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FOREST AND STREAM.

INDEX---VOLUME 8.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1877.

Volume 8, Number 1. 17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)



A FRIENDLY SERVICE.

For Forest and Stream.

A Day of Sport in Texas.

ON Saturday, the 6th inst., I received an invitation from Mr. J. G. Tracy, Secretary of the Houston & Texas Western Railway, to accompany a party of officials of the road to its present terminus on the following Monday. This road is intended to run to the Rio Grande, but as yet only thirty-one miles have been built from Houston. I knew that the prairies through which it passes are at this season of the year swarming with wild fowl, and I knew that we might have a merry time of it with the dog and gun. I, therefore, accepted the invitation with alacrity, and forthwith called upon a young gentleman of Houston, who has two as fine bird-dogs as ever followed a sportsman, to induce him to join in the excursion. Unfortunately I found him sick with a cold, and unable to go, which was a bitter disappointment to me, as I was utterly dogless myself. My friend offered me his dogs, but the rascals could not be persuaded to accompany me. They looked at me and wagged their tails, as if they meant to say: "You are very good looking, but you can't come in," and with all the coaxing I could do, refused to budge an inch.

At ten o'clock Monday morning I was at the depot, armed with double-barrel gun, and considerably weighed down with ammunition. (The splendid sporting costumes advertised in your columns haven't found their way to Texas yet.) It was a bright, ringing morning, as clear as a silver bell, not a cloud in the sky, and one of those singular "Texas Northers" piping away at a tremendous rate. The temperature was a point or two below freezing, an unusual thing for this latitude. Soon I was joined by Maj. J. W. Goodwin, Chief Engineer, and shortly after him came a company of about a dozen, nearly all bearing shot-guns or rifles, but not one with a dog. I asked Mr. Peter Floeck, a Houston banker, and Vice-President of the road: "Why is it that you bring no dogs?" Said he, "we need no dogs. Dogs would only be in the way. We shall have plenty of fun without them." Presently came Mr. J. G. Tracy, in charge of a large box, over the edges of which a great many bottles were seen poking their interesting heads. A huge demijohn also accompanied the box.

The object of this trip was to give the State Railroad Inspector a chance to examine and report upon the last ten miles completed on this road. If his report should be favorable, it entitles the company to a donation from the State of sixteen sections, or ten thousand two hundred and forty acres of land for each mile of road, and also allows them to sell bonds to the amount of $10,000 per mile. A number, like myself, took advantage of the trip for pleasure and observation.

At 10:15 the whistle blew, and all jumped on board. This road has a guage of only three feet, and the coach provided for us seemed so small, that I thought we should have a jam of it, but after all were seated there was plenty of room for more. The little coach had capacity for about thirty-six, and our party did not reach twenty. The train moved off slowly, not more than ten or twelve miles an hour, in order to give a number of strangers an opportunity to observe

THE COUNTRY

through which we were passing. I took a stand outside, in spite of the chilling norther, to take notes of the same. After clearing the outskirts of Houston, it seemed an interminable ocean of prairie, except that a few miles to the north and south of us were two great lines of timber, extending westward as far as the eye could reach. That to the right of us was the forests of Buffalo Bayou; that to the left, the forests of Brag's Bayou. The road passed nearly equi-distant between the two, over a plain utterly treeless, smooth as a billiard table, and covered over at this season with a dense matting of grass. There were, however, no cattle upon this great natural pasture. The furious norther had driven them all to seek the shelter of the forests.

Neither were there any farms at all upon this great prairie, after passing three or four miles from Houston; but the land lay virgin and untouched, just as God made it. The soil is almost jet black, and evidently very strong. Give it drainage in the direction of the bayous to the right and left, and put a thrifty population upon it, and this great virgin field would soon blossom like a garden. And the day will not be long delayed before a great garden it will be. Fertile soil, genial climate, producing almost anything, easy access to market—a thriving city almost in

in sight—how can it be otherwise? I asked at what these lands could be purchased now, and was told "from fifty cents to a dollar an acre." But then where are you going to get your fuel from, and your timber for fencing? When this road reaches the great Brazos "Bottoms," only a few miles from its present terminus, it will deliver you splendid oak from two and a half to three dollars a cord, and the vast pineries just east of Houston will furnish illimitable resources for plank fences, cheaper perhaps than in any prairie country in the world. And then before the plank fence decays, the pyracanth and osage orange hedges will be ready to take its place, lasting till the crack of doom. When that thrifty population comes, this prairie may well say: "Match me, ye gods!"

AT THE TERMINUS.

About 1 p. m. we reached "Wimberly," where the road now stops. I thought that as this place has a local habitation and a name, I should find it also a village or something of that sort; but there was not even a house, or the sign of one! The road stopped short in the midst of a solitary prairie, and Wimberly existed only in name. I felt severely disappointed at this dreary prospect, as visions of a snug saloon and hot punches had for some time been tempting my appetite; and, moreover, I was hungry, and chilled to the bone. However, Mr. Secretary Tracy soon announced good cheer. Standing in the door of the apartment of the coach intended for baggage, he announced in a loud voice: "Gentlemen, walk up, roll up, tumble up—any way so you get up—and let us have something that is good. As I knew that Wimberly was as yet unprovided with hotels and saloons, and ever mindful of the comforts of the wayfarer, I have brought both hotel and saloon along with us. If any man cannot here find good cheer, let him charge it to the fault of his own stomach, which does not know how to appreciate things that are good."

In sooth it was so. Going forward I found both hotel and saloon. There were wines, whiskies, brandies, of which all partook amply; there were meats, breads, condiments and fruits, of which all stored away a heavy cargo. After this it was arranged that the party, or all who choose, should break into groups and spend three hours in hunting, but that we must not go beyond the sound of the whistle, for fear some of us might be lost or not get back in time.

THE HUNT.

As I had chatted much with Major Goodwin on the way, we naturally consorted together when the parties were made up. He is physically a splendid specimen of a man, and I found him as sparkling as a bowl of champagne punch. He was all sprightliness and joviality. He was, as I am told, a favorite engineer of the great southern general, Lee, and is responsible for many of the fortifications around Richmond and Petersburg, against which the Union army battled so long. He, too, was armed with a double-barrel shot gun. We struck out alone in a direction which none others had taken. By this time clouds had covered the whole heavens, and there was a heavy driving mist, scudding rapidly before the norther—behooved us now all our stores of viands and fluid stimulants to keep us warm. We had walked only about two hundred yards, when suddenly a flock of

PRAIRIE HENS OR GROUSE

rose almost from beneath our feet. We were not expecting them, and no shot was fired. They flew but a little distance and we pursued. When they rose again each of us fired two shots, Major Goodwin getting two birds, while I got but one. They were noble fellows, about three pounds weight, and as fat as butter balls. So large were they, and so steady their flight, that it seemed almost impossible to miss them on the wing, and yet I had failed with one barrel. Never mind, it is a long time since I have played the sportsman. I have not got my hand in yet. Major Goodwin kept his eye on the living, while I picked up the dead birds. Again they rose, somewhat scattered, and each of us got one apiece, firing one barrel each. "Now," said Major Goodwin, as we bagged the game, "we will let these fellows alone. We must have some of that flock for seed." We had bagged but five, and it seemed to me there were at least a dozen left; and as they had again gone but a little distance I objected, and proposed that we renew the attack, remarking that I feared that if we gave them up we should find no more. The Major said, "Oh, we cannot go amiss for them. The country is full of them. We shall find plenty." He then stated that this bird is rapidly increasing in Texas; that they are more numerous this year than ever, and that he supposed that it was on account of the increasing farms. His opinion was that the grains of the farmers encouraged them to increase and multiply, and that they are a bird that loves proximity to human habitation. "I guess," added he, "they are nothing but stray chickens after all, and have had their characteristics permanently fixed by long in-and-in breeding."

SAND HILL CRANES.

Passing to the southwest some fifteen minutes more, carrying our guns nearly at "present arms," I observed, some three or four hundred yards off, through the driving mist, an assemblage of moving objects, which I at first took to be a herd of deer. A more careful examination soon revolved them into birds, and my companion cried out: "Sand-hill cranes! Now to get a shot at them we will have to be sharp."

He proposed that we separate and march upon them from opposite quarters, the idea being that if one of us could get a shot at them while they were on the ground, they might give the other a chance by flying over his head. We withdrew the grouse charges from our guns and loaded with heavier metal. He struck off obliquely to the northwest, while I obliqued to the southwest. After getting directly opposite to the cranes, both began to move slowly directly upon them. They had not yet noticed us, or had not appeared to do so, though we were now within two hundred yards of them. They were feeding leisurely towards me, but gradually tending to the west. At last they perceived Major Goodwin, and began moving in a course which, if continued, would bring them within fifty yards to the west of my position. I concealed myself behind a small thicket of briars, which gave just screen enough to hide me. I cocked both barrels, and watched the tall birds as they were marching gracefully towards destruction. As they drew nearer and nearer, I was seized with a regular "buck-ague," and shook at a terrible rate. I drew from my pocket a flask of brandy, and emptied almost the entire contents down my throat. By this time the birds were easily within fifty yards, and I raised my gun, still having the ague, and fired quite at random into the array. Without noticing the effect of my shot, I gave them the second barrel as they rose into the air, and saw one big fellow tumble fluttering to the ground. Instead of going towards Major Goodwin, the flock flew to the southwest, doubtless seeking the advantage of the wind to get away as quick as possible from such dangerous quarters. My friend had not got a shot at all, at which I felt somewhat chagrined. My first shot had also been effective, and I had two sand-hill cranes.

These birds are majestic to look at. They stand about three feet high, and move with a stately motion, much resembling at a distance that of a deer. They are, also, about the color of a deer. Their weight does not come up to expectations. They are mainly feathers, legs, neck and tail. Seven to nine pounds is about the best of their weight. They are excellent for the table when well cooked, but if the cook be not skillful they are apt to be too dry. They are extremely numerous on the prairies of Texas in the winter, and are not at all addicted to water, so far as I have been able to observe. They migrate northward on the approach of spring.

These birds were too big to thrust in our game bags. The best that we could do was to sling them around our necks with a string tied to each of their feet, and let them dangle down our backs.

ENCOUNTER WITH WILD GEESE.

The timber of Buffalo Bayou was now close at hand. We had crossed this stream a few miles east of Wimberly, so that it was now south of us instead of north, as it had been most of the way. We moved to the stream, expecting to way-lay a colony of ducks, but just as we reached the edge of the timber, a large flock of geese crossed the bayou a few hundred yards above us, and appeared to light on the prairie just beyond. We now abandoned all idea of ducks in our eagerness to attack the larger game. Crossing the narrow channel on a fallen tree, we crept stealthily to the edge of the timber on the south bank, and saw the geese feeding about two hundred paces above us. They were waddling along slowly towards us. Leaving the edge of the timbers, we walked cautiously up the bank of the stream until we thought we were about opposite the geese, then turned short off to the left. When we got to the edge of the forest again there were the geese, still unsuspicious, not more than sixty yards off, and drawing closer and closer to us. We arranged that Major Goodwin should shoot into them on the ground, and that I should deliver fire as they rose into the air. The Major fired both barrels almost simultaneously, and I turned loose with both of mine just as the birds were flopping their wings in the air. There was a fluttering and a flopping for you! The Major had killed three, and I had brought down too. Now, thought I, here is a mess! How are we going to transport this game? The best we could do was to tie their feet to a string, then fling them over our backs with the cranes, and then abandon the chase. We had as much game as we could well get along with. Said the Major: "The next time we go gunning we will take an ambulance." We trudged back to "Wimberly," treating with the utmost indifference several flocks of prairie-hens that we flushed on the way. They were secure, because we were already gorged.

Shortly after our return to Wimberly the other hunting parties dropped in, one by one, all more or less laden with game. The last that came up, but one, was Floeck, who came staggering under the weight of an enormous buck, which he bore on his shoulder. He had disembowelled the animal where he had fallen; and so saturated with the buck's blood was his clothing, that he might have been easily mistaken for a butcher just out of the slaughter pen. As he threw the buck down he remarked: "I might have got another the easiest in the world, but I had in this fellow about as much as I could well stand under, and my *compadre* would not consent to shoulder the responsibility." He had shot the buck with a splendid Winchester rifle, which he had had manufactured to order at a cost of $150. After Mr. Floeck came the last of the party—a boy who had confined himself to blackbirds, and who had stuffed his game-bag and pockets full.

THE GRAND RESULT.

When all were in, a census of the day's slaughter was taken with this result: Deer, 1; Prairie Hens, 23; Ducks, 9; Geese, 10; Cranes, 4; Blackbirds, 59; Quail, 7; Hawks, 1; Owls, 2; Hares, 1. The thirteen-year old boy who had shot the blackbirds was declared champion of the day. Said he: "I could have killed a million if I'd had a wagon to pack 'em." I asked what would be the money value of our game in the Houston market? Mr. Tracy said the grouse and ducks would readily bring twenty-five cents each; the cranes fifty cents; the geese seventy-five cents, and the quail ten. A gentleman from Ohio, who was of the party, said: "What a grand country is this, where even men's sports will make them money!"

On the return trip to Houston we found the prairies so filled with geese and grouse that several were shot down from the cars while in motion. These, by common consent, were given to Conductor Davis, and I believe his share obtained in this way was larger than that of any other single individual.

"WET-WEATHER BIRDS."

While on the return trip I noticed hundreds of flocks of very diminutive birds, much resembling the summer sparrow, but of a lighter color. They seemed to go in thousands, so that scores of them might be taken at a shot. Mr. Tracy said they were the sweetest and fattest little birds in the world, but that it took "just two dozen to make a breakfast for one." Another said that he called them "wet-weather birds," "for," said he, "in wet or damp weather the prairies are filled with them, and in dry weather they are never seen. What becomes of them is past finding out. I think they disband and take to the forests."

AT HOME.

We reached Houston just after dark, the norther giving us a stern welcome as we leaped from the coach. We all parted happier, heartier, and I hope better than when we met in the morning. I hope to tell you, Mr. Editor, of many another day's sport around Wimberly. In the meantime, you can say to Dr. Dio Lewis, that what he says about goose-meat not being good, is all pure fiction. Give me lots of fat, tender goose meat. N. A. T.

Houston, Texas, Jan. 14th, 1877.

For Forest and Stream.

FOX HUNTING IN OHIO.

THINKING a detail of how we hunt foxes in Ohio may interest some of your readers, I will give you a brief description.

The sportsmen get together and decide upon a day and place for a hunt, elect their chief officer and a captain for each side, then advertise the day agreed upon, the territory they propose surrounding (which is generally about four square miles), and the hour for starting in towards the centre. The centre is designated by a tall flag staff and the stars and stripes floating therefrom. A small brush tent is also put up for the foxes to hide in and rest when cornered. After closing in on a space about ten rods square and allowing the foxes a few minutes' rest, the sport then begins. If a band is along they step in the enclosure and serenade what of the Reynard family may be housed there. Each side is then allowed to send in one person, generally a boy about 16 years of age; the strife then is to see which side will have the honor of catching the first or most foxes. They must catch them by the tail and lift them up clear from the ground at arm's length. No dogs, firearms, or clubs, are allowed on the ground, whereby the foxes may be injured, until after all the sport is had with them that is wanted. They are then sold to the highest bidder, the proceeds going towards paying the advertising.

Sometimes when there is an old sly fox cornered, he makes the attempt to break through the ranks, but is caught and thrown back in the enclosure, and sneaks off as though he was ashamed of the trick. We had seven or eight of those hunts last winter, and on some occasions a thousand or more persons would participate in the sport.

One night in December there fell about four inches of snow, and in the morning my brother Will says, "Buck, this is a good day to hunt foxes; won't you go?" I must confess I did not need much coaxing, as I am a lover of sport. So I put my breech-loader together and took a few cartridges of F. F. shot, called the dog, and started for the woods where we thought we would be most likely to find a fox. We had not got ten rods in the woods before we found where one had been along. We followed up the trail and soon the tracks became so plenty we could not keep one particular track, for sometimes three or four would be going along together, and when they diverged we could not tell one from another. We concluded we would skirt around on the outer edge of the woods, and perhaps we might find where one had left for some other piece of timber. We soon struck a track that seemed to be leading off, and after following about half a mile we found where he had gone down inside of a large poplar stump and into a hole under a root. We ran a pole down some distance, but could not feel him. Will then started for a spade and pick to dig him out. About the time he got to the house, which was about 80 rods off, the fox came to the conclusion that he had better try leg bail for it, and so jumped out, knocking my dog off the stump backwards. I undertook to give him a load of shot as he started off, but the cartridge failed to explode, and before I could get the second barrel ready the dog was between me and the fox. There was a nice race then for about half a mile before my dog overhauled him. There was some tall fighting done there by the looks of the snow and the noise they made. We took his hide and started for home, having had sport enough for one day. We had not gone more than half a mile before we struck another track and followed it about ten rods and found a fox curled up in the hollow of a tree. When we came up he went up in the hollow. We got an ax and soon had him out. They were both very large gray foxes. BUCK SHOT.

WHAT IS AN INCH OF RAIN?—An English acre consists of 6,272,640 square inches; and an inch deep of rain on an acre yields 6,272,640 cubic inches of water, which at 277·274 cubic inches to the gallon makes 22·622·5 gallons; and, as a gallon of distilled water weighs 10 lbs., the rainfall on an acre is 226,225 lbs. avoirdupois; as 2,240 lbs. are a ton, an inch deep of rain weighs 100·993 tons, or nearly 101 tons per acre. For every 100th of an inch a ton of water falls per acre.

—Eight thousand nine hundred and ninety quail have been shipped from Salisbury, N. C., this season.

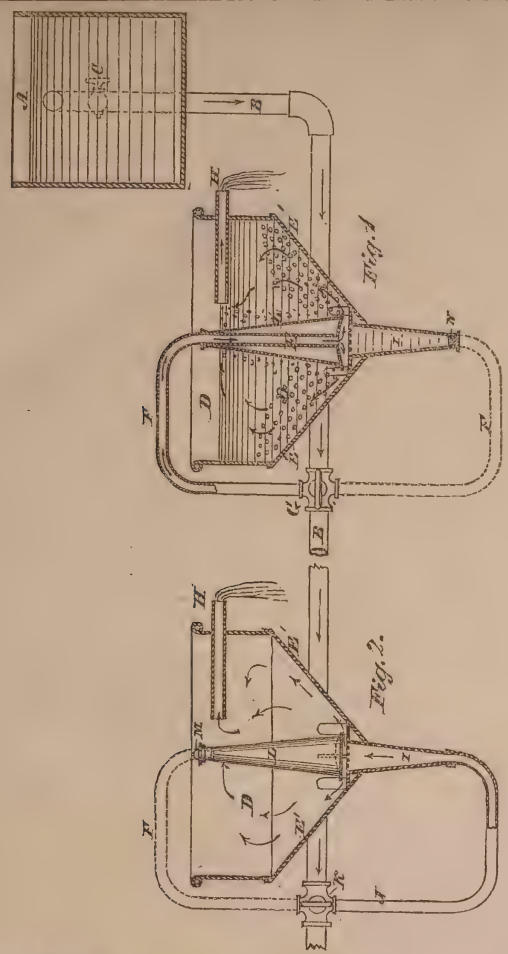


Fig. 1.

Fig. 2.

Fish Culture.

Fish Hatching Apparatus.—Mr. Samuel Wilmot, of the establishment at Newcastle, Canada, sends us the diagram of a patent that he has secured for a white fish hatching apparatus, and which we think so well of that we present it herewith. Mr. Wilmot tells us that he has had it going this winter and it answers beautifully. The can, or hatching apparatus, is just eleven inches in diameter, and about five or six inches deep, into which are put 100,000 white fish ova when first taken from the fish. It is then set a going by turning a small tap, which lets in say a ¼ inch stream of water, depending much upon the head. The eggs are put in motion by the action of the water, all sediment and bad eggs are carried away, and the sound ones are left as clean as when taken from the fish. Hand picking is, therefore, almost done away with. Mr. Wilmot says:—

"These self pickers and cleaners, with say five or six millions of white fish eggs, will save the labor of four or five hands daily, and will, at the same time, keep them cleaner than it is possible to do with *any amount of hand washing*. I have had some of these pickers going since 1st Nov. last; many of the young fry are now hatching out. Therefore, the practical working of them is all that could be needed."

ABSTRACT OF THE SECOND ANNUAL REPORT OF THE STATE COMMISSIONERS AND SUPERINTENDENT OF THE MICHIGAN STATE FISHERIES.

We are indebted to Mr. Geo. H. Jerome, Superintendent of State Fisheries, of a copy of the above valuable and comprehensive report. As it covers the operations for the year 1875-6, however, it is impossible for us to more than glance at the work accomplished during that period.

Notwithstanding the fact that it is but little over three years since the pisicultural work of the State was commenced, it is claimed that Michigan in the magnitude and success of her fish cultural enterprises is the inferior of no one of the twenty-two fish States. The great cordon of lakes which fringes all the eastern, western and northern boundaries, the grandest bodies of fresh water to be found on the globe, gives her the largest and finest water farm to be found on the continent.

Although some information has been received touching the success of the various fish plantings, yet the information is by no means as full as was hoped for, and as is desired. Of the shad planting no very reliable returns have been sent in; nor, indeed, is it yet hardly time to expect news from them, as they are ever slow in reporting themselves, in New York and other States little or no trace of them being discovered till the third or fourth year after their deposit. Salmon have been caught in the St. Josephs river with all the markings and characteristics of the Atlantic salmon, and weighing about two pounds each. Others have been taken in Lake Erie, which are supposed to have been placed in the Raison River by the Michigan Commissioners in 1874. Favorable accounts have been received from various quarters regarding the whitefish planted.

Of the varieties of fish at the Pokagon State Hatchery, all have done fairly well. They have been fed resonably well, but not regularly, fish meat not being always readily obtainable. In general health and growth the grayling stands, perhaps, number one. The speckled trout are barely second in the list. A healthier, handsomer collection of brook trout, have never been seen in any pond. The California salmon, while apparently less healthy than their cousins, the Atlantic salmon, have shown a larger percentage of growth. Many of the California salmon are from twelve to fifteen inches long. One, in the early part of last October, about the average size, being found dead in the pond, was opened, and in the ovaries were found over 200 eggs of nearly full size. But the work to secure white fish and lake trout spawn was so protracted and tedious as to preclude the possibility of doing much else. The land-locked salmon of the hatch of 1876 are not developing as it was believed they would, their growth being unexpectedly gradual. They however have been placed at a disadvantage, being confined in a somewhat limited preserve, and with a limited supply of fresh water, while their salt water congeners, the *Salmo Quinnat*, of the hatch of the same season, have occupied the large spring ponds, with an abundance of water, and consequently have waxed much more fat and sizable than have the members of the Schoodic family.

Passing over that portion of the Report which refers to the proceedings of 1875, we turn our attention more particularly to what was done during last year, although in giving figures as to fry deposited the work of both years is included. Of California salmon the Commissioner received 800,000 eggs, which were hatched with but small percentage of loss, and distributed in lots in no less than sixty-eight different bodies of water. In addition to this quantity, the St. Josephs river was further enriched by 33,000 fry of the same hatch which were intended for Illinois, but having reached the Pokagon hatchery in a suffering condition, were by order of Professor Milner turned into that river.

Eighteen thousand eggs of the Schoodic or land-locked salmon were received in March, 1876, at Niles, from the Bucksport (Maine) establishment, and after being hatched were deposited in various lakes and ponds.

As might be expected, the great work of the Commission was in connection with white fish, which, it is claimed, exceeds in extent the work of any fish State, and is unparalleled in age or country. The immease number of nearly *ten millions* of white fish (one million being equivalent to the hatch of many millions of other varieties of fish) were hatched and distributed. The hatching was done at Detroit, and with the water of the city water works, it having been found that the waters of the Detroit river, notwithstanding their occasional turbid condition, would be as suitable for the artificial hatching of the ova as the iced spring water previously used. A lengthened description of the taking of the ova is given, together with tables showing the condition of the weather during the hatching. Four hundred and five female fish were stripped, and of the male fish, or milters, a considerably larger number, the impregnation being by what is called the dry process. The eggs were obtained almost exclusively at night, and on impregnation were placed in large cans, and early each morning taken by steamer to Detroit and placed in the hatching trays and boxes. The spawners averaged very large, weighing from five to eight pounds per fish. The process of incubation extends over a period of five months, during which time the eggs are carefully watched and tended. The first eggs hatched was on the 1st of March, and the last on the 11th of April, and at from eight to fifteen days old the fry were shipped for Deposit. Nearly six pages of the Report are devoted to enumerating the places of deposit and number of fish. This may be summarized as follows:

Total deposits in the inland lakes, 3,382,000; total deposits in Lake Erie, 450,000; total deposits in Lake Michigan, 1,000,000; total deposits in St. Clair river, 500,000; total deposits in the Detroit river, including the deposit in Rough river, which is a small tributary of the Detroit river, and therefore a virtual plant in the great river, 3,978,000.

The sum total of deposits, 9,310,000, to which should be added as a proper part of the grist of the Detroit factory, 600,000 eggs, in an advanced stage of incubation, donated to the Fish Commission of the State of Ohio, and 300,000 to the Commission of New York, thus aggregating, as will be seen, a grand total of 10,310,000. Of this total, however, 1,460,000 are a donation from Professor Baird, being part of a lot hatched under direction of the United States Commission at the Northville hatchery. Mr. Jerome justly gives great credit to his assistants in this tremenduous hatching, Messrs. Chase and Ramsdell.

With regard to other fish, the pickerel is given up as a sort of fresh water devil fish, and his extermination would be looked upon as a blessing. The grayling is a fish to which much interest is attached, and the problem as to whether their numbers are to be increased by artificial propagation will be solved at an early day. The black bass Mr. Jerome puts down as the King of fish, whose motto is "to live and let live," and who is unswayed by "intimidation" of any kind. This is what he says of him:—

"See, what are his universally conceded good qualities. He is among the gamiest of the gamy—his platter reputation suffers by comparison with none—his family government is just splendid—for the children born unto him he cherishes a tender care and affection, watching over and protecting them from the myriad dangers that lurk about their ova life, and which follow them through the weeks and months of tender infancy. He will live and thrive in lake or river—in high or low temperature, in fact almost equally well wherever dame fortune appoints his habitation. So instead of going to a remote east and a still remoter west for stock with which to populate our waters, why not be content with the rich native supply already sporting with unrivalled beauty and superiority in many a neighboring river and lake, indeed, almost beneath the very shadows of our roof trees.

But the worthy Superintendents affections are not undivided; even the slippery eel has a place in them, and he is satisfied that notwithstanding invidious comparison that the eel is the favorite fish with the people, and entitled to an honorable position in the industry of pisciculture. At the two hatcheries a statement of the stock on hand, shows that "there are now upon the trays of the Pokagon hatchery half a million or more of white fish ova, and about one million of salmon trout eggs. Upon the trays of the Detroit hatchery the Overseer, Mr. O. M. Chase, reports between eight and nine millions of white fish eggs. To carry these forward to March and April, the probable period of their incubation, will require the assiduous labors of the overseer and of his assistant, Mr. Wm. Hines, and a probable force of three or four pickers daily. So a large draft on the fish fund will necessarily be required to carry the present stock through; while bad water, bad weather, or ill-luck from an unforseen cause or causes will unavoidably enhance the volume of expenses. And then to the large expenses incurred for the hatching of such immense numbers of fish, there remains to be added the expenses of their deposit; and should the Commission deem it advisable to order them distributed largely into the interior lakes, the probability of any considerable overplus from the current year's appropriation would be at best but a remote one. The Superintendent sees but a faint glimmering of a chance for the grayling, black bass and eel, during the coming spring and summer, except that portion of the fish appropriation which reverted to the Treasury of the State be restored to the behoof and uses of the Commission.

The Report concludes with an expression of thanks to the various railroad companies for their kindness in transporting fish, and an Appendix containing game and fish laws, etc. If fish culture is to be looked upon as a science, the dryness which the general reader finds in scientific reports is entirely omitted in the one under discussion. Mr. Jerome has made it a most readable and cheerful *resume*. Another feature of the Michigan Commissioners Report is, that it comes to us bound with board covers, by which means it is much more easily preserved. We hope this plan will be adopted by the Commissioners of other States.

A Rejoinder to Fish Culturist Thompson, New Hope, Pa.—Our Nouvelle (Canada) correspondent refers in a recent letter to Mr. Thompson's strictures upon his statements that salmon will not live more than two years from the sea, and says:—

"Of course I meant *adult* salmon, and I don't think he can show me salmon (*Salmo Salar*) of 10 or 12 lbs. in good condition—in short, clean fish, that have spent two consecutive seasons after spawning in pure fresh water. At least I can vouch that the British salmon deteriorates the first year and dies after the second. The late Mr. Ashworth tried it at Galway with invariably the same results. However, I am open to conviction."

Natural History.

A WINTER VISITOR AT A FRONTIER FORT.

[Under date of Fort Sanders, Wyoming Territory, December 20th, 1876, Col. A. G. Brackett, United States Army, gives the following account of a woodpecker:—]

"We had a fearful snow storm in the Rocky Mountains on the night of the 26th and 27th of November, 1876. It snowed all night calmly and quietly, and in the morning lay a foot or eighteen inches deep all over the plain. A hairy woodpecker (*Picus villosus*), had been with us during the whole autumn, and the morning after the storm was as busy as ever getting worms out of the logs of which our post is constructed. Most of the houses are made of logs on which the bark still remains, and our woodpecker makes this bark fly off in the most approved style when he commences work upon them with his long, strong black bill.

Sometimes the Hairy woodpecker comes directly alongside of the window where I do my writing, and there—on a projecting building—works with all his might. Occasionally I see him run his long tongue into the hole he has made, or at least enlarged, and piercing a worm swallow it with the greatest satisfaction. He appears also to get something from under the bark of the logs, as he moves his bill rapidly as if chewing. He removes the bark and underneath it finds some kind of food; it may be the eggs of insects, or worms, which he eats with exceeding relish. His breast feathers are very fine, soft and downy, which gives him his name. I had supposed he always speared the worms with his hard and sharp tongue, and this may be the case ordinarily, but this morning he ate with his bill, as other birds eat, chewing rapidly. All of the time he is at work he seems to be eating, and the amount of food consumed by any considerable number of them must be enormous. All birds are vigorous eaters, their mission in life being apparently to eat a vast amount of all kind of food, and in this way they do much good or harm—perhaps this is about evenly balanced. While working they have a handsome appearance, particularly if the weather is cold, and their feathers are standing out. Their soft and downy plumage white on the breast, the feathers becoming darker and of a dun color as they approach the skin, is very handsome, the bird appearing to be surrounded with soft and warm plumage, especially adapted to this cold climate amid the Rocky Mountains.

So our woodpecker goes from house to house, and has become as well known at Fort Sanders as almost any individual in it. We are all surprised to see him remain so long after the cold weather has set in, and when the only birds we have remaining here are horned sky larks, or shore larks (*Eremophila alpestris*), which we call snow birds, who live here the whole year round and rear thousands of their young on the Laramie Plains. The other snow birds, that is to say, the Oregon snow birds (*Junco oregonus*), and Gray Crowned Finches (*Leucosticte tephrocotis*), have not yet put in an appearance. The Gray Crowned Finches are among the most beautiful birds in the mountains, their bright rose-colored sides, dark brown backs, and gray crowns, rendering them remarkably handsome. It is no wonder they are so highly prized in Alaska, where they remain during the summer months, and where their sprightly ways and bright coloring add so much to the landscapes, closed in as they usually are with tall, dark pine trees.

Our woodpecker has made quite a name for himself as a "spirit rapper," and some mornings, very early, has started several people out of their sleep by his quick and restless pounding, who thought that the spirits had come sure enough. When pounding on the outside of a house, the sounds made by the woodpecker are exactly like some of those said to be made by the spirits. Notwithstanding the weird ways of this solitary woodpecker he has made many friends for himself, and although several of the soldiers have tried to catch him he has eluded them all, and works away as unconcernedly as if nothing had happened. At times his rappings becomes so loud that we are obliged to drive him off, when he goes to the next building and begins work again.

I cannot understand why this bird alone of all his species should remain here, where it is exceedingly cold at times. He may have thought he found a good thing when he came into the fort and discovered that the logs were filled with the kind of worm he relished above all others; and perhaps he said to himself "Here I will remain until next spring, as I can find no better place should I travel way down into New Mexico or Chihuahua."

It is true enough that some wild ducks occasionally stay all winter in the head springs of the streams, where the water is open. Last winter I saw a large number in the head spring of City creek, about two miles above Laramie city. As I approached they scrambled out of the water to the dry land and there remained. As I did not wish to disturb them, I turned my horse and went back, leaving them huddled together near the spring. This proves that all of our ducks do not go away at the approach of winter, although most of them do. It would be strange indeed if some did not remain behind, either from necessity or choice.

The old logs are full of larvæ which the woodpeckers hunt for with great assiduity. I was surprised at first to see how many chips this woodpecker could make from the logs, pulling off pieces of bark half the size of my hand, and it was several days, during the last of the warm weather, before I could understand what caused so much bark to be lying about on the porches. At last I saw the red-head at work, who evidently "meant business." The common class of Mexican people call woodpeckers "carpinteros," or carpenters, from the way they make the chips fly after the manner of the carpenters. Harris's and the downy woodpecker are very much like the hairy woodpecker, and a man must be able to decide at once which is which, as in their wild states, their movements are very rapid.

In regard to the woodpeckers Mr. W. L. Baily in "Our Own Birds" says: "Although the red-heads undoubtedly do great service to the farmer in ridding his orchard and fruit trees of a great number of insects, yet we cannot conceal the fact that their indulging in a fondness for fruit and green corn has given them a reputation anything but enviable. The finest and ripest of the fruit is generally selected to gratify their desires; and so keen is their relish for the early productions of the orchard, that a well loaded cherry tree will sometimes be entirely stripped of its cherries before the owner has fairly tasted them."

Up here in the mountains we have very few either of cherry trees or woodpeckers, and welcome the latter whenever they make their appearance. We have few trees of any kind, and the fact that a woodpecker, of all birds in the world, has chosen to spend the winter with us has given us both surprise and pleasure. If we have good luck I will tell you how he spent the winter.

CLUPEA AND CORREGONUS.

VERGENNES, January 31st, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

At the request of several members of the Ferrisburgh Sportsmen Club, I send you herewith a specimen of a fish caught in Lake Champlain through the ice. It was unknown, or at least so rarely seen as to attract no attention south of Split Rock until the winter of 1870, but is now quite common in the waters of the lake between Split Rock and Port Henry. It is only caught in January, February and March, through the ice. It being thus caught at the same season as our smelt, which we know are a salt water fish, leads us to conclude that this is also a migratory sea fish. Fishermen assure me that these fish are never caught in the same places at the same time. I find in Thompson's Vermont, which is the only work of reference I have, a fish whose description very nearly answers for this; he calls it the winter shad, *Hodon clodalus La Sueur*, Thompson's Vermont, A. D. 1842. Our fishermen call it indifferently blue fish, blue herring, ale-wife and herring.

Will you for the benefit of many readers of your valuable and entertaining paper, members of our Club, publish a correct description and the name, common and scientific, of the fish I send you, and whether or not it is a migratory sea fish? Yours sincerely, N. E. HALL,

Vice-Prest Ferrisburgh Sportsmen's Club.

Ans. The fish in question belongs to the genus *corregonus*, many varieties of which exist in the great lakes and lesser inland waters of America, the principal or best known being the white fish of commerce, or the *corregonus albus*. It is closely allied with the lake herring, *clupea harengus*, which it resembles at a casual glance, but upon near inspection it will be found that the lake herring lacks the adipose second dorsal fin which distinguishes this; that its scales are smaller, its color more greenish, and its tail more forked. The Salmo family is also distinguished by the adipose fin, and between it and the family of Gadidæ are several intermediate links, the species before us being one of them. It is about ten inches long, and having been some time out of the water has acquired a deep blue color like that of the salt water herring. This fish is not, strictly speaking, a cisco, though the difference is hardly appreciable. It is quite different from the ciscoes found in Geneva Lake, Wisconsin.

It may be well to say that while the adipose second dorsal fin is a generic characteristic of the Salmo family, and a specific characteristic of the genus *corregonus*, it is also found in the catfish tribe (*Saluridæ*) and in the smelt (*osmerus;*) therefore, the species are not determined by this fin alone.

THE BLACK DUCK IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 27th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your note below Col. Brackett's list of the Birds of Wyoming, you state, referring to the black or dusky duck "(*Anas obscura*) for example, has never, we think, been noticed as far west as the Rocky Mountains before," etc. Please allow me to correct your statement, and refer you to a report made by myself and Mr. H. W. Henshaw, Feb. 15th, 1873, to Lieut. G. M. Wheeler, U. S. A., in charge of Explorations west of the 100th M. On page 31 you will find that I saw this species at Rush Lake, Utah, in Nov. of '72. At this time they were present in enormous numbers, and I have killed too many black ducks not to know them when I see them. H. C. YARROW.

[Dr. Yarrow has our thanks for his prompt correction of our error. The report referred to was not at hand at the time when the note referred to was written, but we have since been able to procure a copy.—ED.]

"DOES THE OSPREY EVER TAKE DEAD FISH?"

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Jan. 15th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your very valuable journal of the 11th inst., "Roamer," the Portland correspondent, briefly replies to the letter of "S. C. C." of December 7th, in which the latter tells of an "osprey picking up a dead fish." The former suggesting: "Did not the observer mistake a young eagle for an osprey?"

The habits of the osprey, or fish-hawk, having been fully and ably written up, I do not propose to discuss them, but, since the question is being agitated, I desire to relate a circumstance which occurred some years ago. I have always been extremely fond of fishing, and the farm on which I lived until recently was amply supplied with never-failing springs of pure sparkling cold-water, thus affording excellent facilities for building a fish pond. Having constructed one, it was immediately stocked with the choicest variety of fish with a view to their propagation. I had regular hours for feeding them, and after a time seemed to have won their affection, as they would all ascend to within a hair's breadth of the water's surface upon my whistling or depositing crumbs of bread in it. But a singular circumstance was that as rapidly as I would replenish the stock there was a hidden and unaccounted-for diminishing of the "pets." Their leaping over the breast of the dam was an evident impossibility. No snakes or terrapins could be found nor the foot-prints of any animal.

After vainly trying to discover the marauder by means of traps and snares, as well as by solitary watching by night, I began to believe that my forager was a bread daylight thief, and with a strong desire for its capture, I secreted myself behind a bush, gun in hand. It was a day in the middle of June. I never knew a summer morning more beautiful and still; only one little cloud was visible, and *that* seemed as pure and white and peaceful as if it were the smoke of some burning censer. The leaves hung silent in the woods, and the flowers were bending their heads as if dreaming of the dew, while the atmosphere was of a soft and luxurious sweetness. I had occasion to remain in position but a short time, when suddenly I was overshadowed by an immense fish-hawk. Hovering around and over the pond for a moment or two he descended with lightning-like rapidity into the water, emerging with his iron talons firmly clinched to one of my "speckled beauties." When he had reached an elevation of about fifteen feet above the water my finger touched the trigger. The fish fell; the hawk fluttered; but, upon regaining his equilibrium, apparently in fury and excitement he returned to the spot where the fish had fallen and picked it up. When he had reached about the same elevation I let drive the other barrel, and the thief fell a dead osprey.

DOM PEDRO.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your correspondent from Portland is inclined to doubt that the osprey ever takes dead fish; thinks that I may have mistaken the young eagle for the osprey; and if the incident was correctly related; asks if it is not an unprecedented one. As to mistaking the species, I believe I am too familiar with them for that to occur, even were the distinctions between them less marked than they are. Neither is the instance unprecedented, since I have seen it happen before, and under similar circumstances. I have also seen the osprey neglect to pick up his dropped fish, as the books say he does; but I have never seen the eagle catch a fish for himself. Perhaps because in Florida there are plenty of fish-hawks to do it for him.

In the words of a recent practical writer on ornithology, "Birds, as probably other animals, are not quite so invariable in their habits as has been commonly supposed; hence one should not rashly question the accounts given by usually reliable authorities, because in particular instances they do not accord with their own observations."—Allen's Notes on Some of the Rarer Birds of Massachusetts.

S. C. C.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

BULBOUS PLANTS.

FEW classes of cultivated plants are so universally beautiful, or so much admired when in flower, as bulbs. They are almost without exception easily grown, and when well treated flower profusely; yet not unfrequently complaints are made that some of the most common varieties are shy bloomers, a circumstance doubtless attributable to some inattention on the part of the cultivator, rather than to any inherent deficit on the part of the plants themselves. Plants to bloom in perfection must be well grown and well ripened, and this is especially necessary in the case of bulbs. Nevertheless, nothing is more common than to see the pots containing this class of plants thrown carelessly beneath the greenhouse stage, or crowded on a shelf and left without moisture for days together. When such maltreatment is practiced we need not wonder at bulbous plants not blooming well the following season. As soon as the flowering season is over, all such plants require even redoubled attention, and if they are grown in quantity they should be all set together where they can be readily seen and carefully watered and syringed as required. There is no other class of plants that will better repay the painstaking cultivator than hardy, half hardy, and tender bulbs, carefully selected and well grown. Only give them positions equal to those occupied by Orchids, Palms, or Ferns, with half the amount of attention they require, and a perpetual exhibition can be had of the most gorgeously tinted flowers. It is frequently asserted that no plants rival the Orchids in delicate tinting and delightful fragrance, but even the graceful East Indian Butterfly Orchids, (*Phalænopsis*) with all their wealth of snowy blossoms, are not more beautiful or more deliciously fragrant than the chaste and pearly blossomed Eucharis. Place a plant of Masdevallia ignea or veitchii side by side with Hæmanthus coccineus, or even Valotta purpurea, or any of the richly colored Amaryllids, and ask any ordinary observer which is the brightest, freshest and most effective. Take a handful of Ixias or Sparaxis and carry them into the vapor bath of an East Indian Orchid house, and they will hold their own against the most rare and valuable of tropical epiphytes. Indeed, though seldom seen, *Ixias*, *Sparaxis*, *Babianus*, *Tritonias*, *Anatis*, etc., are invaluable for greenhouse culture, and furnish abundance of their lovely spikes of bloom for cut flowers. The Valotta purpurea also should not be neglected, an evergreen bulb which should never be allowed to dry off, or rest like the most of bulbs, but in our experience growing and flowering best when cramped for room, and fed liberally with liquid manure. Among the smaller bulbs adapted for pot culture may be named *Marcissi*, both yellow and white; *Crocuses*, *Snowdrops*, *Tritelias*, white and blue; *Hyacinths*, and *Tulips*, of course, and the *Guernsey*, and *Belladonna* Lilies, the latter of which we have seen planted out on a warm border flowering more freely every fall than if grown in pots, its delicate rosy pink blossom being borne on stout stems twelve to eighteen inches in height. Some varieties of *Gladiola* are also well adapted for pot culture, and as for *Lilies*, no plants are more popular at present, either for pot culture for the greenhouse, for cut flowers, or for the decoration of beds and borders in the flower garden or pleasure grounds.

MAIDEN'S HAIR FERNS.—Anyone having a plant of any of the Maiden's Hair Ferns (*Adiantum*) may easily increase it by division—that is, by taking it out of the pot, pulling it apart carefully, leaving a crown, and, if possible, a few

leaves to each piece, and planting them separately in pots in some nice compost composed principally of peat and sand. Thus treated, and placed in a warm, shady corner of the greenhouse, the plants will grow away freely. This is the time for such work indeed, for dividing up all such Ferns as *Nephrolepis, Onychium, Polypodium, Davrallia, Asplenum*, etc., and in fact all that propagate themselves in this manner, as the fronds are now in a quiescent state, and many of them just starting into growth. Another, and a very interesting way of increasing Ferns, is by means of their seeds or spores. If any have been disappointed with the result of their efforts in this direction heretofore, let them introduce a few pieces of peat, broken bricks, or porous sandstone on the beds or benches on which the plants stand, and allow the fronds to distribute their own seed, taking care not to disturb the surface, and their success will be certain.

EUPHORBIA JACQUINÆFLORA.—Few plants are so useful or ornamental in winter as this. Planted out in a warm, cosy corner of the greenhouse where it gets plenty of light and sunshine, it will throw out its long, willow-like shoots of glowing scarlet, the most charming of all floral wreaths, and the most useful for all loose, natural floral decorations. Take two or three spikes of this with a spike of Eucharis, bearing two or three flowers and a pearly bud or two, a spike or two of Cœlogyne cristata, or any of the lovely white orchids, or even a few white Camellias with their own leaves, and one or two nice fronds of Pteris tremula, or of Maiden's Hair Fern, and you have an arrangement than which nothing could be more simple, chaste, or striking, and which will give more pleasure than the most elaborately gotten up arrangement of mixed colors.

SELECTING LANDS IN FLORIDA.

PUTNAM, CL., January 23d, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have so many enquiring about Florida by letter, I thought I would write you.

I think the best time to start from New England for Florida is not before the first of November. The deer and wild turkeys are then in good order, and not as shy as they will be later in the season. The ducks and northern birds do not put in appearance much before the first of December, and are abundant from that time until the first of April. In purchasing lands in view of building or raising fruit, be particular about a healthy locality, and select at a distance from the hammocks or swamps. Secure rich, wooded pine lands, rolling or high; they are to be had if one is not too hasty to decide and will look around. Do not buy an old worn out homestead, but get dark soiled, rich pine lands abounding in large trees. You will need the trees for lumber and fencing. Do not burn up the waste wood, but pile it up to rot, setting out your orange, lemon, and fig trees, around the piles of rotting, moulding lumber. It is the best thing in the world for bananas and all kinds of fruit trees. I speak from experience. I own a large orange grove. It is well to have a small piece of high hammock on your land, for you sometimes need some muck around different kinds of vines. But be careful your place is not near any cypress swamp, for it is said it one sleeps where he can see the limb of a cypress tree, it is the finger of Death to him. GEORGE F. WILLIS.

In Ventura county there are a large number of ranches ranging from 7,000 to 90,000 acres, which are assessed all the way from $1.50 to $6 an acre. Fifteen of these embrace 272,000 acres, and they contributed last year toward the support of Government less than $1,200. Divide these 272,000 acres into 100 acre farms, and the county would have, instead of a score or so of nomadic herdsmen, 2,720 families, who would contribute to the support of schools, churches, roads and public institutions in a hundred-fold ratio, and the same land, under generous cultivation and improvement would yield a handsome revenue to the State and General Government. Santa Barbara county has made rapid progress in the direction of inhabiting these waste places, as has also Kern county, with her Central California Colony.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

At Riverside, San Bernardino county, California, they have 28 miles of irrigating canal, which waters 20,000 to 25,000 acres of land. This land, without irrigation, would be worthless, not worth settling on; but with irrigation it is valued (very low, too) at $50 an acre, its products selling each year for more than the market price of the land. The locality has a water supply of 50,000 acres. California has many valleys quite as well situated as Riverside, but it takes time to prove what may be done with land and water, and most of them yet remain in the rough, unimproved and unsettled. A few such experiments as that at Riverside (where, as we understand, the canals were mainly dug without capital and on the coöperative plan) will explain the feasibility of like works in many other parts of the State, and open the way to thousands of prosperous farmers, and other thousands of day laborers. —*Rural Press.*

Every one who is at all acquainted with the habits of the skunk, knows that it is an invetcrate mouser as well as destroyer of other pests to agriculture; that it does not lie inactive during winter, but searches over the fields for its prey, which seldom escapes—as, being a digger as well as a hunter, it possesses great advantages over other enemies of mice. I have been in the habit of observing the faces of the skunk, as well as of other animals, and find that the diet of the skunk is composed of mice, crickets, grasshoppers, bugs, larvæ, etc.; in fact, we may say that its food is composed entirely of foes to the interests of the farmer. I think it would be a wise policy to protect skunks by legislative enactment for a few years, when, the facts becoming known, they would not need legal protection. The farmer's wife holds the skunk in abhorrence and dread as a poultry thief, but my observation and experience show that this fault of our friend is greatly exaggerated. My own loss in 12 years is very small, and if proper precautions are taken there need be no loss of poultry by skunks.—*Practical Farmer.*

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

N. B.—One of our New England correspondents asks for "a sharp and safe cure for Worms in Dogs." We wish him success.

E. S. G., Waltonian Club, New Haven.—Have mailed you the documents desired.

EDWIN OLIVER, formerly of Little Falls, N. Y., is requested to send his address to D. H. Eaton, of Peotone, Illinois.

T. H. H., Sheator, Ill.—Will you please give me your opinion on boring the chamber of a 12 bore gun to fit a 10 shell? Ans. It would not answer.

F. K. G., Jr., Norton, Conn.—Can bear all about the Dexter breech-loader and buy one by addressing B. M. Smith, Nelle's Corner's, Ontario, Canada.

GODONIA, Philadelphia.—Please send your real name and address to Thos. Williamson, Leesburg, Virginia. We have mislaid it. He wishes to talk with you about bass flies.

HALL, Vergennes, Vt.—What is the best work on Ichthyology for this section which would be within the reach of those of moderate means? Ans. Buy Prof. Gill's Fishes of New England.

S. S. P., Bridgeport, Conn.—I have a lemon and white pointer dog, imported in utero. Would the same be classified at a bench show as an imported or American bred? Ans. As imported.

C. E. W., North Milford, Maine.—What can I get for a live caribou delivered in New York or Philadelphia? Also what is the price for live red deer? Ans. The Dealers in animals will pay $40 for caribou. There is no market at present for live deer. Usual price is $10 to $15.

A. MCCURDY, Dansville, N. Y.—Having captured a white-headed or bald eagle, I desire to dispose of it. What is its value? Where can it be disposed of? Five quills missing from one wing. Ans. Address Chas. Reiche & Bro., animal dealers 55 Cnatham street. See advertisement in this paper.

JOHN COLFAX, Highland, N. Y.—Please inform me where can I procure central-fire metallic cartridges of .32 calibre, if such are manufactured? Ans. The Winchester Arms Co. makes a .32 central-fire cartridge, we know, but we are not sure whether the U. M. C. Co., do or not. You can obtain them at retail from H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtland street, this city.

BADGER, Berlin, Wis.—Where can I purchase a telescope for a rifle? Do you know of any second hand for a 24 inch barrel? Is there any Western manufactory? Ans. Your can obtain telescopic sights for rifles from almost any first class dealer in opticians goods. They are so little used, however, that no one, to our knowledge, makes a specialty of them.

J. J. MCC., Natchitoches, La.—Please tell me what portion of Florida is best for raising vegetables? Do you know a small place of 200 or 300 acres, or less, for sale, near a railroad and good market? Ans. We have mailed you a reply, and also turned your letter over to Col. J. B. Oliver, of the Florida Land Agency, 21 Park Row, who will also answer your other queries.

V. P., New York.—Will you please inform me what part of Illinois, or near Chicago, is the best for shooting, also the variety of game to be found? You may include the State of Ohio. Is February a goood month for such sport? if not please name one? Ans. At Calumet, near Chicago, you will probably get some duck and snipe shooting in February or March.

W. S., Rouse's Point, N. Y.—Would you inform me what to give my spaniel, he has the distemper, and he seems hungry; what will I feed him? He runs at the eyes and nose and kind of slobbers at the mouth, and breathes quite bad? Ans. Give your dog 15 grs. calomel, placing the dry powder on the back of the tongue. Give 5 grs. of quinine twice a day, keeping the bowels moved, if necessary, with small doses of calomel.

J. D. H., New York.—Will you be kind enough to give me the pedigree of Mr. Tappen's dog Brisk? Ans. Brisk was by Major Belknap's Captain, (born on H. M. Frigate, Barracouta, off Cape Horn) out of his Fanny. Captain was by Plauto out of Josie, bred in Ireland by Capt. Anderson. Fanny was by King out of Betty, bred by Squire Pelfrey of Dublin. You can see this pedigree extended in our Kennel Register by calling at our office.

J. C. M., Mason City.—What is the best point for hunting and trapping in Montana, and about the cost for one season, starting from Mason City? Would'nt $300 be plenty for three? we have our guns. Ans. Go to Fort Benton by steamboat up the Missouri river, or by Pacific Railroad and stage. The best trapping grounds lies about 150 miles south and southwest, of Fort Benton. We cannot estimate the cost. Should think $300 would be quite sufficient for three experience trappers or woodsmen. It would not pay for the return trip, however.

C. E. B., Bloomfield, N. J.—1. Where can I get good duck shooting about the first of March, on Long Island or New Jersey shores, for about two weeks? What would be a comfortable house to stay at, and to whom should I write to engage a room, boat, &c? 2. Can you tell me of some person or firm who would bind my FOREST AND STREAMS for me, do it well? Ans. 1. Probably at Good Ground, Long Island. Write to Wm. Lane. 2. We can have your papers bound for you.

R. M. L., Scranton, Pa.—1. Is the pointer bitch Teal of the large size? Has she been broken, and a retriever? What is her color? 2. What is Lady Ti's color? Will she also retrieve? Ans. 1. Teal would probably come in the small class, but Young Baug, to whom see has been bred, weighs 55 pounds. She is liver and white and has never been broken. 2. Lady Ti is white and lemon. As dogs in England are not broken to to retrieve, (that is, setters and pointers) we presume that she is not.

J. J. Q., Pittsburg, Pa.—From the symptoms you give and which are too lengthy to print, your pointer bitch is troubled with worms. Give her 60 grains powdered Areca nut in three doses of 20 grains each two hours apart; four hours after the last dose give her one ounce castor oil. If you can not get the Areca nut at your drug stores write to Holberton & Beemer, No. 102 Nassau street, this city, who will send it to you prepared in proper doses.

D. L. D., Philadelphia.—The writer would like you to post him as to the proper manner in which to break a setter pup before breaking him in the field next fall. The pup is now six weeks old and comes from pure Irish (imported) stock. If there is any published relative to the subject, will you kindly give address? Ans. Do not commence to break your pup until he is at least six months old. Buy "Dinks, Mayhew & Hutchinson," in which work you will find full instructions. We can send it; price $3.

R. L. W., Mansfield, P.—Can Ely's wire cartridges and buckshot be shot out of a choke or modified choke-bore gun, and with good pattern and penetration? I see in the papers that some say it can be done, while others say it cannot without injuring the gun. Can a muzzle-loader be choked-bored? Ans. Buckshot can be used in choke-bored gun providing they chamber in the muzzle. We should not advise using Ely's wire cartridges A muzzle-loader can be choked-bored if it is not too much worn at the muzzle. The gun you allude to has been sold.

SPORTSMAN, Cleveland, O.—Were the cases and their contents exhibited at the Centennial by Purdy, Lancaster, Rigby, Dougall, and the other prominent London gunmakers returned to England by their respective owners, or left on sale with gun dealers in this country? If left in America I should be glad to know where application for examination with a view to purchase should be made? Ans. The case of Messrs. W. & C. Scott & Sons, went to Messrs. Wm. Read & Sons, Boston. The Greener guns are all in the hands of H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtland street, this city. The guns of other makers we think were all returned to England.

SPORTSMAN, Canton.—Will you please state the provisions of the game laws of this State, and if you think best suggest some means of remedying the slaughter of deer? Ans. Although the law says "No persons shall kill or chase any moose or wild deer in any part of the State, save only and during the months of September, October, and November." Yet it is practically extended through December and January, by the very next sentence, which permits any person "to sell, expose for sale, transport, or have in his or her possession, moose, wild deer or fresh venison, during the month of September, October, November, December and January." The penalty is $50.

J. W. K., Ayer.—1. Do you think it makes any difference whether the eyes and nose of a setter dog are light or dark, or in other words, which do you consider the most reliable? 2 In picking out a pup at the age of eight weeks old, what are the principal points? Ans. 1. Yes, black nose and eyes are distinguishing marks of high breeding, besides adding much to the beauty of the dog. 2. Color and markings generally come first in choosing a puppy. The strongest and healthiest is perceived at a glance, and the chest, legs, loins, hips, and hind-quarters, should be examined, and the shape of the head looked to. It is difficult to give a rule for selecting a puppy; the eye must be the judge, and sometimes the runt of a litter turns out the best.

READER, Buffalo.—In your issue of July 6th, I notice an article by Wm. H. Rollins, Boston, on the subject of "Canvas Canoes." He says he "will write directions and give measurements so any of your readers can make one." I have written him but can get no answer. Can you tell me where I can get the photographs of the boats he mentions, and directions for making the same? or are there any makers of canvas canoe shaped boats? Ans. We are not personally acquainted with Mr. Rollins and do not know his address, but you may obtain it by writing to John H. Treat, Lawrence, Mass. One of Colvin's canvas canoes can be bought by addressing Holberton & Beemer, 102 Nassau street, this city. They are made in Troy, we believe.

W. F. R., Covington, Ky.—1. What part of Colorado can I settle on under the Homestead Law for general farming, such as would raise corn and wheat? 2. Will the country around La Porte, Col., answer the above requirements? 3. Is game plentiful around La Porte? Ans. 1. There is little "general" farming in Colorado. Corn and wheat are not natural crops there, and crops are dependant largely upon civilization, which is usually a co-operative enterprise of several farmers. 2. La Porte is on a stream. The same stream at Greeley is largely used for irrigation. 3. There are antelope about La Porte, waterfowl in season, and large game west among the mountains. For hunting and "ranching" combined, go into the parks, and adopt grazing, the most profitable farming in Colorado.

TRAPPER, Belleville, Canada.—Canada seems to be on the decline for fur, and as I see in your Trapping Department favorable report from Mississippi and other States in the Southwest, can you tell me anything about Arkansas? I have heard that it was a good ground for fur and not hunted at all. Is it too late to go there, and how shall I reach it? What part of the State shall I go to? Ans. The country watered by the St. Francis river and its tributaries is an almost unbroken swamp, notably the counties of Crittenden, Green, Craighead and Mississippi, and abounds in bears, panthers, wild cats, wolves, deer, beaver, otter, mink, coon, opossums, etc. It is sparsely settled and but little known. Take Memphis and Little Rock R. R. to Forest City; thence wagon 75 miles, more or less, as far as you wish to go. Trapping is done until April. There is no better field for trapping and hunting in the Southwest.

LAURANT, Philadelphia.—Will you please give me the name and color for flies, for perch and bass fishing? Ans. The Ferguson, Williamson, Academy, and Page flies are the best known, and constitute a variety of styles and colors sufficient to cover all waters. The Ferguson flies are generally very gaudy, with wings or bodies of brilliant crimson, gold, and green. The Williamson and Academy flies are less showy, with a more liberal combination of turkey browns and grays. The Page fly has broad scarlet ibis wings with guinea fowl scapulars. The Ferguson and Williamson wings are not flat, but in shape resemble the majority of trout fly patterns. We do not put as great faith in scarlets as some anglers do, except for spoon dressing. Flies should be small, except for very rough water. Duns and grey colors suit southern waters best; bright colors for northern waters. There are no distinctive perch flies, as those fish rise readily to bass flies.

R. S. P., New York.—1. Would I find any shooting in the vicinity of New York on Washington's birthday, and would there be any duck shooting at Jamaica, Rockaway, or surroundings? 2. Would not orange and sugar cane be a paying plantation in Florida? Where are the best grounds? Are there any near Homosassa? What is the fare to that place, and what could land be purchased for? Ans. 1. Depends entirely upon the weather. If the warm weather continues there will be, no doubt. 2. There is a fine abandoned sugar plantation three miles from Homosassa, on the river, which could be bought. Sugar and syrup, the latter especially, pay well. Most parts of Florida are well adapted to its culture, especially on the interior south of Palatka, and on the Gulf. Syrup will soon become a popular staple, and the earliest produces will find the best market. The fare to Homosassa is about $35 from New York by cheapest route, via Fernandina and Cedar Keys. Improved land can be bought for a few dollars, and wild land for about nothing.

W. H. S., Philadelphia.—1. I have a Scott choke-bore breech-loader, and in trying it at six targets yesterday at 40 yards with 3 drs. of powder and 1¼ oz. of No. 6 shot, found it to average 96 pellets. I had three pink edge wads on powder and 1 oz. shot; have seen the gun do a great deal better, and would like to know whether I had it loaded properly, as that is a very poor target; the gun is 12 bore, cost $200? 2. Please tell me the way to load shells to get the best patterns, and does it makes any difference whether the inside of metal shells are cleaned or not? 3 Does 40 yards range mean 40 yards from where you stand; or from the end of the barrels? and do they clean the barrels after each shot? Ans. 1 Your pattern is certainly a very poor one. You do not give the weight of your gun, but we should suggest 3¼ drs. powder and 1¼ oz. shot with only two pink edge wads over powder. 2. You must learn this by experiment as guns differ greatly. We prefer to have the inside of metal shells cleaned. 3. From where you stand, and the cleaning of the gun is optional.

A. J. A., Manatee, Florida.—1. I have lost a valuable pointer by a disease, called in this locality, "staggers," which affects both dogs and horses? 2. My horses, Gordon setter, and English pointer, all recent importations, are seriously annoyed by ticks upon which insect powder seems to have no effect. 3. I have lost one young and valuable mare from becoming "sanded" i. e., eating sand with grass or forage, causing inflammation of bowels, and subsequently death. What remedies or course of treatment would you advise in the three instances herein named? 4. Also what treatment would you recommend for botts in horses? 5. What is the correct amount of glauber salts for a dose when given as a purge for both dogs and horses? 6. Is there any better laxative for ordinary complaints of those animals? Ans. 1. This is due to indigestion, causing flow of blood of the brain. Treatment: for the dogs, cathartics, followed by tonics; for the horses, in the acute stage, venesection, followed by cathartics and easily assimilated food. 2. Take of quassia chips, one pound, soft water, four gallons, boil for twenty minutes, strain and wash animals with it. One application will be sufficient, if properly applied. 3. For a sanded animal, give from a pint to a quart of linseed oil, as a purgative, the dose regulated by the size of the animal. One dose, if it operates, will be sufficient. 4. For botts or worms use Gaing's Worm Powder, for which address Prof. J. A. Gaing, P. O. Box 938, New York city; price, $1 per box. 5. Glauber salts should not be given to dogs, as it acts as a drastic. Dose for a horse, from ten ounces to one pound. 6. There are several better laxatives, such as linseed oil, Barbadoes aloes in mild doses, &c.

—The name of B. T. Babbitt is synonymous with honesty and success, and his products are the very best in the market. His Toilet Soap ranks as the finest soap for toilet purposes in the world, being entirely free from poisonous elements, and the cheapest in use, as also the pleasantest for the skin that can be used.—ADV.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

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CHARLES HALLOCK,
Editor and Business Manager.

INDEX TO VOLUME VII.—With this issue we commence Volume 8 of FOREST AND STREAM, and publish with it the index of the 26 numbers previous to date, which constitute Volume 7.

OUR GROWING CIRCULATION.—The new year opened most auspiciously for our journal, the subscriptions for the month of January, singly and in clubs, exceeding those of any preceding month. February is even better; so that we feel confident that our paper is not only high in favor, but that the prospects of an improvement in general business encourage its friends to subscribe more freely. Clubs of a dozen and upward cheer us almost every day. With the exception of New York, Pennsylvania is the banner State. Pittsburg is the banner town.

THE AQUARIUM.—Although the white whale is no more, the aquarium is still well supplied with novelties. The graceful and beautiful mermaid, Miss Lubin, daily gives her interesting performance under water. Our friend Fred Mather, the pisciculturist, recently returned from a trip to Currituck Sound, bringing with him a fine lot of black bass. Hamilton says the largest weighs seven pounds, and as what Hamilton says is very likely to be true, we won't dispute it. At all events they are the handsomest specimens of the *Perca nigricans* we have ever seen alive. Mr. Holder and party brought from the upper Hudson a few days since some fine striped bass and sturgeon. By-the-bye, while Mr. Mather was at Currituck he fell in with the Grand Duke Alexis and party, stopped at the same house with him, and for all we know has laid some deep scheme for the introduction of a new kind of cavaire into Russia. Aleck, he says, is a good fellow, a first-rate shot, and "takes sugar in his."

AN INVITATION.—We acknowledge with thanks an invitation from the Forester Club, of Janesville, Wis., to be present at their annual reception last evening. The Forester is the most flourishing organization of the kind in Wisconsin, numbering fifty members. All the State game laws of this and last winter's session of the Legislature were prepared by this club.

—The dial of the new Crystal Palace clock in London is 40 feet in diameter. The minute hand measures 19 feet. It travels four miles a week, but it don't compare with its great grandfather, Old Father Time, who travels 25,000 miles every 24 hours.

RAQUETTE FOR LADIES.

THE game of raquette described in FOREST AND STREAM a few weeks ago is eminently suitable as an amusement and exercise for women during the inclemency of winter weather. Though we strongly recommend out-door exercise, there are times of boisterous bluster when it is scarcely practicable. Attention must then be turned to in-door resources, and the raquette court has many advantages and endless attractions.

The game is already played, to a limited extent, by the ladies of this city. They may occasionally be seen in the courts of the New York Raquette Club, deftly handling the bat and retrieving the rebounding balls with creditable skill. It is a game which for many reasons is well worthy of the attention of the female sex.

It is, in the first place, a light game which demands skill rather than strength, and activity rather than hardihood. It develops the muscular power of the player without straining the nerves. The gracefulness of the game invests the player, and its great charm in this respect will, we do not hesitate to say, be most highly appreciated and most fully recognized when women players have attained the skill of the sterner sex. It is attended by no violence, either to the most sickly sentiment of the bug-bear propriety, or to the physique. It forms, in fact, a happy medium between the insipidity of croquet and the roughness of base ball. A question of the precision of these statements may possibly arise in the mind of the on-looker at a game played by men. The perspiring, flushed faces and heaving chests are hardly the accompaniments of an amusement in which women are recommended to engage. Let us have no weakness in looking at this matter. The flush of exercise is surely better than the pallor of indolence, and the heaving chest than the hacking cough.

We are perfectly willing, at the same time, to make concessions. We have heard of men making hard work out of a game of billiards. We might go further and ask, what woman has not either heard of or known men who were addicted to violence while engaged in the arduous toil of the toilet? They may, in fact, in whatever direction their attention is turned, make hard work out of exercise, and pleasure laborious. Ladies need not follow their example. Even should their taste run in that direction, *i. e.*, towards extremes, it is a tolerably safe assertion that half a dozen games of raquette would not be so fatiguing as the dances enumerated in one ball-room programme. And, further, how often in the ball-room are the most wonderful creations of the hair-dresser destroyed? How often does the heightened color set at defiance the milk-and-water law of maudlin fashion? But setting such matters aside, the game could, we presume, be shortened to suit women, should such a course be deemed advisable, or otherwise modified to make its mildness as an exercise, when played in reason, yet more mild.

It will be apparent to those who have any acquaintance with the game that it cannot very well be played by a lady "got up" for making calls, or with a sweeping train dragging its slow length behind her. The appendages of fashion are sad obstructions to agility. A special fashion for raquette could easily be devised. The gentlemen's rule is a very simple one, *viz.*, dispense with everything unnecessary. Ladies might imitate them at a distance. A very pretty costume, which would satisfy all the requirements of the situation, should not be beyond the inventive genius of an average *modiste*. It would only be necessary to bear in mind that the chief end in view is the unimpeded use of the limbs. The luxury of wearing for a few hours a costume in which hand and foot were equally free would lend a new attraction to the game.

GAME PROTECTION.

NEW YORK.—In union is strength, is a well-known aphorism that none will be inclined to dispute, but that in diversity of interests may oftentimes be found the greatest good for the greatest number, is also a truism upon which we need not dilate. A healthy emulation leads to great achievements, when a lack of the spur of excitement results only in careless inactivity. We are led to these brief, but we believe pertinent reflections, by observing in the Yonkers *Gazette* of two successive weeks, the action of the two Sportsmen's Clubs existing in that lively city. Both of these Clubs have been in existence about two years, and were brought into being barely through the energy of Dr. Charles W. Torrey, who seems not to have lost any of his vim through his incarceration since then in a South American dungeon. The original "Yonkers Sportsmen's Club" split upon the rock of pigeon-shooting, and the "Yonkers Game and Fish Protection Society" was the vigorous offspring. The Hon. Joseph Master, ex-Mayor of of Yonkers, presides over the destinies of those sporting gentlemen who are quick on the trigger and eager on the trail, while Dr. Torrey, assisted by an Executive Committee of prominent citizens, conducts the more quiet deliberations of those who believe that there is more of cruelty than of sport in trap-shooting. The gentlemen, believing with Isaac Walton that,

> Peace, and a secure mind,
> Which all men seek, we only find,

have been taking measures to stock the new and commodious reservoir, and the subsidiary creek which furnishes the water supply for the city with brook and salmon trout. The eggs are to be obtained from the State, and hatched out in the piscatorial establishment of Alderman Morse, the Vice-President of the Society, and within a few years we can hope to see the contemplative angler gaining health and recreation in the grassy shades and murmuring waters of old Westchester.

This action seems to have produced the spirit of emulation we referred to, and resolutions were adopted at the last meeting of the parent Club, authorizing an appropriation for stocking the county with quail, and urging the member of Assembly from the district to aid in amending the game laws of the State regarding the shooting of woodcock before September 1st.

Both Clubs are desirous of having a law passed preventing the raking or dredging for oysters in the waters of the Hudson, until such time as the oyster beds may recover from the bad treatment they have received. This is a matter, as we have before had occasion to observe, which should obtain the attention of the New York Sportsmen's Association, inasmuch as weakfish and striped bass, formerly plentiful in our noble river, feed largely on the spawn of the oyster, and are becoming scarce from the increasing destruction of their food. Westchester county has a law protecting its water front in certain months, and from all except resident oystermen, but the newly annexed portion of the City of New York is without any protection. There is need along the whole river front of a prohibitory law for at least five years.

SLAUGHTERING DEER.—There is no time more favorable for the destruction of deer than during a deep snow, when the animal breaks through the light crust and labors heavily to escape from his pursuers, who, mounted on snow shoes easily overtakes his victim. The following extract from a letter written from Russell, St. Lawrence county, on January 29th, shows how the law is being violated with impunity in that section .—

Mr. Wright has just come down from Cranberry Lake and informs me that Mr. Irish and Mr. Thomas' people, also Chas. Gotham and Clark Goodale, are slaughtering deer fearfully. They run them down by using snow shoes. Geo. Sawyer has killed about ten at Clifton. It is simply downright murder, and if there is any law it ought to be put in force. We all like the taste of venison, but like to have it a little more legitimate. If anything can be done to stop it *do it*, and push these fellows. They will keep it up as long as the deep snow lasts. Yours truly,

J. R. S.

—The Yonkers Sportsmen's Club have secured their first instalment of 144 live quail from Ohio. They are all hardy birds, arrived in good condition, and are temporarily housed in a barn, where they are being fed. When the frost breaks up they will be distributed, and with proper precaution do much to increase the stock of birds in Westchester county.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Sportsmen of this State are agitated over a bill which it is proposed to introduce into the Legislature, the provisions of which, some say, are to prevent the killing of quails for three years; while others whose fears cause them to magnify the evil, state that it is even suggested to stop all killing of game for a period of ten years. Such a law would be too absurd to be entertained seriously. We can make a suggestion to the Legislature which is far more practicable and sensible; that is, for them to appoint a Committee to visit Milford, say the 1st of August, and count the ruffed grouse (pheasants) that are shot out of season or snared in Pike county alone. They may then see the necessity of enforcing such laws as they have, before passing new ones.

CONNECTICUT—*Summer Shooting.*—A correspondent writes us from Lakeville, Litchfield county, Conn., Jan. 25th as follows:—

"I notice in the present issue of FOREST AND STREAM, a communication from 'Grumbler,' to a portion of which I must take exception. I agree with him fully as regards quail. Nov. 1st is plenty early to begin shooting them here. My experience was very similar to his the past fall, for on Oct. 20th we flushed a bevy that were not any larger than sparrows and scarcely able to fly. Regarding woodcock shooting, I must differ with him. I for one would be glad to see Sept. 1st the beginning of the open season for woodcock and ruffed grouse. There is certainly very little pleasure in sweltering in a woodcock swamp in July and August with the thermometer among the nineties, and mosquitoes nearly as large as the birds and far more numerous. As to there being no fall shooting in Fairfield county, I must confess that I can not understand it, for our hills are considerably colder and the birds stay with us until after the ground is frozen. Our best shooting is in the latter part of October, usually when the weather is simply perfection, and one shot at a strong full grown bird is enough to make a man ashamed of popping at the poor half fledged things of our summer shooting. Our birds don't leave us for Jersey as soon as they leave the corn fields, but stay about till the fall flight begins, (at least that is my experience); they sometimes take to what seems unusual ground, but if a man looks in the right place he will find them.

"There is at least one corner of Litchfield county where 'Grumbler' will find the advocates of summer shooting few and far between. I would rather shoot less birds for a few years at least and give them a chance to increase, than to kill extra birds each year for a few years and then have woodcock shooting a thing of the past. If the birds should become *too* plenty under the short season, I imagine it would not take long to thin them down again, should such a course be necessary. We are feeding the few quail that the heavy snows have left us, and propose to turn out a number of pairs in the spring.

"The trout hatched by the Salisbury Game Club are also doing nicely and will be placed in our depleted streams in the spring." PROTECTION.

VICKSBURG, Miss., Jan. 13th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have received the following letter from Princeton, Indiana, which I send you, with my answer thereto. If you see proper you may publish them. B. H. P.

"PRINCETON, Ind., Jan. 11th, 1877.

"Talk about your fishing up the Sandower, that you, Robinson and

Boswell have experienced. Why, you know nothing comparatively about fishing. Come up here if you want to catch fish. And instead of sitting in the broiling sun for hours without a nibble—but plenty of bites from mosquitoes—you can capture from three to four hundred pounds per day, *without manœuvre*, and the mercury ranging from four above zero down to zero. For the past week parties have gone to the Wabash and the slough making out near the railroad bridge, and cutting holes in the ice, have, with grab hooks, pulled out the finest bass, tin-mouths and other fish—some to the amount of five hundred pounds per day. They go, generally, in sleighs, and on my way up-town this morning I met three two-horse and several single sleighs, and one wagon starting out, each having large vessels, and some barrels to put their fish in.

"How will the above do for a *fish* statement? It is a fact, however. They generally cut the ice near a cluster of logs or brush near shore, where, perhaps, the water last froze and the fish assembled."

REPLY.

VICKSBURG, Jan. 13th, 1877.

DEAR —— I got your fish letter this morning, and read it, in convention assembled, in Boswell's office. The universal expression was that of disgust at the details, and surprise that a gentleman of you parts should make them without any expression of disapprobation. Robinson declared there would be about as much fun in hauling up dead cats, while it would be decidedly more respectable and humane. You have doubtless heard of pot-hunters—those awkward shots who sneak about in the brush till they find a covey of birds huddled together for protection from bad weather, and then blaze away with an infernal old "spill-out," murder the poor things by wholesale, and have the hardness of cheek and want of shame to boast of it afterwards. We all regard the pot hunter as a specimen of decency and prosperity as compared to a man who will jerk a grab hook into an unfortunate game fish, that is down with the frosts and unable to protect itself. We do not believe a genuine fisherman would be caught at such work. Indiana has wisely passed laws punishing as criminals those who capture fish with a seine. And seining is charitable and fair alongside of grabbing frozen fish through holes in the ice. In the former case the fish are presumed to be in good health and in the full possession of all their faculties. They have, at the worst, the chance of jumping over, or running over or around the blasted implement of destruction, but in the case you recite the things are down sick—torpid with the intense cold—utterly helpless—not even being blessed with the power of motion, and the only thing to alleviate in the least the cruelty of the transaction is the fact that their vision will not enable them to see their destroyers, and that their torpor perhaps deadens the pangs of the murderous grab. If the law of the State fines ten dollars for seining it should fine fifty dollars for this infamous grabbing. I have no patience with such fishing or such fishermen as you describe. B. H. P.

THOUGHTS FOR PRACTICAL MEN.

MODERN AND OLD TIME SPORTSMEN—OLD ABUSES WIPED OUT—PROSPECTS FOR GAME IN THE FUTURE—ARTIFICIAL PROPAGATION OF GAME—STATE AND NATIONAL AVIARIES AND BREEDING PARKS—SUGGESTIONS TO OUR STATE GAME ASSOCIATIONS.

DANSVILLE, N. Y., Feb. 3.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

WHAT a good thing that the time has at last come when the Votaries of Rod and Gun are looked up to and respected, where fifty or even twenty-five years ago they were looked down upon by the so-called respectable people, and classed among the low and vulgar. Thirty years ago, Henry W. Herbert (Frank Forester) stood out alone as champion of American field sports, and nobly did he do his work. With a combination of tact, energy, perseverance and patience, he succeeded in bringing the beauties of the ennobling pursuits of forest and stream before the people in such a thorough, convincing way, that a change came over the public mind regarding this subject, and to-day nearly every Four Corners has its sportsman's club working in different ways to protect God's creatures from utter annihilation.

To-day you will find among those who love the cabin in the wilderness, the camp fire, the trusty gun and pliant rod, representatives of all professions, trades and occupations. There is, I confidently believe, implanted in the heart of every man by a wise Creator, a love for some certain branch of this wide field, which when followed tends to brighten and prolong life; and at this moment all over this broad land you will find ministers, statesmen, lawyers and poets, only waiting with lively anticipation for the time when, throwing aside every care and responsibility, they can hie away to favorite streams or woodland and take their fill of pure air, sweet rest, and exhilarating sport.

The misanthropes and frowners down of legitimate sport are fast dying out; and, thanks to the healthy tone and unceasing efforts of such journals as FOREST AND STREAM, the people now see that horse racing and prize fighting are not necessarily concomitants of it. Time was also when the dram bottle was as much a part of the gentleman sportsman's outfit as his wad-cutter. This is happily changing with rapid strides, and I am glad to see your journal denounces it, and publishes articles proving conclusively that in the field the dram drinker lacks the endurance and stay of him who confines his potations to the brook or spring.

In a word, all the abuses at one time attendant upon and going hand in hand with the sportsman of the last generation, are rapidly passing away. Some few lingering remnants of a corrupt and gross sportsmanship still remains, and yet I am confident that another decade will find them all swept away, and a pure healthy love for field sports existing. What a glorious thing it will be when, all abuses done away with, the healthy, happy pursuits of field, forest and stream, can be followed for their own sakes, and the joy they give!

Contrary to the belief indulged by some, that in a few years all the game and fish will be swept from the land, and our fields and forests become a quiet wilderness in which is heard no cheerful cry of "Bob White," no muffled drumming of ruffed grouse, or flip-flap of rising woodcock, our streams and rivers but a waste of waters untenanted by a solitary fin, I confidently believe that ten years from now will see game and fish much more plentiful. The increase of sportsmen and sportsmen's clubs, instead of tending to decrease the quantity of fin and feather in our land will have, and already has had, a contrary effect. Hardly a member of these associations but has some farmer friend (and a great many farmers are themselves members) who, through his influence can be made to protect what he once destroyed, or at least counted as naught. This is exemplified by what these gentlemen are doing all over the land this unprecedented hard winter for the preservation of these helpless creatures. Many a farmer is watching with interest his little flock of quail as they run to and fro among the poultry picking up their share which he has kindly thrown them, and saying to himself. "I don't begrudge the little they eat, for it preserves their lives, and its only from their increase that Cousin Charlie, when he visits me next fall can hope for any sport. Let them eat; and although the partridges (grouse) are budding my young orchard considerably, I shall find no fault, for the snow and ice has so covered up their natural food that I suppose the poor things can get nothing to eat." I tell you our hope lies in the farmer, and if FOREST AND STREAM laid on the table of every country house in the land, supplanting the trash which the boys bring home, the revolution which is surely coming would be but the work of months instead of years.

The artificial propagation of game should be made a point. Mr. Green has proven to the world practically that the science of pisciculture has been of incalculable benefit to this land, making waters once barren to be fruitful, and those already fruitful to double their fruitfulness. Why should not this be the case in regard to game? Why should we not have national and State aviaries, where non-migratory birds might be raised and distributed, furnishing quail and ruffed grouse at nominal figures to sportsmens' clubs.

It is with feelings of dismay that we look forward to next fall's shooting after this killing winter. None but the wealthiest of us can hope to fill our game bags, and that only by hundreds and thousands of miles of travel. Our brethren at the south are all right; their birds never get imprisoned under three feet of snow. I am writing in behalf of the north and northern sportsmen, and at this present moment sadly do they need sympathy. We hear on every side of bevies frozen in, of little stark attenuated bodies lying in and by the roadside, starved to death; of grouse trying to peck through the icy coating of the buds; and falling down through the lack of food. All these things forbode disaster to shooting next November; and to deprive us of our shooting is to take away what we live the other eleven months for. The accident which has happened this winter has happened other winters, and is very liable to happen again. No legislation can prevent it, and our experience in years past has been that a fierce snowy winter has invariably caused fearful diminution in feathered game. A disease constantly occurring will, at last, suggest a remedy, and the only remedy suggesting itself for this is the organization and maintainance of a State breeding house. The expense would not be great, and the good done would be beyond estimate. Supposing such an institution existed at present in New York State, with say five thousand pairs of quail and a thousand of pairs of ruffed grouse for distribution over our fields and through our forests? Sportsmens' clubs, instead of discussing the subject of what shall we shoot the coming season, would be making appropriations and otherwise preparing to send in their orders to the State Aviary for ten, twenty, or fifty pairs of birds, and with a sigh for those who met an untimely fate this winter, turn out the fresh, healthy quail, which increasing and multiplying would fill our rural districts with their plaintive calls next summer, and fill the stubbles with bevies in the coming fall.

Hardly a week passes without some one enquiring in your paper where live quail can be found for propagation, and the answer is invariably some point in the Carolinas or one of the Gulf States, and the price very high. Add to this the cost of transportation, and the limited supply, and it becomes evident that the importation of southern quail from private dealers will never become a great success.

If the State Association would take the matter in hand, and from their surplus wealth make appropriations sufficient to lease suitable grounds and buildings and procure a stock of birds, there is no doubt but that every Association in the State would enter in with them heart, hand and purse, paying certain dues for its support, and in a very short time our State Aviary would become a national blessing and a paying institution. All trouble regarding the effect of hard winters on game would be at an end. Bob White would whistle on every hill-side, and the ruffed grouse drum and plume himself on every log. Instead of leaving home a thousand miles behind to work our dogs successfully and count well on game, a day from business would insure a good day's sport. This is no fancy sketch; a calm consideration of the above will show to every thinking man, that a movement in the direction spoken of in this article is necessary. I believe it will be done, and that game will increase in much greater ratio that sportsmen, notwithstanding the fears entertained by some that the great additions to the fraternity during the last few years will effectually root out all the recognized game from the country. H. W. D. L.

—The numerous parties asking for live quail will find a lot advertised for sale in our columns to-day.

Sporting Notes From Abroad.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

LONDON, Jan. 22d, 1877.

IT has sometimes occurred to me that in writing these letters I have given too much prominence to accidents in the hunting field, without drawing reasonable comparision between casualities arising from this and other causes. Probably an ordinary London fog is accountable for as many mishaps in the way of bodily injuries as the entire hunting season. Unfortunately, however, in the one case the injured person is likely to be some one of note, and there are not wanting persons who from being bitterly opposed to hunting, take every opportunity to parade such accidents as terrible examples to young men with a taste for following hounds. And it should be borne in mind that those who hunt are numbered by the thousand, and after all the the casualities are no greater in proportion to those engaged than could be compiled from the results of railway or steamship travel. Indeed, if the statement which is made in *Iron*, a journal which should be correct, is true, in the year 1875 there were no less than 765 railway employees killed in Great Britain and 3,618 injured. You cannot beat that in America, throwing the Ashtabula horror in.

It is most remarkable to a stranger the strong position which fox hunting holds in this country. The farmer suffers his hen roost to be robbed in silence, or looks with equanimity upon broken fences or trampled fields, all for the love of sport, or from a consciousness that he cannot help himself. It is true, however, that there is generally a hunt fund for the repairing of these damages, but in many instances it must be quite inadequate. A man who would shoot a fox is a vulpicide, and to poison a hound merits hanging. Occasionally, however, a rough customer is met with who runs wire through his hedges; and of all the things to work mischief, this is the worst. Neither horse or rider can often see it and a sure fall is the result. If you receive the *Sporting and Dramatic News* you will see in a late issue of that capital publication a very spirited and speaking sketch entitled "Ware Wire," which tells the whole story. Wire fencing has a most melancholy interest for me. Some years since while ranching in California I had occasion to fence in quite a large tract of land. Economy being an object, I hit upon a wire fence of five strands with solid posts and a single board on top. Lumber in sufficient quantity would have cost almost a King's ransom, and lack of water made a live hedge an impossibility. For a few weeks my fence looked well, but in an unlucky moment a *caviada* or band of mules strayed that way and with heads resting on the top board gazed pensively at the barley just showing above ground. Then one old dun colored fellow turned and kicked at the fence until he knocked the board off, and the whole band pressed and stumbled against the wire until it was level. In vain I drove them out and repaired the fence; bands of mustangs joined the mules and my wires were soon trailing in every direction over the plains. My crops were utterly distroyed and the only satisfaction I had from my fence was in providing luxurious pasturage for several hundred worthless brutes and in providing every ranchwoman within twenty miles with galvanized wire clothes lines.

A *bona fide* match has at last been made between O'Leary and Weston, and the articles are signed. The match, which is for £500 a side is to come off in some covered building within five miles of Charing Cross, from April 2d to 7th, the winner to be he who walks the greatest distance in 143¾ consecutive hours. Agricultural Hall is named as a likely place for the match, and it is to be hoped that both men will come to the scratch fit and well, when a most exciting race will be the result. Weston has had his way about the music, and bands are to play from 5 a. m. until midnight under the direction of each man during alternate hours, except while either is sleeping, when no music is to be allowed. No such match will have been walked since Capt. Barclay Allardice's great 1,000 miles in 1,000 hour's performance in June and July, 1809. It having been stated that the stakes in this match are the largest ever contended for, the *Field* gives the following instances when they have been exceeded:—

"In the autumn of 1800 Mr. Fletcher, of Ballingshoe, undertook to run 60 miles in 14 hours. Time was backed by Capt. Barclay Allardice, who just lost the stakes, amounting to £5,250. In December of the same year the Captain undertook to cover 90 miles in 21¼ hours, for a stake of £1,020, and had to pay forfeit to Mr. Fletcher, as he went wrong during his training. Stakes amounting to £4,020 were again contended for by Capt. Allardice in the spring of 1801, and he would have achieved the feat easily had not the umpire left the ground after he had run 67 miles out of the 90 in 13 hours, when he inadvertently took some bad brandy, and it was thought he would be unable to proceed. On Nov. 10, 1801, Capt. Allardice was at last successful, and ran 90 miles in 20h. 22min. 4sec., over a measured mile on the York and Hull road. Mr. Fletcher again backed time, and the stakes were the largest ever contended for in a genuine pedestrian contest in this or any other country, their amount reaching the unprecedented sum of £10,500. At Brighton races in 1807 Capt. Allardice won his great match with Abraham Wood, of Lancashire, the stakes being £1,050. Last of this quintette we come to his well-known 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours, for a stake of £2,100. In April, 1853, Capt. Lumley, of the 2d Life Guards, gave the Hon. T. H. G. Fermoy one mile start in a ten mile walk, but found himself overweighted. The actual stakes were £1,000, though announced as £200 only. Oddly enough Weston's present backer, Sir John Astley—then Col. Astley, of the Grenadier Guards—was umpire for Capt. Lumley; and W. Newman, of Camden Town (who finished fourth

in the great Agricultural Hall 24 hour's walking tournament last May) trained Mr. Fermoy. Many ladies of title and members of the aristocracy were present, and the match excited a deal of interest."

One of the most extensive and complete places of amusement in the world, the Alexandra Palace and Park, is advertised to be sold at auction on the 8th of February, under mortgage foreclosure. This immense establisment comprises 500 acres of land and cost the proprietors up wards of one million pounds sterling. The main building occupies an area of seven acres, and the Grand Hall has a capacity for seating 12,000 visitors. Then there is a Concert Hall with 3,500 seats, a Conservatory, Reading Room, Egyptian and Moorish Villas, and a Theatre with seats for 3,000. Bazaars, Picture Galleries and Dining Halls are also there. In the park there is a mile race course, with a trotting ring, a cricket ground of ten acres, Japanese village and a circus, and many more attractions and advantages too numerous to mention. If the late Geo. Robbins "of auction renown" was only still in the flesh, how he could have done justice to this sale.

I observe that a Pullman Drawing Room Train is now running daily between London and Brighton. I have not tried it yet, so cannot say whether the colored "porter," who seems as part and parcel of a Pullman, has been supplanted by a stiff English "guard." The attraction at Brighton is the Aquarium, which is now in most successful operation. But people, even if they go to the Aquarium, are not compelled to look at fishes alone; there is also something going on, a skating rink, or concert, or something of the kind. The lions at the Westminster Aquariums just now, are three Mississippi Alligators.

VAQUERO.

Rifle.

MILEY'S GALLERY.—A Tournament is now in Progress at this Brooklyn Gallery. The following are some of the best scores made since the tournament opened on Jan. 22d:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Chas. H. Johr	46	J. W. Wallis	41
Col. B. E. Valentine	43	J. J. Teevan	41
T. J. McCabe	43	J. N. Brown	39
D. T. McQuillan	42	C. D. Eden	39
C. H. Holton	42	T. P. Pike	38
C. H. Johr	41		

The following made targets ranging from 35 to 38: J. F. Burns, Geo. Glendenning, Jas. Conners, E. R. Darveau, E. B. Ca-tner.

CANADA.—A match will be shot at Fisherville, Ont., today between the Amateur rifle team of that place and teams from Selkirk, Cheapside and North Cayuga (Ont.), a special prize to go to the best score. Distance 100 and, 200 yards.

THE DISTANCE AT WHICH GAME IS KILLED WITH THE RIFLE.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., Jan. 29th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In the last number of your interesting paper is an article entitled "An Old Rifleman on Rifle Shooting," which contains some statements which call for a correction. The author—G. P. W.—is right in his remarks about the uselessness of the present long-range shooting, either for the hunter or the soldier. Firing at 1,000 yards, at a target, with a rifle with vernier sights, etc., may be a pleasant way to kill time, but it is utterly without use, as it neither fits a man to kill game, or to do his duty on the skirmish line.

I must find fault though with one statement of G. P. W. He says "one seldom shoots at a deer or turkey over 100 yards, and usually within 50 yards." Now had he qualified this by saying what kind of deer he referred to, and what part of the country he meant, it would have been all right. But as we have several kinds of deer, and also the whole United States is not comprised by Florida, to which he refers (as an example of his hunting), or the land of *Yankeeisms* from which his article is dated, I must emphatically deny this statement, as far as deer are concerned. In hunting on the plains and in the Rocky Mountain country—and the best big game hunting for rifle is west of the Missouri, and not east of the Alleghenies. I have found that 100 yards was a short range compared to most of the distances at which game is killed. I have hunted deer from the Wind River Mountains in northwestern Wyoming Territory to the extreme southwestern part of New Mexico, and my experience has been, that most of the deer I have shot myself, or seen shot by others, were killed over 100 yards, and many over 200 yards (measured, for always when I can, I pace off the distance). I refer more particularly to black-tail deer, as the white-tail deer keep more in the timber, or in the thickets along the stream bottoms, and are therefore shot generally at shorter distances. I mean the black-tail of the hunters in the Rocky Mountain country (*Cervis Macrotis*) called by naturalists the mule deer, and not *Cervis Columbianus*, the black tail of the naturalists, which is found farther west than the Rocky Mountains. (By the way, what impertinence and presumption on the part of eastern naturalists to try and dictate to us about the names of these deer, and to call the black-tail the mule deer, and the Columbia river deer the only true black-tail.) One of my rifles, which I used for hunting in the Far West, a Springfield, 50 cal. resighted, restocked, etc., by a western gunsmith, is so sighted that its point blank range is over 150 yards, as most of the game at which I used it, especially antelope, were shot from 150 to 300 yards. The farthest I ever killed an elk dead, was 400 yards (which I paced). I have seen many hunters on the plains have their rifles so sighted as to have a point blank of nearly 200 yards, thus making a very good rifle for antelope or elk. Elevating sights are an abomination and a delusion, on a hunting rifle. I have killed black-tail deer that were *twenty miles* from the nearest *timber*. You would have had a nice time crawling up to "within 50 yards" of them, Mr. G. P. W. I mentioned the foregoing facts so as to show you that your statement as applying to the whole United States (and there's nothing to show, in your article, that your statements are limited to any one part of the country), is a gross error, and liable to mislead a beginner.

As a general rule, it may be said that a rifle made in the east, is not fit for hunting on the plains till it has been resighted and made over generally in the west. The eastern makers are so stubborn and ignorant about the wants of the hunters, that there are a number of gunsmiths in the frontier towns who make considerable money by getting the rifles from the eastern factories and then resighting them, and fixing them so they can be used to kill game, instead of being ornamental guns, fit for little else than target shooting! The rifle shooting element of this country is to be found in the south and in the west. By rifle shooting I mean the legitimate use of the rifle, which is for killing game in hunting, or men in war, and not fancy Creedmoor target popping.

The New Englanders, as a people, have always been poor hands at rifle shooting. Bunker Hill was fought mostly with smooth bore ducking guns, and it was not till the Virginian "buck-tails" came up under Washington to the siege of Boston, that the rifle commenced to play an important part in the war. These Virginians were not only a terror to the British, on account of their fine shooting, but were a cause of wonder and also of jealousy to the Yankees. The Virginians were *hunters* and the Yankees *farmers*, and the ill-will which existed between the two sections (north and south) even as far back as that time, broke out into a fight, which, had it not been stopped by Washington at the outset, might have proved very fatal to the American cause. After the war was over, and the country was getting settled, and the game driven away, the rifle was used less and less in New England, until it became to the great mass of the people an unknown weapon. Not so in the south, for there it was the companion and friend of all. The hunter and the frontiersman depended on it, while the planter (who, like the English country gentleman, was used from his boyhood, to all kinds of manly field sports), used it for his pleasure. The consequence is, that in the Southern States the rifle is used, and well used for squirrel, turkey, deer, and bear hunting; though in the swampy parts of many of the Southern States the deer are run with hounds, and shot from "stands" on their "run-ways" with buck shot; yet often the rifle is used even then, and it takes *shooting* to hit a deer with a rifle going full speed amongst the live oaks. In the Far West, and in the Territories, the rifle of course is *the* weapon, many of the old hunters having the greatest contempt for a shot gun.

HOWCOLAH.

CALIFORNIA.—San Francisco claims to have the finest gallery in the world, the "Forest," kept by Hentz & Carson. The gallery is 175 feet long by 60 feet wide, divided into three ranges, viz., 200, 500, and 1,000 yards, the whole made so as to represent beautiful groves, with blue sky and green swards. Attached are parlors, reading and spectators' rooms. The rifles used are Remington .22 cal. Creedmoor rules are strictly carried out. The shooting done can hardly be excelled. For instance, Mr. E. P. Miners the other day in a match made 48, Mr. Frank Meagher, 47, Mr. J. H. Campbell and A. H. Hentz, 46, all off-hand, 200 yards reduced to 150 feet. Does that not compare favorably with the best on record? At 500 yards, 47 and 48 have frequently been made, till Mr. Hentz scored a full score, 50, or even better, had it not been for a defective cartridge, which gave him a 2 and 14 bullseyes in succession—72 out of a possible 75. The following are some of the scores made last Saturday for the weekly gallery medal:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
J. S. Campbell	45	Chas. L. Breton	43
John Robertson	44	J. Gallagher	43
E. H. Willet	44	Capt. R. H. Orton	43
Chas. Nash	43		

And no less than 20 competitors made 42. Should any team wish to shoot for the championship of the United State gallery shooting they can get accommodated.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN FEBRUARY.

Deer, Wild Turkey, Woodcock, Quail, Snipe, and Wild Fowl.

CAPT. BOGARDUS IN CALIFORNIA.—A San Francisco correspondent of prominence, in whom we have every confidence, writes to us that Capt. Bogardus is having some trouble in his matches, and is out in an article in the *Chronicle*. He says:—

"I witnessed his shooting, and also heard some remarks, which I confess had the effect to turn my sympathies entirely in his favor. Californians claim that their quail are the most difficult birds in the world to shoot on the wing, and say that a man trained to shoot them can beat any eastern gunner, and they were bound to beat the gallant Captain by fair means or foul."

The record of Capt Bogardus throughout his professional career, both here and in England, has been that of such a "square" man that the fact of any misunderstanding whatever in his California matches somewhat surprised us. We observe that in one of his matches he challenged a bird on the ground of the shooter's gun being above his elbow, and the referee giving a verdict in his favor, his opponent left the ground and abandoned the match. In a "money" match he was perfectly justified in insisting upon a strict observance of the rules. As for the California quail being the most difficult bird in the world to kill on the wing, it is perfect nonsense. They are no more difficult to kill, if as much so, as our quail, and are usually killed in perfectly open ground, whereas a large proportion of our birds are killed in close cover.

CHOKE-BORED GUNS.

PART SECOND.

Greener urges that with his system and by regularity of boring he gets over uneven shooting, negativing the notion that such fault lies in the cartridge. Now this is attempting to prove too much; in his hurry to get every one to patronize St. Mary's Works to get an even shooting gun, he entirely ignores the effect which unequally loaded cartridges produce. Now there cannot be any question that there are some methods by which guns can be bored that betrays *less* the result of an improperly loaded cartridge, but still can never give anything like regularity unless care is taken in the loading. In allusion to the central shooting of the choke-bore, Mr. G. should have mentioned how it renders necessary a higher quality of filed barrels, which of course must be an advantage if only the encouragement of a better class of workmanship; four-fifths of the plain guns are entirely unfit for choke-bore through their being pulled together in the center to make them look better, but at the same time making them shoot out at forty yards from six to twelve inches. This I consider is one of the reasons that some in getting a gun choked are woefully disappointed in the execution of their gun after it has been done. A competent gunmaker should be able to tell whether a pair of barrels are good enough to introduce the choke with success, or else alter them to shoot straight. There are many guns which are much better without being choked from this cause alone. At page 129 Mr. G. gives what he considers the difference scientifically of the choke-bores performance and that of open bored guns; he urges that a contraction at the breech has much more tendency to jam or compress the shot than the same contraction at the muzzle, and this through the necessary displacement of the column of air in the barrel. Now this is in my estimation an error. This column of air business has acted too long as a "bogey" in the Greener family, and all based through some single experiment of a negative kind by Mr. W. Greener himself. To confute this, I ask anyone to make the following simple experiment: After the powder and shot has been loaded, put on lightly the top wad and witness the result after shooting. Not a mark gives evidence that no great obstacle or pressure has been exercised upon the top wad, and which it would be impossible to avoid did any great pressure as that suggested by Greener operate in the barrel. Take some more cartridges and put pressure with the loader of twenty-five to thirty pounds upon the top wad; take the wads of one or two and see how much they are marked and then fire the remainder, and little perceptible difference, if any, will be observed between the fired and unfired wads, showing that this column of air which has been doing such service in the gun trade for so many years is of a much more imaginable character than actual reality.

Mr. G. additionally says that the choke-bore throws more of the outside shots into the center., Now, I contend, that the effect produced upon the shot at the muzzle by the contraction, is just the same as that before produced in the old system at the breech, but at the muzzle it is at a more effective place, combined with the *additional* advantage of preventing the powder wads from disturbing the shot after its last cohesion, and here we have the element of advantage in the choke-bore. Let me firstly take the old system of boring, when by opening the breech the shot would necessarily occupy shorter length and greater in diameter than the barrel farther on; in its course of progress the compression which must ensue before the back part of the shot can overcome the inertia of the forward portion, and additionally the compression through the smaller portion of the barrel gave certain cohesive ability between pellet and pellet, which if not disturbed by a too heavy charge of powder which would unavoidably disintegrate it on leaving the muzzle, would proceed with fair closeness up to the target. The freeing at the muzzle was done knowing that, as portions of the shot if not in some cases all would partially separate to lead on to the target pellets which at the first moment of disintegration would be forced out to all sides. The results of this plan of boring are too well known to require comment. But let us now to the choke-bore. At the starting of the charge the same inertia has to be overcome, therefore its first cohesion assisted also by the barrel being a little smaller than inside of cartridge case. It must not be forgotten that all the difference in diameters is not lost in the shot being compressed to that extent, some of the difference of diameter being lost in the surface of the lead being abraded down; in other words, leading being the result. It now comes to the muzzle choke where its final compression takes place, the shot emerging as a cohesive mass of pellets. Let us trace the exit of the hindmost wadding; the force behind it has been powerful enough to force it with its charge of shot in front through the choke; it itself comes to the same obstruction, and is retarded in its exit more than in the old system; however slight, it is enough to afford the shot going onwards upon its own behalf. In vindication of this position, I would draw attention to the fact that two waddings between the powder and the shot in being a still greater barrier to its sudden exit after the shot, gives higher results upon the target. Now, again, Mr. G. puts forward that the advantage in using chilled shot is, that they suffer less change on the outside pellets, which in the case of soft shot are quite mis-shapen in their transit through the barrel, and carry up better in consequence to the target. I would like it to be understood that it is not all the outside pellets of the charge that are lost. Mr. Mortimer and myself instituted a series of experiments, and found that the front part, more particularly the outside of that is unaccounted for; indeed the target seems to receive that part of the shot which would in appearance represent a truncated or stumpy cone, the cone portion finishing halfway down the charge, and this seemed to be the case according to the density or lightness of the front wadding. Shots that fall before reaching the targets are largely composed of other pellets than those which form the outside of the charge, and one would judge from their appearance of compression that the superficies of shot next the powder wad through their cohesion with the same wad separate from the general body of shot. The outside pellets will in many cases be picked forty and fifty yards beyond the target; the specific gravity of wadding being less than shot, we can readily imagine how that the force imparted in the barrel to the front wad the instant it leaves the gun fails in momentum and operates as a retarding influence, and exercises an injurious effect upon the onward progress of the foremost pellets. So it is that it being indispensable to have a wad on top of shot to keep it in proper position in the cartridge, it is best to have it as light as possible, and which experience tells us is the case. It will be contended that as cohesion is thus an element in choke-bore, how is it that hard shot, less liable to cohesion, gives in some cases better results? It must not be forgotten that in chilled shot less deterioration of the outside pellet does take place, but still it has had to go through the choke; then the difference of diameter must almost totally have been lost in compressing the shot into its smallest diameter; and let anyone take the chilled shot after firing, and they will find that though hard, compression manifests itself on almost all the pellets, the foremost ones escaping almost scathless. It is upon this part of the subject and matters pertaining, that Mr. Greener could have expended more

labor, instead of which a matter of some fifty to sixty pages are all he dedicated out of a book which contains some two hundred and fifteen to that portion which we are most interested upon. Mr. G. puts it forward that he has fired more trial shots than any other six makers, and still to find that one so well suited to give exhaustive trials should give to the public a book with such meager results seems past comprehension. It would be well to notice that trial shots are not alone wanted so much as clearness of perception and observation at every change and result, which must necessarily ensue when such trials are going on, and judging from the book I am inclined to doubt this assumption on his part. D. KIRKWOOD.

TORONTO GUN CLUB.—At the last meeting of the Toronto Gun Club, held at their rooms Jan. 25th, the following gentlemen were duly elected officers for the current year: B. Moore, President; J. Taylor, Vice President, re-elected; J. Morrison, Secretary and Treasurer; Executive Committee, E. Perryman, W. Loudon, W. Bugg, A. McGregor; Auditors, G. Wright and R. Morrison; Taxidermist, Sam Herring.

The Kennel.

—Mr. S. B. Dilly, of Lake City, Minn., claims the name of Countess for his white and liver ticked pointer gyp, whelped Feb., 1876, by Shot out of Countess; Royal Fan for one similarly whelped Oct., 1875, by Ranger out of Dolly; Flirt for a liver and white gyp whelped Sept., 1876, by Ranger out of Fan, and Don for a white and liver ticked dog, whelped Nov., 1875, by Ranger out of Queen.

The above notice being addressed to our late Kennel Editor was overlooked by him.

—Mr. Ethan Allin, of Pomfret Center, Conn., writes us that his setter gyps, Chum and Cosey, have each whelped a litter of puppies by J. T. Brown's dog Boss, also bred by Mr. Allin. Chum had four dogs and two gyps, and Cosey three dogs and two bitches; all doing well.

—The Westminster Kennel Club's gyp Whisky, whelped on the 31st ult. seven puppies, all gyps, by Sensation. Three were black and white and four lemon and white. Five of them will be spayed and offered for sale at six weeks old.

—Passengers for the south will bear in mind that on the steamers of the Old Dominion Line they are allowed to carry one dog free of charge, and that if they have more the tariff is very light.

—And now they talk of having a Bench Show of Dogs in San Francisco, Cal.

—Mr. L. S. Smith's Field Trial setter bitch Dart, visited his Leicester January 20th.

"COUNTESS."—We have received the following letter from Mr. S. B. Dilly, of Lake City, Minn., owner of the fine pointer Ranger. Will Mr. Gillespie please notice?—

"In published list, Kennel Register, I see the name of Countess, liver and white pointer, owned by R. H. Gillespie, Stamford, Conn. I claimed that name for my white liver and ticked pointer bitch, whelped Feb., 1876, said claim being made in Chicago *Field*, Dec. 20th, 1876. Previous to that time the same name was sent to your paper, same as the *Field*, but failed, I doubt not from some good cause, to appear. If Mr. Gillespie will show prior claim to that name I will cheerfully surrender it; if not, I hope with due courtesy he will concede it to me. By inserting this in your paper you will greatly oblige a respector of nomenclature." S. B. DILLY.

DOG BOXES AND EXPRESS CHARGES.—A correspondent sends us the following communication on this subject:—

PHILADELPHIA, January 29th, 1877.

Not having seen in print the following device for the comfort of dogs shipped in boxes, I will give it for the benefit of those who do not know of it. It is simply to cut a round, or better, an oval hole in the lid of the box large enough for the dog to get his head out. It tends greatly to the dog's comfort and contentedness, besides making it more convenient for the Express Messenger to feed and water him. In regard to the extravagant rates charged by Express Companies for dog transportation, I am glad to see your patrons ventilating the subject.

For game shipped from the west, the charges, if paid upon arrival at destination, will be found to be *not less than* thirty-three per cent. more than if prepaid. This I have experienced in three instances. The explanation lies in the fact that the companies charge *local rates* over each express line that the shipment passes, instead of their *one through rate*.

It is a mean advantage to take of a consignee ignorant of the intricacies of the express system. The practice, if employed by any business house would, shortly swamp it. It shows that if a consignment be made to them without a prepaid agreement, that usurious interest will be charged for the confidence placed in them. The companies of course can defend themselves from the charge of imposition by tables of rates that cover every case, but the fault will remain the same whether their explanation be "special rate," "game rate," "through rate," or "local rate"; that to deposit game in Chicago, St. Louis, or other western city, with an Express Company, for shipment to the east without pre-paying, or contracting for the rate of the same, will cost whoever pays for it from one-third to two-fifths more than if prepaid or bargained for in advance.

B.

THE KENNEL STUD BOOK.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., February 1st, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

The National American Kennel Club are about to take immediate steps towards publishing a Kennel Club Stud Book. I am aware that you have contemplated publishing a book of similar character, and have received pedigrees for registering in the proposed stud book. I know of nothing more suicidal to the best interests of fine bred dogs, or more unsatisfactory to the public who are interested in dogs, than the publication of two such books. I have no doubt that in the course of time the National Kennel Club Stud Book will be considered the authority, but the publication of two stud books would now only result in confusion and dissatisfaction. For harmony sake, let us rise above sectional jealousy, if there be any, and please remember that the sportsmen of the country take no interest in quarrels between the sporting papers, in Kennel Club Stud Books, or any other matters.

I think you will agree with me, that the sportsmen of the country require but one stud book, and that one should be recognized as authority by all. That being the case, I have the following proposition to make as a member of the Committee for the publication of the stud book for the National American Kennel Club. But please understand that what I propose is my individual plan, made without authority, but which I believe would be acceded to by the other members of the Committee. We propose to take the pedigrees you have received for registration, and treat them in the same manner that we do those published by the Chicago *Field*, *i. e.*, investigate their genuineness, and if found correct publish them in the Kennel Club Stud Book, and charge for such registration the sum of $1 for the first dog registered by any person or firm, and fifty cents for each additional dog registered by the same person or firm. If anybody has offered to publish the Kennel Club Stud Book and not charge for the registration of pedigrees, they have done so without any authority so far as my knowledge extends. Hoping that the above plan will meet with your approval, I am yours truly, E. C. STERLING,

Member Ex. Com. N. A. Kennel Club.

[We are glad to receive Mr. Sterling's letter. We have always said that when any responsible body or corporation would take hold of the publication of a general Kennel Stud Book, we would hand over the result of our labors to be incorporated with theirs. There appears, however, to be an insurmountable objection to the proposition which Mr. Sterling makes. When we first proposed establishing a Kennel Register we charged a fee of $1 for each pedigree registered. The object of this was to form the nucleus of a fund which would assist in paying the expenses attendant upon the publication of the book. Shortly afterwards the Chicago *Field* announced that the Kennel Club would publish a stud book, and that the pedigree to be entered in it would be received at that office and published without charge, the inference being that they would be published in the stud book free also. In this way doubtless many hundreds of pedigrees which would have otherwise come to this office went to the *Field*, and we were obliged to abandon the charge of a dollar for registration. The difficulty we see is this. Having agreed to receive and publish *in book form* these pedigrees *without any fee*, how can we turn them over to the National American Kennel Club to be published in their book, and expect the owners to pay that organization the fee demanded?

We have a proposition to make, however, than which nothing can be fairer. The N. A. K. C. desires a fee because they cannot risk a loss which might ensue from the publishing of the book. We will assume that risk ourselves, and the proposition which we have to make is that the National American Kennel Club turn over to us properly authenticated, all the pedigrees which have appeared in the Chicago *Field* (excepting those already in our possession), *and we will issue the stud book without charging any* REGISTRATION *fee whatever* The business of this corporation is not confined to publishing a newspaper; it is a Publishing Company, and our charter authorizes us to undertake any such work. As to those pedigrees now in hand, we will see that each one is correct before publication, and to this end we have accepted the kindly volunteered services of Mr. F. R Ryer, a gentleman who has made canine pedigrees a study, and who is thoroughly posted upon those of both foreign and domestic dogs. We would say to our readers that the publication of our Register has been deferred in anticipation of some arrangement by which but one would be published. If the N. A. K. C. accept our proposition we will commence work immediately.—ED.]

THE CEDAR RAPIDS BENCH SHOW.—A Bench Show of Dogs was held at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, from January 23d to 26th. Notwithstanding that it was the first ever held in this locality the show was a great success. The following is a list of the principal prize winners:—

CLASS 1.—Champion Class. For the best setter in the show of any breed, premium cup, value, $30. J. H. Whitman, Chicago, (red Irish setter, Ranger.)

CLASS 2.—Imported or native English English setters or their progeny (over 1 year old. *Dogs*.—1st, H. O. Bradley, Cedar Rapids, (Grouse); 2d, W. H. Brooks, Cedar Rapids, (Grouse); 3d, G. W. Kierstead, La Porte, Ind., (Bob). *Bitches*—1st, Wm. Wertzbaugh, Cedar Rapids, (Nelly); 2d, A. C. Taylor, Cedar Rapids, (Jessie); 3d, Green Butler, Cedar Rapids. (Fannie).

CLASS 3.—Imported or native Irish setters, or their progeny, over one year old, $5. *Dogs*—1st, J. H. Whitman's (Ranger); No 2 or 3. *Bitches*—J. H. Whitman's (Gypsie); 2d, Low & Vincent, Des Des Moines, Ia., (Gypsie); 3d, Geo. Waddington, Geneva, Ia., (Ruby).

CLASS 4.—Imported or Native Gordon Setters or their progeny (over 1 year old). *Dogs*—Low & Vincent, (Rifle); 2d, Geo. Waddington, (Rock); 3d, Geo. S. Roush, Epworth, Iowa, (Frank). *Bitches*—1st, Lowe & Vincent (Gypsy).

CLASS 5.—Pointers (over 1 year old.) *Dogs*—1st, T. A. Wilcox, Cedar Rapids, (Prince); 2, John H. Law, Cedar Rapids, (Chip); 3d, H. N. Smythe, Des Moines, Iowa, (Sport). *Bitches*—1st, S. B. Fleck, Cedar Rapids, (Fly); no 2d award; 3d, L. Hancock, Cedar Rapids.

CLASS 6.—Water spaniels (over 1 year old). *Dogs*—1st, S. B. Fleck, Cedar Rapids (Dick); 2d J. Cobden (Frank); 3d, Pope & Bellau (Sport). *Bitches*—1st, A. C. Taylor (Duck); 2d, Frank Gregor, Cedar Rapids, (Mag).

CLASS 7.—Hounds—1. John H. Law, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, (Wrangler, brindle and w, imported); 2. J. Cobden, Cedar Rapids, (Prince, brindle and w).

CLASS 12.—For best setter pup, of any stock except those bred from imported English sire or dam under 1 year old. 1. J. H. Whitman, (Rob). 2. G. S. Roush, (Frank II by Ranger)

CLASS 13.—For best pointer pup (under 1 year old).—1. Pope & Bellau, Cedar Rapids (Sam); 2. B. F. Mills, Cedar Rapids (Gyp).

CLASS 15.—For best English setter pup dog or bitch (over 6 and under 12 months old, bred from imported sire and dam), Geo. Waddington, Geneva, Iowa, (Daisy).

FLORIDA: ILLUSTRATED WITH CUTS.—This is not the title, though it would do very well as such, of an exceedingly clever travesty upon the much exaggerated and widely promulgated delights of Florida, as seen through the experiences of three nice young men who undertook a winter's sojourn among the fleas and flowers. Some of the designs, which are done in colors, are unique and very original. They would do credit to a master of travesty, and we have no doubt, if reproduced and published would find a wide-spread popular demand. Little conception can be obtained of the brochure unless the text be read in juxtaposition with the drawings that illustrate the various situations. It certainly does not lack the spice of variety and adventure. Man dwindles to insignificance of size, in comparison with the flies, beetles, and creeping things which find prominence and point in the narrative.

—Mr. Henry N. Merriam, of Canada, sends us a circular setting forth the merits of a universal oil which cleans guns, prevents rust, and cures deafness, stiff joints, rheumatism, mumps, and scarlet fever. Ye gods!

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN FEBRUARY.

SOUTHERN WATERS

Pompano, *Trachynotus carolinus*.	Grouper, *Epinephelus nigritus*.
Drum—two species. Family *Sciænidæ*.	Trout (black bass) *Centropristes atrarius*.
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus*.	Striped bass or Rockfish, *Roccus lineatus*.
Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus*.	Tailorfish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus*.	Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; *M. nigricans*.
Snapper, *Lutjanus caxys*.	

FISH IN MARKET.—Since our last report was written our fish markets have been abundantly supplied, and prices have been low. Our quotations for the week are as follows:—Striped bass 20 cents per pound; smelts, 15 to 20 cents; bluefish, 15 cents; salmon (frozen), 30 cents; California, 20 cents; shad (southern), 35 cents each; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 75 cents per pound; white perch, 18 cents; green turtle, 23 cents; terrapin, $15 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 18 cents; haddock, 7 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders, 12 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 15 cents; scollops, $1.50 per gallon; whitefish, 18 cents per pound; pickerel, 20 cents; salmon trout, 15 cents; hard shell crabs, $3 50 per 100; soft crabs $1.25 per dozen; red snappers, 18 cents per pound.

Messrs. Holberton & Beemer have received so many inquiries since our notice of Jan. 18th about their new Fly Book, that they have thought it worth their while to have a cut made and advertise it in our paper this week (which see). All anglers who have used the book speak of it in the most flattering manner.

—About three years ago the Greene Fishing Club, of Greene, N. Y., stocked the Round Lake with salmon procured from Mr. Seth Green, and on Saturday, the 2d of January, Mr. Murates Beach, while fishing there through the ice for pickerel, took a salmon that was 19 inches long, 9 inches in circumference at the largest part, and weighed 3 pounds and 3 ounces. Anglers look for some fine sport next summer.

—D. G. Smith, Esq., editor of the Miramichi (Canada) *Advance*, has been devoting much space lately to fish matters, for which he thus excuses himself to his readers:—

"This is a fish and lumber country, which accounts for the fact that our columns have been lumbered with fish matters for the past month."

—Three shad for twenty-five cents last week in Jacksonville market.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The number of fishing arrivals reported the past week has been 14, one from Newfoundland, three from Grand Menan and 10 from the Banks and Georges. The Bank fleets have met with good success, the receipts for the week being about 400,000 pounds codfish and 95,000 pounds halibut. The receipts of fresh herring for the week have been about 600,000 from New Brunswick and one salt fare from Newfoundland. The stock of fish of all kinds on this market is very light, and as the supply on other markets is small the prospect for good prices the coming season is quite encouraging.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Feb, 3d.*

SALMON FISHING AT AND NEAR SAN FRANCISCO.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have for several years lately posted you concerning our young salmon fishing on Oakland Wharf, within an hour's reach from our city. This enjoyable and remarkable piscatorial bonanza still continues in a flourishing condition, as many, probably, as 150 grilse being taken per day by the market fishermen and the rod anglers together. They are running rather larger in size than when I last wrote you, about six week since, averaging now about a pound each, some few being taken from two to nine pounds in weight.

The weather has been, and still is, most favorable for out-of door sports of every kind here, there having been no rain for 56 days to present date. The atmosphere, too, has been, and remains quite mild and very pleasant, with only a few light white frosts early in the morning. But all this continuance of drought and personal enjoyment is at the expense, of course, of our important staple crops. It is unprecedented in the history of the State, so far back as records go, for such a long period in the winter season to pass without rain. But some years, 1850 and 1851, for instance, some rain fell in October, but not again till the following March. If we should be blessed with abundant showers within the next two weeks, there is no evidence that the country will suffer very seriously. Plenty of rain also will most probably bring many more and much larger salmon into our rivers and bays.

The places where there is now excellent grilse and salmon fishing about 100 miles by steamboats, rail, and stage from San Francisco, are the Butano and Pescadero creeks, near the town of Pescadero, on our south, and Russian river up on our north coast. Here anglers may revel in the capture of this species of the *Salmo* family to their hearts content, and with the fly, as well as with bait fishing, especially the former, at Pescadero.

At the last meeting of the Sportsmen's Club; an interesting report was submitted by Mr. Preston (the Club's attorney), on the result of the trial of several parties recently arrested at Pescadero for fishing in the Butano Creek with seines and nets, and therewith catching "salmon trout" as they are termed by many. The case, which was tried by a jury who disagreed, will come up on a new trial soon. The Club prosecuted through Mr. Preston. The point mainly in dispute involves the proper classification of the salmon family, it being contended that the fish caught by the defendants were not "salmon trout" *ipso facto*. To this last opinion I fully agree, knowing that we have as many, probably, eight varieties at least, of the true salmon on our coast. One kind is exactly similar to the common Sacramento and San Joaquin salmon, (the most common south of Mendocino county,) with the exception of having almost completely a square tail and a considerably rounded and rather snubby point of the head or nose. This sort is found mostly on the southern coast about Monterey, and is sometimes seen in our markets about August or September. It is occasionally, but rarely, taken on Oakland Wharf among the Sacamento grilse. I question very much if we have any fish here distinct enough in form, color, silvery whiteness and character, to be properly called a "salmon trout." In fishing for salmon with nets, or bait, (with a rod), large, as well as small brook trout, and possibly at times Lake Tahoe trout, are taken out of season, and this cannot be avoided should these fish become fastened in the net, or caught by swallowing a hook. I think it will be finally decided that the defendants spoken of in the above named law suit will be acquitted, and that quite justly, on the ground that there are no such fish, scientifically speaking as "salmon trout" in California, if in any other part of the world, as stated in the *Pacific Life*, the laws of California are very stringent as to the preservation of all kinds of game, and, I believe, are generally put in force. A heavy fine and imprisonment is the penalty for their violation, and any party has the right to arrest the violator. We frequently hear of arrests throughout the State of those who in illegal season take game. The people of California are determined to protect themselves in these matters, and I assure all sportsmen that the *Pacific Life* will do all in its power to bring to justice parties who violate our game laws.

E. J. HOOPER.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER. FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Feb. 8	8	01	4	26	3	47
Feb. 9	9	3	5	28	4	47
Feb 10	9	58	6	23	5	40
Feb. 11	10	42	7	10	6	21
Feb. 12	11	20	7	50	7	04
Feb. 13	11	55	8	29	7	44
Feb. 14	0	16	9	05	8	20

THE ICE YACHT HAZE.—Slee Brothers of Poughkeepsie, have sent us a very fine picture of Mr. Aaron Innis' new ice yacht Haze, with Richard Knight, its sailing master at the helm.

—Mr. Irving Grinnell's ice yacht "Whiff" made one mile and one eighth in 55 seconds on Wednesday of last week, during a heavy squall.

BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—The annual meeting of this club was held at the Parker House on the 31st ulto. The following officers were elected for the present year:—Commodore, Arthur Cheney; Vice Commodore, F. H. Peabody; Rear Commodore, Andrew Robeson; Secretary, Thomas Dean; Treasurer, Augustus Russ; Measurers, D. J. Lawler and J. B. Smith; Trustees, S. D. Nickerson, Thomas Manning, Benjamin Dean.

Regatta Committee, Coolidge Barnard, Frank E. Peabody, E. Chase Dean, Roscoe P. Owen and Clarence W. Jones.

Membership Committee, Commodore Arthur Cheney and Secretary Thomas Dean, *ex-officio*, A. C. Martin, Chas. E. Russ, William Sewall Whitney.

House Committee, Commodore Arthur Cheney, *ex officio*, D. B. Curtis, Chas. E. Russ.

Commodore Cheney modestly accepted the position to which he is re-elected, and affirmed his interest in the science of yachting.

Ex-Commodore Benj. Dean and Nathaniel G. Herreshoff of Bristol, R. I., were elected honorary members.

The Treasurers report having been found satisfactory, and the House Committee having also reported, Capt. Phillips made a suggestion that the sailing rules be amended so that schooners should not be obliged to sail against sloops in the first class, the rule now reading all yachts of and above 38 feet measurement belonging to the first class. That subject will also be presented at the next meeting. The new club books show that there are now three steamers, seventeen schooners and forty-five sloops owned in the club, and that the roll of membership includes nearly three hundred names. It is expected that this coming season new and interesting features in yachting will be developed by the club.

After the meeting the members received an informal invitation to an elegant dinner, from the Commodore, Mr. Cheney, and the good time was kept up until 8 o'clock in the evening. As the company warmed to the interest of the occasion, jokes and ready wit, followed by repartee, kept them in laughter the most of the evening. The famous actor, Mr. John McCulloch, (introduced by Com. Cheney) held the attention of the company, by two recitations, which received loud applause.

On motion of Ex-Com. Dean, the privileges of the club was tendered to Mr. McCulloch during his stay in Boston. The company broke up with the familiar song, "Auld Lang Syne."

W. S. N.

MICHIGAN.—*The Coming Regatta of Amateur Oarsmen.*—Our Detroit correspondent sends us the following items of interest regarding boating in that vicinity:—"The Detroit River Navy, composed of the Detroit, Excelsior, Zephyr, Wantaga, Centennial, and Chatanooga clubs are hard at work preparing for the next regatta of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, to be held in this city August 15th and 16th. No means will be left undone to make the regatta a brilliant success. It is also proposed to hold the next Northwestern Amateur Rowing Association in Detroit. The proposition meets with general favor. The Regatta Committee, to take charge of the National Regatta is composed of H. E. Buermayer, New York, J. R. Stevens, Saginaw City, and H. W. Garfield, Albany, N. Y. An effort is being made by the Detroit barge crews to induce the National Association to include barge races in the next regatta programme. There is no other city in the Union where barge racing is made so much a speciality by oarsmen.

ROVER.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—The annual meeting of this club was held on the 1st inst. and the ticket as printed in our last issue was elected without any opposition. The following words were added to Article IX. of the constitution:—"But no owner, by reason of owning more than one yacht, shall be entitled to more than one vote."

The subject of club houses was referred to a committee of five, who will report at a special meeting to be held on the evening of the 15th inst. Four new members were elected.

YALE AND CORNELL.—At a meeting of the boating men of Yale College on the third inst., the Cornell matter coming up, a motion was made that the challenge be declined, and Mr. Bushnell, '74, spoke in favor of the motion, stating that Yale gave Cornell an opportunity to row at Philadelphia, and Cornell declined and could not be induced to enter a crew, although strongly urged by graduates, and that it was the purpose of Yale to keep the Yale-Harvard race free from any innovations. The vote to reject was then carried unanimously. There is no doubt but that funds will be raised to carry out the projected Harvard race. There are twelve men now in training, from whom the crew of eight will be chosen.

Rational Pastimes.

BASE BALL.

Base ball talk is already prevalent in sporting circles though the skating season has not yet ended. Great preparations are in progress for the coming campaign, especially in the professional arena, in which six League Association clubs and about twenty International Association clubs will enter the lists. A new club is being organized in Philadelphia with a team which will include such reliable players as McBride, Roach, Fisher, Sensendorfer, Meyerle, Eggler, Fulmer and Hall. It is to be run on a limited stock company basis.

—The delegates to the Convention of Professional Ball Clubs, called together to organize an international association, will meet in Pittsburg on February 20th. It is expected that at least twenty clubs will be represented.

—The St. Louis team for 1877 will be as follows: Clapp, Nichols, Dehlman, McGeary, Battin, Force, Croft, Remsen, Bloug and Dorgan.

—The League Association book, though an improvement on last year's book, contains not a line of statistics about the championship contests, such as giving the games won and lost in a special table. In the record of games played credit is given to the Boston Club for a three to two victory obtained by the Hartfords. This is an important error for an Association book of statistics.

—Borden, under the new rules of the League, has deemed it advisable to compromise with the Boston Club, and he is now off the salary list of that organization.

—Those of the Boston team at present in the city are George Wright, Leonard, O'Rourke, Murnan, Manning, Morril and Brown, all of whom have begun practice in the gymnasium of the Young Men's Christian Association. The boys are taking a daily run in the hall in addition to other exercises. Manning prefers the Boston Club to all others, and knows nothing about any propositions to go to Cincinnati. He says he has not been approached upon the subject.

—The "Base Ball Guide" will be issued immediately after the Pittsburg Convention. Mr. Chadwick has prepared an elaborate appendix to each rule of the new code of the League, explanatory of each section. It will be a work of over a hundred pages.

SKATING.

Southerly winds prevailed to such an extent from February 1st to the 5th as to render the skating lakes of the metropolis useless for the sport, the ball being down at the Park and Capitoline lakes since the 1st inst.

At the Brooklyn Rink, however, roller skating has been largely patronized, another large crowd being present at the second Fete on February 1st. On February 3d inst., at the night seance, there were over nine hundred people on the floor at the Rink on skates. The next Fete takes place February 8th, with races on the 10th inst.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.—The following original contributions are awaiting publication. We will dispose of them as fast as our space will permit:—

Sealing in the Pacific; Indian Joe Maree; Lake Superior Sketches—A Series; Turtle Egging in Florida; Louisiana Duck Hunting; Dusky Litigation; Pine Forest of Pa.; Club Footed Buck; Christmas With a Life Boat Crew; Notes From My Diary (Ill. River); Fishing off Nantucket; A Snow Shoe Tramp; Woodcock Shooting in July; Shooting Around Port Royal; Hunting in Mississippi; Crow Blackbirds; My First Bull Moose; Soooting in Southern California—*El Cazador;* Fighting the Rare; Day's Hunt in California; Our Camp on the Ausable; Trip to Stony Island; The "San Gabriel Narrers"—*El Cazador;* Trout Fishing on the Aar; On the Sunflower River; My First Trip; The Backwoods Canvasser; Some Incidents on a Whaler; A Moose Hunt in Canada; Sport in Michigan; Chickens in Minnesota; On to G. Lake; The Blue Grass Region of Kentucky.

ALEXIS.—That the Russian Grand Duke who is now visiting this country is a sportsman any one knows, for on the occasion of his last visit he passed some time on the plains with General Custer, to whom he presented some valuable deer hounds, now in the possession of Edwin Thorne, Esq. Since Alexis arrived he has been taken in hand by the sportsmen of Norfolk and vicinity. He has had fine squirrel shooting, and the Norfolk Fox Hunting Club have given him a grand fox hunt.

—There is little or no ice in the sound, and the 11 o'clock night boat for New Haven from Peck Slip resumed her trips Feb. 5th. The boats of this line are heated throughout by steam.

—John Stratton, of Monroe county, Tenn., recently killed six black bears during a heavy snow which prevailed in that part of the State.

TIMELY.—The letter of our Danville, (N. Y.) correspondent will be found to contain some timely and valuable suggestions.

—History will bestow undying laurels upon the bold citizen of Cincinnati, who recently, when a plumber sent him an exorbitant bill for $500, in his turn sued that plumber and recovered to the extent of $2,000 for damages, etc., on account of the abominable manner in which the work was performed.

—Miss Clementine V. Lasar, the first soprano singer of Plymouth Church choir; was married to George S. Studwell on Sunday evening, at half past five o'clock, by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

—Neck mufflers for ladies, of silk trimmed with chenille fringe, are much worn. They come in all colors.

New Publications.

THE CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION. Described and Illustrated: By J. S. Ingram. Published by Hubbard Bros., Philadelphia.

This is a volume which every person should buy who wishes a lasting souvenir of the great Exhibition. Its title indicates its character sufficiently, without requiring extended comment. It comprises a properly illustrated history of the Centennial from the beginning to the close, with a description of the principal buildings and their interesting displays, the Memorial parades and anniversaries, State days, awards to exhibitors, and numerous other subjects showing the magnitude and character of the World's Fair, and illustrating the best achievements of human genius, industry and skill, from all lands and all peoples. The publishers invite the most careful scrutiny as to completeness before purchasing.

The *Nuttall Bulletin* for January, 1877, is no less attractive than the numbers which have preceded it. The present issue opens with a delightful account by Mr. Brewster of one of our most beautiful warblers, *Dendroeca maculosa*, in which a full *resume* of its habits is given in an unusually pleasant style. Mr. Ridgway furnishes a brief note on the Western variety of the Robin, which he dignifies with the varietal name *propinquius*. The recent abundance of the Snowy Owl along the New England coast is noticed by Mr. Deane, who gives us considerable information on this point, drawn from several different sections of the country.

In an article entitled "Distribution of New England Birds," Mr. H. A. Purdie replies at some length to Dr. Brewer's article in the preceding number of the *Bulletin*. Mr. Purdie does just what Dr. Brewer asked of him, and gives a list of facts authenticated by references, which fully sustains his position. The article is of great interest and is calculated to settle many disputed points, especially in reference to the northern range of some of our summer birds. Mr. Lawrence, in a short communication, relates the facts in reference to the occurrence of *Bernicla leucopsis* near New York, which were recorded in this paper some weeks ago, and Mr. Hurick informs us of the capture of a second specimen of *Helminthophaga Lawrenceii*. The occurrence of Several "Birds Rare or Accidental in New England," by Mr. Purdie, closes the number; but our space will not admit of our noticing the article at length. The general notes are as usual interesting and valuable.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York.
Adv.

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The Kennel.

The St. Louis Kennel Club.

(C. B. WHITFORD, TRAINER.)

are the owners of the following dogs:

ROCK, an imported English setter (formerly owned by Luther Adams, of Boston.) He was a field-trial winner in England, and won first at the Springfield, Chicago and St. Louis bench shows. Also won first at Baltimore (1877), the Special prize for the best setter in the show, and other Specials.

ELCHO and ERIN, both imported red Irish setters. Elcho won first at the Chicago Show; was a winner in the Puppy class in Ireland, and first prize at Baltimore (1877). Is sire of Alleu, the red Irish bitch which won first at the Centennial bench show; and of Norah, who won 1st at the St. Louis show. ERIN won 2d at Chicago in the Open class, and 1st as the best Irish setter for stock purposes shown with two of his get. He won the "GREENWOOD CUP" IN THE FIELD TRIALS LATELY HELD AT MEMPHIS, also WITH DRAKE WON FIRST IN THE BRACE STAKES.

The price for the service of either of the above dogs is thirty-five dollars.

The club are also the owners of the imported English setter bitch Dora. She is either the dam or grand dam of all the "blue blooded" English setters that have won prizes at field trials in this country.

They also own the English bitch ROSE and the red Irish bitches LOO II. and ROSE. The English setter bitch Rose is by Rock, out of the pure Laverack bitch Pickles. LOO II, and the Irish bitch Rose are both bench show winners. Address,

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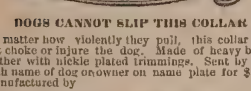
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FOR SALE.—A FINE LOT OF BEAgle hound pups, three, ten weeks old, seven six weeks old. Address GEO. POUNALL, Christiana, Pa. jan25-1f

A FEW CHOICE PUPPIES FOR SALE. —Dam, my imported setter Nellie, by Barton's Punch, out of Bartons Queen. Sire, Homo's Laverack setter Pedigree, winner of highest medal in his class at Centennial, and second at Baltimore in 1877. Address G. H. VANNOTE, Tuckerton, N. J. Jan25-4t

STUD IRISH SETTER.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING SECURed a brace of red Irish setters, Buck and Flora, exported to the Centennial Bench Show by Mr. J. C. Cooper, Limerick, Ireland, now offers the services of the dog Buck for stud purposes. Terms $25. For pedigree and particulars address C. Z. MILEY, Lancaster, Pa. dec7 3mo

The Kennel.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A SPLENDID brace of Gordon Setters five and a half months old, by Squire Smith's Monarch out of my bitch May bred by Waddell. S. J. H., Box 1223, N. Y. 1t

WANTED.

AN ENGLISH SETTER PUP ABOUT five months old, color orange and white; must be handsome and of good stock. Address, giving full particulars, BEN PRICE, Putnam, Pa. 1t

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Setter bitch Lady Ti, eleven months old, by Bailey's champion Laverack Victor, out of Bess. Lady Ti is now in the hands of a first class breaker, to be prepared for the Field Trial Derby, ran May 2d. She can be sold with the engagement, and left with the breakers until May. Price, 30 guineas, half to be paid at time of purchase and the remainder on leaving England—if left for her trial. Application should be made at once for Teal, if wanted for America in pup, as she will probably go to dog the third or fourth week in Jan. Apply to G. LOVE, The Kennel Club, 2 Albert Mansions, Victoria street, London, or to the Editor of this paper, who has further particulars. feb1-2t

FOR SALE—ROCK AND ELCHO.—Each stands at the head as the Bench Show winner of his class over all the dogs in America. Rock's pups won first prize at Chicago, Springfield, St. Louis, and Baltimore. Elcho's pups won first prize at St. Louis and at the Centennial.

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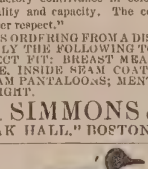
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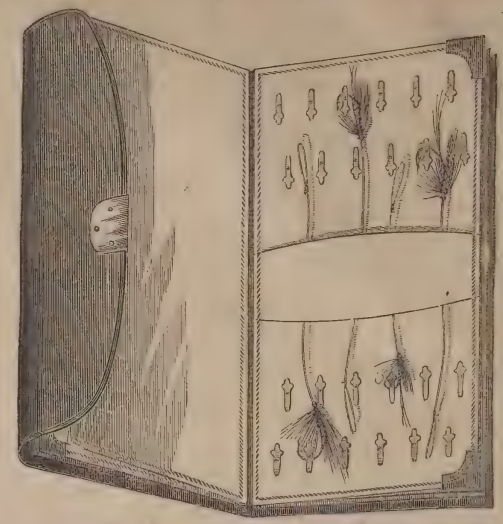
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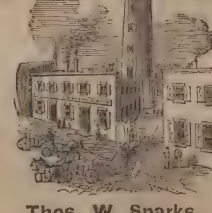
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A "NEW LEGEND OF THE FORGET-ME-NOT."

WHEN Psyche lost her Lord, the Lord of Love,
Weeping alone she wandered,
Listless by every well-known field and grove,
And on her lost Love pondered.

Lastly by Lethe's stream her footsteps strayed;
And "Oh!" she said, in sighing,
"That I might dip, and my past life be made
Like dreams with daylight dying!"

The big tears from her blue eyes raining down
Fell on earth's pitying bosom;
Sudden there sprang amid the sedges brown
Blue as her eyes a blossom.

And o'er head, soft rustling sweet and low,
As though some bird's wing fluttered,
In those loved tones whose loss was all her woe,
"Forget-me-not!" was uttered.

No more: no sight, no touch: these words alone:
And "Ah!" she cried, "forget thee?
Nay, but half Love in our glad life was known;
Half Love to regret thee.

"Forget thee? Nay, these flowers my tears begot
Shall be to me a token
Of Love: They shall be called Forget-me-not,
The name to cheer me spoken."

So well, sweet river-flowers, we welcome you,
Earth with faint sadness scenting—
Born of the tears from Psyche's eyes of blue,
For her lost Love lamenting.

—*Spectator*

For Forest and Stream.

A Tale of Two Flats.

TO-DAY brings us a northeast rain storm. I remember my promise to commit some piece of folly the first rainy day. And now for a subject. What shall it be? A tale of angling in the pleasant summer time? Nay, outlook and surroundings invite not memory in that direction. I have it; the weather without is wild and stormy. The howling wind, the driving rain, the lead-gray storm clouds, the curling waves, all conspire to indicate my theme. Such weather must the fowler oftimes brave in pursuit of his favorite game. Such weather was I myself wont to select in days of yore for short trips to the "Cape" and elsewhere in pursuit of wildfowl. "Fowling" shall be the subject. While I listen in vain for dissenting voices, the nearest shade-tree, bowed by the east wind, nods its approval of the choice.

It is not proposed to tell a twice-told tale, nor to weary the reader with any multiplied detail of rules for fowling operations; that ground has been fully occupied; but rather to reproduce for his instruction one or two scenes of actual occurrence illustrative of the value of coolness and strategy at critical points of time. The successful fowler must be fertile in resources and prompt in emergency. The right thing must be hit upon and executed at the right time, as great opportunities seldom offer. But to our tale, which I will entitle "A Tale of Two Flats."

FLAT FIRST.

At the elbow of Cape Cod and inside the sheltering range of sand cliffs which forms the lower extremity of Nauset Beach is a wide expanse of shoals known to the hardy fishermen and mariners of the vicinity as "The Common Flats." These shoals when bared by the falling tide disclose miles upon miles of mud flats covered with the marine mud commonly known as eel-grass, the favorite food of several varieties of wildfowl, but more especially of the brant. Landward from these mud flats, and also protected from the encroachments of Old Ocean by Nauset Beach, stretches an extensive series of sand flats, one of which, the scene of the incident to be narrated, is yclept "The Drain." This part of the "Cape" was in olden time a favorite hunting resort of a number of New Englanders, among whom must be counted the writer. In the pleasant summer and early autumn days different varieties of bay snipe afforded sport to its votaries. Later in the season black duck, coots and killdrake became objects of pursuit, while in the early spring the brant never failed to put in their appearance as harbingers of the balmy breezes whose advent they were wont to await at this point with all the serenity ascribed by the poet to "Patience on a monument smiling at grief." The brant, too, at times, smiled upon the fowler, and at times steadily refused to be lured within shot by the blandishments of their brethren enticingly exhibited to their gaze on the point of a small sand island, apparently its sole occupants. But woe to the flock which, yielding to the temptation, descends upon the shallow water, and in fancied security, first swimming, then wading, huddles upon the narrow point. Soon will belch forth from iron mouths bright tongues of flame and leaden rain will scatter death and destruction among the stricken ranks.

It was about the middle of April, 1858 or '9, that kind Fortune vouchsafed me one of those chances which only occur once or twice in a lifetime. In company with Alonzo Nye, a hardy native of the town of Chatham, I was occupying a sunken box in an artificial sand-bar raised with much toil and labor on "Drain Flat" before mentioned. The previous week had afforded remarkably fine shooting, more particularly to Mr. Hapgood, of Boston, who had the good fortune to occupy the best post during the best day's shooting ever known at Monomoy. From my coign of observation behind the crest of a towering sand-hill near our shanty I watched all proceedings through a powerful opera-glass, and for some four or five hours on that day did the brant continue to fly as I never have seen them before or since. No sooner was a shot made, and the dozen or score of victims retrieved and all snug again, then another and another flock would come up, and, sighting the decoys, at once pitch to join their fellows. And so the slaughter continued. I have forgotten the exact score for that day, but to the best of my recollection it mounted to somewhere about one hundred and fifty, all brant.

Sunday had passed and we were back again at the shanty in pursuit of the wary brant. The novice will please bear in mind that in this description of shooting it is comparatively a rare thing to get more than three or four shots in a tide, the common practice being never to shoot at single birds and seldom at small bunches within easy range, but rather to allow them to remain on familiar terms with the decoys, and thus help to entice larger numbers of their companions within reach of the gunner. Monday and Tuesday afforded quite a number of productive shots, realizing an excellent score, but failing to equal the previous week's achievments. Wednesday came, and at half flood tide Mr. Nye and myself proceeded to occupy our accustomed box. The weather was of the finest, too warm and pleasant to offer much chance of sport. But fortune decreed otherwise. With but little to show for our patient watching and waiting the ebb tide was fast leaving our bar, and in another half hour all chance would be over. Yet game was in sight, and plenty of it. Less than 200 yards distant, at the edge of the water, were assembled thousands of brant, they having been steadily gathering at that point, and their numbers continually augmenting by fresh arrivals. Vainly had we hoped that a passing sail or the report of a distant gun would start them out of their safe quarters. There they remained in such immense numbers that it was evident each fresh arriving flock would be attracted solely to them rather than to our tiny display of two or three birds. Here was a dilemma; myriads of brant at hand and not a bird within shot. A hurried consultation was held, and a method of heroic treatment agreed upon and instantly executed. With a bound Mr. Nye sprang out of our hiding place, swung his hat in full view of the birds, and in less time than I am consuming in the narration was again concealed from view. The result was better than we expected. Instead of going off oceanward in a body and giving us a further chance of getting down some laggard flock, the entire mass scattered in all directions. On either side of, before, behind us the air is filled with the startled masses of birds, while we, crouched down and still as mice in the bottom of our lair, quietly await the result of our little strategem. Presently a company circling nearer and nearer sweeps over our box, fanning us with their wings, and by the gush we know they have alighted. At this juncture I venture to take a hurried peep, using the utmost caution in so doing. A sight such as I never before saw and shall never see again was revealed to my astonished vision. From all parts of the horizon flock upon flock of brant were heading in countless numbers direct for our reinforced decoys. Instantly I resumed my position in the deepest depths, and it was full fifteen minutes before a cessation in the roar of wings announced that a second look could be ventured. Bringing our pieces to full cock in the way of preparation for all emergencies we cautiously raised our heads and deliberately surveyed the scene. Within easy shot, and all about us stood, waded, swam and played more than five thousand brant. It would have been impossible to shoot in any direction over the surface of the water without killing twenty or thirty, and Mr. Nye favored this course, but our main chance lay upon the point of the bar, which was solidly covered in with brant. There, too, were our decoys buried in the mass of wild birds and totally indistinguishable in the ruck. Requesting Mr. Nye to use all possible effort to extricate our own birds I brought my heavy (16 pounds) piece to my shoulder and held it steadily in position. Some five minutes were consumed in accomplishing the desired result, my companion all the time assuring me that "it could not be done," to which I steadily replied, "keep on trying; the birds shall not get away if they skip." Finally, by dint of reiterated jerks and pulls our decoy birds were forced out of the ranks of their visitors and as soon as fairly clear lowered their snake-like heads, and, as if endowed with a prescience of coming events, ran some two or three yards sidewise out of the line of fire. Instantly Mr. Nye raised his gun and we fired simultaneously, getting our seconds well as the birds rose. Oh for reserve pieces to discharge into the ranks of the flying battalions, but none was at hand. The shooting over I jumped out of the box and ran as quickly as possible in the direction of the deep water for the purpose of heading shorewards any winged birds that would otherwise be likely to effect their escape. This was always an invariable custom with us. Not so did Mr. Nye. Getting beyond the furthest cripples, and knowing them safe I turned and looking back beheld the water and the bar sprinkled with dead and wounded birds, while the hitherto always stolid and impertubable Alonzo, totally overcome by the agony of the situation, was performing a sort of Indian war dance on one leg, brandishing aloft his hat, ('twas the hat did the business), dashing it viciously upon the sand and excitedly inviting me to come and take it. Candor compels me to add that the hat was an old yellaw tarpaulin not worth the taking. As all things earthly have an end so did friend Alonzo finally sober down *and sit down*, leaving to me the task of chasing and running down the cripples. This accomplished we proceeded to count and tie up the slain. Our final shot yielded forty-four birds, and had Mr. Nye been shooting a suitable piece instead of the seven-pound popgun he was actually using we should certainly have bagged at that one shot sixty or seventy brant. I have always considered that full three-fourths of the birds fell to my gun. On the one side were six ounces of No. 2 shot driven by sixteen drachms of powder—on the other two ounces of shot driven by five drachms—the reader can form his own opinion. Mr. Nye and myself continued to shoot together the rest of the week; and our next four shots, made, I believe on the following day, yielded seventy-seven birds, thus giving a grand total of one hundred and twenty-one in five consecutive shots. This week, as a whole, afforded the best brant shooting I have ever enjoyed; but no one day equalled in results the degree of success attained by Messrs. Hapgood and Bearse on Friday of the previous week. I may add that the Linnall brothers, of the town of Orleans, neighbors in the nearest shooting box, surpassed our forty-four strike, and came over to our bar to lend a helping hand in getting away our strings of game. It seems almost superfluous to mention that our good *coup* passed upon record *facile princeps*, the best up to that time, and if it has been excelled, or even rivalled, the report has not reached my ears. Will some member of the Massachusetts Brant Club enlighten us?

So ends the story of "Drain Flat."

FLAT SECOND.

Between the headwaters of Currituck Sound, otherwise known as the Back Bay, and the outside ocean beach is a desolate sand flat, known to residents and to sportsmen as "The Sand." This almost desert extends north and south a dozen or more miles in length, ranging in width from half a mile to two or three, and along its inner edge in *ante bellum* times presented excellent points for the destruction of that most wary of all fowl, the Canada wild goose. In those days, whatever may now be their habit, the market gunners of the neighborhood bestowed their entire attention on the Canada red-head and wigeon ducks which, feeding almost exclusively in the shoal waters adjoining the different islands in the bay, were sought for as giving the best results pecuniarily, and as affording a more certain and much easier kind of shooting than the pursuit of geese on "The Sand." For the former a dugout and a set of wooden decoys is sufficient. For the latter a number of live geese and a water-tight sunken ambush were indispensable. Thus it happened that "The Sand" remained

comparatively unmolested. During the earlier part of my story, following the rule, I shot day after day from the different points upon Long and its neighboring small islands, and with but indifferent success. While thus occupied I could see almost every day, with a powerful opera-glass, flocks of geese at intervals along the opposing shore contentedly standing at ease, and saucily pluming themselves (on their safety). It was now the last of February, my time nearly up, and I resolved to turn my attention to the geese and give them the benefit of my previous experience at Monomoy. My host, Mr. Burroughs, possessed a number of pinioned wild geese, great strong fellows, every one insisting upon fighting a pitched battle as often as they were required for use. There was also upon the premises a good-sized plank box, originally made for the very purpose to which I now proposed to put it. This was quickly calked, pitched and placed in position on "The Sand. The spot selected offered a double advantage. Directly in front a narrow sand spit projected some five or six rods into the water, while on the right of the spit a little cove, considerably indenting the general shore line, and consequently within easy range of the shooter's position, afforded an admirable location for posting a set of decoy ducks. One problem remained. On that flat unbroken beach the slightest object forced itself upon the attention even at an immense distance. What disposition could be made of the shooter's boat? The only answer was that it must be disposed of and some birds lost, since the water was wadeable for only a short distance from the shore.

For some days after all was ready the weather was still and unfavorable for all kinds of shooting, and gave no results worth mention. But one evening said Mr. Burroughs, "You had better try the geese to-morrow, as I am sure we shall have a stiff southeaster." Thus encouraged I made all ready to get off an hour or two before day, and daybreak found me duly ensconced in my box, decoys in position, and my boat half a mile distant to the north, well drawn back from the shore, placed endwise to all birds approaching from a southerly direction, and well covered in with the common drift grass of the locality. Concealed in this manner, whatever birds might take it for it bore no resemblance to a boat. My arms were one sixteen-pound gun and two smaller pieces of ten and eleven pounds respectively—all of unexcelled quality, and to this day able to speak for themselves in any company.

A well-known aphorism runs thus: "The early bird catches the worm," and, although much of Roosevelts opinion that sometimes he does and oftener he doesn't, on this particular morning I must confess that I, the early bird, did pick up in a very short space of time a goodly number of worms in the shape of pin-tail ducks, which commencing to fly at daybreak in large numbers along the beach, not having been molested at this point, and assured of safety by the presence of wild geese (the decoys), lowered and swung well in *every time* and gave me the only sure thing I ever had on this shy bird. The next time I tried it they had learned a thing or two, and in general avoided the ambuscade. The flight lasted scarcely half an hour, and in that time I had gathered in some twenty ducks, all but one or two pin-tails. Clearly I had them foul.

For some hours after sunrise little or no breeze stirred and few shots offered, mostly at bald-pates. About 11 o'clock the promised southeaster put in an appearance, and with it ducks in considerable numbers, trading in all directions as if enjoying the change. By noon the wind was lively and the honking of geese was heard to the southward. Soon they commenced working in my direction, and in the course of three or four hours I had made a number of successful shots at small companies of a dozen or less, but this scarcely met my expectations. Had I not seen hundreds gathered at this very spot a fortnight before? Where were they to-day? Not over two hours to sundown, the wind rapidly falling and nothing remarkable save the morning's shower of sprig-tails. A change was at hand. Loud honking was heard in the distance. Yes, there they are at last. As near as I could judge fifty of them. On they come, low to the water and steadily heading "up sand." Will they stop here? Yes, they are down, and snaking direct for my answering honkers. A few minutes later a second cautious look shows them well out of shot and apparently inclined to keep at a safe distance. Something is wrong. I now allow them full ten minutes to examine their surroundings, and take a third peep. Slowly and cautiously I raise my head (covered by a snug sand-colored skull cap with small visor) pressing my shoulders hard against the back of the box in order to guard against the slightest lateral motion, and lo! there are my geese in the same place, and evidently in a state of uncertainty. No *not all*. I suddenly catch sight obliquely of an old gander standing on the sand within ten yards of me, and to my infinite disgust and horror at the same instant he sights me too, and away up heavenward goes his head in vain endeavor to make his vision penetrate over and behind and into the little sand knoll which he mistrusts to contain something mysterious and menacing. Quick as thought my tactics are decided upon. Even as we caught sight of one another so I maintained my position front faced, eyes left, rigid as a corpse, scarce venturing to breathe much less to wink. Thus we two confronted one another, eye to eye, if not altogether face to face, for full five minutes, for all the world as if each were endeavoring to outstare the other in a contest for victory, when he, half convinced, took a step or two and pretended to drop a feather. On the alert I at once commenced lowering my head as imperceptibly as possible, but he too was watchful and again fastened me with those piercing eyes. Again the same still pantomime, or rather tableau, but this second time, less persevering than before and sooner relaxing his vigilance, he gave me the coveted opportunity to complete my "escamatage." This next look in my direction was undoubtedly reassuring, and this satisfactory condition of things then telegraphed to his hesitating convoy, which had steadily maintained its position well out of shot. Once down and out of sight guns were inspected and the best disposition made for rapid handling. A few moments later, with my heavy piece in hand, I again straightened up. The flock had divided, the smaller section had landed a little to the left and were scattered along shore just beyond the decoys, while the larger—some thirty in number—were just getting footing on the convenient sand spit in front. Heads and necks ranged beautifully, and delaying just long enough to make dead sure of my nerve and ability to "hold on" I pulled four triggers in rapid succession, having first alarmed the birds with a low whistle. Of the geese shot at few escaped unscathed, and of the remainder half lay dead and half crippled. Again, losing no time, I rushed to the point of the spit, discharged No. 3 at two of the handiest cripples, laid it down upon the sand, and resorted to the old tactics of at once getting as far outside of the cripples as possible. I thus succeeded in driving ashore a number of them, which were soon secured. The larger portion, however, made good their escape. I was well out of my scrape with the old gander.

By dark I had a dozen or more ducks (mostly black ducks) to the day's doings the exact score of which I lost, as getting home long after dark, tired and hungry, I was glad to hand boat, coys and spoils over to the old darkey who had been patiently waiting at the landing, torch in hand, to guide me in the darkness, and who at sight of my bonanza burst out with "Golly, Mars Charlee, yous gub it to um dis time, suah." The next morning I found my birds hung up with others previously shot.

I realized that day over thirty geese and about fifty ducks.

A market gunner informed me a day or two after that he had witnessed my afternoon's proceedings from his position on Shell Point (directly opposite across the bay), and further that he had never known such a shot to be made in that neighborhood, adding in his peculiarly bizarre dialect, "We uns don't know to destroy geese like you Yanks."

My tale of "The Sand" as it was is told. Will some of your numerous readers give us a tale of "The Sand" as it is? RUSTICUS.

Port Royal, S. C.

For Forest and Stream.

SPORTING ON THE BIG SUNFLOWER.

IF there is a stream in the wide world where navigation is difficult and where steamboatmen have at least some excuse for tall swearing, I would say that the Big Sunflower is ahead of them all. There are a great many "bars," and at times every steamboat passing up or down has to pull over these with a line. The boats are supplied with steam capstans, or, as they are invariably called, "niggers," but for which appliances it would be next to an impossibility to navigate here at all. Each boat is accompanied by a barge, upon which the cargo is carried. The boats themselves draw so much water that putting any freight on them is out of the question. The course of the river is tortuous almost from its source to its mouth, and in many places the "bends" are so abrupt that the boat has to be aided in making the turns by men in the bow pushing her off with long poles. And there are places where the barge, which is towed directly in front, has to have one side line cast loose, in order that it may swing around the point. A pilot on the Sunflower Belle assured me that the river was so crooked that a duck could only make the worst bends by backing on one foot and "going ahead" on the other.

In most places there is no trouble finding trees on the bank within reach of the cable to which to make fast when a pull over a bar or a sunken log is required; but now and then, where there is a wide, flat, muddy shore, it becomes necessary to bury a "dead man" for a hitching post. A "dead man" in river parlance is a log buried in the earth and staked down, with cord wood sharpened at one end so as to be easily driven. On Oliphant's Bar, and one or two other places, one may see quite a number of these dead men. I was an eye witness to the burying of one of these this morning. There had been a heavy rain last night, and the wind shifting to the north about two o'clock it had cleared off and turned very cold. The boat had been laboring five days to get out of the river, the officers and crew were about worn out, and every one on board was anxious to get into reliable waters. We had passed the last "bar" but one, and were within two miles of the Yazoo, when the boat ran hard upon a "lump" in the "thin" water on this very bar; the wind blew her stern over against the shore, making us lie almost broadside in the river, and rendering a pull necessary. No tree or stump being within reach the dead man had to be buried. Capt. Stevens pushed off in a "dug out" to make soundings, and finding eighteen inches of water between the bow of the boat and the shore nearest to it, the ponderous wet and muddy hawser was piled into the yawl and run over there. But even the yawl grounded, and the men had to jump into the water and mire and haul the line out to the position of the dead man. The Captain set the example by first plunging in and shouldering a part of the line. All hands were cold, and as the men sank to their knees in the mire while dragging out the line and carrying up the long log for the dead man, one could not avoid shivering, even while in the cabin standing by a comfortable fire looking at this cheerless funeral.

Steamboatmen are, as a usual thing, liberal in the use of oaths. I have heard more swearing, louder and more vigorous and emphatic swearing, on the present trip up and down this river than in many and many a day before, and I have felt that if such a thing was necessary at any time, or excusable under any circumstances, the necessity and the excuse were found in the trials and hardships attending navigation in this river. Every one has hard work to do; the men are wet and cold half the time, they get their meals and sleep irregularly, very little of the latter at any time, unless the boat lies up. Hardly any one, even the best natured of men, can keep in a good humor half an hour at a stretch; and thus there is one continual rumpus after another. This morning two poor, improvident negroes, half clad, wet to the skin, and nearly frozen, refused to do their duty as deck hands, when the Captain ordered them up to the clerk's office to be paid off and put ashore. While standing outside at the window waiting for their pay, one of them made some insulting remarks about the boat. In an instant the clerk jerked a pistol out of his drawer, fired a shot out of the window, took down stairs after the fleeing darkies, who fled forward on the cotton barge, and after firing two more shots returned to his office. None of the shots were fired at the man, but it had the effect of scaring all hands at the moment and of putting an end to an incipient mutiny.

One day, coming down, the boat made only sixteen miles and tied up in the narrow and crooked part of the river for the night. The barge was so heavily laden with cotton it was deemed dangerous to run it after dark for fear of knocking out the bottom. While going up, navigation is carried on by means of torches at the bow of the boat to illuminate the channel. That night the hands were busy till near midnight cutting wood for fuel. Wood piles are not numerous along the stream, and occasionally boats find themselves out of motive power.

I started out intending to write you a short article giving an account of another fishing and hunting excursion, but it fell in the way to say something about this river, and the two being so intimately connected, it may not be amiss that it has been said. The fishing party in mind consisted of Dr. Birchett, of Vicksburg; Mr. Price, Robinson, myself, and George, the colored cook. They left Vicksburg on the Sunflower Belle on the 6th inst., and by fair sailing will reach home about dark to-day. They made the same encampment as the party I heretofore wrote you about, and spent near a week in camp. Most of the party spent the principal part of their time in hunting, but your correspondent devoted himself to the fish. Game was seen in some quantities, but not much captured larger than squirrels and coons. The party saw perhaps fifteen deer in all, and had some good shots, and were able to bring in hair, but not any meat. Dr. Birchett wounded a bear, and had sundry shots at wild turkeys, but unfortunately left them all in the woods. It seemed to be generally conceded that the hunters were not proficient, and that had they been so the party would have been able to carry home large quantities of game. Deer, bear, and panther sign was to be seen everywhere, and the trees were alive with squirrels. The howling of a gang of wolves across the river opposite our camp at night kept our boy George in a continual fright, and at the last he refused to sleep in his own tent. Ducks were scarce this time near our camp, but as we came down they have been numerous, and to day some have been killed from the bow of the boat. We have also seen to-day some flocks of wild geese, one of which allowed the boat to approach so closely that had any one been on deck with his gun he could have secured one or more.

Of fish the party captured a large number of black bass and another variety of perch, the correct name of which I do not know. Here they are called white perch (but here they call black bass "trout"); in Kentucky they are called "bachelor perch," and in Indiana they designate them as "tin mouths." They are a very broad fish, somewhat spotted, the spots even extending into their fins, have a long tiny mouth, are sluggish "biters," make but small resistance when hooked, show all the colors of the rainbow in the sun when first taken out of the water, and are as good fish to eat, with as white meat as I ever saw. They rarely exceed two pounds and a half in weight, and go in schools it is supposed, from the fact that when you catch one in a place you are apt to take others there at once.

No striped bass were taken this time, and all the black bass were small, the weight of none exceeding three or four pounds, the preponderance in numbers being much smaller. No artificial bait was tried, live minnows being in such wonderful abundance and so easily obtained were used exclusively. A man who had a fish boat some two miles below our camp rowed up to us in his skiff one day, and in describing the merits of the different kinds of bait for the Sunflower river, declared that cuts from the sides of small perch to be superior. And in proof of his assertion he ran over to a tree top lying in the river just opposite our camp and in a moment hauled in a bass weighing about three pounds.

As I said in my former letter, it is doubtful if there is any place where one can find better fishing and hunting combined than almost anywhere up this stream in the fall of the year when the river is low and swamps dry. Boats make regular trips as high as they can go, the officers of which take great pains in making a trip with them pleasant and agreeable. Nearly all of them are themselves residents somewhere on its banks, and know the country thoroughly. They are ready almost any time to accompany

one, and as we came down, Capt. Stevens, of the Vicksburg, got ashore with us, ordered his pilot to stop and whistle at a certain point, while we took a near cut through the woods and jumped a couple of deer. The Bookout brothers, one captain the other pilot of the Sunflower Belle, are known throughout this region as about the best shots in it, and whenever it is possible for them to get off duty, one or the other of them gladly makes one of a party of hunters. They are comparatively young men, but I think as fine woodsmen and hunters as I have ever seen. Their boat is a comfortable one, and sportsmen are at home on it. Yet few sportsmen ever come here. The region is comparatively unknown. The people, even in Vicksburg, are just learning of it. But the men of sufficient means and leisure to devote much time to fishing and hunting, combined with a desire for engaging in those sports, are scarce in this country; and for that reason the chances are that the attractions of this country, in that respect, will last for many years to come. B. H. P.

Sunflower, Miss., Dec. 31st.

For Forest and Stream.

TROUT FISHING ON THE AAR.

A SHORT time ago, spending the summer in the beautiful Village of Laugen Schwalbach, Nassau, Prussia, I found that a friend of mine had leased the trout fishing for the moderate term of one hundred years, on a beautiful little stream called the "Aar." There is a legion of "Aars" of all sizes in Germany, but this "Aar" is about a yard wide and two or three feet deep.

The stream winds for miles through beautiful daisy-spangled meadows, with here and there a dilapidated mill or moss-grown cottage, and beneath the towering crag, on which is perched the ruins of Hohenstein Castle. The silence and solitude are perfect, for, although there is a main route following the valley about an eighth to a quarter of a mile distant, it is quite concealed by hedges and thickets. The season was the last of June, and the weather intensely hot and dry, so that it was out of the question to look for trout much after sunrise or long before sunset. I waited, therefore, on the day I had fixed upon, until about five in the afternoon, and then, accompanied by the game-keeper or fisherman (without whom no fishing is allowed) drove about half an hour to an old mill with waterfall and pool below, and after "setting up," tried half a dozen flies of all colors and sizes without a rise. After an hour spent in this way trying different pools in the meadows, I took off my flies, put on a small N. Y. trout hook and a dew-worm, so long that I was afraid of it, and let it run down a dozen yards under the long grass overhanging the brook. Suddenly there was a great splashing and commotion, and I had struck something very heavy. Of course there was nothing to do but to reel up, and as the fish dashed up stream the fisherman gently seized the leader, and with his landing net quickly had out, upon the grassy bank, a three-quarter pound trout, the handsomest one I ever saw. The German trout is a little thicker than ours, but *golden* where ours is *silvery*, and with equally beautiful spots. My delight was enhanced by surprise, as I had fully expected to be confronted by the ugly features of a gasping *chub*, which so often rouses the angler's ire. Following the windings of the beautiful stream until drenched with dew and chilled with the night air, I took up my little carriage, about half-past eight, having nine trout weighing from half a pound to a pound, and returned wet, cold and happy, to the "Villa Eugenie." During that night we had heavy showers, followed by a hot, bright day, and I longed for evening to come, as I knew the stream would be in much better condition than yesterday. As soon as the sun was low on the western hills, and the lengthening tree shadows stretched out over the heated buttercups and daisies, I started for my "point of departure," the old mill of "Adolph-seck," hard by the ruins of the castle of that name, placed, as all castles and monasteries of the Eleventh and Twelfth centuries were, upon the most commanding height of the vicinity. I was soon down upon the soft green sward below the mill, eargerly arranging my tackle; but, when after getting in perfect readiness, I looked up for the first time, I was forced, by the surpassing beauty of the scene, to rest for a time in silent, wrapt admiration. Before me stretched the broad green meadow for miles, without inclosure of any sort, the clear, bright waters of the brook, occasionally catching a flash of sunlight in the distance; the side of the valley on the right, rising almost precipitously, and stretching away into dense forest; on the left, great rounded hills or mountains, dotted with groves of chestnut and oak, or crowned with dark forests of spruce and fir, while, about two miles distant, on a broad, bold bluff, stood out the gray, weather-beaten walls of old "Hohenstein," softened and gilded by the light of the setting sun. At my back was the great rumbling old stone mill, black with age, and green with moss and herbage. The last touch of sunlight was quickly gone, and that beautiful moment had come, so dear to all, who love nature and her works—the "twilight hour" of a summers day.

The miller and his men were gazing out of their lofty windows to enjoy the fresh air of the evening after their hard day's work, and to gratify that desire implanted in every human heart to see what "luck" one has in shooting or fishing. I confess to having had a strong wish to show them my transatlantic skill and success; the former, I have no doubt I *did;* the latter, I certainly did *not;* for although with my lightest "tackle" and choicest flies, then grasshoppers, then worms, I whipped that pool from the old stone dam to the tail of it, and two or three less promising ones in the meadow, not a rise could I get while that sardonic German miller and his grinning boys were in sight. Surprised and mortified, I took a small flask of *Brantwein* from my pocket, took a disproportionably large drink from it, and beckoned my silent fisherman from his seat in the grass. After he had followed my example, I put on a large grasshopper and dropped it about forty feet away, into a reach of swift but deep water; before it touched the surface a trout leaped his length out and was hooked, netted and landed in less than a minute. He was fully a pound in weight.

After that the sport was magnificent. The trout were all in the swift water and very voracious. I took twenty-two in all, the smallest weighing half a pound, and the largest a pound or thereabouts; nor did I ever see in that stream a trout weighing less than *about* half a pound. I had observed the same thing in a summer's fishing in Cheshire, England. I never took or saw any small trout, but they "ran" from one pound to one and a half; on the *best* days I took two or three of these; at other times none at all.

I reached the "Villa Eugenie" (so-called for the Empress, who occupied the whole of it one season in the palmy days of the Empire) about ten o'clock, and great was the excitement among my German and English friends at the Hotel de la Poste, opposite, when I sent the fish over for their inspection—it was a very beautiful sight by gaslight.

My friend of the century lease (who, I believe, never caught a trout in his life, although he is a "mighty hunter," and has a splendid collection of trophies, all his own, of deer, bear, rehbock, wolves, foxes, eagles, hawks, owls, etc., etc.), fired by my success, determined to accompany me the next day. He did so, but unhappily we only took five of the smallest eight ounce fish possible, and he would not try them again. I went several times afterwards, taking from five to nine, or ten, and the following August left those pleasant scenes with great regret for the rugged Alps, smiling vallies and blue lakelets of our little "sister" Switzerland, our objective point being the beautiful lake of Geneva. T.

For Forest and Stream.

HUNTING IN THE BLUE GRASS COUNTRY.

DURING the month of November, 1876, I had such an enjoyable week of shooting in Kentucky, that I cannot forbear giving to FOREST AND STREAM a short account of this, my first experience, shooting over dogs, and in a country where it is rare to go a hundred rods without striking a bevy or getting a shot at a cotton tail.

Directly after election, with wife and baby in tow, I left my home in Western New York *en route* for Lexington, Kentucky, via the Lake Shore and Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati, and Indianapolis Railways, and by the way, I would recommend these roads to all south and southwestern bound sportsmen, as they are sure to be well treated and their dogs and property safely and properly cared for. Upon arriving at Lexington, which is the center of Kentucky aristocracy, thoroughbred horses, and best of all that genial hospitality that exists no where on earth to the extent that it does in the Blue grass region of Kentucky, I visited with friends a few days, and then cousin Al and I, one fine morning left on the L. C. and L. Railway with a trunk full of Ely Brother's best brown shells, and other paraphernalia in the way of top boots, breech-loaders, shooting clothes and extra loose ammunition bound for Warsaw, a quiet little town on the Ohio river, situated about midway between Louisville and Cincinnati.

Arriving here we were at once at home at the palatial residence of our very dear friend Bob P. After partaking of a spread, the like of which no other house within the scope of my acquaintance produces, we went out to see the dogs, Scott and Frank, a brace of thoroughbred pointers, the former, lemon and white, and the latter liver and white. The sagacious animals seemed to know that we were "on warlike deeds intent," and in their enthusiastic struggles nearly broke their fastenings.

Bright and early Monday morning we were, not afloat, but horseback, and right here let me digress a little and tell you how they beat the ground for quail in the Kentucky bottoms. You must know in the first place that the farms are large, and hundred acre lots are the rule, so three or four hunters, horseback, can beat up the whole width of a field, and a brace of good dogs working ahead will quarter every inch of ground, and the moment they come to a point, the hunters being mounted, can gallop in, hand their horses to the black boy (who always goes along to open the gates, let down the fences, and carry the game, grub and surplus ammunition) walk up the birds and get in thrice as many shots as by the northern way of walking, which the unequal face of the country and the numerous fences necessitates.

This is the way we hunted, and I, a town bred youth, who never strode a horse before, soon vowed I'd rather walk, but as the *edge* wore off I liked it better. Having the largest horse, the black boy rode behind me as tender, and after riding a mile or two I found it was not so nice to have a *tender behind*. O the tricks of this same black boy. Anon his spur-like heels would search out between the ribs of my "Rosinante's," tender spot, and while I was bracing to resist that trot, and holding to the pommel for dear life, this "bull dozed" African would exclaim, "Pull up on de reins Massa H. and make um pace. Go jess like a rockin' chair dem!" I tried it. Give me a camel, a dromedary, a rhinoceros, anything, but please Bob when I come to Kentucky again, don't mount me on old Jane.

Having ridden some distance, old Scott came to a stand beside a drain, on the hillside. Frank came up and backed him beautifully. So perfect was the picture, so statue-like the attitude of the dogs, that I almost feared to get down and break the splendid point, but once on *terra firma* that true sportsmanlike feeling that I am so thankful I possess took possession of me, and with my bran new Remington ready, I advanced toward the staunch eager dogs. When I got to that point where we pause, every second expecting to be surrounded by whirring quails, and wonder which way they will fly, whether it is a bevy or a single bird, &c., &c., I got to quaking in a manner unaccountable to me, and when the bevy arose, and Bob and Al each cut down their bird, I am sorry to say that I never fired a shot. Please bear with me here and take into consideration that I never shot at a bird over a point before. Filled with shame and disgust at this evidence of the "buck fever," it was with a savage joy that I saw Frank come to a dead point, and heard Al say, "Take him H." and I took him, giving him plenty of time and cutting him down clean at thirty-five yards.

Confidence restored, it was "hie on dogs," and at night our well filled game bags, made me think of that delightful book of Frank Forester's "Warwick Woodlands," and the pleasant and successful ending of "Day the first."

The next morning was dark and lowering, the fog hanging in thick masses over the broad bosom of the Ohio; passing steamers were whistling and ringing fog bells, and the general aspect of the weather was threatening. Nothing daunted, however, we started out, and had got but few birds when the rain came down; a trifle discouraged, we turned our horses heads homeward. We had one field to cross before reaching the highway, the dogs were working vigorously ahead, suddenly a point, Al jumped to the ground, bang, bang, away they went, full twenty in the bevy, over Bob and I. The excited dogs, contrary to their training, ran into and flushed another bevy. Both were marked down on a clear grassy knoll. Now we are sure of them. They are packed forty-five strong and an open field to work in. The rain was forgotten and in spite of its pelting, we stood almost in our tracks and bagged twenty-six birds in forty minutes.

The next day we rested and feasted on roast turkey, broiled quail and rabbit. They have a tradition along the river that the man is not living who can eat a quail a day for thirty consecutive days, but I exploded this theory by convincing them that I could eat thirty quail in six days. (I guess it was about that many) which is a feat of gastronomy worth recording.

A day or two more, or rather parts of days, were enjoyed by us shooting. I can never forget those jolly times, the morning ride, the quick emptying of saddles when the "game's afoot," the noonday lunch beside the spring, the fragrant breath of "Vanity Fair," the after dinner shoot, and then the canter home, where dinner waits, and in the evening the pleasant task of wiping out our guns, and reloading shells and then a reading of some pleasant story, a song, a parting pipe, a pleasant healthy sleep, and to the field again.

After a year's confinement to business there is nothing that so tends to enlarge a man's ideas and chest, as a free roaming over hill and dale with dog and gun. Providence permitting, another fall will find me on the old Kentucky shore, ready for business, and to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, who enjoy good quail and rabbit shooting, I would say that back of any of the river towns from Covington to Louisville they can find it in abundance, and the contiguity of this region to towns, enable shooting parties to find good board at reasonable prices, and all the little indispensibles of shooting, thereby saving the importation of large quantities of ammunition, provisions, etc. The people are hospitable and one experiences very little trouble in obtaining permission from the farmers to shoot on their premises. I saw but two signs, "Posted" during my trip. A few ducks can be found on the rivers in November, but February is the month for them.

Our bag for parts of four day's shooting scored as follows: Eighty-six quails, twenty-three "cotton tails," three pigeons and one teal. Not a pot-hunters bag, to be sure, but enough to elicit plenty of sport, and an insatiable desire to "do some more." H. W. DeL.

AT HOMOSASSA, IN FLORIDA.

PHILADELPHIA, February 7th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Failing health compelled me last fall, to seek a short season of rest and out-door recreation. Of course, at this time of year, Florida was the objective point to which our thoughts at once turned, and as a dozen visits since the war had familiarized us with the St. John and eastern coast regions, we decided to explore the Gulf coast. Having seen occasional reference in FOREST AND STREAM to Homasassa, we determined to visit it, and accordingly left New York on November 23d, on the "Carondolet." We made a pleasant run of three days to Fernandina, starting the next morning by train, for Cedar Keys, at five o'clock, and were enabled by good luck to make the entire distance—one hundred and fifty-five miles—in thirteen hours! At the Keys we found very fair accommodations at the Gulf House, and during the six days we were detained here by a severe norther, experienced the proverbial hospitality of the inhabitants. We were as yet undecided as to what place we should make headquarters, and had almost concluded to accept the kind invitation of Captain Willard and Major Roux to visit Sarasota, when we came across the article of "Al Fresco," entitled "A Sportsman's Paradise," in a copy of "Camp Life in Florida," loaned us by the Editor of the journal. This settled the question at once, and after waiting five days for the advent of the

"Spray" and Mr. Jones, on the sixth we took private conveyance, only to pass them on the way.

At Homosassa we spent a month, the memory of which will linger many a day. We found it all that "Al Fresco" has described and more. Though wandering for many years in many climes, it was never before our good fortune to combine at once, in the same place, the finest sporting and the comforts of a refined home. Though rather early in the season for ducks, there were large numbers of them in Salt river and some of the back creeks, affording good shooting. The sheepshead fishing was very fine, and whenever we could prevail on "Fifteenth Amendment Dick," who still flourishes, though rather in a dilapidated and indolent style, to bring us two or three crabs for bait, we were quite sure on the ebb tide of a hundred pound or more of splendid fellows at the Sheepshead Stake.

Some of our family found excellent sport with the fly, and devoted most of their time to that amusement. No less than seven kinds of fish took the common trout fly freely—black bass, sea trout, skip jacks, channel bass, cavalli, snapper and bream; and it would be well for any one intending to visit this locality, to provide themselves with a good trout rod and an assortment of flies. We also found the trolling excellent, and for this sport think no spoon equal to the largest sized Buel, of Whitehall, New York.

Christmas was spent at Thompson's, on the edge of the Big Hammock, and on the day succeeding a grand deer hunt, with hounds and on horseback, was organized for our benefit. A more exciting and delightful day we never experienced, and a goodly number of deer and turkeys rewarded our efforts. Game of all kinds is very abundant here, and the Hammock dry, open, and in every way the finest ground for hunting we ever went over. Certainly not less than fifty deer were started up during the hunt.

At leaving, which we were compelled by circumstances to do much sooner than we desired, we felt that we were parting from old friends and home. Often do we recall those delightful evening circles after dinner, in the sitting-room—the open fire-place piled high with fragrant red cedar logs, the piano responding to the skillful touch of Miss R., some reading, fly-making, or planning expeditions. How happy we were when we retired to our snowy beds, to dream of home and loved ones, and huge piles of snow and ice; nor yet those luscious oranges, and those delicious buckwheat cakes, which, molified with Florida syrup, we used to punish so each morning. But all things must have an end, and one fine day we found ourselves back in Philadelphia, brown as a nut, twenty pounds the heavier, and with an appetite and digestion able to cope with—well, almost anything. Long may you wave, dear Homosassa. W. H. L.

Fish Culture.

ABSTRACT OF THE REPORT OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF FISHERIES OF THE STATE OF WISCONSIN FOR THE YEAR 1876.

THE amount appropriated for the uses of the Commissioners last year was $10,000, and the Commission was reorganized by adding to it Mr. H. F. Dousman as a member, and the Governor also as a member *ex officio*. After organizing the first duty was to purchase a site for a Hatching House. After a full examination of those offered, the Commission, with entire unanimity, selected the grounds known as the "Nine Springs," in the town of Fitchburg, on section 3, and located about three miles southwest from the West Madison depot. It is claimed for this that it cannot be excelled by any of the States provided with Commissioners. The number of springs, the fall, and their close proximity to each other, are all that could be desired. There is an abundance of water, pure and cold, and the fall in some of them upwards of twenty feet, is such that there is no danger from surface or back-water. The Commission did not require the quantity of land purchased, but were compelled to take the tract in order to secure the springs. Private parties would gladly have taken the purchase at a much higher figure than that paid by the State, and to be used for the purpose of fish culture. Its adaptation to such purposes is all that could be asked.

The hatching houses, tenements, etc., were all immediately built and equipped, and a temporary hatching house established at Milwaukee for the hatching of spawn of the white-fish and lake trout; the authorities of that city having very kindly granted adequate space in the water works for that purpose. The propagation of the white-fish must always constitute the leading object of the Commission, and the stocking of Lake Superior, Lake Michigan and Green Bay, will be kept steadily in view. The hatching house at Madison, is designed exclusively for stocking inland lakes, rivers and streams with the varieties of fish suited to their waters.

The hatching house, of which Mr. D. Comstock was made Superintendent, has a capacity of 1,000,000 salmon eggs and double that number of brook trout. In October 36,000 California salmon ova were placed in the troughs, and upwards of 90 per cent. of strong healthy fry hatched. For breeding purposes the Commissioners have in their ponds 2,000 speckled trout over two years old and averaging half a pound each. Over 100,000 eggs have already been taken from them. The ponds also contain 600 California salmon one year old, 1,000 Penobscot and 2,000 land-locked salmon, all intended for breeders.

Referring again to the site selected the Commissioners think, all things considered, that they have a very superior situation for their purposes, and one of the very best of hatching houses. The Madison lakes are among the finest bodies of inland waters in the northwest. The springs upon which the buildings are located empty their waters into a large bay lying north of Waubesa and Second Lake, and with that bay, the entire chain of lakes of the four lake country is connected. From the hatching house springs and without ever taking the fry from the ponds in which they are bred, they can stock nearly 21,000 acres of water. Being equi-distant between Lake Michigan and the Mississippi, with the railroad facilities at hand, they can easily reach all the settled parts of the State, and find ready access to their inland streams and rivers and almost numberless lakes. For the most part these streams and lakes are adapted to the habits and wants of great varieties of food fish, and when properly stocked in connection with the other inland waters of the State must materially increase the food resources of the people with a most healthful article of diet.

The Commissioners have placed in working order, twenty of the Hatton hatching boxes, with a hatching capacity of 10,000,000 white fish eggs, and now have in them, in process of hatching, upwards of 7,000,000 of the white fish spawn. There are also twenty-four troughs, twelve inches wide and sixteen feet long, with a hatching capacity for nearly 4,000,000 salmon trout spawn. They have now in these troughs nearly 3,000,000 of the eggs of the trout. The spawn of the white fish was taken at Detroit river, Escanaba and Sangaton, and those of the trout at Milwaukee. By combining with other parties they were enabled to greatly facilitate and forward their own labor. The following named gentlemen co-operate with the Commission in the taking of salmon trout eggs, and secure the number named: N. K. Fairbank, for Geneva Lake, 600,000; B. T. Shaw, for State of Iowa, 900,000; G. H. Jerome, for State of Michigan, 1,000,000; Seth Green, for the State of New York, 500,000.

The Commissioners are now maturing a plan for the distribution of fry by which every portion of the State will be dealt justly by. In the distribution of the fry of the speckled trout, and which is confined to local streams, they have adopted the rule that in all such cases the owners of the land through which such streams run, must, in order to obtain them, give a written permit to the public to allow the trout to be taken, subject to the fish laws of the State. This precaution will remove all causes of complaint on the score of partiality. Of this variety of fish they hope to have large numbers for the season of 1877.

The Commissioners complain that with the different Legislative enactments and the power conferred on counties to regulate the taking of fish, it is difficult to determine what the law really is. They hope this winter to secure a better understanding in this matter, in order that laws intended for the protection of fish may be more generally understood and more efficiently enforced. A brief resumé of the operations of the U. S. Commission and those of other States is given, with statistics showing what has been and may be accomplished. An appropriation of $10,000 for the current year is asked for.

CARE OF YOUNG TROUT IN THE HATCHING-HOUSE.

NUMBER TEN.

Continued from April 27th, 1876.

WHEN first disengaged from the egg, the young trout presents a singular uncouth appearance. It is only a fish in outline, and really but partially hatched. A thin translucent line three-fourths of an inch in length, one end pointed, the other grotesquely knobby and irregular, furnished with two unseemly eyes widely distant, compose the body of the fish. Attached to half the lower portion of the hatching, from the throat backwards, is an unshapely large transparent bag covered with a delicate network of blood-vessels, through which the vital fluid may be seen coursing towards a diminutive red speck—the heart of the tiny creature. No traces of fins are to be seen, except the pectorals, save a cartilaginous fringe which extends backwards from the middle of the back, over the caudal extremity, thence forward beneath, to a union with the sac. The gill covers are wanting, and four lines on each side of the neck, outline the future gills. The movements of the fish are slow and exceedingly awkward, borne down as it is by this singular appendage, answering to the umbilical vessels—better known as the yolk-sac. The teeth are wanting and the mouth is low down underneath, and slowly gains its normal position at the extremity of the head. The yolk-sac, that might seem at first an unnecessary burden, is of vital importance physiologically, for it contains nature's supply of nutrition sufficient for two months of metamorphic life, when it is absorbed and disappears. During this period, the hatchling requires no other food, nor will it accept of the most tempting morsel, while this provision of nature continues to supply every want. The fish conscious of its defects, is shy and retiring in its habits, seeking refuge beneath objects, keeps out of sight—desiring only seclusion. The duration of this metamorphosis is about fifty days. While this singular period of existence is going on, if we possessed no knowledge of the origin or ancestry of the fish, we would be at a loss to know to what family it belongs, for it has no resemblance as yet, to the world-renowned, and royal race, of which it is a veritable member. Just at this point, we may observe, that this strange physical phenomenon, as exhibited in the yolk-sac, indicates a striking relation between parent and offspring, analagous to that which exists in the mammalia, which is manifested in another mode, after birth, by nursing. In the light of embryology, the vitelline membrane of the egg, in comparative anatomy, and in comparative physiology, answers in structure, and in function, to the chorion of mammals. This peculiar investment, which begins so low down in the series of animal life, and in vegetable life too, forms a diagnostic feature of each individual pieces in each link of the ascending life's chain, from monad to man, which so materially aids the biologist in elucidating and explaining more clearly the marvellous processes connected with the evolution of species, life force, the multiplication and development of cells, and many other obstruse problems of animal existence. Fish culturists have favorable opportunities for investigations in this grand field. It is only just entered, as it were, by the ploughshare of science, and in the near future many important developments will be made for the benefit of pisciculture, as well as for zoology generally. At this stage of fish-life, the labors of the fish farmer are indeed burdensome, and from this period, onward to the time of the transfer of the fry to the pond, there is no rest. Daily the troughs must be carefully examined, and all dead fish removed, for at this period many will surely die. The bulb syringe here becomes a useful instrument, already spoken of in a former chapter. Attendants should be provided with convenient microscopes the pattern used by watchmakers, confined to the eye, by a rubber band around the forehead, to avoid the perplexity of holding it before the eye when in use. It is indispensible in detecting dead fish, or any deleterious substances lying among the gravel. This period is truly a critical one, and untiring energy is the only precursor of success. The mighty scourge of the pisciculturist is the *byssus*, a word from the Greek, signifying thread like, hairy, or filamentous, a fungous which attaches to dead or unfertilized ova, and is also found in connection with the fish of the troughs. The imperfect gills of the young fish require the constant motion of the pectoral fins to aid the feeble respiration, and there filaments of the fungoid growth, too minute and delicate to be seen by the unassisted eye, become entangled in the gills, and respiration being impeded, the fish dies. Hence much labor is required, as well as constant watchfulness, to prevent the too frequent catastrophe of loss of labor, by loss of stock. While the weeks, mingled with intense anxiety, are passing away, the fishes are perceptibly, being transformed, and are increasing in size, but the constant watchfulness already inaugurated must continue to the end, if complete success is expected to be attained. At the end of fifty days the unsightly fish is transformed into a more perfect image of its kind, and takes its place as an important member of the great animal kingdom among a long line of noble ancestors. We now come to the food problem which has been so much discussed by fish farmers.

NAHUM E. BALLOU, M. D.,
Sandwich, Ill.

FISH CULTURE IN CALIFORNIA.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

This useful and flourishing association of men, who wish to encourage the preservation of our game and fish, and who are looking sharply after the infringement of the laws of our State, and to punish all offenders, hold meetings once a month, and continually new members are being added to the society. The law making a close season between August 1st and Nov. 1st has been well enforced, and with the result that further prosecutions for violations will probably not be necessary for the future. Careful observations for a long while have convinced us here that the salmon is to be found in our rivers and bays every month in the year, which does not take place, I believe, in any other part of the world.

Our Fish Commissioners, notwithstanding the small allowance from the State, which is only $1,500 a year, and which should be more than twice as much, have acted with much zeal, perseverance and good judgment. The planting of shad in the Sacramento river is likely to prove in a year or two more a complete success, as numbers have been caught in nets set for other fish at various points on this coast.

During 1876 the Fish Commissioners have placed 125,000 young shad, in good condition, into the Sacramento river, near Tehama. Every year they are stocking our rivers with young salmon by the million, and the good effect of this measure is now being experienced every winter in our bay by the great numbers of them, which are taken by the anglers at Long Wharf, Oakland, near our city. One hundred and fifty thousand whitefish eggs are being hatched at Berkeley, a suburb of Oakland, opposite San Francisco, where our State University is situated. The eastern trout eggs have been hatched out and placed in mountain streams. These fish have grown and thrived well, a large number having spawned.

The new species of trout called the Dolly Varden, which have been found, we think, the last four years in some of our northern streams, will be distributed next season throughout the State. They inhabit chiefly glacier waters. They have yellow spots just below the back, and red spots above the belly, and are quite handsome, but not so brilliant as the eastern or European trout. They have lately been found to inhabit Alaska. The name of this fish is *Salmo Campbellii* in pisciculture.

We expect also to propagate the grayling in California the coming season. It is said to be the most beautiful fish in American waters. These will be placed in our coldest streams of the Sierras. The Schuylkill catfish lately planted have largely increased, and been largely distributed throughout the State. The Mississippi catfish placed in the San Joaquin river have also done well, a number weighing from three to four pounds having been taken at various times. The black bass in Napa and Alerreda creeks have largely increased in number. Lobsters will be again attempted soon. E. J. HOOPER.

FRESH WATER SALMON IN PENNSYLVANIA.—We are getting gradually some very important information respecting the culture of the *Salmo Salar* in land-locked fresh waters. In the letter below, friend Thompson mentions facts which are worth more than a passing notice, for they bear very much upon the question whether the land locked salmon of Canada and Maine are the true salmon, or merely a variety of trout. In Mr. Thompson's case we have veritable salmon which were obtained from both fry and ova, so that the question of identity no longer forms any part or feature of the investigation. What we really have, beyond doubt, are true salmon, that have not tasted salt water for five years, and are impatient to make sport for the angler:—

NEW HOPE, Pa., February 10th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your correspondent, "Nouvelle," has his salmon in too deep water for me at present, as I am not aware at what age they become adults, and I have none yet that will turn scales at twelve pounds. When I was struck with salmon on the brain, I was told by several professors, who have

published works on fish culture, that it would prove a failure, as it had been tried in Europe, and they invariably died the second year. Mr. Ashworth was also quoted as authority. For the benefit of those who have the patience and wish to experiment with salmon, I will say we have an artificial lake which covers fifteen acres, with a depth of water from seven to twenty-three feet, which is well stocked with salmon (Salmo Salar), some now in their fifth year. Last season a single rod could, with a fly, take one hundred pounds in a day. There is another pond which I stocked three years ago, where they have done well. The salmon have been breaking very lively for the last few days, and expect soon to have some fine sport.

JAMES B. THOMPSON.

—The annual Convention of the American Fish Culturists' Association is in progress (Wednesday and Thursday, 14th and 15th,) at the Aquarium, corner Broadway and 35th street.

Natural History.

PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—We have just received the Fourth Annual Report of the Board of Directors of the Zoological Society of Philadelphia, and have carefully perused it with much pleasure and profit. From it we learn that the Society is financially in a most flourishing condition, a state of things on which we desire to offer our hearty congratulations.

The most important fact of scientific interest derived from the Report is, that all the animals which die are examined by the Prosector of the Society, the cause of death ascertained, and steps taken for the prevention of similar diseases in the future. If this plan be followed up, as no doubt it will be, we do not see any reason for doubting that ultimately the mortality among the collection may become merely nominal, or at least no greater than occurs among the domesticated animals of this climate.

The skeletons of the animals which die in the Gardens are deposited with the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences, or the University of Pennsylvania, and we quite envy those institutions the rare and desirable specimens that they thus obtain.

The Report contains a long list of animals added to the collections during the year ending March 1st, 1876, many of the names of which will be found in the current numbers of FOREST AND STREAM. Why is it that we cannot have as large and flourishing a Zoological Society in this city as they have in Philadelphia? Will not some of our wealthy citizens take the matter in hand?

THE BUTCHER BIRD.—A correspondent, W. C. S., writing from Towanda, Pa., sends us the skin of a Butcher Bird, *Collurio borealis*, saying that the species has been unusually abundant in his vicinity this winter. He compares the flight to that of the English Bullfinch, and speaks of its being common in the south of England in some seasons. Mr. S. notices, as do almost all our correspondents, the havoc which this species makes among the English sparrows.

Fred. H. Keys, of Springfield, Mass., relates the following incident:—

A fact came to my notice yesterday, which brings the Butcher bird (*Collurio borealis*) out in a new light. I was sitting in my window watching one which had been hanging around the house for a day or two, when it suddenly darted out of sight and returned with an English sparrow in its bill. Carrying the victim into the top of a tall tree, the shrike proceeded to impale it *alive*, which it accomplished by tearing the bird with its bill, and then balancing itself struck it, the sparrow, violently against the point of a twig until it was securely fastened. Then the Butcher bird danced around pecking at it, and kept flying from one tree to another, returning every little while, the sparrow endeavoring desperately to free itself. I don't know how much longer the torturer would have kept up his cruel sport, for I loaded up and shot him. Hoping the incident will be of interest to some one, I remain yours truly,

FRED. H. KEYES,

—We have received from our correspondent G. C. E., of Jackson, Miss., the following note of the capture of a large eagle in Northern Mississippi. As it is spoken of as a Gray Eagle, we presume that it was a young *Haliaetus leucocephalus*. The span of its claws is said to have been eight inches, and its talons measured about two inches in the chord of the arc. It was killed by a Mr. Towry near Smithville, Miss. "When found by Mr. Towry it had killed two of his hogs, and was dining on one of them. When approached it gave no sign of intimidation, but on the contrary was disposed to fight, and made signs in that direction. The same bird, or a similar one, was seen in the same neighborhood two years ago. This eagle was of the gray species, and measured from tip to tip of wings seven feet and four inches; three feet and eight inches around the body, and fifteen inches between the wings."

As suggested by our correspondent the eagles of Mississippi don't seem to intimidate "worth a cent."

A SUPPOSED NEW FISH IN LAKE CHAMPLAIN.

The following interesting correspondence has been handed to us by the Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt, N. Y., State Fish Commissioner:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I send you an account of the new fish discovered in Lake Champlain, and suggest that it may be the Long Island pickerel—the *esox fasciatus*, as we used to call it, and which may still be its name unless the scientists have discovered a new one. It is hard to form an accurate conclusion from a verbal description, but the fish is clearly of the pickerel species, and accords in many particulars; in fact, I may say in all particulars, with our handsome, toothsome, graceful, but ill-mannered pickerel, which grows so readily, and devours frontlings so voraciously in our preserved waters of Long Island." Manifestly it is not a trout, nor any cross or modification of a trout; it has not the adipose dorsal fin, and its single dorsal is opposite the anal. No cross between the pickerel and the trout families is possible. Still, I do not know, how this pickerel journeyed from Long Island to Lake Champlain, and having none of my ichthyological books at hand, I cannot say whether the *esox fasciatus* was previously known in Lake Champlain. Very respectfully,

ROBERT B. ROOSEVELT.

AU SABLE HOUSE,
KEESVILLE, N. Y., Feb. 6th, 1877.

HON. ROBT. B. ROOSEVELT:—

DEAR SIR—I noticed some months ago a rumor in our local press that a new fish had appeared in the waters of Lake Champlain, and they were generally assumed to have originated from some of the fish which had been introduced into the lake by the action of the Government. Ill health prevented my investigating the matter. A day or two ago Henry O. Talmadge, M. D., brought into my rooms a small box packed with fish in ice, which he was about sending to Mr. Seth Green. I will premise that my friend Dr. Talmadge is an ardent disciple of Isaac, and is also possessed of many scientific acquirements on the subject; that he is a highly eminent surgeon, while I am no fisherman, assert no science in ichthyology, and only regard this subject in its utilitarian aspect, and in its relation to political economy. He informed me that a man appeared in the streets of the village Saturday selling a large sleigh load of the novel and beautiful fish, of which he afterwards gave me the description annexed:

Length of specimen, 8 inches; color, bluish silvery gray mottled with dark, irregular chocolate blotches down the sides, but more distinct above the medial line; the head smooth, depressed, dark brown color, scaleless, an i about one quarter length of the body; body covered with minute scales; one dorsal fin; anal fin opposite the dorsal; eyes full; pupil black; iris yellow; under jaw slightly projecting; mouth wide; palate bones and jaws studded with sharp incurved teeth; pectoral, ventral and anal fins of scarlet color, edged with white; tail dark chocolate brown, forked.

The man first pretended that he had taken them in the Wilderness lakes, and that they were a cross between the *pickerel* and the *trout*, but he afterwards admitted that he had taken them in gill nets at the mouth of the Au Sable river. We found on inquiry that immense numbers of the fish are thus captured along the whole circuit of the lake. The specimens I examined were laden with spawn, which Dr. T thinks would have matured about 1st of May.

These are undoubtedly a novel fish to our waters, but there is a conflict of opinion whether they are the progeny of the fish planted, or whether they are immigrants reaching us in their peculiar eccentric movements which sometimes characterize some families. I have already written to Prof. Baird on the subject, and sent him the original of the annexed paper. I have had intimate relations with him on this subject, and he has ready for his report an elaborate paper of mine on the Salmon History of the Champlain waters. I modestly suggest that my friend has omitted many marked features in these fish—the absence of the large dorsal fin, and that the sides are strangely mottled or streaked with vertical marks, and the intensely scarlet of the fins, and I doubt the presence of any scales. He remembers that when I saw them their natural rich coloring had faded, but they were still a most beautiful fish. Henry N. Hewitt, Esq., a gentleman of cultivated taste, and with much science and observation on the subject of fish, and moreover the happy possessor of a work on fishes, which formerly belonged to the library of Daniel Webster, after reading Dr. Talmadge's description, rather dissents from the general conclusion that these fish belong to the trout family, and inclines to the opinion that they are a new and delicate variety or species of the pickerel family. If so they are certainly equally superior in every quality to the coarse northern pickerel with which we are familiar, and may justly claim protection. Those who have eaten of these fish pronounce them as revealing the peculiar delightful trout flavor.

In either view, whether these fish have been produced by the fish and introduced, or are migratory bands of a new and valuable kind, it is important that this vandalism should be made to cease, and that the spoliation of these waters by the atrocious gill nets should be arrested.

Popular feeling has been much exasperated, and the menaces of arrest and persecution may, for a period, stop these practices; but such effect will only be transient, and the proverb truly says: "What is every body's business is nobody's." I have decided, therefore, to address you, understanding, as I do, that you are at the head of the appropriate organization.

I offer no apology for troubling you with this long narrative, for I feel afraid it will enlist your interest and consideration.

WINSLOW C. WATSON.

[We would be extremely obliged to any one who will forward us a specimen of this fish.—ED. F. & S.]

STRIPED BASS OF THE MISSISSIPPI AND TRIBUTARIES.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Feb. 3d, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

After publishing my letter of January 13th, in which I enumerate the striped or rock bass as an habitat of Murdock Lake, you ask if our correspondent is right about the striped bass being caught in the said lake. It has been many years since I lived at the East, and contiguous to points where we saw, and caught, the regular striped bass, but so far as my recollection goes, those taken at Murdock, are similar in every respect, though not so large in size. I have never seen one taken there, that would weigh over two pounds. Whether these are the Simon pure or not, I am unable to determine, but they are a game little fish, and of splendid flavor. Perhaps when the Ocean, and Murdock Lake varieties are placed side by side, there would appear perceptible differences in the two. It may be that during the great flood and consequent overflow of the Mississippi river some years ago, these xplorers from the Ocean were caught by the receding waters and imprisoned in the lake, and being thus cut off from their favorite and natural element and feeding grounds have become dwarfed and stunted in growth. I have seen the true shad taken as high up the western waters as in the vicinity of Cincinnati on the Ohio river, and also at a point just below the mouth of the Ohio. Why not find striped bass as far from home? If I succeed in capturing one at Murdock this spring I will forward it to you, when just as likely as not it will prove no striped bass at all. DICK.

JACKSONPORT, Ark., January 30th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

You ask in a recent number, if it is possible that striped bass are caught in Moredock Lake. In the lakes of this region there is a fish described by Norris as "broken stripes" or broken striped bass, which usually weighs from one-quarter to one-half pound. There is in White river a striped bass, a genuine game fish, weighing from one-half to three pounds. This fish is caught with minnows and spinning bait; is a good pan fish, and only resembles the striped bass or rockfish of eastern waters in external appearance. These fish, together with the black bass, are now biting like dogs. YELL.

THE BASKING SHARK IN THE PACIFIC.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., January 18th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The "Basking Shark," mentioned in your issue of January 11th, I judge from the general description to be identical with the "Bone Shark" of the Pacific in the whalemen's nomenclature. I have seen the fish in the South Seas and on the coast of Africa. Whale ships do not pursue it as a matter of real business, but merely take it in, if it comes along in the course of a "dry season," just as they would a fin back or sulphur-bottom; although either one might run away with a whole rope-walk of their line. It should hardly be termed a "shark," being a big, shapeless nondescript, without apparent carnivorous propensities. The "liver" (so called) constitutes the greater share of its bulk. "Beach Combers," who can beg or borrow, or even worse, steal a brace of whale boats with the accompanying "kit," will run out for a two or three day's cruise, and pay expenses from proceeds of a few of these sea monsters.

The Bone Shark of the Pacific is usually harpooned on soundings at the surface of the water, from which fact, I presume, it is given the name of "Basking Shark." In 1861, Dr. Willis Bailey, of Baltimore, then United States Commissioner and myself, while sailing in an open boat from Tumbez to Guayaquil, in the South Pacific, were nearly swamped in a comparatively still sea, by running on the back of one of these fish, which happened to come to the surface in advance of our boat. Fortunately for us, it did not kick or splurge—merely settled away gradually into the blue depths. I have seen them frequently sunning or basking on the sea, but never saw or heard of their being assaulted by any other marine monster. From this, I credit it with some latent means of defense, as, barring size alone, I think it the most inoffensive looking thing that swims in salt water. In 1859 I saw some forty barrels of Bone Shark oil shipped to Callao, Peru, all taken in a week by a small coasting schooner. In this case the fish were harpooned, towed ashore, and "tried out" on *terra firma*. Only a few ran over two or three barrels each.

The quality of oil is not equal to the average of whale, but rules in price about as black fish or hump back oil. Aside from the head, the bone is about all in the back and fins. It has no solid ribs nor underpinning.

From Mr. Harvey's communication, I see that the devil fish and great "squid," as well as Basking Shark, are found off Newfoundland. I have seen them all in the warm waters of southern latitudes, but have never previously known they were found so far north. Can naturalists say if their ocean house is so wide, or, if they are only migratory, like the sperm whale at different seasons, for food or breeding purposes. E. R. WILSON.

The Basking Shark is found throughout the Arctic temperate and tropical regions of the ocean, and the same is true of the *Tenthidæ* or Squid family.—ED.

THE CANADA GOOSE.—Referring to the wild goose, or Canada goose, a valued Canadian correspondent writes us as follows:—

"My uncle, the late Lord Coventry, had a flock of them at Croome of over 400 for years, and there are some there now. They bred regularly, but I never saw any crossed with the tame there, although I have in this country. Their flesh became worthless, owing to the artificial river having very little current, and foul weeds being plentiful; at least I suppose that to have been the cause. They were quite tame."

ANIMALS RECEIVED AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE WEEK ENDING FEB. 10TH.—One blue and yellow macaw, *Ara ararauna;* one snowy owl, *Nyctea nivea*, presented by Mr. Anthony Butler, Jr. Captured on Staten Island; one snowy owl, *Nyctea nivea;* presented by Mr. M. V. Caffrey, captured in New Jersey; four Wagler's parrakeets, *Conurus Wagleri*, purchased; one yellow fronted amazon, *Chrysotis ochrecephala*, purchased; one red-vented parrot, *Pionus menstruus;* two wild pigeons, *Ectopistes migratoria*, received in exchange; one fox colored sparrow, *Passerella iliaca*, presented by Rush C. Hawkins, Esq., N. Y. City; one horned owl, *Bubo virginiana*, presented by Mr. Patrick O'Connor, N. Y. City. W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS FEB. 6TH.—Fifteen *Tylon niger* and nine *Salamandra bilimater*, captured by keeper; one weeper capuchin, (*Cebus capucinus*), presented by C. P. Lunnell, Georgetown, Del.; three white-haired porcupines (*Erithyzon dorsatus*); four *Menebranchus maculatus*, five blue jays (*Cyanurus cristatus*); one sparrow hawk, (*Falco sparverius*); one Cooper's hawk, (*Accipiter Cooperii*), purchased; one fowl (cross between red-shouldered turkey and guinea), presented by Hon. S. B. Conover, of Florida; one buzzard, (*Buteo lineatus*) presented; one screech owl, (*Scops asio*) presented by J. G. Hand, Philadelphia; one great horned owl (*Bubo virginianus*), presented by H. S. Thompson, Indiana, Pa.; one common rabbit, (*Lepus curriculus*) presented by J. H. Barry, Philadelphia. ARTHUR E. BROWN, Supt.

HUNTING IN BERMUDA.—We have never heard that there were foxes in Bermuda, and yet there is a Hunt. Judging from the report of a run which we find in the *Royal Gazette* it must be something in the nature of a paper chase with a member of the Hunt as fox. Colonial life would be intolerable to Englishmen were it not for such resources as the above, together with "fives" and cricket, and a little shooting in the season. The advantages which paper chasing enjoys, however, is, that the ladies of the colony can in a measure participate. The meet is advertised, and the line frequently so planned that by following in their pony wagons they can see most of the run and be in at the finish. The following paragraph shows how the thing is managed:—

"To add to so pleasant a run Col. Bennett and the officers of the 46th extended a welcome hospitality to those who had assembled to witness the finish, and provided an agreeable surprise for their guests by suggesting the idea that advantage might be taken of the band being present to join them in a dance or two. Amusement may be scarce in Bermuda, but few countries can boast of such a combination as a capital run and an impromptu dance at the end of it. If this is not the height of enjoyment we should be sorry to have to cater far those who disagree with us in this opinion."

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

THE GLADIOLUS.—Those who expect a fine display of Gladioli next summer have doubtless had the ground roughly dug over last fall that it may be thoroughly mellowed and sweetened by the winter's frosts, and as the season is now approaching for planting they are doubtless looking over their stock of bulbs, and anxiously scanning the new catalogues as they receive them to find out what new and really good varieties—*varieties new and really good*—they require to make up their selection. A few hints as to cultivation and varieties is therefore not unseasonable. In order to secure an effective display, and at the same time afford the plants an opportunity of fully developing the beauty of their flowers, it is advisable to plant them in rows about eighteen inches apart and one foot between the bulbs, placing them at least three inches deep. Planting may be commenced as soon in spring as the soil is fit to work, and to prolong their season of blooming into the fall they may be planted at intervals of two weeks, until the middle of June, when the plants are sufficiently high they should be tied to stakes, as, if they are not properly supported, the wind is apt to twist them off close to the bulb, and then receive a good mulching of half-rotted manure spread over the surface. In dry weather frequent sprinklings overhead and good surface waterings will be desirable, though the dressing of manure will do much to keep the soil moist and cool. Occasional waterings also of liquid manure will be found beneficial as soon as the flower stems begin to show. For flower garden decoration they may be planted at intervals of two weeks in clumps of three or five in the borders or flower beds or in masses in large beds, or between Rhododendrons, Azaleas, etc., thus lengthening the season, and adding an additional charm to these groups, which though lovely when in bloom are dull enough looking during the rest of the year. Most cultivators of the Gladiolus like to try their hand at raising seedlings. This is not a difficult matter, as seed is freely borne and ripened, and should be saved from the best varieties only. It may be sown early in April in pots or boxes, or later, in the open ground, in a frame or some place where it can be shaded from the noonday sun, and when large enough to handle may be transplanted about three inches apart, or what is probably as good, and much easier, left in their position till they ripen off in the fall, and then carefully taken up and replanted in the spring. A large number of these seedlings will flower the second and third year. The taking up and storing the bulbs in fall is of considerable importance and should not be delayed too long, care being taken to dry them gradually off, and have them cleaned and the varieties put separately in proper bags, and placed out of reach of frost. In addition to many of the older sorts the following are fine in quality and distinct in character, viz.: Ada, salmon red, white throat; Coronet, bright red, the throat flamed with white; Distinction, orange rose, purple throat; Grandeur, blush, flaked with carmine, extra fine; Julia, pink suffused towards the edges with carmine and very purple flakes, very fine; Lord Derby, bright crimson; Medina, flesh color flaked with violet; Miss Warren, cerise with white throat, very beautiful; Modesta, crimson shaded with maroon, very fine; Pluto, orange scarlet yellow throat, very striking; Prince Arthur, white flaked with orange purple; Robert Fortune, carmine flamed with crimson; Sybil, canary orange, throat striped violet; Virginalis, pure white, bordered and flamed with rose; and Volano, dark rose flaked with a darker hue, pale throat. The C. L. Allen Co., Queens, L. I., and George Such, South Amboy, N. Y., have made the culture of the Gladiola a specialty, and their grounds in the summer season are ablaze with thousands of these gorgeous varieties.

GRAPE FRUIT.—In the delightful orange grove of Alfred P. Jones, at Homosassa, Florida, are thirteen varieties of the *Citrus* family, if we are not mistaken. Among these the most delicious of all, to an acquired taste, is the grape fruit. Its designation is a misnomer, for there is no analogy between it and the fruit of the vine. Grapes grow in clusters on a climbing plant, but the grape fruit hangs in huge golden spheres from the branches of a tree of large size, and both the tree and its fruit have the general characteristics of the orange. The leaves, however, differ somewhat in shape, the orange being smaller and more pointed, while the grape fruit is not only yellower, but it often attains a diameter of six inches. The skin is thin, the vesicles or juice cells larger than those of the orange, the flavor sweet, with a slightly bitter taint, and the fruits altogether more satisfying than the orange. It yields 30 per cent more juice than the orange. The taste for them has usually to be acquired, but those who become fond of them will always take them in preference. We have seen them growing in the Homasassa grove, and the other day friend Jones forwarded us a box, which none can appreciate more than we. Although large, like the Shaddock, they scarcely resemble them in any other respect than size, and we see no reason why a market could not readily be created for them here at largely remunerative prices, say 25 cents each, at retail.

Each specimen of the fruit contains about thirty seeds; the orange usually has fifteen. Grape fruit do not decay more rapidly than the orange, and are more easily propagated.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Horticultural Society was held at their rooms, 55 West Thirty-third st., on Tuesday the 6th February. Though resuscitated only about a year ago the society bids fair to become one of the institutions of New York. Some very rare and beautiful plants were exhibited at the meeting, the most notable of which were, *Aralia elegantissima* and *A. Veitchii*, *Anthurium Scherzerianum*, *Dracæna amabilis*, *Poinsettia pulcherrima plenissima*, some new *Azaleas* and very finely grown *Primulas* from William Bennett, Flatbush, L. I., well-grown *Cyclamens* from Jas. Riddle, Inwood, N. Y., a beautiful collection of Camellias from S. Henshaw, New Brighton, S. I., some most beautiful buds of Cornelia Cook, Safrano, Bon Silene, and other roses from John Jones, Madison, N. J., and a new drooping Fern from the Sandwich Islands that promises to be one of the most valuable for attractive purposes; exhibited by W. C. Wilson, Astoria, L. I. Quite a number of ladies attended the meeting, and the officers of the society feel encouraged to offer still larger inducements at their next meeting on March 6th, next.

—In answer to "W. B." we would say that many of the herbaceous Spiræs are fine ornaments to the garden, notably *S. Aruncus*, growing to the height of five feet, with flowers in long panicled spikes, whence its common name of Goat's-beard. The double form of *S. Filipendula* is very pretty; so is *S. Venusta*, with its deep rose colored flowers. *S. palmata*, lately re-introduced from Japan, is also very pretty, with its crimson panicles, but seems hard to bloom satisfactorily. *Astilbe Japonica* is one of the most lovely of the group, while *A. rivularis*, from Nepal, with its yellowish flowers, and the more uncommon *A. rubra*, from Japan, with rose colored flowers, should be grown with the *Spiræas*, to which they are related. They all require a good loamy soil, and if rather moist so much the better.—ED.

SOUTH CAROLINA—*Port Royal, February 10th.*—Since the break up of winter in the middle of January, the weather has been all that could be desired. Pleasant days and cold nights without frost have been the rule. Early peas and potatoes are well up and doing finely. I noticed a statement in a Charleston journal not long since, that the Eucalypti planted in that vicinity had been killed by the severe weather. This is what was predicted by your late correspondent, "Ollipod Quill." RUSTICUS.

—The cat who mounts the ridgepole of the woodhouse and sits apart at the concert, and is wrapped in thoughtful abstracted silence until the programme is about half through, opens out, when he does come in, with a wail that curdles the blood in a frozen beat and rouses all the other members of the troupe to a very agony of frenzied emulation.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN FEBRUARY.

SOUTHERN WATERS

Pompano, *Trachynotus carolinus*.
Drum—two species. Family *Sciænidæ*.
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus*.
Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus*.
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus*.
Snapper, *Lutjanus caxe*.
Grouper, *Epinephelus nigritus*.
Trout (black bass) *Centropristris atrarius*.
Striped bass or Rockfish, *Roccus lineatus*.
Tylefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides; M. nigricans*.

FISH IN MARKET.—The abundant supply of fish in our markets gives no indication of a famine during lent, now so close at hand. Our quotations for the week are as follows:—Striped bass 15 to 25 cents per pound; smelts, 15 to 20 cents; bluefish, 15 cents; salmon (frozen), 30 cents; shad (southern), $1.50 cents each; mackerel, 25 cents; Spanish mackerel, 75 cents per pound; white perch, 15 cents; green turtle, 22 cents; terrapin, $15 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 16 cents; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 6 cents; flounders, 10 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 15 cents; turbot, 25 cents; scollops, $1.50 per gallon; whitefish, 20 cents perpound; pickerel, 20 cents; salmon trout, 15 cents; hard shell crabs, $3.00 per 100; soft crabs $1.25 per dozen; red snappers, 18 cents per pound.

FISHING TACKLE.—We do not know whether dealers in fishing tackle are able to look into futurity more than ordinary mortals, but certain it is that they are making preparations for a most extraordinary season. Messrs. Conroy, Bissett & Mallison, inform us that their wholesale business never has been so brisk. Messrs. Conroy & Mallison have just returned from extended trips to the west, one extending as far as San Francisco, and report unusual activity in that direction. This firm will have some novelties in the way of combined split bamboo and green heart rods to offer for the coming season.

—A party of five Nashua fishermen visited Long Pond, Stoddard, N. H., one day last week, and caught 800 pickerel and perch weighing 400 pounds.

FLORIDA—*St. Augustine, February 3d.*—The hunting and fishing in the vicinity is at present good, with the exception of English snipe, which are not plentiful. The premium for the best fishing for the past week should go to Master Grosvenor Atterbury, and Master Willard Parker, both of New York City. Master Grosvenor hooked a Stingaree, which, after being landed, was measured with the following result: Length, ten feet seven inches; width, four feet seven inches; length of tail, seven feet—the largest one caught in the harbor for many years. JOSIAH.

[The catching of a Sting-ray of the dimensions given with a hook, is a feat in fishing that surpasses anything we ever heard of.—ED. F. & S.]

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The number of fishing arrivals reported the past week has been considerably in excess of any previous week this season, and with the arrivals of the early George's fleet, which will soon commence, we may expect to see a lively fishing season inaugurated. Since our last issue five arrivals from Fortune Bay have been reported, six from Grand Menan, and twenty-four from the different fishing Banks, making the total number of arrivals for the week thirty-five. The Bank fleets have met with fair success, their aggregate fares being about 640,000 pounds codfish and 340,000 pounds halibut. Prices for the latter have ruled low, on account of improved receipts, but there is no change to note in other departments of the fish market.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Feb, 9th.*

THE PASQUE ISLAND CLUB.—The annual meeting of this Club was held on January 8th, at the office of the Treasurer, A. Foster Higgins, Esq., 50 Wall street, New York. The following gentlemen were unanimously elected officers for the ensuing year: President, James L. Vallotton; Treasurer, A. Foster Higgins; Secretary, W. A. Stagg; Executive Committee, J. B. Stearns, John F. Scott and George A. Robbins. In connection with the sport at the Island this (1876) season, the following incident, for which we are indebted to a member of the Club, may not be uninteresting. To those who have fished for striped bass, who have hooked and lost them, it certainly will be not without interest. Now, as in this case the fish was not lost, and as the mode was somewhat new by which he was finally saved, we think it of sufficient interest to place it before our readers:—

"An easy chair on the seaward end of a sixty foot stand, the memory of a good dinner, and the soothing effect of its concomitants; a fragrant Cabana, and the delicious monotone of the ocean, had in a measure soothed and rendered the fishermen oblivious to the fact that his bait (the tail of a lobster) had been cast out thirty yards, and was waiting down among the rocks. He was little expecting the distinguished visitor who about that time got scent of the delicious morsel, and who, regardless of cost, picked it up and moved grandly away towards Gay Head. Hat easy chair, dinner and cabana are forgotten. The cabana gets chewed. Away goes the striped. The nerves are braced, the brakes are put on, and after a magnificent run of a hundred yards he stops for breath. Then, with gentle hand, he is led gently back towards the stand. But here comes in a difference of opinion. Away he dashes, the reel sings a lively tune, as fathom after fathom of line goes after him, until he again shows signs of weakening. And then it looks as though the battle was over, the victory won, and what was needed was to bring him gently to gaff. But what move is that? He rises to the crest of a huge wave, giving an idea of his proportions, lashing the spray with his tail and then down he goes, and there stays. No whipping or snapping will start him, and there he lies with a hundred yards of line out, down among the rocks and seaweed. The largest bass he had ever hooked, the hardest fight he had ever fought, and now to loose him. Too bad! too bad! That fish must be saved, or at least an effort made to do so. And now a brilliant idea comes in to his head—a boat. Charlie, the gaffer of two hundred avordupoise starts on a run; yes, a run of a mile over the hills of Pasque to the harbor for a boat, and for once in the season Charlie went! And still the line, by an occasional draw, assured us that our fish "was still there." And now with what eager eyes we scan the distant headland for the boat. A long hour, when a mile away she is seen rounding the point. She comes. Charlie has pressed Tom into service, and the way in which that boat came on will not soon be forgotten. At last the critical moment arrives. The sea is a little rough, but Charlie takes the line, and the boat is backed carefully out towards the fish, until a tangle is found in the seaweed. With the aid of a long gaff this is cleared, then another, and still they find he has been running the line around rocks and the plants ("Kelp and sea weeds) of the bottom. But by great care these were unravelled, until at last the welcome cry comes, "there he is! there he is!" Well, he was still alive, but so nearly spent that they drew him up until within reach of the gaff, when he was safely hauled into the boat. Thus pluck, good tackle, skill and perseverance, saved this fish, the largest but one of the season. When brought to the scales he weighed just forty-nine pounds. The hero of this true fish story is now an officer of the Club, and a true disciple of old Isaac. Should any one desire to know the name of the gentleman, he is referred to the records of the Club." LAST SUMMER.

—A meeting of the Trustees of the Oquossoc Angling Association was held at No. 10 Warren street, on Friday last, present Geo. Shepard Page, Dr. F. N. Otis, Lewis B. Reed, R. G. Allerton, Lewis T. Lazell, and Jas. A. Williamson. The Treasurer presented a very satisfactory report of the finances and business for 1876, and prospects of the ensuing season seem bright and encouraging. *Scribner's* article on "Rangeley Lake Fishing" is attracting much attention to that region and lively times at Camp Kennebago, are anticipated this summer.

ANGLING FOR BLACK BASS.

PHILADELPHIA, February 6th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Having had the good fortune of reading your valuable paper for the last two years, I have noticed a greatly increasing interest and demand for information in regard to all that pertains to the subject of black bass, habits, seasons, protection, and last but not least, the pleasure of their successful capture by means of angling. The subject is as yet in many respects, and particularly in regard to any definite data a mixed one; we are obtaining here a little, and there a little, for which we are duly thankful. In many of our streams this fish is but of recent introduction, so that with some of us at least, it might with propriety be called the "coming" fish—the fish of the "future."

In the waters of the Schuylkill, adjacent to Philadelphia, and of the upper Delaware, we have positive knowledge of the vast increase of bass; this from ocular demonstration of the fact of success in angling with bait. Especially live bait there can be not the slightest doubt, but the question of fly-fishing for bass is as yet an open one, and little more is known than the fact that at some favorable time and place, good success has been had in taking them in this manner.

Now, for the benefit of those few, who after much time and diligence, have worked their way up into the higher

branches of the craft, and know what it is to enjoy angling with the fly, could you not induce some of your many readers to contribute a few facts, so as to enable us to know in what waters do bass take the fly best; whether in rapid, comparatively shallow rifts among the rocks, or at the foot of dams or falls, or in deep pools or quiet stretches of still waters? Where our rivers are large these are pertinent questions, as one in order to solve this problem would have to whip over miles and miles in order in all probability to find out how *not* to do it. Our friend "Oedonia," in January 25th, might answer for the Schuylkill, and "T. W.," of Leesburg, in December 28th, might inform us how it is on the Potomac, as it also is large and otherwise is similar to our rivers.

In the Delaware and Schuylkill the fish will not rise to the fly where they are mostly caught with bait, for the fishing is essentially bottom fishing in deep water (say from fifteen to twenty feet), at the foot of dams or falls, or in still, deep pools. In such places those most successful use a weighted line, and endeavor to keep the bait from two to three feet from the bottom. Now one would cast with little effect with small flies, especially in such places, because of the great depth of the water.

The fact of the necessity of special flies for particular places, as far as bass is concerned, from all testimony seems quite indispensable. An esteemed friend, spending his winters in Florida for some years past, remarkable for his success with the fly, insisted on this point. In the vicinity of Enterprise, the only fly to work great results was as follows:—

Hook—Large, No. 3-0, Limerick. *Tail*—Scarlet and blue feathers, a portion of each. *Body*—Scarlet silk or mohair tipped and ribbed with gold twist, a scarlet hackle wound in at the same time, the hackle being wound close at the head to form the legs. *Wings*—Under coverts, a portion each of bright yellow and blue feathers; over coverts, the yellowish gray mottled feather from the jungle cock particularly, or a similar feather taken from the wild or tame turkey.

On the Potomac the Ferguson and those of like colors have the best record. My samples are:—

Hook—Medium No. 2 Sproat, or in Limericks about No. 1-0. *Tail*—peacock, yellow and scarlet a portion each. *Body*—Mode full, a bright yellow tipped and ribbed with gold. *Legs*—A green hackle, quite bushy, tied in only at the head of the body under the wings. *Wings*—A portion each of yellow and scarlet feather with the dark brownish mottled feather from the wing of the wild or tame turkey.

These are modified somewhat by having a red or yellow head, or scarlet hackle for legs. The colors should be of the brightest hues.

With myself in the lakes of Wisconsin, fishing from a canoe along the sluggish channels, bordered by reeds and lilypads, a large modified professor was the only thing.

Hook—Quite large, No. 3 0 Limerick. *Tail*—Scarlet ibis. *Body*—The brightest green silk floss. *Legs*—A reddish brown hackle. *Wings*—Under coverts, scarlet ibis a portion; over coverts, the yellowish gray mottled feather of the mallard.

From the above, and in fact looking over what has been written on the subject, it would seem we have *three* important colors. *First*, Scarlet or red. *Second*, Yellow. *Third*, green, all, however, more or less mixed with yellowish grays or brownish mottled feathers, which harmonize and tone them down.

In the east I have had as yet no experience, nor have I been able to meet with any one who has. I have prepared a special rod for the purpose, and am getting my flies in order, and will sift this matter to the bottom, for if we can only have good fly-fishing at our doors, what more exilerating exercise than rambling over rocks amid the romantic surroundings of our rivers and casting far out, be rewarded by the capture of a fish that has earned the reputation of being so undoubtedly game. We have the flies, the rod, etc., now let us have the time of the year and the kind of water. W. W. M.

A STEAMBOAT ON THE UPPER SARANAC.—To the genuine lover of nature, as well as the enthusiastic fisherman, the Adirondack wilderness has for many years past been full of attractiveness. To its immense solitudes, those who have grown tired with the bustling strife of the town and city have gone with the sure confidence that amid its towering mountains, its wide forests and beautiful lakes, they should find health, freedom, joy and strength. Nor have they been disappointed. The deer of the woods have been the mark of the hunter's rifle, the trout of the lakes have afforded abundant sport to the lovers of the rod and line, and the pure air, unmixed with miasmas of any sort, has put new life into the tired body of many a man who has sought it in vain elsewhere.

But changes have been going on gradually, some for the better, and some, especially to him who loves nature in her simplicity and beauty, for the worse. The luxuries of city life are many of them found in the Wilderness. And he who baits his hook or casts his fly or trails his line after him as he passes along the Saranac lakes, will not grow weary with the labor of taking trout that are only too anxious to be taken by him. If he sits patiently a half a day waiting for a strike, he need not worry. Others beside him have waited equally long, though not all with the final success of that redoutable knight of the rod and reel, Dr. J. R. Romeyn, of Keeseville, who one morning last season found himself fastened to a noble beauty of 17 good pounds. And as for killing deer, all that is now a matter of law and regulation and the unfortunate guide who allows a guest to shoot one out of season, will in due time be called to account for the same at the county seat.

But the finale is soon to be reached. It was bad enough to put the fast breeding and hideous pickerel into the Racquette river—bad enough to troll for a trout and catch a slimy alligator-jawed pickerel. But it has come at last—civilization has triumphed, and farewell, simplicity and good sport. Tell it with lament to the veterans of the woods, speak it with tones of regret to the gentle ones who have trolled around Birch Island and skirted the shores of Markham Bay and by Sweeny's Carry! Fashion, and with it, folly, rules, and the upper Saranac is to be ploughed by a steamboat, and the surrounding mountains be made to echo the shriek of the whistle and the puff of the engine. Take notice, O, mighty Hawus! Look down, O, imperial Whiteface! Speak in tones of thunder to the rash intruders, and forbid thy royal domains to suffer as if thy streams were only to turn the mill wheels of manufacturies and thy solitudes only made to coin dollars for some trader with nature. For when thy realms are traversed by wings of steam thy glory has departed, thy name shall be ICHABOD.

Burlington Free Press.

—The "*Florida New Yorker*," of February 5th, says:—

"Hereafter the winter hunting and fishing of the sportsmen of the Union will be done in Florida. This result has been accomplished largely, by the efforts of FOREST AND STREAM—the acknowledged American gentlemen's sportsman's journal."

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

WILL L. WELLINGTON, New York, please send full address to Chas. E. Cotton, Franklin, Pa.?

W. A. N., Newton, N. J.—We shall be very glad to receive such a list as the one you refer to. Have written you.

H. C. N., Ashburnham, Mass.—Where can I get a pair of Canadian snow shoes? Whom shall I address? Ans. To F. Dugal, Fabrique street, Quebec.

C. C., Payette Valley, Idaho.—Please let me know if you charge anything for back numbers or not. Ans. Certainly we do, and reserve only a limited number on sale.

O. J., Boston.—I would like to ask your opinion of a spayed bitch, whether she would be as likely to have a good nose as though she was not spayed? Ans. Yes, just as good, and for a house dog, where one did not care to breed, far preferable to any other.

J. W., Woodhull, Ill.—Can you inform me who makes the reversible oars that were exhibited at the Centennial? There was a pair attached to a small skiff on the lake on the grounds. Ans. Have sent you paper with cut of oars and address of patentee.

H. H., New York.—Please inform me when the Bench Show at the Hippodrome is coming off; and where I can get a blank to enter a dog? 2. And whether there is any good shooting at Richfield Springs in July? Ans. 1. In May next probably. 2. Woodcock shooting, but nearly all monopolized by gunners for the hotel.

TENNESSEE.—How soon in the season will perch take the minnow in Tennessee waters? Ans. Next month. I see that J. Bride & Co. advertise a cheap watch in your columns. Are they perfectly reliable—the firm, I mean? Ans. We understand that the firm are square dealers. They sell a good timekeeper for a small sum.

P. G. N., Bergen Point, N. J.—1. What is the price of Stevens's Hunter's Pet? 2. What does the word "crease" mean in the directions for loading shells? 3. What No. of Orange Lightning powder would be suitable in a breech-loading shot gun for ordinary shooting? Ans. 1. $9). 2. Creasing the shell just above the shot wad instead of turning. 3. No. 6.

E. E. G., Oswego.—In Answers to Correspondents in F. and S. of July 8th, 1875, you said that A. H. Crane, the embalmer, would issue a work on his branch of taxidermy. Has he, where can I get it, and what price? Ans. We do not know about this. You had better address E. H. Crane, at Grand Rapids, Mich.

C. C., Philadelphia.—I have a young English setter bitch which had the distemper last fall. When she got well the hair came off around her eyes, and has never grown out. Will you tell me what will make it grow? Ans. We have found an application of carbolic salve very effective. See that the dog's general health is good, and digestive organs in good working order.

L. F. B., Germantown, Pa.—Will you please inform me the best way to harden the inside of the hand, so that in catching a base ball it will not become so *very* sore? I know practice is the best way, but when you have not much time I thought there might be some preparation that might be used. Ans. No preparation; a glove with the fingers cut off is the best thing.

F. H., Boston.—I see by the Boston *Post* that a pair of Gordon setters that belonged to Mr. J. G. Bennett, said to have cost $1,000, went for $40. Can you tell me who was the buyer? Also who was buyer, and at what price the "two noble Newfoundland dogs" were sold at? Ans. You will find the information you desire in our Kennel Department.

F. B., Sing Sing.—I have about 100 quail for propagating purposes, and would like to know the best time for letting them out. About how many at a time? What distance apart? Would it be advisable to throw any feed around the place where they are let go? Ans. Turn them out the middle or latter part of March, in numbers not exceeding half a dozen at one time, and two or three days apart. Put them down near some good cover, such as a swamp or hedge row, and sprinkle grain in the vicinity.

H. E. J., New York.—My dog has the mange, and his hair is coming off, and he smells very bad. I have been putting tar on him, but it seems to do no good. He is a pointer, and is ten months old. Ans. First wash your dog thoroughly with carbolic soap, then anoint him thoroughly with the following ointment: Basilicon ointment, 2 ozs.; flower of sulphur, ½ oz.; and spirits of turpentine sufficient to make an ointment of the proper consistency to be well rubbed into the skin. Feed him little or no meat.

W. E. F., Newtown, L. I.—Some time during the past two years some party up town on the north side of your city claimed to have been successful in raising quail in confinement, and offered to advise any one who desired to experiment in that line. If convenient, please give the address of the party. Ans. We do not recall any person in particular who offered to give instruction in breeding quail; but we forward to you by mail a copy of FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 7th, 1875, with an illustrated article on this subject. Read Ethan Allin in this week's paper.

F. K. G., Noroton, Conn.—1 What is the best size of shot for snipe? 2. In the *Rod and Gun* there is an advertisement of W. W. Greener's choke-bore guns, in which it says that Col. Bodine put 285 and 330 pellets in a 30-inch circle at 40 yards, with No. 7 shot. I would like to know how Col. Bodine gets 330 pellets in an ounce of No. 7, when there are but 291. Ans. 1. No. 10. 2. The charge was 1¼ oz., and possibly with the heavy pair of barrels 1½ oz.

DR. A., Middletown, Conn.—1. When does spring brant and goose shooting begin? 2. Which is best place within a day of New York, Shinnecock or Barnegat? 3. Address, if reliable man, to write to for information, gunner, etc. 4. My heaviest gun 8½ pounds, 10 bore. Will that do? 5. What is the smallest shot that can be used with effect? Ans. 1. Good shooting now at Barnegat. The middle of March sometimes. 2. Not much choice for brant; Shinnecock for geese. 3. Wm. Lane, Good Ground, L. I.; Joel Ridgway, Barnegat. 4. Yes. 6. No. 4 for brant; No. 2 for geese.

P. W. C., Little Falls, N Y.—What is the name of the kind or kinds of ducks which occupy the open places in the Mohawk river at or near this place at this time of the year, and what would be the best method of hunting them, they being very shy, and there being no place where one could hide near where they are? Ans. It would be difficult to say just what the birds are. They might belong to any one of a dozen species. Can't you build an ice house—that is, a shelter of blocks of ice or snow, and hide in that? We have used this method successfully against black ducks, than which no species is more shy.

YELL, Jacksonport, Ark.—1. I have a rare specimen about the size of a mallard, which we think is a cross between the squealing duck and some other water fowl. What would be the probable cost of mounting for preservation by a taxidermist? Ans. $2. In a late issue you say Messrs. Reiche & Bro. will bring a few golden pheasants from England for cost of importation for those who desire to establish these birds in this country. What would that cost probably be? Ans. Golden pheasants, $35 per pair; half for single birds; silver pheasants, $25 per pair; English pheasants, $20.

C. E. I., East Templeton, Mass.—1. Where in this State can I get a good job of choke-boring done? 2 What would be the cost of having one barrel of a cylinder bored breech-loader choke-bored? 3. What would you consider a first rate pattern for a choke bore No. 10 bore, 3¼ drs. powder, 1¼ oz. No. 6 shot, 30 inch circle, 40 yards? Would increasing the charge of powder increase the pattern? Ans. 1. Messrs. Wm. Read & Sons, or Wm. H. Schafer, of Boston. 2 It should not exceed $4 with a pattern guaranteed. 3. 200 pellets. Increasing the charge of powder would increase the spread of the shot.

W. H. S., Pittsburg.—1. Will the expansion of the two shot barrels in the Baker gun interfere with the accuracy of the third (rifle barrel), as they are soldered together? 2. Do you know what firm manfacture a three-barrelled gun, breech-loader, with the rifle barrels on top, the shot barrel beneath? A friend of mine has seen a gun of this kind. 3. Will a setter and pointer dog work in the fields together as well as two pointers or two setters? Ans. 1. No. The expansion would be general. 2. No; have never heard of it. 3. Yes, just as well, particularly if they have been broken together.

W. H. A., Jersey City.—Where can I buy feathers of different colors, mohair, and other requisites, for making artificial flies? Ans. There! no dealer in these articles. You will have to pick them up where you can. The ducks you shoot, especially the mallard and wood duck, afford a fine assortment of feathers. The wild turkey, the domestic game cock, the guinea fowl, and the golden pheasant and the blue jay are much used. Scarlet ibis, parrot feathers, etc., can be bought from general feather dealers. You can get some materials from taxidermists, and some from the fishing tackle dealers.

J. J. B., Yonkers, N. Y.—I have twelve dozen of live quail to turn out in the spring. They are dying off daily with what I call the pip. Will you please to give me a remedy? I feed them on cracked corn and buckwheat. Is the feed good? Their coop is 10 feet long, 3 feet wide, covered with canvas, and is 3 feet high, with ample ventilation, etc. Ans. It is very difficult to cure the pip. The best remedy is to turn the quails out into a large, warm room, and keep them sheltered from draughts. In some instances it is impossible to know what really ails the birds. It will be well to touch the throat with a small brush wetted with a solution of salicylic acid.

RUBBER CEMENT.—Joseph C. Grubb, of Philadelphia, sends us the following recipe in answer to a correspondent's request for such as shoemakers use. The use as the ordinary naphtha, benzine, or chloroform preparation will not answer. Apply as directed one cannot fail to make a finished job: One-half pound bi sulph. of carbon; 3 handfuls of gutta percha; put in a wide-mouthed bottle; shake frequently; at the end of two weeks strain through a cloth, return to bottle and cork tightly, for reasons that will be obvious. To apply, first dry the article, then smear the cement on and allow it to evaporate before bringing edges together. After it has become light colored in spots, warm and bring edges perfectly together; stand away for a while and the job is complete.

T. C., Baltimore.—I have a setter pup four months old, two weeks ago he showed weakness in his hind legs; now he cannot stand and his hind legs are useless. He passed a worm. I have given him five doses of santonine (one grain each time) and a cathartic pill to work it off, but no sign of worms. His passages are good; he is very nervous. His head is strong and he has an enormous appetite. He has become very thin? Ans. Your puppy has chorea, usually the after result of distemper, and aggrevated by the presence of worms. If santonine will not remove them try areca nut, giving three powders of 15 grains each two hours apart, and four hours after give half an ounce of castor oil. Feed little or no meat, and give a tonic, but it is questionable whether the dog will ever entirely recover his strength.

E. W. B., Lynn, Mass.—1. I want to shoot my rifle 600 yards over water. If I sight it at this distance will I need to change the sights when shooting over land. 2. What size bullseye should I use at 600 yards, and how many times should a good marksman hit it at that distance with a rifle, 28-inch barrel and .32 calibre? 3. Can a person do better target shooting with a 32-inch barrel than he can with a 28-inch, both of the rifles using the same size of cartridge (38)? If he can, what makes the difference? Ans. 1. The attraction of gravitation will in both cases be the same. 2. The bullseye used at 600 yards is 32 inches in diameter. How many times it could be hit by a marksman is something which depends entirely on the man. We should think that a 38 calibre would do rather small for this distance. 3. The only difference here would be that the 32 inch barrel could be kept on the target better.

S. H. W., Washington, D. C.—1. Do you consider a good gun by Clabrough equal to one by Dougal or Greener? 2. Will a cross between a Gordon and fine native bitch turn out well? 3. Can I get 12 gauge shells 2¾ in. long? My gun is chambered for that length and I can only procure here shells of 2½ inches. I do not think a gun will shoot right unless the shells are as long as the chamber, am I right? 4. What is the proper charge for a 12 gun for general field shooting? Ans. 1. Not equal to Dougal, for the latter only makes fine guns, while most of Clabrough's are of the lower grades. 2. If both were fine field performers it might, for work, but we should prefer to keep the strains distinct. 3. Not Ely's, but the U. M. C. Co. will make them to order for you. You can get Ely's blues of 3 inches; the shells should fit the chamber. 4. Depends on the weight; for 7½ pounds, 3½ drachms powder 1¼ ounce shot.

WANNALANCET, Lowell, Mass.—Our half Scotch and half skye terrier, when small, too small in fact to climb out of his bed, was kept soaked all one nigh by an overflow of water from a basin overhead. At that time he had shown some symptoms of a difficulty with breathing, which since then seems to have become a chronic cold in the head. He is so sick at times that he seems about ready to give up altogether. The last time this occurred a vet. surgeon, who was called, prescribed an arsenical preparation, and he has been somewhat relieved, but still breathes very hard; blows a quantity of whitesh matter from his nose very often, is quite thin in flesh, and is in much trouble generally. As he is now full grown, do you suppose his disease is hopelessly chronic, and if not, what do you advise? Ans. We should think from your description that your dog was a victim of consumption, and unless highly valued should be put out of his misery. Give him the most nourishing food three times a day, but a little at a time, with plenty of exercise. A tonic of quinine and iron three times a day before meals might be beneficial.

RURAL, Hagerstown, Md.—1. A friend of mine has a breech loader, side action, with maker's name (C. H. Mills) engraved on the lock plate, and "fine London twist," on the barrels. Do you know such a gunmaker; if so, what reputation has he as a manufacturer of guns? 2. I have before me a piece of paper 2½ inches long, by 18 inches wide, in which there are 316 No. 9 pellets. The target was made by a 9½ or 10-lb. gun, No. 10 bore, at 40 yards. I cannot give you the charge used, but suppose it to have been a charge suitable to a gun of the weight and calibre I have named. What is your opinion of the target? 3. Are dogs regarded by the law in your State as personal property, and has there ever been a case in your courts where a party was convicted and sent to the State prison for stealing a dog? Ans. 1. We do not know of such a maker, and would infer from the barrels being so stamped that they are *not* fine London twist. The gun is probably one made for the American market. 2. If the charge of shot did not exceed 1¼ ozs. it is a first rate target. 3 Dogs are certainly property, and it has been so decided in our courts; but we do not know of a case where a dog thief has been sent to the State prison.

J. P. HUTCHINS, Oneida, N. Y.—I should like your opinion as to which is the best illustrated work on Ornithology now published that can be bought for $15 or $20? Also be pleased to tell me how many and whose works of the kind are extant. Would you give me the address of Prof. Elliott Coues? Ans. We know of no illustrated work on ornithology which can be purchased for the sum mentioned. The most complete work on the subject of American birds, so far as it goes, is Baird, Brewer & Ridgway's recent work—three volumes at $10 a volume, uncolored; $20 colored. This work, however, only includes the land birds, the fourth and concluding volume never having been issued. Each of the volumes has a number of figures of the heads of the different species. Some of the more important works on American ornithology are Wilson's American Ornithology, Audubon's Birds of N. A., Swainson's Birds in Fauna Boreali Americana, Birds of N. A., by Baird Cassin & Lawrence; Coues's Key to N. A. Birds, and Birds of the N. W. There are many others, besides pamphlets and papers innumerable, but we have not the space for a complete list. Dr. Elliott Coues, Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C., will reach him by think-

FOREST AND STREAM

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, THE CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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CHARLES HALLOCK,
Editor and Business Manager.

FISH CULTURE.—To-day we resume the publication of a series of valuable articles upon Fish Culture, which have heretofore appeared under the signature of "Ichthyos," but which will hereafter bear the real name of the author, Dr. Nahum E. Ballou, President of the Fish Culturists' Association of Illinois, whom we are proud to introduce to our readers.

DELTA KAPPA EPSILON.—At the last dinner of this powerful College Association, which is represented by some thirty chapters in various parts of the country, a plan was adopted for a permanent organization of the Alumni resident in New York and vicinity, and an Executive Committee was appointed for the coming year with power to choose officers of the Association. The committee have unanimously selected the following board of officers:—

President: Sidney Webster.
Vice Presidents: Dr. E. G. Bartlett; Bayard Taylor; Whitlaw Read; and Charles Hallock.
Secretaries: Prof. J. C. Smock; and John Claflin.

—The mean mid-day temperature at New Smyrna, Florida, for the month of January, as furnished at the signal service station by Maj. Geo. A. Alden was 67 degrees; mean temperature at 7 a. m., 55; at 9 p. m., 59. Highest for the month, 81 degrees on Jan. 16th; lowest, 36 degrees.

—The thaw has ended the water famine in the western part of Massachusetts. The mill streams have been filled without being swollen to the freshet pitch, and the springs, wells and reservoirs are raised so that no further dearth of water will be experienced, even with continued cold weather.

—The annual dinner of the Blooming Grove Park Association, was held at the Hoffman House, on Tuesday evening last. A large number of ladies and gentlemen participated.

—Prof. J. A. Allen, of the Cambridge Museum of Comparative Zoology, is kind enough to say in a recent letter:—"I am greatly pleased with FOREST AND STREAM, and know that it is doing a good work. It meets a want that no other paper with which I am acquainted so well fills. Its tone is elevated, and its pages are filled with information highly instructive to the majority of sportsmen."

—Since the arrival of the Russian fleet and the Duke Alexis, the hotels at Norfolk have been packed.

ORIGIN OF THE PERCHERON HORSE

FOR several hundred years there has existed in the interior of France a race of horses, famous for their useful qualities, and possessing a remarkable degree of uniformity in all their essential characteristics. These horses were called Percherons from the fact that they were mainly bred and reared in the ancient Province of La Perche, a district situated to the south and west of Paris, and embracing a considerable portion of the territory that is not covered by the modern departments of Orne, Eure et Loir, Loir et Cher and Sarthe.

The precise date when this race of horses assumed the distinctive features which entitles it to be classed as a fixed breed is not known, neither can all the various elements which entered into its composition be determined with any great certainty. The French literature is especially barren of any definite accounts concerning the origin of any of the breeds of horses in France. No stud books of any kind have ever been kept, and no systematized attempt at recording the genealogies of any of their breeds was ever made. It is a well-known historical fact, however, that the Norman war-horses, as used by the armor-clad knights in the days when chivalry flourished, during the time of the Crusades, were famed for their stoutness as well as their activity; and that, in spite of the lack of paper pedigrees and stud books, "selection of the best" and survival of the fittest, had given to this part of France, near centuries ago, a race of horses that was pre-eminently adapted to the wants of that country.

But the little history that can be found touching this breed definitely points to an Eastern origin. Some French authorities go as far back as the year 731, when France was invaded by the Saracens, 300,000 strong, under the command of the famous chief Alderame. The utter defeat and overthrow of this barbarian host by the French, under Charles Mortal, on the plain between Poitvers and Tours, left the fine Arab and Barb steeds, upon which many of the invaders were mounted, in the hands of the victors, and these horses, crossed upon the large, strong native mares of that region, if they did not form the starting point for the breed, which, since that time, has become so famous, undoubtedly had much to do with creating the foundation upon which it was ultimately built. Another large infusion of the same Oriental blood took place upon the return of the Crusaders, who brought with them many of the finest Arabian stallions, and these were also extensively used upon the already excellent stock of La Perche, and served to stamp upon them the form and other distinctive marks of the Arab to a still greater degree than they possessed. The infusion of fresh Arabian and Andalusian blood was kept up for many years, at irregular intervals, the Lord of Mantdonbleau, Geoffry IV., Rotron, Count of Malart, Count of La Perche, Count Roger, of Bellesmar, and many others of the nobility, having been distinguished for the importations made by them, and the interest they took in the subject of breeding horses; and as late as about 1820, we find that the two famous Arabian stallions, Godolphin and Gallipoli, both grey, were imported and extensively used by the direction of the Government.

The region of the Perche was especially favorable, in all the elements of soil and climate, for producing horses of the highest excellence, and its inhabitants have long been noted for their attachment to this noble animal. Indeed it is doubtful if, in his desert home, the Arabian horse ever found a master equally as affectionate or kind, as well acquainted with, and as ready to supply all his wants, as he found in his new home among the people of La Perche. They were proud of their horses, and the utmost care was exercised by both Government and the people, in the selection of sires and dams.

Another cause which exercised a powerful influence in the building up of this breed, and in giving it adaptation to the necessities of the country in the country in which it was reared, was the custom, which still prevails universally throughout France, of leaving all the male colts entire. None are ever gelded, and it is only after a young horse has proven that he possesses qualities which are especially desirable, that he is used in the stud. All the males being left entire, there is a much wider range for the selection of suitable sires than there would be if the custom of gelding a large majority of the young colts, which prevails in most other countries, were followed. It is from these sources alone, viz.: the large and constant infusion of Eastern blood upon the stock of La Perche, already distinguished for the endurance and stoutness of its horses, the natural adaption of the soil and climate, and the care and attention paid by the Government and the people who loved their horses, and lived with them, for successive generations, selecting only the best for breeding purposes, that formed, by gradual approaches, that excellent type which finally came to be known and recognized as the Percheron horse; and he who looks for a definite point in the equine history of France where they first came to be acknowledged as a distinct breed, will search in vain.

Aside from the history and traditions of the country, the Percheron horse himself furnishes unmistakable evidence in his form, disposition, color and general characteristics, that he is closely allied to the Arab. These characteristics have been modified somewhat, it is true, and the size has been greatly increased; but, in the hands of excellent horsemen of La Perche, and under the careful and fostering supervision of the Government, which exercised a direct control over the selection of sires, he seems to have obtained all that was good in his Oriental ancestry; and this added to the greatly increased size which have been attained, made the horses of La Perche many years ago, the wonder of the world for their specialty of rapid draft—their ability to move a heavy load at a rapid gait. It was this acknowledged superiority of the Percheron horse in the diligences, fast coaches and omnibus of France, that first caused the attention of the outside world to be directed to them. It was not simply as draft or cart-horses that they were distinguished; on the contrary, had they possessed no excellence beyond this, they would scarcely have attracted any attention, for other countries possessed horses that for the purposes of heavy draft alone, were certainly their equals, if not their superiors; but it was in that happy combination of size and form, which gave them activity, quickness of motion, strength and endurance, that they were found to excel the horses of all other countries.

This typical horse, which gave name and fame to the Percheron blood fifty years ago, was from fifteen to sixteen hands high, and weighed from twelve hundred to fourteen hundred pounds. In color fully twenty per cent. of them were grey (many of them beautifully dappled but growing white as they advanced in years), and the remainder were of various colors, the black preponderating. They were noted for their kindness and docility, and the certainty with which they transmitted their own qualities gave the Percheron horses a degree of uniformity, in all of their characteristics, that has scarcely ever been equalled by any other breed. Under these favorable circumstances they were bred and reared for successive generations, the Government constantly exercising a careful supervision over the breeding studs that were established in various parts of the district, occasionally trying some new cross, but carefully adhering to the original type, and rigidly rejecting all excepting the very best specimens in the stud. But with the introduction of railroads the use of the post-coach and diligence was practically abandoned, and as this was the specialty for which the Percheron's we have described have been bred, so, with the new order of things, come a demand for horses of a larger type. Greater weight, a heavier bone, and more substance were required; and since that time the improvement of the Percheron, in this direction, has especially engrossed the attention of the French breeder. Among the famous stallions imported from France by Messrs. Sackrider & Chrisholm, of Elgin, Ill., are those at present quartered in San Francisco, at the famous Ricord stables, owned by Messrs. P. L. Archibald & Co. The stallion Hercules is possibly the largest horse in the United States, he being eighteen hands high, six years old, light dapple grey, and weighing two thousand pounds. Another horse is Napoleon, sixteen and one-half hands high, six years old, dark dapple grey, weighing seventeen hundred pounds.

"JAMRACH."

A CORRESPONDENT asks, "Who is Jamrach?" Where is his establishment, and in what particular animals does he deal?" Mr. Jamrach is the largest dealer in animals in existence. His name sounds savage, and seems well suited to the savage animals he is constantly buying and selling, but it strangely belies its owner, for he is one of the most courteous and gentlemanly of men alive. His establishment is in the city of London, in that part known as St. George's street, which runs due east from the Tower, and near the river Thames. Once in St. George's street, by ear you can tell where Jamrach's is. Macaws, parrots, and other noisy birds are shrieking always, and you have but to follow the sound to reach one branch of the strange trade. In another part of the great warehouse you will find the lions, tigers, rhinocerouss and other gentle things, and there you may purchase these same at wholesale or retail, just as you would purchase dry goods or groceries in your own city. At all times has Jamrach on hand zebras, hyenas, tigers, leopards and other wild beasts, all for sale, together with a young lioness or two, who are warranted to tear you in pieces in less than no time, provided they can get at you! Birds and reptiles innumerable has Jamrach also, and from his strange warehouse are continually going out neat little parcels of tigers, zebras and boa-constrictors, to various directions. Some to the gardens of the different governments of Europe; some to the Zoological Gardens, London, and other institutions of same kinds elsewhere, and some to our own happy land. There is no limit to this strange trade. Agents are at work for the "beast dealer" in every quarter of the globe, and he dispatches travelers to pick up stock in savage Africa or Central America, just as other traders send agents to purchase goods in the large commercial emporiums of trade. The London "Zoo" pays him thousands and thousands of dollars; his stock is always complete, consignments are constantly coming in, and the creatures are as constantly being sold and packed off. The manifestly business air of Jamrach's place, and the way in which the denizens of the stall are regarded as mere items of stock, with fixed prices attached to each, strike one, if he be a stranger. However, it soon becomes so matter-of-fact with him, that he begins to think that it is "beasts" instead of dry goods or groceries, that's all, and were Jamrach to say, "I can do you a neat thing in giraffes!" or, "Can I tempt you with something very tasty, in the alligator line?" it would seem not in the least incongruous, and so you would soon pass through in the strange show rooms, much as you would any other place of regular trade.

Once in Jamrach's, however, your illusions as to the prosaic character of a trade in wild beasts soon vanishes. A roar here, a growl there, a snort from yonder, and then a mad dash at the iron bars, made by a young lioness who has taken a fancy to you, and who has quite a desire to flash her white pointed fangs in your body. She makes the iron bars shake, and the wooden partitions trembles; her claws are expanded, and her mouth cavernously open, but you are safe, though you do not recover your presence of mind for a moment or two, and you conclude these were not the kind of animals you have been used to seeing in Zoo's or menageries, however wild and untamable they were there represented.

Here comes a cab to the door. It contains what looks like so many packing cases. A foreign looking young man alights and presents a bill of lading. It is for a little lot of rare birds from America, and the packing cases turn out to be strong, wooden cages, containing red ibeses, white eagles and trumpet birds, which, when unpacked, meet with a fearfully noisy welcome from the macaws and parrots.

On one occassion, Jamrach, Jr., went to Calcutta, at the request of his father, to take charge of and deliver in London a nice little lot of merchandise, consisting of six tigers, three rhinoceroses, several elephants, and a number of smaller things which were there waiting to be brought away, nearly all of which, if I remember rightly, were safely landed in due time at St. George's street.

Occasionally Jamrach lends his animals, or rather rents them out at a certain sum per month. A few years ago a pair of splendid elephants were thus loaned to the Jardindes Planters, in Paris.

Of course losses by death are many and heavy. There will always be a percentage of loss in the transporting of the stock from place to place, many also die in the establishment, and thus, at the end of the month, when the profit and loss list is made up, the books show that thousands and thousands of dollars have been carried off by death.

Jamrach's organization for the carrying on of his strange trade is not the least curious of the many curious things connected with it. No native trapper in any part of the globe, however remote, but knows where Jamrach's agent, and Jamrach's money can be found. Jamrach's trade list is a complete lesson in natural history.

"What may be the price of a rhinoceros, a tiger, a zebra, or anything of that kind?" Well, $6,000 for the first; $2,000 for the tiger, and for the zebra say $1,500. That is what you must pay in London—charges for transportation, and deliver at your Zoo or Menngeric is a matter you will have to make a special agreement about; and you must also, unless there be a special agreement to the contrary, run a large part of the risk of said transportation.

When our readers visit London, we advise them by all means to call on Jamrach, for a visit to him and a conversation with him, is to learn natural history, and find it coupled in the strangest way with political economy, and the mercantile law of profit and loss.

EDUCATION IN THE ABSTRACT.

PARENTS, and especially mothers are the first educators.

In one of our magazines sometime ago the assertion was made, in reference to the Venus of Milo, that it is "the most perfect type of that pure Greek art, which all the world studies, but cannot reproduce." And going on, the writers asks "Do you wonder why? It would make a very long story to give you all the reasons. But one great reason is that our artists and sculptors despair of finding any living models, either of men or women, so noble and natural and simple as those which the Greeks saw around them everywhere. For they made it the business of their lives to grow sleek and blooming, from beautiful children to beautiful men and women, and so on to happy vigorous old age.

In that olden time a child was taught to read, write, and cipher; to play the lyre and chat the National odes, celebrating brave deeds and great victories; to wrestle and to perform all the bodily exercises." "Youths and maidens went daily to the gymnasium, and there were practiced in running, leaping, throwing the lance and discus, and in every other exercise which could make them strong, healthy and agile. Then the wise were strong, and the learned beautiful. There were no narrowed chests and stooped shoulders; no pale faces and blinking eyes from desk and study and school-room; no warped muscles from workbench and loom. Artisans, philosophers, poets, rich and poor, went alike through a daily course of training, ate sparingly, and lived through all seasons in the open air."

It is possible that this picture of life in the birthplace of Art may be slightly overdrawn; and, further, it is certain that much of its suggestiveness must be lost upon us, through the difference in the surroundings of life in our day. But after making every allowance the passage serves to remind us of the otherwise well established truth, that in those days a due attention to physical development was not found inconsistent with the attainment of supreme excellence in Art, philosophy, science and literature. In this vaunted age of progress, we may find it conducive to a proper feeling of humility to turn back and discover one single point which was reached in a bygone age, and from which we have retrograded. Such is unquestionably the case in the science of education. Then the process appears to have had a wider scope than is generally allowed it now. It meant the development in due proportion of every natural faculty, while in our time it too often means a system by which the intellectual powers alone can be forced to a precocious and spurious maturity. We might take up a great deal of space in attempting to impress the very evident lesson which the ancients could be made to teach, but shall content ourselves with some time hence with simply and briefly stating our own conclusions, and applying them to the general question before us.

GAME PROTECTION.

ASSEMBLY ACTS.—An act has been introduced into the State Senate amending the incorporation act, by which societies may be formed for the purpose of improving and breeding poultry, game birds, domestic and pet animals, fish culture, etc., upon filing in the office of the Secretary of State, and also in the office of the clerk of the county in which the business of the said company is to be conducted, a declaration signed by all the incorporators (13) and acknowledged before any officer authorized to take the acknowledgement of deeds in this State, expressing their intention to form such company, together with a copy of the charter proposed to be adopted by them. The corporation shall exist from the time the declaration and copy of charter has been filed.

Also an act providing for the construction of fishways in the State dams across the Oswego, Oneida and Seneca rivers.

N. Y. ASSOCIATION FOR THE PROTECTION OF GAME.—The monthly meeting of this Club was held on Tuesday evening, at the residence of Mr. Charles H. Housman, No. 19 East fifty-fourth street. Mr. Clinton Gilbert, President, occupied the chair. The Secretary read a mass of correspondence from persons in other States, asking for information and advice on the subject of the preservation of game, and stated that the most cordial co-operation had been extended to all such inquirers. Senator Wagstaff reported that the amendments to the game laws (printed by us week before last) would undoubtedly be passed at the present session of the Legislature, with the exception of section 6, which permits game or fish to be sold out of season on the plea of its having been killed out of the State.

This section, Senator Wagstaff explained, would entirely nullify all previous legislation for the preservation of game, and had caused the defeat of the bill last year. With the objectionable section stricken out, the bill would undoubtedly pass. He would suggest that the next night of meeting be altered to Friday, so as to give them an opportunity of inviting the members of the Legislative Committee on Amendments to the game law, and discussing the subject in all its bearings. The suggestion was adopted, and the next meeting night changed to Saturday. Mr. Whitehead reported that no venison could now be found in the markets, nor was there any in the city except what was secreted by some commission merchants, who managed to elude the vigilance of the officers of the Association, but would unquestionably be entrapped some day. Mr. Whitehead also commended to the notice of the meeting that section of the Pennsylvania game laws prohibiting the pollution of streams and rivers by the refuse of oil factories and gas-works, which practice was terribly destructive to fish. The matter was referred to the Committee on By-laws. On motion of J. W. Cuthbert the Executive Committee was authorized to invest a surplus of $500, in addition to the fund of $4,000 already invested.

Hon. Seth Green, who was present, said that in his opinion one of the greatest mistakes made in framing the game laws was in allowing the spearing of fish in any season. The practice had been extended into the spawning season, and as a consequence bass, bull-heads, and other fish were being destroyed by wholesale. Mr. Robert B. Roosevelt also alluded to the practice of spearing in the spawning season, and said that legislation was absolutely necessary to stop the wholesale destruction of fish. The State Fishery Commission had stocked Owasco Lake, in this State, but no sooner did the fish begin to thrive than the residents of the locality commenced the practice of spearing, and continued it through the spawning season, taking in as many as three hundred pounds of fish a night. So defiant and lawless did they become, too, that nobody dared interfere, and the consequence was that the fish which had been placed there at such immense trouble and expense was speedily exterminated. The subject was one of very great importance, and he hoped the Association would meet the Fishery Commissioners and agree upon a joint plan of action for securing legislation and to do away with the evil.

TREATMENT OF QUAIL IN CONFINEMENT.—Our old friend Ethan Allin, of Pomfret Centre, Conn., sends us the following communication on this subject:—

"I would say a few words in regard to care of confined quail, as there seems to be a general effort among sportsmen to secure quantities of live quail to keep over for breeders the coming season. I had some experience of this kind some years since, when the severe winter killed off the quail in this section, and learned by sad experience the proper mode to care for them. If they can be kept on the ground surface just as conveniently, I should prefer it; give plenty of water and different kinds of grain and gravel; see that their apartments are kept clean and feed no faster than they consume; let the water be fresh or changed at least once a day; give something green occasionally; make them a dusting place of dry sand or wood ashes, and most important of all, do not have their coop over 12 inches high, as if they are in a high coop they are liable to get frightened and bang their heads at top of the coop. I lost more by having them in coops some four feet high. They would get frightened by a sudden flash of a lantern, and so bang their heads as to kill themselves. When so disturbed in the night by a sudden flash of light from a lantern they would often flutter and bang themselves by the half hour, before they would get quiet. Be very quiet and gentle when around them, and disturb them as little as possible. I have written this in hopes it may be of some service to Bob White. In this section the quail have stood starvation and snow much better than any one would suppose. I have endeavored to feed some bevies, but owing to the crusted and deep snow it not only was difficult to get about in it, but also owing to the crust it was difficult to discover their whereabouts. The snow has now so far disappeared as to leave plenty of bare places for them to obtain all food necessary for their support, and from what I hear from different quarters in this section there is still a good supply left if nothing befalls them between this and April next to make the supply more abundant the coming season than they have been here for some years past."

ETHAN ALLIN.

PEOTONE, Ill., Jan. 31st.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

I wish some one who can handle it would agitate the subject of game laws, and write something in favor of extending the shooting season on quail, pinnated and ruffed grouse at least a month longer. There are one or two changes in the laws of this State, which could be made without injury to the game, in fact, one change would, I think protect them much more fully. First I would have the shooting season extended to the 1st of February, and the close season on woodcock to the 1st of October or September. I doubt if there would be any appreciable decrease in game in consequence of the first change suggested above, and I am sure that the second suggestion would materially aid in the increase of the last mentioned bird.

Second, I would alter the section which allows dealers thirty days after the 1st of January to get rid of game on hand. I think, or at most, fifteen days would suffice, and every dealer could easily get rid of whatever game he had in that time, if he knew he had to do so, or pay a heavy fine. As the law stands now every inducement is held out to the market shooter, and the produce dealer, or commission merchant, the one to kill and the other to buy for at least fifteen days of the thirty days of grace allowed by law. This is the case in country towns, and being so there is of course so in the cities. Now if the time was shortened to ten days, city dealers would be anxious to get off their stock on hand, and would refuse to buy any game after the 1st of Jan., country would be obliged to stop buying also, and the market shooter his "occupation gone," would "hang up his fiddle and his bow," in other words, his gun, and wait as sportsmen are obliged to do.

UMBELLUS.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

THE MOUNT VERNON DUCKING CLUB—POISONED BY EATING PARTRIDGE—A SNAKE STORY—GOLD FISH DESTROYED BY EELS, ETC., ETC.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 5th, 1877.

IN a recent letter I briefly alluded to the magnificent duck shooting of the lower Potomac and Chesapeake Bay, and I might fill columns of the FOREST AND STREAM in regard to the rare sport afforded to lovers of aquatic shooting on these waters. We have among our Washington sportsmen many who enjoy this sport, and now that the river is again clear of ice there will soon be an active campaign against the swan, geese and ducks of every variety which are so plentiful. From now until the end of March duck shooting in this locality is probably equal to that of any other section, and busy preparations are being made for the sport.

The Mount Vernon Ducking Club, composed of gentlemen of this city, is a decidedly popular and well conducted organization, and those lucky enough to secure membership therein enjoy many privileges and comforts during their shooting excursions. This club has had a sort of informal existence during the past twelve years, but it was not thoroughly organized until about three years ago, when Mr. J. H. Kuehling, one of the best shots in Washington, and a true sportsman, was chosen as its president. The active interest which he has taken in the organization has done much towards its present popularity. The membership is limited to twenty-five, and is composed of gentlemen of high standing in the community, most of whom are good shots, and they frequently return to the city with all the game they can carry, after spending a day or two at the shooting grounds or flats near Mount Vernon. Mr. Kuehling, who may be regarded as the originator of the club, owns a farm adjoining the Mount Vernon estate, and upon this a very comfortable club house is located. It is suitably furnished, and the property of the club consisting of boats, decoys, shooting boxes, blinds, etc., is all properly cared for by a competent janitor. There is an extensive flat immediately in front of the club house, which seems to be a favorite feeding place for the ducks. Canvas-backs, red-necks, shufflers, mallards, teal, whistle wings and butter balls are among the varieties killed by the members, and they are anticipating rare sport during the next two months. Mr. Wm. B. McKelden is now president of the organization, and the following named gentlemen are members: J. H. Kuehling, H. R. Searle, Col. John R. Morehous, Harry King, Capt. M. A. Tappan, Dr. Barnard, Dr. L. Wilson, Geo. Ryneal, Edward Graves, C. F. Willett, M. M. Eldridge, Wm. H. Tucker, N. C. Farnum, L. P. Humphrey, J. Baker, E. T. Thomas, A. B. Bryan, F. Pratt, Mr. Houghton, E. M. McLeod, L. A. Bartlett, Mr. Woodbury, and Wm. Turner. These gentlemen are all true sportsmen, and they take great interest in their organization. They are constantly adding to their stock of decoys, boats, etc., and thus they have every facility for rare sport.

The recent severe illness of Senator Anthony, of Rhode Island, was caused by eating a partridge which no doubt had been feeding upon laurel leaves. His attending physicians are confident that he was so poisoned. At first he was in great pain, and vomited freely. For several days he was confined to his room, but has entirely recovered now,

and resumed his seat in the Senate. Mr. Anthony ate the bird in Baltimore, to which city he was called on business and was taken sick on the train as he returned to Washington a short time afterwards.

After two months of hard winter we are now enjoying delightful spring weather, and should it continue we will soon have good fishing. In early spring we have magnificent perch fishing in the vicinity of the Little Falls, and frequently catch white perch at that season weighing a pound. The large perch are caught only in deep holes, and they seldom remain in these waters longer than two or three weeks. They seem to follow the shad and herring when they run up to spawn, and return to salt water soon after those fish.

I mentioned the fact in my last letter that farmers in Maryland and Virginia have been feeding the partridges during the severe winter weather. Since then I have learned that the practice in some localities has been almost general, and many birds have thus been preserved.

There are quite a number of fountains and pools in our public squares which have been stocked with gold fish, but it has been noticed that the fish did not "increase and multiply." Some of these pools had piles of stone in the centre, placed there for the protection of the fish. In cleaning out a pool some time since it was discovered that the pile of stones instead of being a protection for the fish was but a harbor for eels, thirty of which, varying in size from six inches to three feet in length, were killed. The eels were very destructive to the gold fish, and to prevent them getting into the pools wire screens have been attached to the inlet pipes. If the eels can be kept out the gold fish will increase rapidly, and soon our pools will be filled with them.

A gentleman named Owens recently advertised in the Baltimore *Sun* for fifty live partridges to stock his farm, and soon thereafter his agent received a letter from a farmer in one of the lower counties of Maryland, stating that he had a certain number of birds and would soon forward them. The farmer very particularly wanted to know if the partridges were for the "apple sass man," meaning Solon Shingle, who is a Baltimore county farmer and sheep raiser.

The Cambridge *Chronicle* says that some two or three hundred canvas-back ducks were caught fast during the late freeze off the Talbot shore of the Choptank river nearly opposite Cambridge, and in that condition were picked up without difficulty. Speculations upon this singular occurrence are various, some supposing that the snow and sleet caked on the ducks' wings, thus preventing their flight, and others that they were caught in the moving ice.

Rifle.

INTERNATIONAL MATCHES.

FOR the last three years, in fact since the commencement of long-range rifle shooting in this country, the American marksmen have been acting on the defensive, accepting all challenges, but never issuing any. "Excelsior!" This is the time for them to aim for a higher position and add, if possible, more glory to their present brilliant record of rifle shooting. Why not challenge the best marksmen of Great Britain? During the spring of last year an invitation was issued to all teams of foreign countries by the joint committee of the Amateur Rifle Club and the National Rifle Association on behalf of the American riflemen to come to this country and compete for the championship of the world and the Centennial long-range trophy. Our Irish friends, the plucky Australians, who traveled so many thousand miles to shoot with us, the Scotch and Canadians, all came to pay this country their compliments, and, it might be added, they were a little confident of carrying off the honors; but the team to represent England's skill with the long-range rifle was absent; it would have been warmly welcomed, and it is not likely the captain of the English team, which had won the Elcho shield and were champions over the Irish and Scotch, was afraid of having his men defeated. However, he declined the American's invitation, giving as his reason that the riflemen of the various portions of Great Britain should only be recognized as British marksmen and not as individuals. He signified his willingness to form an Imperial team to consist of picked men from Great Britain, to visit America and enter the Centennial competitions. To this the Americans could not comply as they had invited the English, Irish, Scotch, Canadians and Australians separately. Sir Henry Halford, Captain of the English team, had certainly the right to entertain such an opinion, but the rest of the British Kingdom, or at least a majority of it, thought differently, as was demonstrated by the appearance of the respective teams in this country and their participation in the matches at Creedmoor. It was an important event in the history of rifle shooting to have a representative team composed of the best long-range riflemen that five prominent portions of the world could produce, altogether on one field in competition for the supremacy in skill as marksmen, and there has been no event for a long space of time which has done as much to cause the friendly feeling that now exists between America and Ireland, Scotland, Canada and Australia as the International long-range matches. The true metal of the Irish, Scotch, Australians, and our friends over the border, has been seen and admired by the people of this country.

In the Centennial competition for the trophy the Scotch, as is generally known, made the best total score for a team of eight men in one day's shooting on record. The Irish and Australians pluckly endeavored to regain their lost ground on the last day's shoot were greatly praised, and it is doubtful whether Milner's score will ever be tied. To shoot fifteen consecutive shots into a bullseye three feet in diameter a thousand yards off is a feat in marksmanship almost beyond belief. But we have not seen the notorious pluck and skill of the English riflemen. If they will not come to see the Americans let the Americans go and see them; beard the lion in his den by sending a challenge to the long-range marksmen of Great Britain to shoot against any team they may desire to produce. They can form their Imperial team by selecting the best shots of England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Canada, Australia, India, and all other portions of the Globe governed by the English crown. The riflemen of America can well afford to cast the gauntlet to the only team in existence that can dispute their title of champions of the world in long-range shooting, and let them know no such word as "fail." The American breech-loading rifles are superior weapons, the ammunition is made with more care and precision, and there will be twice as many expert marksmen to choose from this year than there ever has been. The prospects of having the strongest team were never better for the Americans. Every long-range rifle club in the United States should come forward and cooperate. Send a challenge, appoint a committee to make plans for the selection of the team and adhere to them, and all America will surely respond to the call for riflemen. ONICKO.

Apropos to the above comes the following letter from a Dublin correspondent:—

DUBLIN, January 24th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The Council of the Irish Rifle Association recently held a meeting at the Mansion House. The following are some of the members present, several of whom the American public are acquainted with, Major Leech, J. Rigby, Pollock, Joynt, H. Dyas, Alderman Manning, Dr. Trail, Major Bailey, G. O. Molley, D. F. Arnot, Messrs. Moyers, Sullivan, Burke, Kelley, Crofton and His Grace, the Lord Mayor of Dublin, who was elected chairman. After several questions uninteresting to Americans had been brought up and disposed of, Major Leech read a letter from the Secretary of National Rifle Association of America, which was to the effect, that at a meeting of the regular board of Directors held in November, a resolution was adopted that the Executive Committee be requested to consider and determine, after obtaining the views of the American team and of the foreign representative riflemen, upon the propriety of making any changes in the terms of international competitions for the Centennial Trophy to take place hereafter. The Executive committee complied with the foregoing resolution at a meeting on Dec. 1st, 1876, and instructed him (the Secretary) to communicate the same and inclose, at the same time, a copy of the original conditions, to the captains of the foreign teams who participated in the late international matches, with a request that they should consider the matter and inform the N. R. A. of their views. Major Leech then remarked that he had corresponded with the principal rifle clubs and riflemen of Ireland and found that they wished to hold the trophy in Ireland if successful till beaten by some duly recognized representative team. He thought that the performance of the Irish team in America proved that there was no mistake in the selection; the Australians were a splendid lot of men and very popular with the Americans; the Canadians and Scotch acted upright and fairly. The Americans have the greatest desire to engage in all pursuits capable or encouraging friendly relations, and that we had no doubt they would be glad to try their prowess on the English soil. (neither have I). Mr. J. Kelley then offered a resolution making the following changes in the condition of the trophy:—

RULE 1.—That each team shall consist of six men.

RULE 9.—That after the words, "shall prescribe" the following addition be made, "always provided such a place shall be a neutral range."

Major Smyly seconded the motion, but the chairman remarked that it was a serious thing to change these rules without having fully considered the propriety of doing so. Dr. Moyers concurred with him and moved as an amendment, that the matter be referred to the council with notice of an intention to move, that the rules be altered. Alderman Manning seconded the amendment, which was adopted as an original resolution. Mr. Rigby said, it would be a great pity to allow the International matches between the Irish and Americans to cease, and offered the following resolution:—

"That an invitation be addressed to the Amateur Rifle Club of New York, to send a team to Ireland in the present year, to shoot a match on the same conditions as the Irish-American matches of 1874–'75–'76."

Major Leech seconded the motion, which was adopted. A vote of thanks to the chairman was then passed and the proceedings terminated.

Hunting, horse racing, coursing, and foot ball, are occupying considerable attention now and the Royal National Dog Show is quite a success. AMERICUS.

N. R. A.—The Board of Directors of the N. R. A., held their regular meeting on Tuesday of last week. After the regular routine business had been completed, Captain Story offered the following resolution, which was carried; "That the Treasury be requested, to call at once upon the officers of the Long Island Railroad Company, in reference to the railroad tickets to Creedmoor for the coming season, and endeavor to have the rates fixed at a rate as low or lower than last season, and increased facilities given for their purchase in packets, and also endeavor to get the railroad company to leave tickets on sale at the office of the Association."

The following, offered by Gen. Woodward, was also adopted: "That the Secretary be instructed to communicate with the proper persons representing riflemen in each State of the Union, inviting them to participate in the inter-State rifle matches, to be shot at Creedmoor during the fall meeting. Resolved, that the Executive Committee be directed to prepare the terms and conditions of such matches."

Colonel Wingate offered the following resolution: "Whereas, The American team of 1876 has, in pursuance of the conditions of the Centennial Long Range Match, prescribed that the next contest for the trophy won by it at such match, shall take place at Creedmoor, in September next. Resolved, That the Secretary be directed to notify the various organizations of foreign riflemen of this fact, and to issue invitations (similar to those issued in 1876) requesting representative teams from different countries to participate in such match;" which, on motion, was laid on the table, with the understanding that it shall be in order at the next meeting of this Board.

The following, offered by Mr. Sanford, was seconded and duly adopted, viz.: 'Resolved, That the scores made in the Leech Cup Match of 1876, be published in the report of the National Rifle Association as part of the programme of the spring meeting."

The President announced the standing committees for the year 1877, as follows: "Executive Committee, N. P. Stanton, Col. G. W. Wingate, G. S. Schermerhorn, Jr., Gen. D. D. Wylie *ex-officio*, Gen. Alexander Shaler, Gen. Thomas S. Dakin, and Col. H. A. Gildersleeve, elected; Range Committee, Col. Geo. W. Wingate, Chairman; Capt. Joseph G. Story, and Col. G. D. Scott; Finance Committee, Hon. D. W. Judd, Chairman; E. H. Sanford, and Gen. W. G. Ward; Prize Committee, Col. John Ward, Chairman; Capt. W. C. Casey, and Major Joseph Holland.

—The Helvetia Rifle Club, an old and very favorably known association, will hold a Pool Meeting on February 22d, at the Union Hill Schuetzen Park, as advertised in our columns. We recommend our American friends to take part, as we are convinced that they will be well received.

MICHIGAN.—Our Milwaukee correspondent writes us as follows regarding rifle matches in that city:—

"The Milwaukee Rifle Club, like others in latitudes where the thermometer ranges below zero, is in a state of hibernation at present waiting for spring. When the 22d February comes we shall come out like the ground hog to take an "indication" and see what the chances are for the coming season. Nevertheless we sleep with one eye open. Certain sleuth hounds are on our track from the city of Ch-c-go with the intentention of "scooping" us in the spring time's pleasant weather. Owing to the generous hospitality of our Treasurer, Mr. Johnston, the members of the club have enjoyed the privilege of using his private gallery during the winter, and the amount of waste copper from the .22's we have used is frightful. Three of our bravest boys, Welles, Turner, and Fielding, tried the 1,000 yard range the other day but they didn't do much—they couldn't—the snow was too deep.

"We are not dead, only sleeping. Our club is compact, close, and we have money in the treasury and propose to keep some there. We enjoy unusual facilities at our ranges through the courtesy of our Vice President, Gen. E. W. Hincks, Commandant of the National Asylum for Disabled Soldiers. The only trouble we have is with our gentlemanly gunsmith, who will not, or does not, keep the Dittmar powder in stock. But he will doubtless wake up so that we can take a hand in the controversy and determine four ourselves whether 'saw-dust" will propel a bullet. (I think it will). TOMICK.

"OLD RIFLEMAN'S" LETTER.

FERRISBURGH, Vt., February 10th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The rather spiteful rejoinder of "Howcolah" to the article of "An Old Rifleman," has aroused the indignation of some of your readers here, as your southwestern correspondent has so needlessly strayed from the subject to have a fling at Yankees and the "land of Yankeeisms." But the only notice worth taking of it is expressed in the subjoined note, handed me by an old gentle—*Yankee farmer*, I mean. R. E. R.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I am an old man, my shooting and fishing day's past and gone, but I take a lively interest in FOREST AND STREAM, which my son takes, and I fear you will injure it in the north and east, and among sensible people *everywhere* by publishing such ridiculous compounds of egotism, sectional jealousy, and "Secesh" spite, as that from the pen of "Howcolah" in your issue of 8th inst. Truly yours.

G. G. R

We cannot agree with our correspondent, and consider that he has placed an entirely wrong construction upon "Howcolah's" remarks. That writer is an army officer of high standing, and we believe a northern man, and because a letter dated from New Orleans says that "Yankees" were not so much accustomed to rifle shooting as the men of the south and the west, we see no reasons why such violent exceptions should be taken to it. We are satisfied that nothing in the nature of a slur was intended, and so far from "injuring our paper among sensible people," we think that such a result would be much more likely to occur from restricting liberty of opinion and expression.

CREEDMOOR, JR.—A rifle match was shot Saturday evening, Feb. 10th, at the Creedmoor Jr., underground, 00 yard range, between Arnold, Constable & Co.'s Centennial Rifle Team and the Journay & Burnham Rifle Club of Brooklyn. Conditions: Teams of 8, 10 shots per man, 100 yards off hand, any rifle. Result, victory for the A. C. & Co. team by one point. The scores are as follows:—

A. C. & CO. TEAM.		J. & B. CLUB	
Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
B. S. Brown	42	M. McLachlan	42
A. A. Long	40	J. McKane	40
W. R. Brown	38	O. Regan	40
C. H. Fredrick	37	W. A. Lockwood	39
J. Maguire	37	W. R. Jarman	37
J. H. Fitzgerald	36	H. J. Gallagher	34
W. Marsh	35	J. M. Brayn	33
E. Bryant	33	E. A. V. Bonett	32
Total	358	Total	357

MILEY'S GALLERY.—The following is a record of last week's shooting, 10 shots at 120 feet range:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total
J. C. Kingsley	46	Geo. Glendenning	44
Chas. H. Jobr	46	J. L. S. Kelner	43
J. F. Burns	45	W. H. Dougherty	42
J. W. Wallis	44	J. J. Teevan	42

THE LEESBURG ACADEMY, which is advertised in our paper, offers to pupils a rare combination of facilities for recreation and study. The Principal is not only an ardent sportsman and angler, but an enthusiastic naturalist, and can teach the young ideas to shoot if anybody can. Situated in the Piedmont region of Virginia, and within easy access of Washington, both climate and location are altogether desirable.

ALBINO FLEAS: "Mary had a little lamb whose *fleas* was white as snow,"

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN FEBRUARY.

Hares, brown and gray. Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.

—Wild fowl have returned from Currituck Sound and other North Carolina waters, where they were driven by the freeze in the Chesapeake. North Carolina gunners killed them in large numbers and found profitable markets. The fowl are now back to the Bush, Gunpowder and other rivers, and gunners are sending them to Baltimore in quantities.

—The red-heads at Currituck are moving slowly northward, and the common ducks are following them. The old residents claim that its something that they have not noticed for a great many years, and some think that it means that the winter is over. The members of Currituck Shooting Club had killed up to the middle of December, 1,391 ducks, 71 geese and 3 swan. On the 8th of November Josephus Baum killed 92 ducks and 15 geese. On the 20th of November he killed 146 ducks and 6 geese. On the 9th of December he killed 83 ducks, 32 geese and 3 swan. During the season he has killed 1,650 ducks, 77 geese and 3 swan.

—A correspondent asks why it is that the old wife and coot do not, as a general thing, pay much attention to decoys in Long Island Sound, when down on the bays on Long Island they shoot them by the hundreds over decoys. He thinks that it is either his luck to have them pay no attention to the decoys, or else they have too much water to circulate around in. We reply that these birds in certain seasons and in favorable weather, stool pretty well at other points on the Sound. Generally they come up to the decoys better early in the season, when they have not been much shot at, than later. Still, a friend of ours near Bridgeport, Conn., managed one morning during the last week in January to kill 39 old squaws in this manner.

The same correspondent further states that the other day he had a bunch of about one dozen broad bills come in to his black duck decoy. He fired both barrels into them, recovered two, and saw only two fly away. Could not see any more after looking for them. He asks if they would dive to the bottom if wounded, and hold on to the grass or anything else, and die there. Our impression is that every variety of duck, including the red-head, which is a surface feeder, will dive to the bottom when wounded.

REMOVAL.—Our esteemed friend, Jacob Glahn, formerly of West Meriden, has left the Nutmeg State and taken up his residence at Syracuse, N. Y., where he is now connected with Messrs. Nichols & Lefever, doing the ornamental engraving on the fine guns turned out by that firm. The best dog portraits which have appeared in our paper were drawn by J. G.

MASSACHUSETTS—*New Bedford, February 11th.*—I was out to-day riding through the country and saw a few quails and quite a lot of partridges, but I hear of many quails being found frozen under the snow drifts.

CONCHA.

NEW JERSEY—*Barnegat, February 18th.*—The oldest inhabitant acknowledges that there never were so many brant and ducks in Barnegat Bay as at present. Large swarms can be seen in every direction. We have had no shooting worth reporting for six weeks. They only made their appearance since the late warm spell. Our tides are running low now for much execution. As soon as full tides spring in you will hear of some big scores. B.

VIRGINIA—*Norfolk, Feb. 7th.*—Some few snipe flitting about. No quail killed by the cold weather around here this season. H.

SOUTH CAROLINA—*Beaufort, February 12th.*—The present has been an exceptionally good season for ducks in this State, but I have heard of no northern sportsmen visiting our waters in their pursuit. There is no risk of being frozen up. RUSTICUS.

WISCONSIN—*Dunnville, Dunn Co., Wis., February 9th.*—Snow all gone, and ground thawing out. A gentleman of a neighboring town says he saw on Sunday, February 4th, a flock each of wild geese and ducks flying north. The robins, which have not been known to remain here over winter before, are still here from 1876. The snow-fly, which does not make its appearance until spring comes, has been seen this month. Can it be they are all deceived? H. E. K.

KENTUCKY—*Stanford, Feb. 9th.*—That distinguished individual, so often quoted in these latter days, "the oldest citizen," never saw such weather as afflicted us for two thirds of the month of January. The mercury became thoroughly demoralized during the holidays and sunk to the degradation of 24° below zero, between which thermometrical graduations it fluctuated nearly three weeks. All that time a snow of unprecedented depth covered the ground, and thousands of quails and hares were slaughtered in the counties bordering the blue grass region and shipped to city markets. Great numbers of deer were killed in the mountain counties. A sporting friend wrote us from Louisville that he couldn't estimate the numbers of hares in that market, offered by many dealers at 25 to 30 cents per dozen. We congratulate ourselves that there are no pot-hunters in Central Kentucky, and as the cold and snow put a stop to shooting they were beneficial to the prospects of good quail shooting in the blue grass counties next season. We have had reports of many full coveys which survived the trying "spell." Some farmers assure us that the birds came into their barns and fed with domestic fowls during the severe weather, and if disturbed would rarely fly out of the building. For more than two weeks we have had spring-like weather, and angling is the rage. Many fine strings of bass have been taken, with minnows, from our smaller streams, and suckers caught by the thousands. Your humble servant and his diminutive friend, "Dilsey," an old bach., who tips the beam at 23 stone, were out yesterday, and made the boys' mouths water last evening when we displayed our catch of twenty-eight beauties. KENTUCKIAN.

LOADS FOR SHOT GUNS—PROPORTIONATE CHARGES.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Last fall while hunting with my brother in Illinois we had occasion, as most good sportsmen do, to make a trial of our guns, each, of course, believing his own the best. This trial was both for penetration and a good target. I used a No. 9 and he a No. 14, both double-barrel shot guns, muzzle-loaders. He had used his and none other for over twenty-five years, and yet it remained quite as good and true as the day it was purchased. From long experience he had learned just the best charge for this bore for average small game or general shooting. This was three drachms of good strong powder and one ounce of shot. I mention this load in particular because I have arbitrarily selected it as a unit of measure in my table below. I claimed for my big bore, in order to put our guns on the same footing, a charge of powder and shot each proportioned to his. In other words, that our charges should be to each other as the areas or surfaces of our bores. To this he readily agreed as being perfectly fair, since it placed both guns on terms of equality.

In the case of proportionate charges for guns of different bores it will hereafter appear that each charge fills an *equal length* in each barrel. This is evidently as it should be to ensure perfect equality, for then equal lengths or columns of powder propel equal lengths or columns of shot. Hence the equality is evident.

But again the *length* of proportionate charges for shot guns of different bores being the same it becomes a unit of measure for each; whence follows that each charge is represented in volume by unity or one multiplied into the area (or surface) of the bore. But since multiplying these different areas by one does not change their relations or ratios to each other we lay down the following fact as a key to our table given below, to wit:

RULE—That the proportionate charges of shot guns of different bores are to each other in the ratio of the area of their bores. Hence if these ratios be found they indicate the sizes of the relative charges, and to apply them we have only to assume the proper charge for any one bore or gun, and then to multiply this charge by the other ratios respectively and we find their loads.

I will give one example to illustrate the rule above: Let the areas of bores of two guns be represented, the one by 100 and the other by 50. If 100 be divided by 50 the quotient or ratio is two, thus the areas are as two to one; but the charges are in the same ratio as the areas, for they have the same unit of length (as above shown), hence they are as two to one also, which meets the proposition.

To continue my story. While we had agreed on the proportionate charge my gun was entitled to we were suddenly brought to a halt to know just what this charge should be. We had no table before us to refer to, and I was thrown upon my own generosity "to guess" my charge. I did so and got beaten in penetration, and felt badly, of course. I thereupon resolved to form a table to meet a like emergency perhaps hereafter. I now find I was beaten in penetration because I did not put in my due share of powder. Some will doubtless say, especially those using breech-loaders, that the loads in my table are rather light. I think not for 45 or 50 yards, and for pleasant shooting. Beyond this distance, for large game—ducks, geese, turkeys, deer, etc., I would increase the charges somewhat. Others will say, and very truly, that all guns of the same bore do not require the same amount of ammunition. I reply, such guns are exceptions to the general rule, as these may be loaded to suit them, but these exceptions will be found quite rare. I add that very light guns with large bores may not stand the heaviest charges in the table without too much recoil. These are exceptions also—load them more lightly, but this will be at the expense of penetration and wounded game.

With these preliminaries and explanations, which if dry reading to most may yet prove interesting to many, I will now present my table of charges. They are backed by a life-long experience with the shot gun, and are the best I can offer to all classes of hunters from young to old. They are void of extremes, work easy, and are sure up to about 50 yards for the muzzle if not for the breech-loader. At 30 yards No. 14 sent half its shot No. 5 through an inch pine board, and would have slayed half the chickens in the hennery, but fortunately they were out.

TABLE OF PROPORTIONATE CHARGES FOR SHOT GUNS OF DIFFERENT GAUGES FROM NO 4 TO 16 INCLUSIVE.

	Gauge numbers.	Diameters of bore.	Areas of bores.	Ratios of the Areas.	Loads of pow der ready.	Loads of shot ready.	No of pellets exactly.	
	4	1.03.	9137	2.45	7 1-3d.	2 7-16oz.	531	
	5	.99	7938	2.09	6 1-5d.	2 1-16oz.	449	
	6	.94	6932	1.82	5½d.	1¾oz.	397	
	7	.89	6277	1.67	5d.	1 13-16oz.	361	
	8	.85	5654	1.51	4½d.	1½oz.	329	
	9	.82	5275	1.41	4¼d.	1 7-16oz.	307	
	10	.79	4738	1.31	4d.	1 5-16oz.	286	
	11	.76	4521	1.21	3 2 3d.	1 3 16oz.	264	
	12	.73	4176	1.1	3 1-3d.	1oz.	244	
	13	.71	3960	1.06	3 1-3d.	1 1-16oz.	231	
Unit of measure.	14	.69	3736	1.	3.	1 oz.	218	Tatham's stand. shot, No. 6.
	15	.67	3516	0.94	2 4.5	.15-16oz.	205	
	16	.65	3228	0.86	2 3.5	.14-16oz.	188	

Such is the table of proportionate charges I present to your readers, especially to boys. They can at a glance select their proper load from it, and thus save themselves the trouble of writing you and asking, "how shall I load my gun?"

It will be seen the above charges are as the ratios in column for they are of equal lengths. The ratios, as will be seen, are constant quantities and may be readily used to construct other tables, and having more or less powder and shot according to fancy. Any other gauge and charge than 14 may be selected as a unit of measure. Having found the ratios they are to be multiplied respectively by the charge of powder and shot contained in the charge you have assumed as correct (and the unit), this will give all the proportionate charges.

In concluding I will add the table has been made with considerable care, and is believed to be correct for the purpose intended, and is otherwise reliable in useful data, not only for the sportsman but to the many others of your numerous readers. With this view I venture to submit it to the public through your columns, though at first intended only for private use. MAJ. H. W. MERRILL.

New Rochelle, Jan. 3d, 1877.

PIGEON MATCH.—Mr. George Loder, who has in his possession the Onondaga Club Medal, after many a sharp contest since last June, received a challenge from Mr. Henry Gale, which match came off on the 8th inst. The day was a very blustering one, and the birds were excellent strong flyers, The following scores shows that George intends to become owner of the beautiful prize: Henry Gale, 0, 1, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1, 1, 0, 0, 1, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1—10; George Loder, 1, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1—14. If Mr. Loder can hold this medal until next June, it becomes his property. G.

A KING AMONG PIGEON SHOOTERS.—Mr. Samuel King, of the Mullen House, at Barnegat, astonished some professional shots (as well as himself and friends) by scoring ten straight birds in a match for a new set of Barnegat decoys (thirty-six head) on the 10th instant. There were ten entries. Mr. King shot a number twelve Webley breech-loader, using one-quarter ounce less shot than his competitors—shot alternately from right and left shoulder, and without divesting himself of surplus clothing like others. B.

The Kennel.

DOGS AT AUCTION.—One of the most important auction sales of dogs, as regards the celebrity of the animals sold, ever held in this city, occurred at Major Barker's auction mart, Broadway and 39th street, on Wednesday of last week. A large number of spectators (but few ladies) were attracted to the sale, from the fact that it was generally known that the dogs to be sold were from the kennels of Mr. James Gordon Bennett. The following is a list and the prices they brought:—

No. 1.—Wh. bl. & tan setter dog, 3 years (?), Dr. Halbert.....$36 00
No. 2.—Wh. bl. & tan setter gyp, 3 years, Dr. Halbert.....$12 50
No. 3.—Wh. bl. & tan setter dog 14 years, Mr. W. H. Collender..$15 00
No. 4.—Wh. bl. & tan setter dog 14 years, Mr. G. J. Whitney..$12 00
No. 5.—Red setter gyp 14 years, Mr. Regan.....$ 5 00
No. 6.—Black setter dog 14 years, Mr. P. Muller.....$ 7 50
No. 7.—Clumber spaniel dog 3 years, Mr. Blasson.....$ 7 50
No. 8.—Clumber spaniel gyp 3 years, Henry Gardner.....$ 7 00
No. 9.—Cocker spaniel gyp 14 months, Mr W. P. Welch.....$17 00
No. 10.—Clumber spaniel gyp 14 months. Mr. Jas. Kent.....$16 00
No. 11.—Cocker spaniel gyp 14 months, Mr. Jas. Kent.....$18 00
No. 12.—Clumber spaniel puppy 3 months, Dr. E. Dodd.....$ 7 00
No. 13.—Cocker spaniel puppy 3 months, Mr. C. W. Barker, Jr..$ 3 00
No. 14.—Cocker spaniel puppy 3 months, Mr. J. R. Frankenheim.....$ 6 00
No. 15.—Clumber spaniel puppy 3 months, Mr. C. W. Barker, Jr..$11 00

Four Mastiffs (three of which were evidently a cross of St. Bernard,) brought $11, $10, $7, and $4. An indifferent pup sold for $21, and two Newfoundlands for $5 each. No.'s 1 and 2, were the "thousand dollar dogs," imported by Mr. Bennett. Poxey and Gill, we believe are their names. They were represented as being three years old, but as they have been in this country nearly that length of time, they are probably double that age. The gyps had canker of the ear very badly and the dogs taken as a lot were in very bad shape. No.'s 3 and 4 were out of this pair and were "fit to send to the breaker;" that is if a breaker could be found to take eighteen months old dogs, to say nothing of their almost painful timidity. The red gyp and also the black dog brought all that they were worth. The Spaniels were undoubtedly cheap, although they looked to us as being somewhat mixed in the breeding, several of them having ears that would have been small on a setter. One liver and white Cocker was really handsome. The Clumbers could not compare with those imported by Mr. Jonathan Thorne, Jr., and to us looked as though they had been crossed with the Cockers.

Some of our contemporaries have alluded to this sale as showing the low estimate in which sporting dogs are held hereabouts. We hold this to be an entirely erroneous impression. The fact that a dog has at one time been sold for a fancy price is no reason why the same value should attach to him to the end of his existence. Without field qualities of known excellence, or even being the getter of good dogs, we hold that No. 1 realized all he was worth. Because the unfortunate Marquis of Hastings paid twelve thousand guineas for Kangaroo, as a prospective Derby winner, and the horse was afterwards sold for a ten pound note to pull a harrow, it was no indication that thoroughbreds had decreased in value. If Mr. Morford was to send his Don, or Mr. Raymond his Lavercacks, or Mr. Munson his Gordons to auction, while they probably would not realize their full value, (for it is seldom that anything does at a forced sale) yet the prices would be far beyond those given above. The cheapest lot was undoubtedly the gyp, (No. 2) for as she is undoubted well bred; if sent to a good dog some puppies of excellence might be bred from her. But the dogs were sold without pedigrees or even *names* being given for them.

THE NEW YORK BENCH SHOW.—We can state that the project for a Bench Show in this city, although necessarily delayed owing to the impossibility of obtaining the desired location, is by no means abandoned. It will, probably, be held in May, or early in June, and as snipe shooting will then be over, dogs should be in good condition. The announcement that the Rod and Gun Club of Springfield will hold no show this year, will be received with regret. This has always been one of our most pleasant reunions for sportsmen, and many were looking forward to it with most pleasurable anticipations. As there will be no Chicago show either, the desirability of holding one in this city is still more apparent.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS.—We have received from J. Addison Smith, Esq., of Baltimore, the following letter from Capt. Jno. M. Taylor, relative to proposed Field Trials in that vicinity. There is no reason why such an event should not be held next fall, and indeed we are informed that the matter is now in hand, and a programme shortly to be issued. That it would be a success in the hands of the gentlemen who have recently given so excellent a Bench Show we have no doubt, and the entries would be larger than for any previous event of the same character:—

BELLEFONTE, Va., February 4th, 1877.

J. ADDISON SMITH, Esq.:—

* * * * * * * * * *

Is there any chance of making a common cause, or combination of the sportsmen of Maryland, Delaware and Virginia, to unite in a society to inaugurate Field Trials this coming fall? It is conceded by all that the late show of dogs at Baltimore was the best ever held in America, and would it not be as well to add "Field Trials" to your already successful association? The pigeon fanciers would not complain, as they would have a grand opportunity of showing the performances of the "homers," and could from time to time during the trials test time and speed in flying the birds, and so carry the news to the press, which would create a sensation both at home and abroad, showing the usefulness of the carrier pigeon when many miles from the telegraph.

I need scarcely say to you or the gentlemen who take this important matter in hand, that I shall only be too pleased to give my time and what influence I may possess free. I would also be glad to see Lincoln, the Manager. It is true he does not understand the preliminaries at present, but if he will come and stay with me a week, I will do all in my power to make him the master of the art of "Field Trials," as in my opinion he is the best executive on the show bench.

The situation of the dog trials, whether held in either of the above States, would give the sportsmen of New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Richmond, and other minor cities, an opportunity to show the dogs in the field. The distances from these large and wealthy commercial cities to the ponds are comparatively short, therefore the railroad fares for sportsmen trains and dogs would not act as an excuse or as a prohibition to the entries. Where persons have to travel one thousand miles with the dogs and trainers, unless representing a club or society of gentlemen, they undoubtedly look at the cost. Mr. N. L. McCready, the President of the Old Dominion Line of Steamers, informed he that he would make a concession on the fare from New York to Petersburg, also along the route.

In Richmond and Norfolk there are influential Sportsmen's Clubs, both of which I am certain could be relied on for their hearty co operation. In Delaware there are many gentlemen, who take a lively interest in dogs, etc., one of which I believe was the originator of the "Gildersleeve stock of setters." Do not be behind hand in this new and pleasant pastime. It only wants somebody to start it, and then the trials will go ahead like your dog "Rowdy." With kind regards, I am your sincerely,

JOHN M. TAYLOR.

DUBLIN DOG SHOW.—This show was opened on the morning of the 24th January at the Dublin Exhibition Palace, under the auspices of the Royal National Dog Show Society of Ireland. The entries numbered 637, and the show was on the whole a success. Mr. Lort was the only English judge, the others being Messrs. R. G. Ridgway, D. Bellamy, Joseph Taylor, J. J. Pim, W. G. Merry, and Whyte. Single-handed judging was the order of the day, and as the judges had very spacious rings to compare the competitors in, they had great facilities in arriving at correct decisions. One thing was, however, against them —the paucity of keepers to lead the dogs, and the want of ring stewards to regulate and keep order.

The exhibition had the patronage of H. R. H. Prince Arthur, Duke of Connaught, as president, his Grace the Duke of Marlborough, and his Grace the Duke of Abercorn being vice presidents. Prince Arthur presented a very handsome shield for competition in the Irish setter classes, which trophy was won by a very fine young dog, the property of Mr. W. H. Lispcomb.

The following are the prize animals in the sporting classes:—

POINTERS.—*Dogs*—1st, J. S. Skidmore (Romp); 2d, J. G. Cronyn (Grouse). Highly commended—J. Pike, 2 (Ponto and Bean), J. C. Wilson (Bounce), and T. W. Webber (Scamp). Com.—W. Fitzsimmons (Don) and A. M. O'Ferrall (Bob II). *Bitches*—1st, J. Pike (Queen); 2d, W. F. Jarrett (Maggie). Com.—J. K. Rogerson (Juno), Capt. R. B. Irwin (Mec), and F. Moore (sappho.

SETTERS.—IRISH RED.—*Dogs*—1st, and Duke of Connaught's, W. H. Lipscomb (Shawn Bragh), 2d, Miss E. Donnelly (Bravo), 3d, T. M. Hilliard (Duke). High com.—J. Simpson (Pat), R. F. Hamilton (Rufus), G. Thompson (Young Dash), and M. Daly (Star II). Com.—W. J. Corbin (York IV), W. Hayes (Rinen), C. M. Bury (Don), F. Moore (Rake), W. U. Moutry (Brenan), P. Ryan (Carlo), A. J. Boyd (Dash), H. Pattison (Play), and T. M. O'Reilly (Grouse). *Bitches*—1st, J. H. O'Brien (Kate); 2d, S. K. Twigg (Kate); 3d, H. S. Moore (Bell). High com.—T. H. H. Rutledge (Nora), W. J. Corbett (Zella), Mrs. L. Faulkiner (Lily), C. Moore (Flora). Com.—J. K. Milner (Aileen), A. R. Wallace (Rhoda), J. M. Niall (Sal), J. H. O'Brien (Erin), P. A. Collier (Lotty), and E. McVey (Fan). RED AND WHITE—*Dogs*—1st, J. Staunton (Charlie); 2d, J. S. Skidmore (Grouse). High com.—P. E. Meredith (Rock), J. T. Richardson (Baron), R. Bowen (Grouse), A. B. Clary, (Shot), and W. Gallwey (Grouse). Com.—E. McVey (Grouse) *Bitches*—1st, J. J. Brady (Fan). BLACK AND TAN—1st, J. T. Richardson (Duke); 2d, H. J. Gallwey (Dot). High com.—H. L. Muloch (Baffie), J. T. Richardson (Belle), R. Murray (Lucy), G. P. Gray (Rake), and A. Ferrier (Venus). Com.—G. F. Townley (Rover).

—Mr. L. W. White's (of Bridgeport, Ct.) liver and white mottled pointer bitch was visited by Case's Morn on the 3d inst. The bitch is well-bred, of large size, and finely broken; her photograph already adorns our kennel department. Case's Morn, white and lemon in color, was imported in utero by Ex-Gov. Sprague, of Rhode Island, and is now in the kennel of S. S. Pease, of this city. From this union a fine litter should be expected.

SAGINAW BENCH SHOW.—This show is a fair one for the first attempt; the entries number over fifty, and comprise some very good dogs. The English setters are not well represented. The Irish are a fair lot; pointers are poor in quality. The hounds are a good lot, comprising some really magnificent dogs. Greyhounds and deerhounds are good. Terriers, especially the black and tan, are good. A splendid bull bitch is exhibited. The awards will be made to-morrow. C. Lincoln, of Detroit, is Judge, etc. Mr. A. Ferguson, the President, and Dr. J. H. Cowell, the Secretary, are very attentive in their duties.

CORRESPONDENT.

WAS IT WORMS, MEDICINE OR DISTEMPER?

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The spirit which actuated Dr. H. G. Carey in reporting his unsuccessful case of canine therapeutics, in your issue of Jan. 25th, is most commendable, since it is often those very unsuccessful cases that give us most instruction, which alas! the sportsman, as well as the veterinarian, are too apt to withhold from the fashionable fact, that success is the magic word that every one of us like to see simprinted on our efforts, whether it be with the trusty breech loader, standing behind our fine blooded "Dandy," thrilled from center to periphey by the sudden whirr of the quickly rising quail, or with saddened and anxious heart watching the distressing symptoms of our faithful suffering "Dandy," with an earnest hope to read aright the disease of our dumb friend, that we may, with never failing (?) nostrum, or rational remedy carefully applied, restore him to health. I am more constrained to give my views in the cause of poor dead Dandy, as well as the living Dash, Sport, or Rake, from the fact that I feel especially invited, as one of the "some other correspondents," to put in my oar, and hence I beg leave to offer the opinion that Dandy died of an adquamic form of distemper, taking the Doctor's history of the case upon which to form an opinion.

The presence of the worms was a consistent, thin expulsion, partly the result of the anthelmintic effect of the calomel and santonine, and partly due to their once poisoned and relaxed state in common with the poisoned condition of the alvine secretions of poor Dandy himself.

Worms in the dog, like worms in the bowels of human beings, rarely, if ever, prove fatal to the patients, especially in ten day's illness. There is scarcely a young dog in existence, or a young humaa being either, that has not within the alimentary canal, worms, more or less in number, so that in brief, they nearly all "have worms."

The certificate of death, Mr. Editor, of Dandy, which you suggest, of "too much medicine," can scarcely hold good, since the doses were moderate, and entirely safe for a setter of ordinary size, but rather let your verdict be, that Dandy did not get enough of the right kind of medicine early, viz., quinine in specific and sustaining doses, say three to five grains, two or three times a day, controlling the heart's action to about 100 in a minute by carefully guarded doses of tincture acouite, say one drop every three hours. The pulsations of the heart being counted by means of the fingers applied over the lower part of the dog's chest between ribs.

I don't regard quinine as a specific in distemper, but in this case it would admirably answer the purpose of counteracting the overwhelming of the dog's vital powers, by the distemper poison.

Distemper is a specific disease, of protean forms, and may attack a dog with worms, and so affect the parasites and secretions of the patient as to cause their expulsion.

It is also a disease that exerts a powerful poison upon the vital functions of the animal, and has a predilection for exerting its poisonous influence upon mucous membrane. Generally that being the nasal and respiratory organs, but also at times, apparently avoiding these mucous passages, and spending its violence upon the mucous membrane of the bowels and causing death by poison, depression and exhaustion of the vital functions of the animal.

Santonine may be regarded as entirely reliable as a vermifuge for dogs, and perfectly safe in the proportion of from one to two grains to every twenty to fifty pounds of dog, the drug to be administerd night and morning. Areca nut, is undoubtedly an active vermifuge, but more irritating, and certainly less safe than santonine

SOUTH FORK.

We cannot agree with our correspondent, that Areca nut is less safe than santonine; on the contrary, we believe just the opposite to be the case, and in this connection the following paragraph which we find in the *Druggists Circular*, may be read with interest. It is headed "Dangers from Santonine."—

"In using santonine, it is well to bear in mind that comparatively small doses have produced convulsions of somewhat grave character. A German paper lately reported a case in which poisonous effects were produced in a child two years old by the ingestion of so small a dose as a grain and a half. Convulsions commenced in the face and extended to the extremities, while the respiratory action was greatly impeded. Under warm baths, enemata, and artificial respiration, the patient recovered. The physician in charge of the case then instituted a series of experiments on the lower animals, and found that chloral and ether inhalation controlled the convulsions produced by santonine. He naturally argues that the same treatment should be pursued in the human subject when a poisonous dose is taken."

SANTONINE FOR WORMS.—"I do not accept as true your assumption, that my pup Dandy died of too "much medicine." I do believe, however, that *areca nut* or any other remedy that would have secured the expulsion of the worms at the time the first ones were discharged had been administered, that his life would have been saved. With the reputation that it has acquired through the FOREST AND STREAM if areca nut had been at hand at this stage of the case I should certainly have administered it instead of the calomel and turpentine. While I was waiting for you to send it to me I read up on anthelmintics and found that *santonine* took the lead of all other articles for the destruction of worms, and I administered it with the results named in the two cases I sent you for publication.

I do not desire to be regarded as urging objections to areca nut further than this: so far as I know it is not generally kept by apothecaries, and before it can be procured from New York, some acute cases of disease produced by worms might prove fatal. On the other hand santonine is kept by almost every druggist, is easy of administration, and certain in its action. H. G. CAREY.

Indianapolis, Feb. 1st, 1877.

One of the principal reasons why we recommend areca nut for worms in dogs is because we believe its qualities extend beyond the mere expulsion of worms. It is an excellent tonic and acts as a stimulant, or, so to speak, condition powder; and when worms are merely suspected, not known positively to exist, the dose of castor oil which follows the areca nut, may in itself be the best remedy which could be given.—ED.

DR. WEBB ON DISTEMPER.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

You have asked me for a *short* and *concise* article upon "Distemper and how to treat it." I cannot give what you ask nor do I believe any man can. Especially when you consider that the article will be read and used by men who have little or no experience in medicine, or in diagnosticating diseases. Then I do not think there is such a disease as distemper. To be sure, my experience has not been so very large, but such as it has been during the past three or four years, combined with my knowledge of medicine, has failed to convince me of its existence. I have treated each year very many cases of so called distemper, and in every case I have been able to diagnose a distinct disease, and only through ignorance had the owners thrown aside the proper name and given it a new one, "Distemper;" and from the promiscuous manner in which the word is used, to designate almost every ill that dog is heir to, arises great confusion and oftentimes serious harm; and it appears to me that unless used properly it had better be dropped entirely, for at present it signifies nothing, unless it be that the animal is sick. I have found Pneumonia to be the most common desease among dogs, where medical skill is called into requisition, and second in importance is intestinal colic and purging. I have lost but two dogs during the past three years, one from pneumonia and one from inflammation of the bowels, and both of them I treated, so to speak, by letter, never having seen the animals. Pneumonia generally exhibits itself in the same manner as it does in man, there is a chill or chilly sensation; the dog shivers, is dumpy and sleepy, and yet very restless and unable to sleep. The breathing is quickened, likewise the pulse, the nose is hot and the eyes bloodshot. Soon the nose and eyes discharge a thick purulent matter; a sharp, dry cough is heard, and now and then a teaspoonful or so of greenish matter is vomited from the stomach. As the dog improves the vomiting is less frequent the discharge from the eyes and nose ceases, and all the organs return to their normal state. These symptoms are all present in a severe case, and in many slight attacks some of them will be wanting or present only in a slight degree.

When I have made up my mind that a dog has pneumonia, I give twenty grains of calomel in powder dry on the back of the tongue, and commence immediately with four grains of quinine four times every 24 hours, provided the dog is one year old. Should the calomel move him too freely, give thirty drops tinct. opium in 2 ounces of starch water as an enema, after every passage, until the evacuations are less frequent. To those who prefer it, in place of calomel, give four grains of blue mass every alternate day until two or three doses are taken, or, three compound carthartic pills first day. I prefer the calomel, though I acknowledge the dog then needs to be more carefully watched. The dose of calomel may, to some unaccustomed to its use seem very large, but I have given ten grains of calomel with excellent results to a puppy three months old. During the course of the disease the animal needs to be kept in a *warm, dry comfortable* place, and nourished with strong soups, beef tea, milk, bread, etc. Should the pain become very severe one grain of opium in pill will relieve it. When the breathing is labored and rapid, half teaspoonful of the comp. syrup of squills every four hours until vomiting is produced, will afford immense relief. The urine may become scanty and high colored; a teaspoonful of the best sweet spirits of nitre, repeated will in most cases change the quantity and quality of the secretion. The disease may last from one week to six weeks. I have rarely, however, seen it last more than three. I would advise any man having a valuable dog showing signs of the disease to consult at once the best physician in the place. At some future date I will give you a few lines on intestinal colic, and inflammation of the bowels, which I hope may be of service to your readers.

W. S. WEBB, M. D.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Feb. 15	0	8	9	41	8	52
Feb. 16	1	19	10	17	9	24
Feb 17	1	53	10	54	10	01
Feb 18	2	26	11	34	10	40
Feb. 19	3	05	mid		11	25
Feb. 20	3	49	0	41	mid	
Feb 21	4	40	1	38	0	47

YACHTING FETE AT ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA.—The St. Augustine *Press* of Feb. 3d, gives the following description of a novel aquatic entertainment which will bear imitation in other waters:—

"The arrangements for an Aquatic Concert at full moon appear to have been carefully and even elaborately, though quietly made by a number of liberal gentlemen, consisting of military and naval officers, in connection with the ever active and enterprising managers of the St. Augustine Yacht Club, which is chiefly composed of wealthy gentlemen who winter regularly at this place.

"Promptly at half-past seven o'clock the fleet of beautiful yachts lying around the wharf were seen to commence a series of well concerted movements. The admirable band of the 5th Artillery quietly took seats in one of the larger yachts, and with their silver instruments, glided off to the U. S. Coast Survey Steamer Bache. A line of yachts was then formed in the offing, immediately in front of the town, decked in all the colors of the rainbow with lighted Chinese lanterns. A number of blazing rockets and Roman candles called the party together, and soon the main body of the fleet, filled with ladies and gentlemen, began to move off in order, and to circle round the Steamer, while citizens and others not actively participating filled the wharf and lined the shore.

"Just as the circle was completed a cannon shot from on board the Bache, announced the opening of the Concert. At once the band performed a soul-stirring air, and a gen-

tle breeze rising, the cordon of yachts sailed gaily around the steamer. The band poured a flood of sweet melody upon the still night air, and the flood of water laved the graceful craft, whose gay wings, snowy with moonlight, flashed from all directions upon the ravished eye of the beholder. Rosy and golden lights gleamed from the boats with long tracks of brilliancy across the rippling water, while the new lighthouse, as though unwilling that other lights should outshine it, shrunk and grew again, and, glowing with unusual splendor, sent a gorgeous pathway of pellucid light heavenward athwart the bay."

THE HISTORY AND CHARACTER OF PAPER BOATS.

Inquiries regarding the history and durability of paper boats occasionally reach me through the medium of the post office. After all the uses to which paper has been put during the last twenty years, the public is yet hardly convinced that the flimsy material, paper, can successfully take the place of wood in the construction of light pleasure boats, canoes, and racing shells. Yet the idea has become an accomplished fact. The success of the victorious paper shells of the Cornell College navy, which were enlisted in the struggles of the two past seasons at Saratoga, against no mean antagonists—the college crews of the United States—surely proves that in strength, stiffness, speed, and fineness of model the paper boat is without a rival.

When used in its own peculiar sphere, the improved paper boat will be found to possess the following merits: Less weight, greater strength, stiffness, durability, and speed than a wooden boat of the same size and model, and the molded paper shell will retain the delicate lines so essential to speed, while the brittle wooden shell yields more or less to the warping influences of sun and moisture. A comparison of the strength of wood and paper for boats has been made by a writer in the Cornell *Times*, a journal published by the students of that celebrated New York college: "Let us take a piece of wood and a piece of paper of the same thickness, and experiment with, use and abuse them both to the same extent. Let the wood be of one-eighth of an inch in thickness—the usual thickness of shell boats—and the paper heavy pasteboard, both one foot square. Holding them up by one side, strike them with a hammer, and observe the result. The wood will be cracked (to say the least), the pasteboard, whirled out of your hand, will only be dented, at most. Take hold and bend them. The wood bends to a certain degree, and then splits; the pasteboard, bent to the same degree, is not affected in the least. Take a knife and strike them, the wood is again split; the pasteboard, only pierced. Place them on the water, the wood floats for an indefinite time; the pasteboard, after a time, soaks, and finally sinks, as was to be expected. But suppose we soak the pasteboard in marine glue before the experiment, then we find the pasteboard equally as impervious to the water as wood, and as buoyant, if of the same weight. But to be of the same weight it must be thinner than the wood, yet, even then it stands the before mentioned tests as well as when thicker; and it will be found to stand all tests much better than wood, even when it weighs considerably less.

"Now, enlarging our pieces, and molding them into boats of the same weight, we find the following differences:—

"Wood, being stiff and liable to split, can only be molded into comparative form. Paper, since it can be rendered perfectly pliable, can be pressed into any shape desirable, hence, any wished for fineness of lines can be given the model, and the paper will assume the identical shape, after which it can be water-proofed, hardened, and polished. Paper neither swells, nor shrinks, nor cracks, hence it does not leak, is always ready for use, always serviceable. As to cost, there is very little difference between the two; the cost being within twenty-five dollars, more or less, the same for both. Those who use paper boats think them very near perfection, and surely those who have the most to do with boats ought to know, prejudice aside, which is the best.

An injury to a paper boat is easily repaired by a patch of strong paper and a coating of shellac put on with a hot iron. As the paper boat is a novelty with many people, a sketch of its early history may prove interesting to the reader. Mr. George Waters, the son of the senior member of the firm of E. E. Waters & Sons, of Troy, N. Y., was invited some eleven years since to a masquerade party. The boy repaired to a toy shop to purchase a counterfeit face; but thinking the price (eight dollars) was more than he could afford for a single evening's sport, he borrowed the mask for a model, from which he produced a duplicate as perfect as was the original. While engaged upon his novel work, an idea impressed itself upon his ingenious brain. "Cannot," he queried, "a paper shell be made upon a wooden model of a boat? and will not a shell thus produced after being treated to a coat of marine varnish, float as well, and be lighter than a wooden boat?" The boy turned his attention to the development of his bright idea; and being crowned with success, he was soon "paddling his own canoe"—the first paper boat—upon the river. That first crudely constructed paper shell is still a good boat. The father of George, an inventor of many successful mechanical devices, now applied his energies, time and fortune, to the perfecting of the paper boat; and though his firm has struggled against the prejudices of the world, and losses both pecuniary and incendiary, the great effort has been rewarded by success as well as by the approbation of thousands of enthusiastic friends.—N. H. Bisnor, *in the "South,"*

SCHOOL OF NAVIGATION.—The Provincial Government of Quebec has made provision for establishing a School of Navigation for that Province. The institution was to have gone into operation on the 1st of February. The school is directly under the control of the Government, and W. C. Seaton, Esq., late Nautical Master to the Society of Merchant Venturers, Bristol, England, has been secured to superintend the institution. The fees are $15 for those wishing to pass for a mate's certificate, and $20 for those wishing a captain's certificate. No further charge is entailed until certificates are obtained.

HARVARD AND YALE.—The Yale *Record* of the 3d inst. says:—

"It will not be pleasing to hear that unless a considerable amount of money is raised by a month from to-day no race will be rowed with Harvard this year."

—Mrs. Elizabeth Goose—otherwise "Mother Goose"—died in Boston in 1757; and here is the Rev. J. L Manning, pastor of the new Old South Church, asking that a memorial statue should be erected to the venerable lady in one of the parks or squares of that city.

National Pastimes.

BASE BALL.

The base ball season bids fair to open early this year, and already the notes of preparation are to be heard. About forty regular professional clubs will enter the arena, of which but six will be League clubs, viz., four from the west and two from the east. The Philadelphia Athletics will join the International Association which will be the majority association of the country.

—A call has been issued for an Amateur Convention of genuine amateur clubs to meet in this city on March 14th. But it will be difficult to find regular amateur clubs enough to organize the meeting. There is one in New York, the old Knickerbockers, and one in Brooklyn, the Nameless, the other clubs are nearly all gate money amateur nines and not eligible to send delegates under the call in question.

—Base ball games at Prospect Park are expected to begin about the last week in March judging from the mildness of February weather thus far. The ball players are eager to take the field.

SKATING.

Prospect Park ended up forty-four days of skating this season on February 10th, and the same day the Capitoline Lake had its fifty-third day of skating. The sun has become too powerful for the ice now, and the chances are that the ice skating season is nearly over.

—Roller skating is still on the increase, and new halls are springing up rapidly. On Monday night Apollo Hall in Williamsburg was opened for roller skating, and a hall in South Brooklyn is to be opened for the same exercise next week. As soon as the lease of the Hippodrome trotting race management expires that place is to be transferred into a large roller skating palace.

—At the Brooklyn Rink, on February 8th, there was a larger attendance on the occasion of the third fete night entertainment than at either of the previous fetes, and on Saturday fully two thousand people were on the floor during the afternoon and evening.

New Publications.

THE PLAINS OF THE GREAT WEST. By Col. R. J. Dodge, U. S. A., with an Introduction by Wm. Blackmore. G. P. Putnam's Sons, Publishers, 182 Fifth avenue, New York.

This is by far the most comprehensive and intelligent volume that has ever been written of the Far West. It is alike invaluable to the sportsman, the settler, the overland traveler, the trapper, and the soldier. It is written in the plain language of "one who has been there and knows." The economy, strategy, diplomacy, expedients and vicissitudes of the Plains are here so intelligently stated that any one who reads may profit thereby with material advantage. Next to the compass, this book becomes a necessity. To be without either involves great personal risk and detriment. In 1856, Lieut. Ruxton, of the British Army, gave us in homely but well chosen language the first truthful information we had received of the physical characteristics of the Far West and its nomadic inhabitants; its marvellous scenery and wonderful resources; and the startling vicissitudes of a life there spent. Except through the few gleanings from the observations of overland gold seekers bound to California, and the Mormon emigrants, the whole region had been a sealed book. Ruxton covered the whole ground, sufficiently it is true—yet little escaped his observation. The Bad Lands, the wonders of the Yellowstone, the gold of Pike's Peak, the Boiling Soda Springs, all new and startling terrestrial phenomena then are at this day verified, just as he described them. But much of what was to him a wilderness now blooms with grain fields, and is resonant with the hum of industry. Ruxton at that time advised well as to the policy to be pursued with the Indians; and his advice, if followed, would have brought peace instead of perpetual war. What he predicted as to the destruction of the game of the country has proved true. It was the good fortune of the writer to have crossed the Plains at the time of Ruxton's campaigning, and he is thus enabled to make those intelligent comparisons which help to form an opinion of the value and authenticity of a work like Col. Dodge's. In an article published in *Harpers Magazine*, in Oct. 1857, he indorsed what Ruxton had then said, and nothing has since occurred to reverse the opinions of either.

Subsequently Max Greene wrote a very truthful book entitled the "Kansas Region," which then included a vast territorial area, now divided into several States, dwelling particularly upon the climate and agricultural resources of the country. This was a most valuable little work that should have enjoyed a large circulation. "The Prairie Traveler," by Gen. Marcy, is another book of great use to any one crossing the plains, containing many instructions to govern the movements of bodies of troops, and which are equally well adapted to sportsmen and hunters. This is a feature likewise of Col. Dodge's book. As regards the game of the country, the author devotes no less than 144 pages to it alone. Any of our sporting readers, therefore, who have ever turned their loving eyes westward, will lose no time in giving the book a thorough perusal. We shall place it on our shelf for constant reference. The price is $4.

A MAD WORLD AND ITS INHABITANTS. By Julius Chambers, New York. D. Appleton & Co.

Mr. Chambers's experiences in a lunatic asylum, now offered in book form, will not be altogether new to the American public. They are, however, deeply interesting, both in respect of their own peculiar character and of the legislative reforms to which their original publication led. The book is a result of that enterprise which pervaded every branch of American journalism. The laws regulating the admission of patients to lunatic asylums, and their treatment when immured called for exposure, and the author undertook the task. He details with a grim humor the course of study, and the preparation necessary for a candidate for a certificate of lunacy, and then shows how successfully he passed his own medical examination, and was, by the doctor's *fiat*, transformed into a madman. Then came the horrors and abuses of the asylum, relieved by clearly drawn portraits of his fellow patients. Statements are made respecting the brutality of the keepers, which appear almost incredible. The author succeeded in demonstrating, firstly, the indifference and easily satisfied ignorance of the examining "experts," secondly, the careless neglig ence of the judge who granted the warrant for his committal; and thirdly, the admirable condition of the asylum. In other words, he showed that all the usages and laws relating to the confinement and treatment of the insane were erroneous, and that the entire system was rotten. This was no mean achievement, and nothing but courage and a strong sense of duty could have carried him through even his brief term of imprisonment. He let light in upon one of the darkest spots of the social fabric, and led people to question if the semi-starvation, kicks and cuffs of the asylum were calculated to re-seat reason "in her throne." The style in which the story is told is in every way admirable.

THE YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK. By Prof. Thomas C. Archer, Edinburgh, Scotland:

Already the European public is awakening to the knowledge that there is, far away in the center of North American, a district more realy wonderful than any which the most inventive fiction-writer has ever imagined, and full of interest, as we are told by the Earl of Dunraven in his inimitable book, "The Great Divide," and by others who have explored this Wonderland. The *Illustried London News*, not very long ago, gave numerous excellent engravings of the most remarkable points in that large space of 500 miles, which has been set aside by the United States Government in perpetuity as a public park or recreation ground. But it is admitted by every writer, on the subject, that it is all but impossible by words to convey the slightest idea of the remarkable natural features of the district, large portions of which volcanic, and diversified with geysers, which for number and grotesqueness throw those of Iceland into the shade. Neither can engravings, or even photographs, give much more satisfaction, for the most astonishing of all the wonders is that of color. There the rocks and mountains and the twisted and distorted masses of earth are tinted with brilliant colors—red, orange, yellow, &c., such as we have never been accustomed to associate with them, and which, consequently, render them different in their physical aspects to any thing before seen. So much did this impress the indefatigable, Professor Hayden, when he was the geologist in charge of the Government exploration and survey of the district, that he obtained subsequently the service of a very skilful British artist in water-colors, to take on the spot colored sketches of some of the most beautiful and remarkable scenes in the district. Mr. Moran's beautiful drawings bear testimony to the fact that no pains had been spared to make them faithful representations of the remarkable scenes they represent. To give equally trustworthy reproductions of these drawings, was most desirable, so that the marvels of Wonderland, as it is often now called, might be seen by all the world. This has been done in a very magnificent volume published by Messrs, Prany & Co., of Boston, U. S. It contains fifteen chromolithe, of such excellence, that we are surprised to find that firm, eminent as it is, bringing out so large a work in a style which would do credit the Imperial State Printing Establishment of Austria, long so famous for its perfection in the glyptic arts. There is a softness and aerial depth not often seen in chromoliths, and as the work has been brought out under the careful supervision of the eminent geologist who surveyed the country, we have ample guarantees that the drawings are faithful representations. The work is necessarily a costly one, but no public library can well do without it; and to those who can afford to put it in their libraries, it will be a great source of pleasure. The letterpress description of the pictures is by Professor Hayden himself.

FIELD AND FOREST. Very interesting and valuable is the article from the pen of Mr. David Scott, with which *Field and Forest* for January opens. While the Tendency in Birds to Vary their Habits is a topic which might be made to fill a volume, Mr. Scott in the brief space which he occupies has treated the subject in an able manner, and although we by no means agree with him in some of the deductions which he arrives at, we welcome his article as an additional evidence of the new and more philosophic spirit which is pervading science. The time has passed when the description of new species was the sole end and aim of each Naturalist, and at present the *leaders* in science are devoting themselves to gathering facts looking to the establishment of general laws.

An article on *Doryphora decemlineata* gives some interesting facts with regard to the habits of this destructive beetle, and should be read by agriculturists. We notice also a valuable catalogue of the Mosses of the District of Columbia, prepared by Mr. Rudolph Oldberg. There are several shorter articles, all of them instructive.

Field and Forest is a monthly periodical of much value, printed at Washington, and we wish for it the success it so well deserves; only we would prefer if it had not so nearly appropriated our own title.

In the *Naturalist* for February we are given a most attractive account by Dr. Thomas H. Streets, of the Natural History of the Fanning Group of Islands of the Pacific Ocean. Dealing with the fauna of an almost wholly unknown region, Dr. Streets's paper is instructive and valuable. A somewhat detailed account is given in the next article of the Explorations made in Colorado in 1876 by Dr. Hayden's Survey, the main points of which have already been published in this journal. Messrs. D. H. Jordan and H. E. Copeland furnish notes on the habits of the Sand Darter, and Wm. B. Flint writes on the Distribution of Plants in New Hampshire and Vermont. An article by Prof. Cope on the Sucessonian Fauna in North America gives in popular form the details of recent geological discoveries in New Mexico, by which the Eocene beds in that territory have been found to be of the same age with the Lower Eocene of France and England. The author also quotes at some length from the celebrated Lartet in reference to the increase in the size of the mammalian brain from the early Tertiary to the present time. We notice, however, that, through some inadvertence, the Professor has omitted to mention in this connection the name of Marsh, whose researches in this direction have been regarded as so important by all paleontologists. The other articles of the number are on the Vitality of Certain Land Mollusks by R. E. C. Stearns and Barnacles by J.S.Kingsley. The General Notes are interesting and the Scientific News and Proceedings of Societies cover a wide field.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York.
Adv.

Baths.

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The most extensive, luxurious and popular baths on this continent. Call and see the testimonials, signed by the most eminent physicians of the city, to their value as a remedy in Cold, Catarrh, Sore Throat, Gout, Rheumatism, and many other affections which originate in an inert skin. dec7 3m

The Kennel.

The St. Louis Kennel Club.

(C. B. WHITFORD, TRAINER.)

are the owners of the following dogs:

ROCK, an imported English setter (formerly owned by Luther Adams, of Boston.) He was a field-trial winner in England, and won first at the Springfield, Chicago and St. Louis bench shows. Also won first at Baltimore (1877), the Special prize for the best setter in the show, and other Specials.

ELCHO and ERIN, both imported red Irish setters. Elcho won first at the Chicago Show; was a winner in the Pappy class in Ireland, and first prize at Baltimore (1877). Is sire of Aileen, the red Irish bitch which won first at the Centennial bench shows and of Norah, who won 1st at the St. Louis show. ERIN won 2d at Chicago in the Open class, and 1st as the best Irish setter for stock purposes shown with two of his get. HE WON THE "GREENWOOD CUP" IN THE FIELD TRIALS LATELY HELD AT MEMPHIS, ALSO WITH DRAKE WON FIRST IN THE BRACE STAKES.

The price for the service of either of the above dogs is thirty-five dollars.

The club are also the owners of the imported English setter bitch Dora. She is either the dam or grand dam of all the "blue blooded" English setters that have won prizes at field trials in this country.

They also own the English bitch ROSE and the red Irish bitches LOO II. and ROSE. The English setter bitch Rose is by Rock, out of the pure Laverack bitch Pickles. LOO II. and the Irish bitch Rose are both bench show winners. Address,

ST. LOUIS KENNEL CLUB,
Jan11-tf 706 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

FOREST CITY KENNEL
FOR IMPORTED SETTERS.

Dr. Goldsmith's celebrated dogs Plunket, Carrie, Rapp and Nell have passed into the above Kennel. Plunket and Rapp will be used in the stud. For services and pedigrees address

W. H. Farrar,
Cleveland, O.
Jan25-3m.

WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB
(FOR POINTERS.)

Stud dog Sensation; lemon and white, weight 60 lbs.; winner of seven prizes in England. Sired by H. J. Lloyd Price's Champion Jim, and from Whitehouse's celebrated Champion Field Trial Hamlet and Rap stock; just imported 2½ years old. Fee $35.

For pedigree and full particulars apply to DR. W. S. WEBB, 7 West Fifty fourth st., N. Y. feb15 tf

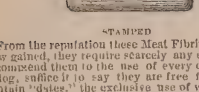
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From the reputation these Meat Fibrine Cakes have now gained, they require scarcely any explanation to recommend them to the use of every one who keeps a dog, suffice it to say they are free from salt, and contain "dulse," the exclusive use of which, in combination with meat and meal to compose a biscuit is secured to us by Letters Patent. For sale in cases of 112 lbs. each. F. O. DE LUZE, sole Ag-nt, 18 South William street, New York. Special terms to kennels and dealers.



DOGS CANNOT SLIP THIS COLLAR

No matter how violently they pull, this collar will not choke or injure the dog. Made of heavy bridle leather with nickle plated trimmings. Sent by mail with name of dog or owner on name plate for $1.00. Manufactured by

Thomson & Son,
301 Broadway, N. Y.
jan4-tf

Fleas, Fleas! Worms, Worms!

STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.

This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price 50 cents by mail, postpaid.

ARECA NUT for Worms in DOGS.

A certain remedy. Put up in boxes containing a dozen powders, with full directions for use. Price 50 cents per box by mail. Both the above are recommended by *Rod and Gun* and FOREST AND STREAM.

HOLBERTON & BEEMER,
oct 12 102 Nassau St., New York.

FOR SALE.—A FINE LOT OF BEAgle hound pups, three, ten weeks old, seven six weeks old. Address GEO. POUNALL, Christiana, Pa. jan25-tf

A FEW CHOICE PUPPIES FOR SALE.—Dam, my imported setter Nellie, by Barton's Punch, out of Bartons Queen. Sire, Hemo's Laverack setter Pedigree, winner of highest medal in his class at Centennial, and second at Baltimore in 1877. Address G. H. VANNOTE, Tuckerton, N. J. jan25-4t

CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION MEDAL
AWARDED FOR
STEAM LAUNCHES.



STEAM LAUNCH.

N. Y. SAFETY STEAM POWER CO.,
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GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE BUILDING OF
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And will furnish them complete in every particular, fitted either as Swift Racers, Fast Pleasure Boats, Party Boats, Fishing Boats Ship's Tenders, or Ferry Boats. Or will supply the MACHINERY, complete. Also models, drawings and moulds to parties preferring to build their own boats.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR.

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.—BRACE OF PURE SETter pups, *spayed* bitches nine months old, handsomely marked alike. Very promising, and with excellent pedigree. Out of Mr. Daly's Jess, a remarkable field performer; price $20 each. Address WILLIE JOHNSTON, care 328 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. feb15-1t

FOR SALE—ROCK and ELCHO.—Each stands at the head as the Bench Show winner of his class over all the dogs in America. Rock's pups won first prize at Chicago, Springfield, St. Louis, and Baltimore Elcho's pups won first prize at St. Louis and at the Centennial.

Mr. Campbell, of Tenn., says the pups by Elcho, out of his Black Joe, "are very fast and have the best noses he ever saw on any dogs" ST. LOUIS KENNEL CLUB, 706 Pine st., St. Louis, Mo. feb1-tf.

FOR YOUNG COCKER SPANIEL Stock from the choicest breeds inquire of M. P. McKOON, dec28 6m Franklin, Del. Co., N. Y.

FOR SALE—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH, Skye, Dandy Dinmont, and Black-and tan terriers, sporting Dogs, Maltese cats, Ferrets, &c. Medicines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great Jones street, N. Y. Sept21 1y.

STUD IRISH SETTER.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING SECURed a brace of red Irish setters, Buck and Fosa, exported to the Centennial Bench Show by Mr. J. C. Cooper, Limerick, Ireland, now offers the services of the dog Buck for stud purposes. Terms $25. For pedigree and particulars address C. Z. MILEY, Lancaster, Pa. dec7 3mo

For Sale.

For Sale.

ONE-HALF INTEREST WITH CONTROL OF BUSINESS IN A SPLENDID

FISHERY.

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Notices.

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dec28-3m

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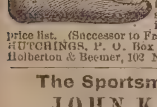
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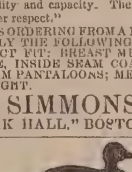
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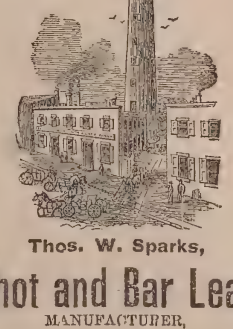
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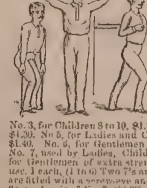
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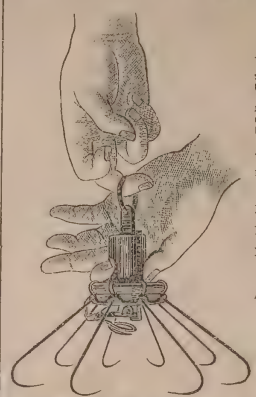
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FFFG, FFG, and "Sea Shooting" FG, in kegs of 25 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5 lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* powder of the country.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1877.

Volume 8, Number 3. 17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

CLAM SOUP.

FIRST catch your clams—along the ebbing edges
Of saline coves you'll find the precious wedges
With backs up, lurking in the sandy bottom;
Pull in your iron rake, and lo! you've got 'em!
Take thirty large ones, put a basin under,
And cleave with a knife, their stony jaws asunder;
Add water (three quarts) to the native liquor,
Bring to a boil (and, by the way, the quicker
It boils the better, if you do it cutely),
Now add the clams, chopped up and minced minutely.

Allow a longer boil of just three minutes,
And while it bubbles, quickly stir within its
Tumultuous depths where still the mollusks mutter,
Four tablespoons of flour and four of butter,
A pint of milk, some pepper to your notion,
And clams need salting, although born of ocean,
Remove them from the fire; (if much boiled they will suffer—
You'll find that India rubber isn't tougher).

After 'tis off, add three fresh eggs, well beaten,
Stir once more, and it's ready to be eaten.
Fruit of the wave! O dainty and delicious!
Food for the gods! Ambrosia Apicius!
Worthy to thrill the soul of a sea-born Venus,
Or titillate the palate of Silenus!

—*W. A. Croffut, in the Buckeye Cook Book.*

For Forest and Stream.

Sealing in the Pacific.

THE islands in the Pacific immediately across the channel from San Francisco are more or less unknown, except to the few fishermen who visit them in the pursuit of their vocation, and a few words concerning them may perchance interest your readers in the East; for California, its valleys and mountains, its lakes and rivers, and its immense sea coast, with the adjacent islands, may be almost compared to Alladin's lamp—perpetually opening something new and interesting. If one should, on a clear day, take a glass, and from the best standpoint on the island of Santa Cruz (about 23 miles from the main land) scan the western horizon, he would see distinctly a group af small islands lying off in the ocean about eight or nine miles. It is with the smallest of these and the most southerly one, that we have to deal on the present occasion, it being the most visited islet of the group, and also the most interesting. It is called "Ancapapa Island," and is between six and seven miles in length, and very narrow in width, the greater portion being solid rock. Some of its rocky elevations can be almost called mountains (as they are perhaps 900 or 1,000 feet high), and these constitute the home of thousands of sea birds, like the Farallone group, where the gathering of eggs for the San Francisco market is a very extensive and profitable business. In all but one or two places the towering cliffs jut out into the ocean, and close in shore the water is many fathoms deep. The solitary exception to this precipitous barrier is a little sand-spit of about 100 feet long, where boats are generally landed, and where the seal fishers make their camp. It is well sheltered, and makes quite a cosy retreat, where the whispering of the winds and the music of the billows form the fisherman's lullaby, and where one could dream away tedious hours. On the south side of the island from shore to horizon lies one vast bed of seaweed, gently undulating in the swell of the ocean; but when the storms of wind sweep over the rugged sea-worn cliffs, the myriad broad leaves of the growing kelp lift themselves in the air, and with each succeeding gust strike the water with a sound as of musketry. There is no fresh water on this rocky isle, yet it is inhabited by sheep and goats whose only drink consists in the heavy dew falling on the grass at night.

The fishermen who come here must bring their wood and water with them. The seals are found here in great numbers, mostly of the black variety, though occasionally leopard seals are killed, and sometimes a sea lion or two. These of course are not the fine fur seal, but are killed for the blubber and large quantities of oil which they yield, and the Chinese give from 75 cents to $1 each for the long hairs which form the animal's mustache. The leopard seals seem to remain on the island but a short time, and do not breed there, the dams bringing forth their single pup in the water, the youngsters paddling off as naturally as possible. The black seals on the contrary bring forth their young on the rocks, and the pups never enter the water except on compulsion until three or four months old.

The females remain on the island the year round, while the males make annual excursions, always returning, however, at a stated period, which is generally about the first of June, when they are very fat; so much so that they carry ballast in the shape of smooth stones to overcome the floatative powers of the quantity of blubber with which they are encumbered. As much as fifteen pounds of these stones have been taken from the "false stomach" (provided by nature for the purpose) of a single seal. After remaining in and about the island just two months the bulls, poor in flesh from incessant combats among themselves, and with all the ballast thrown overboard, depart to recuperate, and remain away until the next year. About the first of April the bull calves also leave, doubtless to be out of the way before the arrival of the fierce old bulls. The full-grown bulls average about eight gallons of oil, worth in this market fifty cents a gallon. The half-grown pups yield a smaller quantity. Most of the seals are killed on the rocks, but when shot in the water the bullet must be almost instantly fatal, so that the animal's head drops; otherwise, if the nostrils remain above water the air is expelled and the body sinks. The old cows are never killed except by accident. The water around the island is full of fish of various kinds, and on a clear day, when the sea is calm, one can look over the side of a boat and watch the finny tribes, fathoms below, chasing each other around the mossy stones, or darting in and out among the many stranded cables of golded kelp.

While you are gazing upon this fairy scene below, one of those hungry monsters of the deep—a wide-awake, open-mouthed shark—will dash across the field of vision in the watery depths, and instantly there is a stampede among the fishes. Or perhaps the "shovel nose" will manfest a curiosity to see where you are going, in which case he loafs along at the stern of your boat, and the cold chills chase each other down your spine as you think how easily one could "shuffle off this mortal coil" by simply the capsizing of the frail cockle-shell in which he is sitting. There are many beautiful shells around the shore, but to gather the finest the searcher must strip, and in water up to his neck turn over the stones at the bottom, and pluck them from moss, sea weed and rubbish. When a stray crawfish or crab comes along and fastens upon his toes, and perhaps the one with a corn on it, the poetical emotion with which he was first actuated is apt to be quenched at once and forever. Perhaps the greatest peculiarity of Ancapapa Island is a vast and gloomy cavern of unknown depth, located in the middle of the highest mountain, at the level of the sea. This great cave has been explored with boats, and torches to a depth of some hundred feet, but found to be full of seals, and the cavern was believed to widen out and shelve up, so that there was danger of the seals floundering down off the rocks and striking the boats; and the superstitious old sailors comprising the exploring party refused to budge another inch into the inky blackness stretching out before them. Thus, while on the very threshold of an apparently extensive grotto, their ears ringing with the barking of the seals, reverberating through all the unexplored caverns beyond, like peal upon peal of thunder, and while the phosphorescent light underneath the boat marked the wake in every direction of a frightened seal, they returned to daylight without any further research. But it will undoubtedly be thoroughly explored before long, and all its hidden recesses and gloomy grandeur exposed to the adventurers who are above superstitous feats.

Tradition has it that it was formerly the haunt of the old pirates in the days of the Montezumas and the persecuted Incas, and if the old sea-kings were inclined to hide away any stolen treasures they could not have found a more secure spot. Just beyond the archway of the cave, which has undoubtedly been widened and made longer by the action of the waves of the sea, is the wreck of the old steamer Winfield Scott, stranded here on a dark and foggy night in 1855. The vessel struck a rock so near the shore that all her living freight were safely landed, and not a life lost. Divers, a short time afterwards, saved her treasure and most of her valuable machinery.

C. C. P.

San Francisco, Jan. 4th.

—Some recent experiments of Prof. Tyndall, in which hermetically sealed solutions in exhausted vessels gave birth to living germs with unexpected and disappointing readiness, nevertheless failed to convince the experimenter of spontaneous generation, and on repeating the trial in a changed atmosphere, and with new precautions, no life appeared. In a lecture before the Royal Institution, he named his experiments "a combat with an infected atmosphere."

For Forest and Stream.

A SNOW-SHOE TRAMP.

SOME of our most pleasant memories are from snow-shoe tramps in the neighborhood of this ancient city of Montreal, and we would like to interest readers of Forest and Stream in one of our many marches.

Some six or eight years back, three fast friends and myself, who had been accustomed to make short tramps in company to places around the city, determined to devote a few days of our Christmas time to a more extended tour. We decided to go across country to Cornwall, distant about seventy-five miles from Montreal, and started on the day appointed, equipped with large, serviceable snow-shoes, and blanket coats, and with well-filled knapsacks strapped to our backs. The only member of our party who deserves special mention, was a gentleman who had taken his B. A. at Yale, and was now studying medicine at McGill, and who went by the irreverent title of "Banty," a cognomen procured him by his short and stout, though active *corpus*, and his somewhat pugnacious disposition. Banty, with A——, L——, and myself, constituted the expedition.

The day we set out was a beautiful winter day, such as are common on this side of the line. The sun was shining brightly though coldly—trees, houses, everything, glittering in the light—and the crisp snow rustling beneath feet and sleigh-runners with that delightful sound so well known to all Canadians; the air, fresh and bracing, inspired new life at every step. We had intended to make Lachine our first stage, take dinner, and go on to Point Clair, there to stay all night, thus making about sixteen miles; but so beautiful was the day, and so heartily did we enjoy the tramp, that we unanimously resolved to go to St. Ann's, eight or ten miles farther, which we successfully accomplished. This day's tramp will ever remain fresh in my memory. The snow threw its spotless mantle over hill and dale, and overhead the cloudless expanse rivalled an Italian sky in its deep clear blue; on we trudged past hut and farm-house, the evening air setting our appetites on edge so keenly, that to this day I am doubtful whether our host that evening at St. Ann's did not send to warn the sole doctor of the village to be prepared for emergencies.

Next morning, however, we rose in good time, and after pitching into a hearty breakfast prepared to resume our tramp. Alas! no longer the sun cheered our frosty way, and quiet air enabled us to hold our heads up and view the beauties of a Canadian winter scene; the wind was howling over the plains, driving huge descending flakes before it with an energy that made us tremble in our shoes, or rather moccasins. In spite of the uninviting aspect of affairs, however, we started out, determined to do or die, but we were compelled to keep to the road, instead of going across country. Worse and worse grew the storm, dashing straight into our faces, and reducing our rate of progress to less than two miles an hour; little Banty, whose short legs had hitherto kept him in the rear, now manfully struggled forward, and assumed the lead with heroic spirit. For about three hours after leaving Vaudreuil we struggled on, and no sign appearing of a little village which we had made up our minds to stop at, an investigation was held, and we found ourselves, we did not know in what place exactly, but certainly where we had no business to be; we had lost the road. Without wasting time in *audible* curses upon Banty, we began to reconnoitre, and after a few minutes wandering sighted a farm-house through the storm, which welcome sight freshened our jaded limbs into a run. An old sore-footed French-Canadian came to the door in response to our knocking, and although at the first glimpse he half-closed it again, he was induced to parley, and received us with hearty hospitality when matters were explained.

It was about four o'clock, and the storm seemed to be increasing in violence, so after making sure that we would not inconvenience the inmates, we determined to stay all night, although it turned out that the road we had lost passed within a mile of the house. The unforeseen change from our settled plan was rather pleasant than otherwise, to us, but still we combined in a wordy attack upon Banty, which at length disturbed that gentleman's equanimity; one remarked, concerning the necessity of his staying where Nature meant him to be, *i. e.*, behind the others, on a tramp, nearly bringing on a personal encounter. The worthy farmer, however, came out with some news, which at once restored peace, no less than that there was to be a

wedding that evening at a neighboring house (two miles distant), and to which we would all be welcome did we choose to go. At first all of us proposed to attend, but as the hour drew nearer at which the farmer intended to start, two of our number backed out; the howling storm out-doors, and the warmth and comfort within, proving too much for their courage. Banty and myself held to our original intention, and tucking ourselves well in among the buffalo robes, went off, somewhat regretfully, I must own.

After a cold drive we reached our destination, and alighting went into the well-lighted farm-house. It was the first time I had ever been at such an affair, and I enjoyed it thoroughly. Of course this was merely the dance which was to close up the ceremonies in a fitting manner; the marriage, wedding, dinner, etc., had been all fixed up earlier in the day. There were some very pretty Canadian girls there, one of whom was my partner during most of the evening, and it was most amusing to listen to her rapid talk, although I rarely understood more than half of it. There was no supper, but I observed a certain black bottle changing hands quietly among some of the men; the active habitants danced away, seemingly without fatigue or desire for substantial refreshment until five o'clock in the morning; and although we knew we had hard work before us, and had been pretty well exercised during the storm, still we enjoyed the fun too well to leave before the party broke up.

We soon regained our quarters, and tumbled into bed, still resolved to rise at seven. Indeed the last thought I was conscious of, was that it showed great pluck in B. and myself to tramp all day, dance all night, and then tramp all next day with only a couple of hours' rest. Alas! poor human nature, "the spirit was willing," etc.; at the appointed time our *confreres* tried in vain to get up—even breakfast had no charms to equal those of our straw mattrass. We did not rise until mid-day, and then we found that S—— and L—— had gone off some time before, leaving word that they would wait for us at the Côteau du Lac. The day was clear and fine, but the quantity of snow that had fallen was immense, and as it lay in fleecy layers that gave way at the least touch, our predecessors must have had much difficulty in getting along. Their track was perfectly plain and distinct, and where one had had a fall, by no means an infrequent occurrence, the path was still plainer, though not perhaps so distinct. We were able to follow them with tolerable speed, for one of the beauties of snow-shoes is, that after one man has passed over the ground, his followers have a comparatively easy task; and when we arrived at Côteau du Lac, we found that they had reached it barely half an hour before, having taken twice our time to do the distance. After resting here the remainder of the day, we resumed our tramp by moonlight, stopping about ten o'clock at the house of a small farmer (an Englishman) known to one of our party.

Next day we resumed our tramp, and although it was thawing slightly, and therefore very disagreeable to the feet, which were soon soaking wet, we managed to make a good distance. The day after we walked into Cornwall, where we received a welcome, which, with the fun of the tramp, sent us home with recollections that are apt to break out now-a-days whenever we meet. HABITANT.

For Forest and Stream.

A DEER HUNT IN CALIFORNIA.

ON a cloudy morning, not many days ago, H. and I started out for a day's sport hunting deer. The weather was not very favorable, as it was near the change of seasons, when the nine month's dryness is succeeded by the life-giving rains, and the moisture charged air, and the green fields, indicate the season that we Californians call winter. Then the deer are leaving the mountains in order to find shelter.

After we left camp, our course led up a canyon which was overtopped by tremendous mountains. On arriving at a place where the canyon "forked," we decided to go up the hill between the canyons, but this was a way soon repented of, for we soon found ourselves in an all but impenetrable chapparal, the dense undergrowth that covers the mountains of California. Our passage now was not only tedious, but painful, as the brush and thorns were strong and huge rocks presented themselves at every step. At last, we emerged into an open plain, and were rejoiced to see three fine deer. Unfortunately they had the wind from us, and were on the lookout. The distance being over a thousand yards, it was neccessary to creep closer, and to keep hidden, we had to keep to windward of them. When we had approached near enough, we went in sight again with our guns in readiness, but those three deer didn't stay long, you can bet. The way they made themselves scarce was a caution. Then we turned our steps toward the higher lands, and soon arrived at the summit of the Coast Range, where we stopped to enjoy the prospect and the cool air. By way of diversion, we rolled some loose rocks down the mountain, which would sometimes roll for a distance of two or three miles before stopping, and it was not long before we saw three deer running among the live-oaks, with which that side of the mountain was covered. As they were at a great distance we decided to let them go and try a new direction. We had not gone far before we saw three more. We remarked on the fact that this was the third time we had seen three together, and remembering that "luck is in odd numbers," we approached within 200 yards, and each picking a deer, fired. H.'s deer started off with a broken leg, but my bullet overshot and the two that remained, stood for a moment in doubt as to which way to run. Their hesitation did not last long, and we were surprised to see them coming toward us, as fast as fear could drive them.

Now, had we been old cool-headed hunters, instead of the excitable boys we were, we should have waited until the deer came closer; but instead of this, we sprang up and began to shoot as fast as possible. H. was armed with a Smith & Wesson rifle, and I with a Winchester repeater. In five seconds the battle was over, and the victory was ours, that is we had driven the deer off the field. But alas! they had left no slain. I was certain of having killed one, but his dying efforts had taken him into that fearful chapparal, so we started in the direction that H.'s wounded deer had taken, and soon overtook it. But it had life enough yet to outrun us, and it had all the advantage of us now, for H.'s gun was not easily reloaded, and I had such an unmistakeable attack of "buck ague," that I forgot to work the finger-lever, and so snapped twice on an empty shell, under the impression that the main-spring had become weak. The deer soon left us, and vanished in the chapparal, so that it was utterly impossible to penetrate. Nothing larger than a rabbit ever does penetrate the thickest of these brakes, except a grizzly bear or a wounded deer. So we started for camp empty-handed, although with a dog and an ax, we could have got two of the three deer.

On our way back we got separated, and suddenly a buck sprang up, on the slope above me. In an instant I sent a ball through his chest, and before he had time to spring, I pulled the trigger again, striking him through the lungs just as he sprang. This ball entered behind his right shoulder and went out at his neck on the opposite side. With one bound he disappeared from my sight, and simultaneously with his disappearance, I heard H.'s gun. He struck the same deer in the lower jaw, and knocked him down. H. then ran in that direction, while I, ignorant of the effect of his shot, ran up the divide, just in time to see the deer rise and cross the hill, for H. had failed to find him. As he came in sight I fired my third shot, which went over his back and into a herd of mustangs. As I had no time to look after horse meat, I followed after the bloody trail before me, and soon saw our venison under a tree in great agony. I approached confidently to cut his throat, but he refused to let me do so, and started off in a slow walk. Mingled red and white froth dropped from his nostrils, and by the heaving of his flank I saw that he was dead on his feet. Just then H. came in sight and sent a leaden farewell at him that sent the splinters flying from his horns. This shock restored a moments life to him, but his gait was a stagger and he breathed out blood instead of air. I stepped up beside him and as I struck him with my knife, he gave one glance at his captor, a sob of indescribable anguish, a shudder, and submitted to his fate.

We passed in our verdict that he was plucky and started off to camp with him, and were tired enough when we got there. MELVIN SNOW.

Santa Barbara.

For Forest and Stream.

HABITS AND PECULIARITIES OF THE MOOSE.

THERE is probably no animal on this continent about which so little that is strictly true is publicly known, and so much that is false or absurd has been written, as the one whose name stands at the head of this article.

No stronger proof of the first assertion is needed than a glance at the two great lexicons to which Americans are accustomed to flee for information. Webster gives a cut of the European and American elk, with a description which leaves the reader to infer that the latter animal and the moose are identical; while Worcester has a representation of a nondescript animal, which is neither the one nor the other, with a description of the "elk" or "moose" extracted from the "British Cyclopedia" The "New American Cyclopedia" has a very full and correct description of the forms and appearance of the moose, but says: "a male, female and fawn usually yard together," and speaks of the animal as "tramping down the snow in its yard," both of which assertions are utterly at variance with the facts. Now as the utter extermination of the moose in this country is only a question of time, it is important that its habits should be thoroughly understood during its existence.

It is an extremely shy and solitary animal, making its haunt in the deepest recesses of the forest. The early writers evidently obtained their knowledge of it at second hand. One of them speaks of it as "invariably browsing backwards," and that it is hunted in the following manner:

"The hunter creeps on the track with the greatest caution till he discovers by the marks on the snow that he is very near it. He then breaks a twig, at which sound the moose starts up and prepares to flee, when the hunter fires and seldom fails to bring down his game."

Nothing more absurd could well be written. Fancy a moose browsing backwards in three feet of snow, with a stiff crust on the top! How can the hunter tell by the "marks on the snow" that he is very near it? and why is the animal invariably lying down at that particular moment? It is true that the experienced still hunter can tell about how long a time has elapsed since the passage of the animal by drawing his finger across the "drag" made in the snow when withdrawing its feet, except when the snow and air are at the same temperature, when this sign fails; but even when in force it cannot be depended on as indicating the proximity of the animal, as it may have been lying down for hours, or, on the contrary, it may have been startled by some unusual sound in the forest, at a point just beyond that to which the hunter has arrived, and be already miles away, when the hunter supposes it to be within gunshot.

Strolling up California street the other evening I caught sight, through an opposite window in the second story of a building, just occupied by a traveling museum, of the antlers of the noble game under consideration, and paying my "two bits" passed up the stairs and found myself in the presence of a stuffed specimen of a "bull moose" about four years old, suspended from whose neck was a placard bearing the following remarkable legend! *Swiftest animal on earth; has been known to trot 17 miles an hour for 24 hours; never known to gallop.* To give color to this extraordinary assertion the taxidermist, in mounting the skin, had stretched it to nearly twice its normal length, with a corresponding diminution in size, and had drawn its hind legs backward till it bore about the same relation to the living animal that a thoroughbred greyhound does to an English bull dog. By dint of questioning, the fact was elicited that the animal was shot somewhere on the Columbia river a little more than a year ago. There was no appearance of any "bell" hanging from the throat, and a close inspection failed to discover any signs of its having been cut off; but it is hardly probable that the animal differs so essentially from its congener of the Atlantic slope. But the false ideas conveyed by that ridiculous placard will be carried away, and be rehearsed by the readers to children and "children's children."

The moose is not a remarkable swift animal. The writer once saw a freshly started one strike out on to an open bay over a mile in extent, where the footing was perfect, he just sinking enough to steady his feet. He was pursued by two dogs of ordinary speed, who not only found no difficulty in keeping up with him, but would repeatedly dart across in the vain endeavor to sieze upon his heels, losing thereby several rods of ground, which they easily regained.

That for which the animal is remarkable is his long continued powers of endurance, and his apparent indifference to, and ability to overcome, any natural obstruction in his native wilds. He not only surmounts with ease, and with out breaking his trot, windfalls over six feet in height, but he also passes over with impunity the most treacherous and bottomless morrassee. Indeed, half his existence in the summer season, when undisturbed, is passed in the latter, feeding on the stalks and roots of the yellow water lily, which is above all his favorite food.

Almost all writers speak of his tramping down the snow in his yard, and many write of the hard-beaten paths made by the animals in going and returning to their yards, as if they left them in the morning and returned at night like cattle to a corral. The size of the yarding ground is regulated wholly and solely by two considerations—the depth and hardness of the snow, and the facilities for browsing. When the snow is shallow and soft they will wander forward for miles, hardly ever straight forward, but "beating back and forth over more or less width of ground, usually on each side of a brook of open mountain water. When the snow becomes very deep, or a sharp crust is formed on the top of it, their field of operation is correspondingly restricted. They will then retrace their steps carefully, walking in the paths already made, and eating the coarsest food they daintily rejected when travel was unimpeded. Sometimes, when the fearful northern snows come down in depths of six feet, and the sun of March forms a crust on which a man can travel without often breaking through, it is almost impossible for them to move sufficiently to avoid starvation. They will then eat every green thing as high as they can reach, and which is not more than an inch in diameter, and such places where they are thus "snowed up" can be told at a glance by the experienced hunter for years afterward. The two sexes never yard together of their own volition. Sometimes a male will be chased into a yard of females or *vice versa*, and its track be lost by mingling with those that cross and recross it in every direction. Then, if the snow is deep or the crust sharp, it will remain there, always, however, choosing a part abandoned by its former occupants, and which they thereafter always carefully avoid. To such an extent is the avoidance of the sexes carried during the winter season that the young male invariably separates from his mother the second fall (when 18 months old), and sometimes even the first, as the writer has found them in yards with older males when less than a year old. The females, on the contrary, remain with their dams two and three years. So that it is not unusual to find the mother, her first, second and third offspring, and one of her eldest in the same yard. This is the extent of their breeding together. My observations teach me that they are less gregarious than any other variety of the Cervidæ.

The first young is dropped at two years of age, only one the first birth and often the second; after that two, and I believe always of opposite sexes—at least I have never seen an exception, and the same is true of the common deer. When three are dropped at a birth they are usually, if not always, two females and a male; one of the females is undoubtedly incapable of reproduction, as in no other way can the presence of "barren does" be reasonably accounted for. They bear about the same proportion to the whole numbers as do the number of triple births. They appear to be perfect animals in all their parts, are somewhat stouter and more compactly built than their fruitful companions, and all invariably loaded down with fat in August, when those having fawns are quite lean. I am speaking now of deer, as my opportunities for observing them have been so much greater, but it applies equally to

moose, so far as I have been able to judge. But to return to our mutton (or venison).

The food of the moose in summer consists of the various tender grasses and plants springing up on the low bottoms and banks of streams, and the lily mentioned above. In winter it is governed wholly by the temperature. In the coldest weather they retire to the almost impenetrable thickets, and subsist solely on the fine boughs of the evergreens—fir, cedar and hemlock—the first being decidedly their favorite, while the cedar is greatly preferred by deer. This taste for the evergreens is a wise provision designed by Providence for their preservation, as the heat generated by fermentation in their stomachs is undoubtedly what enables them to withstand the effects of the intense cold. When the weather softens they immediately leave their coverts and repair to the sides of the ridges and upland water courses, where they subsist exclusively on "hardwood browse—that is, the twigs of deciduous trees, the "moosewood" and "whitewood" (two varieties of the maple) being their favorites. The mode of browsing by the males is so radically different from that of the females that an old hunter can tell at once, on finding a yard, which sex inhabits it, even if the tracks are obliterated.

The bulls will approach a tree three inches in circumference, and seizing it as high up as they can reach with their prehensile upper lip and sharp under teeth, will force it downwards until they can get their fore leg over it, when they will commence browsing off it, standing astride it, and gradually working their way to the top, which having devoured at their leisure they will leave it to spring back, looking as though a hurricane had passed over it. It is held by the majority of intelligent hunters that a bull moose never gnaws the bark of a tree, in which belief I fully concur. In all cases coming under my observation, where it was claimed they had done so, it was evidently done by cows before the yarding season. They are much more delicate feeders than the males, never pulling down the trees, and contenting themselves with the finest of the browse, and gnawing the bark off the standing poplars and maples on one side, but rarely or never going round it, so that it is seldom killed, but slowly grows over, showing the marks for years; and there are townships in my native State where one can travel the day through and scarcely be out of sight of trees thus mutilated twenty years ago. These noble animals fairly swarmed in all upper portions of the State.

Their destruction is a matter of history. Space and time are both too valuable for the discussion of such an unprofitable subject. The being with the skin and clothes of a white man, who in one winter butchered seventy-five of them for their hides alone, leaving their meat to pollute the air, still flourishes on the upper waters of the Passadumkeag, and a few months ago, after bringing a party of nine sportsmen with twelve or fifteen dogs from Rhode Island, who were obliged to go back in a hurry to avoid prosecution, he came out with a communication in a leading State paper deprecating the law which forbids deer hunting with dogs, on the ground that sportsmen left twenty dollars in the State for every deer they took out! His memory deserves to be execrated more than him who burned the celebrated temple of antiquity, for destroyed temples can be rebuilt, but exterminated species cannot be recreated.

San Francisco, Jan. 23d, 1877. PENOBSCOT.

For Forest and Stream.

A DAY'S FISHING OFF NANTUCKET.

SEVEN o'clock was the hour agreed upon for getting under way, but it was sharp eight before all the party of five arrived on board the snug little schooner yacht that was to take us to the fishing grounds. The wind that had freshened at daylight almost to a gale, had now died away to a wholesail breeze from the south and east, and we ran out of the dock under our foresail, hoisting mainsail and jib off Bunt Point, and stood for Great Point Light with the wind abeam. The white-caps across the bar showed that rough water lay outside, but our course, protected by Coatue Point, was quiet as a mill pond.

We were in charge of two thorough fishermen, "Alex" and his brother "Loring," the former a coast pilot and wrecker of considerable notoriety, and while he acted as pilot his brother got the lines ready for use for the bluefish we expected to catch. The only singular thing about these lines relates to the "drails" which are attached to them; they being made by running a half pound of lead, or more, around the shank of any large sized hook, in the form of a cone; at the upper end a loop of wire is introduced to hold the line, and the lower end tapers until it meets the shank opposite the point of the hook, when attached to the line a pickled eel skin is drawn over it until the lower end just covers the head.

As soon as we had crossed the bar and its adjacent shoals and struck deep water, we let out the lines and soon were hauling in the blue beauties, hand over hand, and as we all had handled a drail before, it was not long before the tubs began to fill. As the fish were hauled on board their throats were cut by Loring and the blood carefully saved for after uses. Well, we caught nearly one hundred averaging nearly five pounds, and satisfying all hands (literally, for several fingers were cut to the bone hauling them, notwithstanding the stalls) and then lay to under the lee of the point, took a bite and washed it down, and then stood away for the shark ground, where we made everything snug, and gave the yacht cable enough to ride easy, for by this time she was kicking spitefully. The shark hooks (1-inch steel, 2 feet shank, and 6 inches across the bend, and attached to a fathom of iron chain) were got out and baited with bluefish, and the "shore end" of the lines made fast to belaying pins; in the meantime Alex was slowly pouring the blood and bloody water overboard, where it ran down with the tide, which was rapidly ebbing. When all preliminaries were arranged we lighted our pipes and waited until the sharks should follow the blood up to the boat. We did not wait long before a tug on one of the lines told us they were around. Pipes were dropped, and as the line straightened under another pull, we *surged* on it, and his sharkship was hooked. Slowly, hand over hand, we hauled him up, and as he neared the surface Alex seized an immense East Indian war club that he carries for the purpose, jumped over the wash board with it poised, awaiting his appearance. A moment more and the water began to boil in great bubbles. We caught the gleam of a white surface under the boat and then with a gutteral roar, the body of a twelve foot shark rolled up beside us. He had rolled himself up in the chain and was biting it savagely, conclusively showing why it was used, and as he reached the surface made directly for the boat, leaving several of his round white teeth in its sides. We took in the slack and soon had his head alongside, when a few lusty blows on the nose from Alex stiffened him, and then hauled him aboard. We continued fishing until the sun was low, and then hoisted anchor and tacked for Nantucket.

The sand, or dusky shark, is the most common in New England waters, he attains a length of from nine to twelve feet, and lies entirely on the bottom, never so far as I can ascertain rising to the surface to feed; their color is a sandy yellow beneath, and dirty brown back and sides, are sluggish biters and lazy when hooked.

The blue dog, or man eater, which I have also caught here, differ essentially from the above, he is rarely so long, is slimmer built, his back a bluish color, whence his name, and his belly yellowish white. He is often on the surface, swimming in short tacks, his sickle shaped dorsal, cutting the water like a knife. He takes bait greedily and is off, and your hands full until he lies dead beside your boat, or as is quite frequently the case, escapes by shaking out the hook in one of his *breaches* out of water. The river shark is a smaller, though even livelier addition of the blue dog, seldom reaching a greater length than six feet.

The most striking difference between the sand shark and blue dog exists in the formation of the teeth, those of the former being round, sharp, and curved slightly inward. The latter are triangular in form with serrated edges; either are perhaps an inch long, and lie in several rows, one behind the other, the front one only being erect; those in the rear bending backward at an angle of perhaps 20° from the jaw. When a tooth in the front rank is broken out, which is constantly occurring, the one next in file moves up and takes its place, and so on through all the rows until the last, when a new one starts its growth.

The only vulnerable part of a shark seems to be his nose, a few blows on its edge soon quiets him, while a pile-driver directed against his head would not kill him, and shots from a revolver only makes him the livelier. I have heard whalemen say they had often seen them swimming around a whale, moored alongside and being cut in, with their entrails hanging out of a gash made by a cutting in spade; and I will go further and relate an incident confided to me by an old salt, who I am afraid imperilled his future existence by telling it, that he had seen them with their entrails entirely out, swallowing pieces of blubber which came out through the wound, and which were in turn swallowed by the sharks behind. Of course all readers of the FOREST AND STREAM have heard of their swallowing red-hot shot thrown to them from a vessel's deck, which immediately *fried* their way through, much to the astonishment of the swallower, in fact so far as that is concerned a shark will take anything from a log of wood to a man's leg.

Don't drop a dead shark on the grounds, if you do you will hardly get another there for some time to come, for while bold in all other particulars they are wary and suspicious in this. When once ashore his liver is taken out and "sun-tried" of its oil. The jaws, if large, are cleaned and sold to visitors by the boatmen, and the carcass used for manure. The hide was formerly used as a covering material for certain articles and for sand paper. But after all, when the novelty is once worn off, sharking has less of sport than of butchery about it, and hasn't enough danger about it to be exciting. VERD MONT.

For Forest and Stream.

CHICKENS IN MINNESOTA.

ON September 4th we found ourselves at a small station on the Southern Minnesota R. R. ready for either chickens or ducks. With a good night's rest after the weariness of our three days' ride from the east and a hearty breakfast in the morning, we were ready. The wagon was at the door, so with dogs and guns we were off for the prairies. The weather was not of the best. Rainy nights made the grass wet, and slow was the sport at first, but soon the sun dried up the moisture, and the dogs went down to work. Stop! A point on the left, and out jumped my friend. Two birds fell to his gun and one only to mine (killed from the wagon, for I was not as quick to get out). The birds rose slowly, and when we gathered them up nine of eleven in the covey were brought to bag.

On again over the next dip of the prairie, when a covey flushed by the wagon left two of their number behind them, killed from the wagon. The flight was a short one, so we walked to them, leaving one dog on a point some distance in an opposite direction. We quickly got to work, bagging five this time, two falling to one barrel, the rest of the flock going off together. Turning to look for the other dog we found him still standing like a rock, but looking backwards towards us evidently waiting for us. The birds waited also, for before we left them we bagged six. A single bird, killed as we drove to another depression, and a flush by the dogs of a fine covey occupied the morning hours.

Giving our horses and dogs a good hour for rest and investigating a basket provided by our kind hostess in the mean time, we smoked a pipe of "Ilyco." "Vanity Fair" is good, but we preferred the former; then up and off for the afternoon.

It seemed as if all the birds had emigrated. Not one covey could we find. Something was wrong. At last a point was made in a slough, a low, marshy place of perhaps ten acres, with grass to the waist. In we went, uncle deep in the water. Whew! wasn't it warm in there for a few minutes! The place seemed alive with chickens. Shall I confess it? We lost our count of birds hit, and could not tell whether we gathered all or not. Awfull I know it, but I guess we had the chicken ague. I omitted to mention that we found these birds near dark. Could the hawks, which were very numerous, have driven them into this thick cover? We never found any more in a similar place.

The "hoppers" were plentiful, and respecting the farmers' wishes we limited our bags to twenty-five birds. I must except one day from being a success. Birds were plenty, the dogs worked well, and our driver in good humor, but kill we could not. Out of at least fifty shots that day only twenty-one were bagged. Point after point, and covey after covey; bang, fizz, whizz, whirr! and away all would go. Occasionally one crippled, and then to be hunted up by the dogs. At last, thoroughly out of humor, we gave it up and went home, being heartily laughed at by our driver, who seemed to enjoy our discomfiture much more than our success.

There was no drawback during the entire trip, and at the end of our two weeks we could only leave our dearly loved friends by promising to return next fall. I know this is a long story, so I shan't feel a bit badly if you toss it into the waste basket. RIN ROS.

Fish Culture.

THE AMERICAN FISH CULTURIST'S ASSOCIATION.

THE sixth annual meeting of the American Fish Culturist's Association was held on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Never was one held under more favorable circumstances. Through the kindness of Messrs. Coup and Riche Bros. the spacious reading-room and library of the Aquarium was placed at the disposal of the association, and certainly no more appropriate or convenient place for meeting could have been found. Although the attendance was perhaps not so large as on some previous occasions, yet the number of practical and scientific fish culturists present was something unusual. Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt, the President, occupied the chair. Among the members present were Prof. Spencer F. Baird, of Washington, Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution and United States Fish Commissioner; Prof. J. W. Milner, of the Smithsonian Institution; Mr. Samuel Wilmot, of the Fish Commission of Canada; Mr. William M. Hudson, of the Fish Commission of Connecticut; Mr. T. B. Ferguson, of the Fish Commission of Maryland; Mr. M. Walneim, of the Fish Commission of Norway; Mr. Livingston Stone, of California; Mr. Seth Green, Superintendent of the New York State Hatching-house; Mr. Charles B. Evarts, of Vermont; Mr. B. B. Porter, of New Jersey; Mr. C. J. Battemanne, Superintendent of the fisheries in Holland; Mr. Chas. Hallock; Mr. W. M. Tileston and Mr. J. J. Van Wyck, of New York; Mr. B. B. Phillips, of Brooklyn; Mr. F. Mather, of New York, and Mr. M. C. Edmunds, Secretary, and E. G. Blackford, Treasurer of the association.

THE FIRST DAY'S SESSION.

The meeting was called to order by the President, who read an interesting paper on the progress of fish culture in this State. As Mr. Roosevelt's paper will be embodied in the annual report of the Fish Commissioners of the State of New York we present only a brief abstract herewith:—

"The artificial propagation of shad was begun in 1869, and 15,000,000 were hatched. The work has been vigorously prosecuted ever since, and, including last year's operations, a total of 49,880,000 young shad had been placed in New York waters. The first experiment with salmon trout was successfully made in 1870, and has been annually continued. A total number of 5,947,000 fry and 456 boxes of eggs have been distributed. In 1868 the culture of white-fish was begun, and to the present date 1,758,000 fry and 26 boxes of eggs have been given out. The culture of salmon was commenced in 1871 with eggs obtained from Canada. The work has met with no very encouraging demand from the public for a supply of the young; about 210,000 only having been distributed annually. The California salmon was introduced into the waters of New York in 1873, and a total of 630,000 have been given out. Blue-backed trout eggs were brought from Maine in 1874, but the attempt to introduce them was unsuccessful. Some little attention had been devoted to eels, but more to their protection than to their propagation. In 1874, 36,000 of them were placed in Buffalo creek, above Niagara Falls, to see what would be the result of introducing them into Lake Erie. Experiments with sturgeon were begun four years ago, but without success. In 1875 they were repeated with great success, and about 100,000 young fish were turned into the Hudson. The hatching of brook trout was commenced in 1875, and 1,220,000 young fry and 24 boxes of eggs have been distributed since that date.

Importations of the eggs of the California brook trout had also been received, but out of 1,800 only 260 hatched out."

Mr. Roosevelt also spoke of the great change that had taken place in the condition of the shad fisheries of the Hudson, and said that in consequence of the results of the labors of the Commission there were now ten fishermen employed where seven or eight years ago there was only one. He also alluded to the difficulties under which the Commission labored for want of proper legislation, and cited the instances of Owasco Lake, which, after being stocked with salmon trout, was being rapidly depleted by spearing, a fact which was recently commented upon at length in this journal.

Professor J. W. Milner of the Smithsonian Institution being called upon read a paper on the protection of fish by legislation, recounting from the essays of Carl Peyer, of Austria, Bouchon Bradley, of France, and Theodore Lowda Kevies, of Vienna, the efforts since the middle ages to preserve the fisheries by legislative enactment. The continual amendment, repeal and re-enactment indicated an inadequacy in this means. Switzerland and England in the last decade were the only countries of Europe which gave encouraging tidings. In the United States the history of the laws was similar. Canada, however, by the enforcement of stringent laws and artificial propagation, had accomplished much. Mr. Milner also gave a general analysis of the legal enactments relating to fisheries, and the Canadian system was dwelt upon at length. This, however, he considered impracticable in the United States because of the large extent of waters to be protected. The necessities advocated were an awakening of public sentiment, and penalties upon officers who fail to enforce the law.

Mr. J. C. Bottemanne, Superintendent of the Fisheries of Holland, then spoke of the laws of his country for the preservation of fish, and said that in Holland there was a regular fishery police; and recommended the appointment of a similar force in America. Mr. W. C. Coup was then elected an honorary member of the association.

After a short recess Mr. Samuel Wilmot, of Canada, who exhibited a splendid specimen of the *Salmo Wilmotti*, or salmon, that had had access only to fresh water, delivered an interesting address on the progress of fish culture in Canada. In alluding to the specimen exhibited he called attention to the fact that it weighed, when caught, 17 pounds, and was discovered by means of holes punched in the dorsal fin and tail, to have entered in two previous years the small stream emptying into Lake Ontario, in which in 1865 he had placed the first salmon fry it had ever contained. Last autumn they had entered by thousands, varying in weight from five to 20 pounds, although the stream was so shallow that last year his men had actually to clear out the channel with rakes and hoes to allow the larger ones to pass. He stated that fish culture in the Dominion had been begun by himself in 1865 as a private enterprise. The Government heard of it in 1866 and 1867, and had determined to take hold of it themselves, considering that it could not be properly carried on as a private enterprise. There were now in Canada six large fish-breeding establishments, and there were at present 6,000,000 salmon and 9,000,000 of white-fish almost ready to be placed at liberty in the streams. In alluding to the subject of legislation Mr. Wilmot drew a comparison between this country with its fifty million of inhabitants and the Dominion with three millions.

The editor of this paper having sent for the inspection of the association several specimens of *Salmo fontinalis* and also the *Salmo canadensis*, all taken in salt water, a discussion arose as to whether the latter fish was not identical with the brook trout. Mr. Wilmot and Mr. Seth Green thought that they were. Prof. Milner thought that a more careful examination of different specimens would be required before the question was definitely decided.

Referring to the matter of legislation Mr. E. G. Blackford, of New York, thought that the present stringent laws with regard to having trout in possession out of season should be so modified as to protect the honest dealer from infractions which might arise through causes entirely beyond his control.

Mr. Wilmot having stated that the credit of having introduced California salmon to Eastern waters was due to Prof. Spencer F. Baird, that gentleman disclaimed the honor and stated that it was due entirely to the association. Prof. Baird also gave an outline of the formation and labors of the United States Fish Commission and spoke at some length of the proposed introduction of tench and carp into this country from Europe.

Mr. Milner then gave a history of shad culture in the United States, under the auspices of the United States Fish Commission, and said that it had been conclusively proved that Eastern shad fry that had been placed in the Sacramento river, in California, had grown and flourished and that he hoped in time to hear that they would increase to such an extent as to prove valuable as food for the inhabitants of that State.

Mr. Livingston Stone also spoke of the success of the shad culture in the Sacramento river, and then gave a history of the exportation of the eggs of the California salmon, which was becoming more and more successful every year. Up to date there had been brought a total of 25,000,000 eggs, which had cost about $1 per thousand in gold. A new feature in regard to the California salmon eggs was their exportation to New Zealand, to which island about 400,000 of them had been successfully carried during the past year. (A full account of the successful transportation of these eggs has recently been printed in this journal).

Messrs. Green, Tileston and Evarts having been appointed a Committee on Nomination reported the following officers, who were duly elected: President, Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt; Vice-President, George Shepard Page; Treasurer, Eugene G. Blackford; Secretary, B. Phillips; Executive Committee, H. J. Reeder, Easton, Pa.; Fred Mather, New York; Alexander Kent, Baltimore; W. F. Whitcher, Ottawa, Canada; Seth Green, Rochester, New York.

In the evening the members of the association were entertained by Messrs. Coup and Reiche Bros. at an elegant dinner given at the Gilsey House.

SECOND DAY.

The first paper read was by Fred Mather, giving an account of the operations in fish culture conducted under his supervision at the Aquarium. As this, with other papers read, will be printed by us in full we will only allude to them here.

Mr. Wilmot gave an account of his method of impregnating salmon eggs, and was followed by Mr. B. Phillips, who read a paper on the "Waste of Fish." In his remarks, Mr. Phillips called the attention of the association to the large number of different kinds of fish which the people of this country refused to eat, either through prejudice or ignorance. Mr. Frederick M. Wallem, of the Fish Commission of Norway, was the next speaker. Mr. Hallock being present on this day the discussion over the specimens of sea trout was resumed, Messrs. Hallock, Wilmot, Evarts, Roosevelt and others participating. The prevailing opinion was that the sea trout and brook trout were identical, the former being brook trout which had sought salt water from choice. The question will be decided, however, when a careful examination shall have been made of both fish and the question of species determined.

On motion of Mr. Phillips, Sukezawa Akekio, Imperial Fish Commissioner of Japan at the Centennial, was made an honorary member. In accordance with a resolution introduced by Mr. Milner, the work of the association was divided into four sections, each with a committee of three, and each section to be assigned subjects for essays to be read and discussed at the next meeting. Following are the sections, with the names of the gentlemen appointed:—

First—Methods of Fish Culture—Messrs. Green, Porter and Wilmot.

Second—Apparatus, Fishing-dams and Fishways—Messrs. Evarts, Stone and Ferguson.

Third—Natural History and Aquaria—Messrs. Milner, Mather and Hallock.

Fourth—Fisheries—Messrs. Blackford, Phillips and Edmunds.

Mr. Charles Hallock then offered a resolution, which was adopted, to the effect that in future the annual meetings of the association be held in the Aquarium, as it was the most suitable place that could be found for the purpose. It was further resolved that the Aquarium be recommended to the public as well worthy of its patronage. The meeting was then adjourned to meet on the second Wednesday of February, 1878.

BARNUM NOT TO BE HUMBUGGED.—Mr. B. strolled into the aquarium and admired, as he passed the tank in which the Kingiyo gently waves his superfluous tail and dreams of the little grotto fish pond, where in the far off land of the Kamis he with many of his kindred sported in days gone by. He paused and closed one eye, thrust his tongue in his cheek and severely chuckled, at the *to him* transparent humbug.

"Pretty well done!" he remarked. "A beautiful case."

"What's that, Mr. Barnum?" said Mather.

"Why, that fish—that tail is well put on. I call that a first-class job."

"Do you think that's an artificial arrangement, Mr. B?"

"Of *course* it is. You know how they make horned rats by insertiug the cut end of the tail in a cut on the nose; then trimming it off after it has healed in. Same thing, sir! same thing."

Mather was naturally somewhat abashed. The idea of his being associated in any manner with a humbug or fraud was not pleasant, and that the fraud should be in connection with a fish was touching him in a tender point; but here is a keen reason, and not to be shelved at the first onset.

Mr. Barnum," he quietly said, "if you will answer me one question, I'll own up that the Kingiyo is a humbug."

"All right. What is it?"

"Simply this: "*If that tail didn't grow* on that fish, *where* did it grow?"

Mr. B. passed on, and played with the pensive "Baby."

ON DIT.

AN AQUARIUM IN BOSTON.—We have already noticed the movement to establish an Aquaria in Philadelphia and Brooklyn, and now Boston has become interested in a similar enterprise. Last week Mr. Emerson Baker, delivered a lecture on Aquaria before the Massachusetts Anglers' Association, in which he suggested a plan for an aquarial garden on a large scale, with a zoological department attached, to be located on city land taken for the proposed system of public parks. A Committee of five was appointed to take this into consideration and report some feasible plan of action.

In describing the uses and construction of Aquaria he said:—

"The idea had frequently occurred to naturalists that fish life in its native element might be examined by explorations with the submarine armor; but the invention of the aquarium a quarter of a century ago enabled us to prosecute this examination in a much more thorough and agreeable manner. The first thing to be considered was the best material for the frame work of these structures. They were first made of iron; but this is subject to rapid oxydization, which necessitates painting, and nearly all paints are poisonous to fish. Slate is a very good material, but soap-stone is probably the best, as it neither expands nor contracts, and requires no coating of paint. The cement must be selected with care, and must contain no lime nor lead. But the all-important point to be secured is the aeration of the water in the tank. This must be accomplished either by forcing the air down into the water or by forcing the water up into the air, in either case by artificial means. Recently practical scientists have hit upon an excellent method of mingling vegetable and animal life in the aquarium, which enures to the advantage of both by maintaining a system of balance and compensation. The plants evolve oxygen and absorb carbon, while the fish give out carbon and inhale oxygen, thus establishing a mutually beneficial exchange of vital elements. Standing water is injurious to drink and catches all the atmospheric poisons. The water plant also imbibes noxious odors, and were it not for the intervention of the snail, which is the scavenger of the aquarium and a useful member of the fish society, eating up impurities and decayed particles, the former would cease its supply of oxygen. The remainder of the lecture was devoted to a consideration of the best and most economical methods of obtaining free circulation and aeration of water used for aquariums."

PROGRESS IN FISH FARMING.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It is simple justice to say that FOREST AND STREAM, has done more than any, and I might truthfully say, all other journals, to awaken and concentrate a spirit of inquiry on the subject of fish culture, and to disseminate the discoveries and improvements which within the last few years have been made in this important department of science. The files of your paper constitute an invaluable repository of information on all branches of inquiry concerning the preservation and propagation of fish, and the result is already apparent, not only in the increased interest manifested throughout the country, in stocking our depleted lakes and rivers, but in creating an extended interest among farmers in the construction of private ponds for raising edible fish. It is on this point that I desire to draw out practical suggestions for the benefit of those who are experimenting in that direction. It would be very interesting to have the experience of those who have constructed ponds for the purpose of supplying their own tables, as well as of those who have made larger investments with a view of raising fish for market. Let them give brief reports of the size of ponds, character of the water-supply, whether from spring, running stream, or natural lake,) manner of guarding against freshets; protecting young fish, general cost of constructing and stocking; kind of fish raised; the food supplied; quantity and size of fish, from year to year, and the general success or failure of various experiments made. There is a valuable fund of practical knowledge of these details which it seems to me might most profitably supplement the efforts of those who have labored so successfully to familiarize the public with the scientific details of fish culture. It has been claimed that an acre of water can be made to produce a larger revenue than an acre of land; and the success which has attended the various hatching enterprises, whose operations have been reported in your columns, may be considered as demonstrating the great importance of fish culture as a means of supplying cheap and healthful food for all classes of our population. Every farmer should have a fish-pond, not only as a source of healthful and interesting recreation, but as a matter of economy in supplying food for his family. It is to encourage farmers to avail themselves of the advantages which recent scientific inquiry has placed within their reach, that I have intruded upon your space. There are hundreds of your readers who can furnish short reports of the result of their experiments, which cannot fail to be of interest and value.

PISCATOR.

PISICULTURE AT MORSEMERE.—Morsemere presents more the appearance of a morsemer at the present time, since between the butts at the five hundred yard range and the targets there is a large lake about one hundred yards in circumference, and quite deep. This lake has been placed here for the culture of trout and will soon be stocked. Close at hand Mr. Morse has erected a small house in which the trout eggs are being hatched out. A large spring supplies the house with water and it is conveyed through pipes to the top of the buildings whence it passes through several filters to distributing pipes. The eggs, which are about the size of small peas, are placed on glass trays which fit in oblong pans, of which there are about a dozen, ranged on shelves each lower one projecting a little beyond the upper like a flight of stairs. The water enters the pans on the top row which overflow into those next below and so on to the bottom, each pan constantly receiving a fresh supply of water. After the fish are hatched they are transferred to larger square tanks in which the water is about six inches in depth, and the bottom covered with small white pebbles and shells. The water in these is also kept in motion, the overflow passing out of the building. There are in these tanks about five thousand tiny trout, a little over an inch in length, which gambol and sport about among the pebbles in a lively manner. It is interesting to watch the manœuvres of the younger ones in their efforts to swim. They first float on their side, then on their back, and making a desperate effort right themselves and proceed a short distance in quite good style. Last Saturday there were in the tank two pair of twin trout, they being joined near the tail, but it is seldom these curiosities live. The temperature of the water is kept as nearly uniform as possible, and there is a thermometer in one of the tanks, another on the wall, and another outside the building, from which Mr. Morse takes the temperature daily, and enters them on a tablet hanging on the wall. In the center of the room is a large stove, with which, in cold weather, he keeps up a proper temperature. At one side of this little house is a small reservoir about eight by four feet in dimensions, and quite deep, which will receive the trout as soon they get too large for their indoor quarters preparatory to their introduction to the lake, their final place of abode. It would repay one interested in such matters, to visit this place and watch the miniature piscatorial tribe for even a few minutes. —*Yonkers Gazette*.

CANNED SALMON.—Since communication with the Columbia river, the greatest salmon stream in the world, has been made easy of access by rail-road, there has been a great increase in the canning establishments on its margin, the annual catch being enormous; but it is already predicted that unless stringent laws are enacted regulating the fishing, before many years the number will be seriously diminished and eventually exterminated.

The salmon before canning, is boiled in oil and thus retains its flavor much better than when put up in vinegar and spices. It is, prepared in this manner, a very palatable article of food and retails at three dollars per dozen cans. The consumption is rapidly increasing in this country and a large quantity is annually sent to England. Previous to the present year the packing business of 1874 was the largest ever accomplished, aggregating 325,000 cases, being about double that of any previous year. When preparations for the present season began, packers estimated that 400,000 cases would be needed, but the bare state of the market in England, and the rapid increase in the consumption there, brought the large English houses into the field, and almost before the packing was commenced, 325,000 cases were sold by contract. Packers consequently increased their preparations, and with the expected large run of fish were prepared to work day and night, hoping thus to furnish 500,000 cases. However, on account of the cold water and swollen condition of the river, the fish ran low as a general thing, below the depth of the nets, and the result was a catch sufficient for but 410,000 cases. Of these, shipments have been made to England, direct from Oregon, of about 150,000 cases. In 1875 the consumption in that

country was over 200,000 cases, or double that of the previous year, and the same ratio of increase is being kept up, leaving altogether apparently only about 60,000 cases for the present twelve months' consumption, which last year exceeded 100,000. This would indicate that the price of canned salmon will advanced, and comparatively reduced sales will be the consequence.

—The steamer Zealandia, which sailed from San Francisco for Australia and New Zealand February 5, took out 180,000 white-fish eggs from Lake Michigan for the latter colony. Trout eggs from Charlestown, New Hampshire, were also fowarded, together with Californin deer and 27 short-tailed grouse from Utah, and by the next steamer prairie chickens, Oregon grouse and pheasants will follow.

Natural History.

GOLDEN PHEASANTS.—A correspondent who has paid much attention to breeding golden pheasants in this country encourages their propagation when he states that they will thrive in this country with good treatment and become quite tame. He says:—

"I have an old hen nine years old that never had a mate. It was brought to Wisconsin by an English sportsman named Poole. She knocks around with my common fowls—only she will be boss over the yard, cocks and all. She ranges wide for food, bugs and worms constituting four-fifths of it; but she comes home every night. I can raise them in domestication, and will turn a few loose and watch the results, provided the experiment don't cost too much."

—We have received from Hartford, Conn., *Wade's Weekly Exchange and Mart*, an advertising sheet to accompany the *Fancier's Journal*. It contains a large number of advertisements relative to fancy breeds of poultry, pigeons, etc., and must prove a valuable medium to those dealing in fancy fowls.

Forty numbers will complete the year, making, with twelve of the *Fancier's Journal*, fifty-two numbers. Single copies per annum 50 cents. Apply to Joseph M. Wade, Hartford, Conn.

SNAKES IN WINTER.—A correspondent writes us from Stoverstown, saying:—"Mr. Jacob K. Shell, of Stoverstown, North Codones Township, York county, recently exhibited to a friend four large snakes of the water-snake variety, which he had hung across a pole near his spring house, where he had killed them on the 18th of January. This is certainly a strange circumstance to occur in mid-winter, and is an incident which the Editor of FOREST AND STREAM, or some one of the many intelligent contributors to "our" popular sporting paper may probably be able to explain.

ANTLERED DOES.—E. Dickerson, Esq., of Springfield, Mass., writes to us to say, that Dr. G. M. Levette, Assistant State Geologist of Indiana, has at his office in Indianapolis, the skull of a doe with beautiful antlers. They are about half the usual size of antlers of the buck, and are perfect in form.

ANOTHER ANTLERED DOE.—A correspondent sends the following note:—

"An article in your paper of 25th ultimo, on "An Antlered Doe," reminds me that, in the fall of '59 or '60, stopping at "The Forks" of the Au Sable, on my way "in" to the Adirondacks, I was shown as a great curiosity—the head of a deer with a horn growing out of the left side. The head was kept in brine for preservation, and was vouched for as the head of a doe, and as such was considered a great curiosity." W.

THE CHAMPLAIN PICKEREL.—We have received from Doctor J. R. Romeyn, of Reeseville, New York, a box of the fish which occupied the attention of the Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt and Winton C. Watson in our paper last week. There is no doubt whatever as to the identity of the fish. They are the *esox faciatus*, and are described in Appleton's Encyclopædia. They are also to be seen in the tanks of the New York Aquarium. They seldom even grow to exceed a pound and a half in weight.

—The old State House at New Haven, Conn., is devoted to a variety of uses, literary, social and reformatory; and various offices are located there. Prof. Marsh has had his collection of fossil remains from the "bad lands" of Dakota housed in the basement.

—Noticing the southward migration of the Snowy Owl, the Montreal *Witness* says that the tribe are invariably accompanied by flocks of white grouse or ptarmigan, and it has been observed that when either or both of the birds have been unusually abundant around Montreal and Quebec, the winter has been more than ordinarily severe to the northward.

AN INQUIRY.—Our correspondent, G. H. Ragsdale, writing from Gainesville, Cooke county, Texas, says:—

"Can you name the following owl from the description which follows? Sex, male. Size; length, 9.3; extent, 24; wing, 6.7; tail, 3.3; nearly square; no ear tufts; Tarsus, 1.9; scantly feathered in front; 1ct., 7; 3ct., 1.1; bristly; claws black; weak and but moderately curved; 3d, primary, the longest; 1st and 2d (only) emarginate on the inner web; eyes with light yellow ring; bill. 65; lead color; cere darker and tumid; nostrils circular; eyelids white; ears moderate; superciliary hue white; the general color above and below is dark brown (the color of Prairie Hen); the wings, tail and under parts banded with white; head, dorsal areas and rump spotted with white; chin pure white; middle throat with a collar of brown and white; lower throat pure white; lining of wings and under tail coverts buff. I have never seen one like it. I dug it out from under a flat rock in open prairie, but near a creek. For two weeks we have had birds singing and grass growing like spring. Harris Sparrows, Lecontes Sparrows, Goldfinches and many others that appeared to be gone while it was so cold, are here now."

The measurements and proportions seem to agree most nearly with those of the Burrowing Owl, *Speotyto cunicularia* var. *hypogaea* Coues. The fact of its having been dug out from under a rock seems to favor its reference to this species

OUR PRESENT KNOWLEDGE OF THE NIDIFICATION OF THE AMERICAN KINGLETS.

IN the hope of eliciting from some of the many readers of *The Bulletin* further information concerning the breeding habits of the American Kinglets, or at least putting them upon the alert for further information, I have deemed it well to bring together what is at present known respecting the nidification of these birds.

Of the breeding of the Ruby-crowned Kinglet (*Regulus calendulus*), not much is known, although the bird is found at different seasons in all parts of North America. In the Rocky Mountains it breeds among the most elevated forests. Mr. J. A. Allen found young in July near Mt. Lincoln Col.; Mr. Ridgway gives it as breeding among the peaks of Northern Utah; and Mr. Henshaw in Arizona. It is also supposed to breed in Northern New Jersey, in Western New York, in Maine, and in the islands of the Bay of Fundy. In Western New York a nest which contained young was reported to have been built in the fork of a tree. Males and females have both been observed in summer about Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, and Mr. Gentry thinks it nests on the wooded heights along the Wissahickon. Dr. Coues in his "Birds of the Northwest" considers that he has sufficient evidence to show a breeding range throughout the mountains of the west from 9,000 feet upward, thence breeding eastward along the northern boundary of the United States to Maine and Labrador, and probably sending a spur southward along the Alleghany Mountains. Northwestward it reaches Alaska.

The most satisfactory information is furnished by Mr. J. H. Batty, who found a nest near the Buffalo Mountains in Colorado, on June 21st, 1873, which contained five young and one egg. The nest was on the branch of a spruce tree, about fifteen feet from the ground, and was so large "that it could scarcely be got into a good sized coffee cup. It is described as "a loosely woven mass of hair and feathers, mixed with moss and some short bits of straw." The egg, Mr. Batty tells me, was very much like that of the common House Wren, but a little lighter in color. Both parents were assiduously bringing larvæ of insects to the young, whose appetites were unappeasable. Mr. Henry W. Henshaw also reports finding a neatly finished nest on a mountain near Fort Garland, Col. It was built on a low branch of a pine, and the male was singing directly overhead; but although he waited some time, Mr. Henshaw did not see the female. "The nest was a somewhat bulky structure, very large for the size of the bird, externally composed of strips of bark, and lined thickly with feathers of the Grouse." Of the eggs of this Kinglet nothing further is known.

Little more can be said in respect to the Golden-crested Kinglet (*Regulus satrapa*, Licht.). Its range is nearly as extensive, but more northerly; it does not descend in winter beyond Mexico. Nothing is known with certainty of its breeding anywhere in the United States, although it may be found to do so in the northern mountainous portions. Mr. Thomas G. Gentry is confident that it nidificates in cavities in the tall trees which crown the heights of Eastern Pennsylvania, despite the generally accepted notion that it follows its foreign cousin in building a pensile nest and laying white eggs, finely sprinkled with buff dots, in size about equal to those of Humming birds. It has also been inferred that this Kinglet raises two broods in a season. Mr. Nuttall and Dr. Cooper both found it feeding full-fledged young on the Columbia river, on May 21st; and Audubon observed the same thing in Labrador in August. Mr. Maynard found it common at Lake Umbagog, Me., in June; he says it breeds there, and that, judging from the condition of female specimens dissected, it deposits its eggs about June 1st. Several pairs were found in the thick woods there, but no nests could be discovered; he thought they built, probably, in the long hanging moss so abundant on the trees in those northern forests. Mr. Herrick puts it down positively as breeding on the island of Grand Menan, and Dr. Brewer in Maine. Mr. Allen informs me that he met with young, attended by the parents, the third week in August, 1876, on Mount Monadnock, New Hampshire, which he has no doubt were hatched in the immediate vicinity. Mr. J. K. Lord states that these birds were abundant on Vancouver's Island and the adjacent coast, where he found them building pensile nests suspended from the tips of high pine branches, in which they laid from five to seven eggs. He does not describe the eggs, which was hardly to be expected, perhaps, considering the half-use he seems to have made of his opportunities.

Herr F. W. Baedeker has figured the egg in the *Journal fur Ornithologie* (1856, p. 33, Pl. I, Fig 8), and also in his large work on the eggs of the birds of Europe. Dr. Coues observes, in a private communication to me, "The plate indicates a rather roundish egg, though the two specimens figured differ noticeably in size and shape; they are spoken of in the text as 'niedliche kleine Eirchen mit lehmgelben ben Flekschen auf weissen Grunde,' and compared with those of other species illustrated on the same plate."

Regulus cuvieri, described by Audubon from a specimen taken near the banks of the Schuylkill river, has remained unknown to ornithologists ever since.—*Ernest Ingersoll in Bulletin of the Nuttall Ornithological Club.*

OCCURRENCE OF THE BLACK RAIL IN MASSACHUSETTS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM,—

I read with much interest the article on our Rails, in the number of FOREST AND STREAM for November 9th. Believing it desirable for any one who can furnish an item which may contribute to the advance of ornithological knowledge to do so, and noting your remark as to the rare occurrence of the Black Rail (*P. Jamaicensis*), I write to say that I have a specimen of the above, obtained in this State in August, 1869. It was picked up dead on the shore of Clark's Island, Plymouth, by a cousin of mine, who, in a residence of sixty-five years on the island, had never seen the like before, and forwarded it to me as a *rara avis*, which, indeed, it proved to be. By request of a member of the Nuttall Club, of Cambridge, I sent the skin to be exhibited at one of their meetings, where it was pronounced the first and only specimen for Massachusetts, and the third for New England, and so put on record, *vide* Article by H. A. Purdie on "Birds of Rare Occurrence in N. E.," p. 22, Vol. II, No. 1, of Bulletin of Nuttall Club.

Yours truly, F. C. BROWNE,

Framingham, Mass., January 28th, 1877.

THE BIRDS OF WEBSTER AND ADJOINING TOWNS.

BY CHARLES F. GOODHUE.

TURDIDÆ—THE THRUSHES.

Turdus migratorius, Robin. Common summer resident; breeds.

Turdus Fallasii. Hermit thrush. Common; breeds, one of the most common of the thrushes.

Turdus fuscescens. Wilson's thrush, Not so common as *T. Fallasii*, but breeds.

Turdus Swainsonii. Olive-backed thrush. Quite rare; have taken but one nest.

Seiurus aurocapillus. Golden-crowned thrush. Oven bird; common, breeds in the woods everywhere.

Seiurus novaboracensis. Water thrush, Not common; may breed as I have taken it in midsummer.

Harporhynchus rufus, Brown thrush. Common summer resident; breeds.

Mimus carolinensis. Cat bird. Common; breeds abundantly.

SAXICOLIDÆ—ROCK INHABITERS.

Sialia sialis. Bluebird, Very common; breeds everywhere.

SYLVIIDÆ—THE WARBLERS.

Regulus calendulus. Ruby-crowned kinglet. Common spring and autumn migrant.

Regulus satrapus. Golden-crowned kinglet, Abundant in winter; may breed, as I found it on Kearsarge Mountain on June 22d, 1875.

PARIDÆ—THE TITMICE.

Parus atricapillus. Black-capped titmouse. Common resident; breeds everwhere.

Parus Hudsonicus. Hudson Bay titmouse. Very rare; took one in November, 1875.

CERTHIIDÆ—THE CREEPERS.

Certhia familiaris. Brown creepers. Resident; common in winter, but rare in summer.

SITTIDÆ—THE NUTHATCHES.

Sitta carolinensis. White-bellied nuthatch. Common resident; breeds, found nest the last of May in a red oak. The nest was in a cavity ten inches deep, dug out of the solid wood, forty feet from the ground.

Sitta canadensis. Red-bellied nuthatch. Resident, but not common. In the summer of 1875 found the birds building on Kearsarge Mountain.

TROGLODYTIDÆ—THE WRENS.

Troglodytes ædon. House wren. Summer resident; has been rare, but more common this year. (1876).

Anorthura hyemalis. Winter wren. Common during the migrations, Took one specimen June 22d, 1875, on Kearsarge Mountain; it was a male in full plumage and song.

MOTACILLIDÆ—THE WAGTAILS.

Anthus ludovicianus. Titlark. Rare migrant; have taken it but once, May 10th, 1875.

SYLVICOLIDÆ—THE WOOD WARBLERS.

Mniotilta varia. Black and white creeper. Common in the migrations; less so in summer. Breeds, nesting on the ground; the nests that have come under my observation have been so placed that the herbage of the year before formed a roof, as it were, to the nest.

Parula americana. Blue yellow-backed warbler. Common in spring and autumn. May breed, but have not found the nest as yet.

Geothlypis trichas. Maryland yellow-throated warbler. Abundant summer resident. Breeds, nesting in swampy places.

Helminthophaga ruficapilla. Nashville warbler. Common summer resident. Breeds, nesting much in the manner of the preceding. The female lays from four to six eggs, usually the latter number.

Dendræca virens. Black-throated green warbler. Abundant summer resident. Breeds, usually in pine woods. Three nests found in 1874; were all placed in pines; two of the nests were built in forks close to the trunk of the tree and about twelve feet from the ground; the other was built on a horizontal limb some five feet from the main body of the tree and fifty feet from the ground; the number of eggs were four, which is, I think, the number usually laid.

Dendræca cærulescens. Black-throated warbler. Rather common in summer. Breeds; places the nest on a horizontal limb of the hemlock six feet from the ground.

Dendræca coronata. Yellow-rumped warbler. Very common spring and autumn migrant. May breed; have seen the adult here in midsummer. Were very plenty on the mountains June 23d, and probably had nests, but did not find any, as I did not have time to look carefully.

Dendræca castanea. Bay-breasted warbler. Rare, probably breeds sparingly, as I have seen the young being fed by the old ones in the latter part of July, they being at that time hardly able to fly.

Dendræca Blackburnia. This beautiful warbler is quite common in summer. It breeds without doubt, as I have seen the young often, but owing to the secluded habits of the bird have not been able to find its nest, as they keep in the deep woods and large trees I think they must breed in such places.

Dendræca pinus. Pine creeping warbler. Not common; think it breeds, as it remains through the summer.

Dendræca pensylvanica. Chestnut-sided warbler. The most common of the *Dendræcæ*; breeds everywhere in low bushes.

Dendræca striata. Black-polled warbler. Common in the migrations.

Dendræca æstiva. Yellow warbler. Common summer resident. Breeds usually near a stream of water in meadows and in intervals. The cow bunting often deposits its eggs in the nests of this species.

Dendræca maculosa. Black and yellow warbler. Common spring and autumn migrant; often remains through the summer.

Dendræca palmarum. Red-polled warbler. Common in spring and fall.

Perisoglossa tigrina. Cape May warbler. Exceedingly rare; have taken it but once.

Myiodioctes pusillus. Black-capped fly-catching warbler. Not common; exceedingly shy, keeping in low bushes.

Myiodioctes canadensis. Canada fly-catching warbler. Common in the migrations; less so in summer; think it breeds.

Setophaga ruticilla. Redstart. Common summer resident; breed usually in a young growth of birches, pines and the like.

HIRUNDINIDÆ—THE SWALLOWS.

Hirundo horreorum. Barn swallow. Common summer resident. Breeds, nesting in barns and out-buildings. A friend once showed me two eggs of this species no larger than those of the least flycatcher, and thickly spotted at the smaller end.

Petrochelidon lunifrons. Cliff swallow. Eave swallow. Common resident in summer; breeds under eaves of barns and under sheds sometimes as many as fifty pair breeding under the eaves of a single barn.

Tachycineta bicolor. White-bellied swallow. Abundant summer resident. Arrives sometimes before the snow is gone; shot one on the 8th day of April, when there was but very little bare ground and quite cold.

Cotyle riparia. Bank swallow. Very common in summer. Breeds in large communities in the river banks.

Progne subis. Purple martin. Not common. Breeds, nesting in houses put up for them. The blue birds and martins have a battle every spring to see who will have possession of a large martin house in our garden, sometimes one side and sometimes the other victorious. One pair of blue birds will keep six or eight martins at bay.

VIREONIDÆ.—THE VIREOS.

Vireo olivaceus. Red-eyed vireo. Common summer resident, the most so of any of the vireos. Breeds.

Vireo gilvus. Warbling vireo. Common summer resident. Breeds. This species has a warbling song so near like that of the purple finch that it is hard to distinguish between the two.

Vireo solitarius. Blue-headed vireo. Nearly as common as the red-eyed vireo; it is the first to come in the spring. Breeds, nesting on low trees and bushes.

Vireo flavifrons. Yellow-throated vireo. Rather common summer resident. Breeds.

Vireo noveboracensis. White-eyed vireo. May occur, but have not seen it yet.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

BERMUDA AS A WINTER RESORT.

GARDEN TRUCK FOR THE NEW YORK MARKET.

A BRIEF voyage southward in the steamer to Bermuda, where they connect with other lines to St. Thomas and the West Indies, works a wonderful transition in scenery, climate and all external surroundings. The passenger who embarks on the staunch ocean craft Bermuda or Camina, usually awakes the next Sunday morning to find himself in a balmy atmosphere, and gazing upon a landscape radiant with a perpetual verdure. Already the steamers are bringing to this port copious supplies of new tomatoes and potatoes fresh every day, and by the beginning of April we shall be receiving vegetables from that quarter of every description. Every year increased attention is given by the islanders to what we call truck farming, stimulated by the high prices for agricultural produce which they always command through the early spring months. Last year's reports of this description amounted to about $340,000, which is a pretty good account to give of a population numbering only about 15,000, and inhabiting a group of islands no more than twenty-six miles in extent from end to end. The equable climate is the great charm of this gem of the ocean, ranging in the colder months from 55 deg. to 70 deg. Fahrenheit, and showing less variation throughout the year than is found in any other spot not insular, situated without the tropics. Compared with Nice, Algiers and the Nile the temperature is more genial, in this respect more closely resembling that of Madeira and St. Augustine. The excellent facilities for communication between New York and Bermuda by means of an established steam line, have the effect to start a sort of migration among both the well-to-do and invalid classes, large numbers moving between these points with each changing season. The last steamer from this port took out about seventy first-class passengers, besides others in the steerage, and this travel now in its height will continue for nearly three months to come—wish we were included, with fishing tackle and other appliances for sport. Of good camping there would be no lack. That is a delight. Some land where oleanders form the common fence of the country, growing sometimes twenty feet high; where is found the sage, palm and palmetto, not to speak of figs, grapes, pomegranites and bananas; where marine animal life is varied and abundant, and fish and creatures from abroad of at least 135 species make it their temporary home; besides native residents, such as the cardinal grosbeak, the white-eyed vireo and "chick of the village," etc. Here, porter, get up our baggage.

LILLY OF THE VALLEY.—At this season of the year, when we see so much Lily of the Valley for sale in the florists' windows, we are apt to wonder where and how it is cultivated in such vast quantities. A few particulars thereon may prove of interest. Hundreds of thousands are annually imported into the United States, the greater part of which is grown by nurserymen in Holstein, not far from Hamburg. Millions of crowns, it is stated, are sent out from the establishment of E. C. Harmsen, of Hamburg, with whom it forms the principal object of cultivation. In fall the ground (a sandy loam) is prepared by trenching to a good depth, and a liberal manuring with well rotted manure. It is then laid out in beds about four feet wide, six rows of plants being put in each, a path between each being left for convenience of weeding, hoeing, etc. The plantlets are then placed in furrows three to four inches deep, and covered with at least an inch of soil. After the first frost has set in the beds are thoroughly mulched with well rotted manure, which not only serves to nourish the plants when growth commences in spring, but also acts as a protection during the winter. Moreover, during the succeeding season it prevents annual weeds from getting the upper hand. This is all there is to be done the first season, and nothing but weeding the second and third year is necessary, till about the middle of October the third season, when the plants are ready to lift. The labor of lifting and sorting the flowering roots from the others is quickly performed, and after shortening the roots the pips are tied up in bunches and stowed in a cool house for exportation. For early forcing the strongest and ripest are selected, and are generally planted in beds in moss or sand, and covered at first to a depth of three inches with moss. The heat is raised, from 75° at first, to 88° to 100° after three days or so, liberal watering being given, and as the young shoot progresses the covering of moss is gradually removed, until in about ten days it is taken away altogether. To have the Lily in bloom by Christmas it is only necessary to commence about November 20th, and carry out the preceding instructions, following every two weeks or so with a fresh batch for succession. The great bottom heat is especially necessary for early forcing.

FLORIDA ORANGES.—Orange growers are dissatisfied with northern markets this year, and apparently northern markets are dissatisfied with Florida orange growers. What is the reason? Last year prices were fair, and there was mutual satisfaction. Many speculators began buying this year at last year's prices for shipment, and have lost money. It is not that Florida oranges have suddenly, in a single season, become so plentiful. Go through the State and you do not find such a vast quantity of bearing trees, or trees that are old enough to bear any great number of oranges. Most of them are too young for that. Jack Frost has done the mischief, and all through the winter one great topic of conversation has been "the freeze." When the weather sets in cold down here, and the north-wind hangs on day after day, there is as much anxiety in the face of the orange man as in that of a skipper trying to keep off a lee shore in a gale. This is not the case beyond the frost line of course, but all don't want to go beyond the frost line. Besides this, where is the frost line? The extreme south of the State, we know, is secure; but how far north a man may plant his orange grove in security in this State is a question that is difficult to answer. It is certain that groves miles south of this point suffered worse than those of Mandarin, Jacksonville, or even Fernandina; and even Indian River has complained of the frost.

If you want to tell a good orange, feel the weight of it. It ought to be heavy. Northern papers say that every third orange from Florida is worthless—spongy and light—and that is the way Jack Frost works, and soon they rot. I attribute the poor market to the poor condition of the fruit from the frost. After a freshly night look at your orange trees. The leaves are curled a little, but if your fruit is not shriveled a grain you may be all right. Wait a week or two, though, and if your oranges keep their smooth, glossy appearance, and stick to the trees, you have come out safe. But the oranges have dropped this winter, and the ground has been as yellow with them as the fields north are with dandelions in the early spring. "O, you are too far south," said a gentleman to an Indian River man, who was grumbling about the freeze in his vicinity; "you ought to come up near Jacksonville." The other smiled at this unusual advice. "Why, do you know where the finest oranges in Florida are raised? those that took the premium at the State Fair?" No." "Well, in Fernandina."

KEEN OLD FARMER.—Farmer Hodge had an eye to business. One hot day last summer he hung up his old horse in the shade of an apple tree near the country tavern, and going into the hostelry ordered four quarts of oats for the beast. These were furnished; and while Dobbin munched at his fodder and stamped off the flies that pestered him, Farmer Hodge drank beer on the porch! When the time came to settle the score, "How much?" demanded Hodge. "Twenty-five cents." "Um-um, twenty-five cents? That's fair enough; but look-a-here (pointing to the well pounded earth under the apple tree where the horse had stood) how much are ye goin' to deduct for the manure?"

A sharp eye to business had Farmer Hodge.

SMILAX.—I often see directions for growing smilax. Whether they come from practical cultivators I know not, but if so, their experience and observation differ very widely from mine. We are told that smilax will flourish in partial shade, or, to quote verbatim: "The vine does not need the full sun." With me it does require the full sun. In any other place the vine, it is true, will continue to grow; but it will remain almost leafless. I have tried repeatedly to decorate, with it, the ornaments on pictures over a mantel—having some considerable length of vines to begin with. All of them remained fresh and fine, but the new growth was of no account—yet the mantel was flooded with light from windows directly opposite. I have often grown it out of doors on a very delicate wire trellis, three feet high and a foot and a half wide. In autumn I bring it to the living room and set it in an ornamental pot or vase on a small table between two sunny windows—the back of the trellis against the wall.

In my experience the mature leafage, in these trials, remains unchanged during the winter, and forms the commencement of a charming embellishment. Tender sprays branch out at every point—often in great luxuriance. The running vines on the top of the trellis, I am obliged to train off on threads stretched across the windows that they may get the strongest light—the hottest sun. When two or three yards of vine, covered with bright, glossy leaves, are well grown, I take it from the window and run it on the wall, embracing bracket, picture, or whatever I may happen to have above the trellis. I then carry it to the ceiling, and, when I get enough by repeated growths, festoon it over the curtain; run it across on the cornice, or dispose of it in any way that fancy may dictate. For a fine effect and the most graceful ornamentation nothing equals the smilax, but it will not flourish for me, nor for any of my acquaintances, without the full sun.

For the benefit of those amateur florists who have failed in the cultivation of this plant, I respectfully submit this record of personal experience. To grow a small specimen of smilax amounts to little. We want it for ornamentation. A sample of goods is useful in its way, but the real benefit is in having enough for a full suit.

Smilax is easily grown from the seed, though it takes several weeks to germinate. It requires a rich soil, and when the growth is rapid, much water. Although a perennial, young plants do better than old. Put several in one pot if you wish a large growth, and keep a warm, thick mat under the pot, if it stands on marble. Fulfil all the conditions of success; give light, heat, drink, and you will have a thing of beauty, which will be a joy for the season, to say the least.—*J. E. J. to American Garden.*

BEET ROOT CROP IN FRANCE.—It appears that the past has been a very disastrous season for the French beet root sugar works. It is said that out of 438 factories, which were in operation in 1875, only 184 are still in existence. The quantity of beet juice treated was 964,617 hectolitres, as against 4,388,501 hectolitres in the first month of last season, and its average density was 10 per cent. lower. The stock of sugar turned out was less than one-fourth of the amount in September, 1875, the figures being 5,023 and 22,979 tons respectively; while the quantity obtained from each hectolitre of juice is but 3.60 killogramme, as compared with 3.88 in 1875. It is also stated that deterioration in the sugar yielding quality of the beets has been going on for a number of years past.—*N. Y. Shipping List.*

Furs and Trapping.

HINTS TO TAXIDERMISTS.

As all collectors know after a little experience, there are certain genera of birds in which, from the large size of the gape and the smallness of the neck, it is impossible, in skinning, to pass the skin over the head so as to clean the skull—*e. g.*, the genera Rhipidura, Myiagra, Tchitrea, and others; also the woodpeckers, some of the parrots, and the ducks. Books on taxidermy tell you to make an incision from the forehead to the back of the head, along the top of the skull, which you must turn out through the cut, and, after cleaning, replace, sewing up the severed skin. This is what I have done for forty years, according to my lights.

A "happy thought" occurred to me some time since in Fiji, while skinning a small thin-skinned Rhipidura. I drew the neck through the skin till I got to the base of the skull; into this I plunged the points of my scissors, cutting it away with the palate, by three cuts forming a triangle, the apex at the hinder junction of the neck; the base across the palate. Drawing away the neck left the brain exposed; this I cleaned out, and compressing the skull at the base of the lower mandible, it slipped through the skin of the neck as easily as possible, enabling me to clean it, apply the preservative, stuff the orbits, &c., and slip it back again in the same manner. It did not take me half so long to do as to describe, and the saving of time in the sewing up of the skin of the head as in the old process, and the better appearance af the specimen (letting alone the saving of trouble), is "prodigious."

I don't know if it will answer for woodpeckers and ducks. We have none of the former in these latitudes, and I have not come across any of the latter since I made the discovery; perhaps some of your readers will try the plan and "report progress." It has answered for some big-jawed parrots, and with the strong-billed "kagou" (Rhynochetos jubatus) of N. Caledonia.

While I am writing, I may as well mention another little "wrinkle" I have lately added to my horns. It may be useful to some of your readers in the tropics. With the thermometer at 100° in the shade, birds shot in the morning are often "unskinnable" at night—and next morning, whew! Well, it occurred to me to inject carbolic acid into these parts that decompose the soonest, *e. g.*, the brain, the throat, and the viscera; so I got one of those small syringes with perforated needle points used for ejecting opium and other narcotics under the skin, and I injected a few drops of carbolic acid into the brain (through the palate) down the throat, and into the viscera (through the vent) with the happiest result. It hardened the parts, and effectually prevented decomposition for many hours. I have since kept a bird "skinnable" for a week, while another hung alongside it was putrid and fly-blown in twenty-four hours; so that I skinned birds that otherwise I should have utterly lost. The brain became like cheese, the eye white and hard, as did also the viscera.

I hardly need point out the advantages of this to a traveller in the tropics, or even to a stationary collector who happens (as has often occurred to me) to come across an exceptionally "good day."—*London Field.*

INSTRUCTION IN TAXIDERMY.—We have received from the Naturalist's Agency a copy of Mr. C. J. Maynard's "Naturalist's Guide," bearing on the title page the date 1877. Although first published in 1870 and extensively noticed by the press at that time, there seems to be good reason for again calling attention to the work. We frequently receive from correspondents inquiries in regard to the best way of preserving objects of Natural History, and we have on former occasions published a number of articles on Taxidermy. The ground, however, is too extensive to be covered by these, and we cordially recommend Mr. Maynard's book to such of our readers as desire information on this topic. It contains a large amount of information of the greatest practical value to the young naturalist, and there is much between its covers from which the more experienced collector may gain useful hints.

The work is divided into two parts, the first of which is entitled "Directions for Collecting, Preserving, and Mounting Birds, Mammals, Fishes, etc., etc," while the second is devoted to a "Catalogue of the Birds of Eastern Massachusetts," with Notes Relative to their Migrations, Habits, etc. Mr. Maynard, as a practical taxidermist, knows what he is writing about, and his directions for making skins are full and complete. Besides the information which the book affords concerning the collecting and preservation of vertebrates, several pages are given to directions for the successful collection of the lower forms of life so that the book is not simply a "Guide" for the collection of birds and mammals, but is of value to the young collector in whatever branch of Zoology he may be interested.

The most valuable portion of the work, however, is in our opinion, Part II; in which is given a list of 299 birds which have been found in Eastern Massachusetts, together with a great deal of valuable information drawn from the authors note book. To the New England collector the "Guide" is a *sine qua non.*

TANNING SKINS.—In answer to a correspondent, the Massachusetts *Ploughman* gives the following directions for tauning sheep skins so the wool will stay on:—

"Take salt and alum in equal parts, pulverized, and sift about four ounces on the flesh side of the skin when it is fresh from the body, or if it has become dry moisten it, and then apply the mixture, and fold the skin up carefully and keep it in a damp place about four days, then open it and lay it on a table and scrape it with a dull knife to get all the adhering flesh off, then rub it with a blunt wooden instrument till it is dry and soft. Then wash it thoroughly in warm soapsuds, let it dry moderately, and just before it is fully dry rub it soft with the hands. After thorough rubbing it is soft and pliable as a kid glove, and will continue so.

Some nail the skin smoothly and tightly against a door or board with the flesh side out. Then with a blunt broad bladed knife scrape away all loose pieces of flesh and fat, then rub in as much chalk as possible, not being sparing of "elbow grease" or labor. When the chalk begins to powder and fall off, take the skin down and fill it with finely ground alum, then wrap it closely together and keep it in a dry place for two or three days, then unroll it, shake out the alum and the thing is done.

If it is desired to dress the skin soft, like buckskin, take it fresh from the animal and stretch it tightly on a board, and scrape off all the flesh that will come off easily. Warm two quarts of milk and mix in a teacupful of salt and half an ounce of oil of vitriol. In this mixture soak the skin about forty minutes, stirring it and keeping it warm. Then take it out and stretch and rub it over the smooth edge of a board, working it until dry. The Indians are said to have the secret of preparing buffalo hides and deer skins by soaking them in a paste made of brains, and, after rubbing them, drying them in smoke. Whether this is the way they do it or not we cannot say, but they certainly know how to do it in some way or other, better than we have ever seen them prepared by white men. Perhaps it is owing to more patient and long continued rubbing.

WEST POINT, Arkansas, Feb. 14th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I inclose some notes on "Ratt Creek," where trapping is good, and we have been very successful.

Ratt Creek is a small sluggish creek of about fifteen miles in length, widening out into small lakes and large cypress ponds in its tortuous course into White river. As soon as we saw it we thought we had struck a good trapping ground, and the following day put out a fair number of mink traps, and a few for otter, although the otter sign was not so plentiful as coon and mink. In viewing around up and down the creek we found numerous fresh deer track in our daily visits to our traps, but our experience has always been that a trapper who attends well to his traps has no time to hunt after other game, and although we nearly always carry our shot gun we seldom look for any game except ducks and rabbits to bait the traps with. One day last week as we were going into the bottom alone, we started three fine deer out of a thicket of bushes and cane near the trail to the traps; of course, we did not have our "Winchester," and the shot gun was loaded with duck shot, and our only satisfaction was the pleasure of seeing those white tails loping away through the timber. Baley lake is about a mile below where our traps are setting, and is much visited as a fishing resort by the people living back on the hills. The water is deep, and fine buffalo and perch are now being taken with the hook and line. Although the lake is right in the bottom and subject to six feet overflow from White and Little Red rivers, there is about twelve acres on the north bank of the lake entirely above any high water which would be a pleasant camp ground at any time of the winter. It is scarcely worth while to go into detail as to the number of varmin we are catching, but we can say our success in the short time we have been here has been much better than in Mississippi, and taken altogether, our catch has been good. SHETHAR-BOZNAL.

ATTICA, Ohio, Feb. 10th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

After reading "Buckshot's" communication I considered it my duty to give to the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM an account of a grand fox hunt which took place near here on last Friday, Feb. 9th.

The morning came, and at an early hour the horns and drums, and horse and devil-fiddles could be heard in the streets of our little village. The boys and men all started at 8 o'clock, in order to scour the woods between here and the starting point. The lines were formed and started to close at 10 o'clock sharp. The lines then proceeded cautiously to the closing point, as we neared which could be heard the shouts of men and boys as the foxes tried to make their escape through the lines. Owing to the hunt being poorly managed, and some misunderstanding between the marshals, a partial failure was the result. Two red and grey and one black fox made their escape, but when the lines were properly closed we found within one large red fellow. Now the fun commenced in earnest. Reynard found himself outwitted, for the lines were perfect with more than three hundred on each, every one making a noise. At our first sight of the fox we thought he was nearly run down, but he doubled the field, which was some twelve times eighty rods long, before he showed much sign of real fatigue. The lines then closed in to a much smaller compass, when the fox was caught and permitted to take breath for fifteen minutes. While the fox was resting four boys of ten or twelve years of age stepped into the arena; the fox was then turned loose, the boys giving lively chase, until one of the boys caught him, but happened to catch him by the wrong end. The fox finding himself at liberty to bite, did so, inflicting a severe wound on the little fellow's wrist. He was promptly choked off, and was then put up and sold for $3.50, which paid the expense of advertising.

Foxes sometimes sell at our hunts as high as $6. I am of the opinion that "Buckshot" made a mistake in regard to the number of square miles inclosed. It should have been four miles square, instead of four square miles. Sportsmen in this locality are using every endeavor to preserve the quail, and I am happy to say that prospects for shooting next fall are very good. At present we are looking forward to spring, when we will have fine snipe shooting on the marsh surrounding the great pigeon roost a few miles east of this place. J. W. S.

TO FISH CULTURISTS.—Please observe the suggestions of "Piscator" in our Fish Culture Department.

Answers To Correspondents.

☞ We have one column of Answers in type which are unavoidably left over, and will appear in our next issue.

BADGER, Berlin, Wis.—Wm. Malcom, of Syracuse, N. Y., makes as good a telescope for rifles as any one can and makes a specialty of same. TOP SNAP.

W. F. R., Coving, Ky.—Can I find good duck shooting between St. Louis and Little Rock on or near the Iron Mountain R. R. in Arkansas about the 1st of April? Ans. It is a good ducking country, but April is rather late.

W. McM., Bedford, Pa.—I have a muzzle-loader 12-bore. It does not shoot close enough for this kind of work. Would like to have it choke-bored. Ans. It will cost you $5. Send the whole gun to H. C. Squires, No. 1 Cortlandt st., this city.

SUBNAME, Chillicothe.—What is the easternmost point in the States where elk can be found—I mean the Wapiti, not the moose? Ans. We know that elk are quite abundant in Tuscola, Huron and Saline counties, in Michigan, but we have not heard of them any further east.

J. M. E., Elmira, N. Y.—Can you send me Col. Wingate's Annual Report or tell me where I can get it? Ans. Address Col. Geo. W. Wingate, No. 208 Broadway. It will probably be in the next annual report of the N. R. A., or at least it should be.

J. H. C., Ashland, Va.—At what age should the operation of spaying be performed on a bitch? If the operation should be performed at the right time will she at some time afterwards go in heat? Ans. Before the puppy is ten weeks old. The bitch will never come in heat.

E. W., Lakeville, Conn.—How many can be counted for two sixes and three threes? Some claim fourteen and some eighteen. I favor fourteen, because the threes having been used singly with the sixes in pairs cannot be used together with the sixes singly. Ans. The hand counts eighteen.

J. C., St. Louis, Mo.—Where can I buy three dozen summer duck eggs, and what will I have to pay for same? A friend in England wants them for hatching. Ans. Address D. Gilpin, Concordville, Delaware co., Pa., or G. O. Brown, Brooklandville, Md.; these men deal in eggs and fowls.

G. H. N., Cranston, R. I.—In your paper of January 4th, page 339 you speak of an advertisement in the *Clipper*. I wish to correspond with the author of that notice, but am unable to find it in the *Clipper*. Ans. We have not the man's address. Better correspond with the *Clipper* Editor.

O. J., Boston.—Can you inform me where I can get a spayed bitch pup from eight to twelve weeks old, color orange and white with black nose and eyes? Ans. If a pointer will answer you may be able to get a Sensation-Whisky puppy from the Westminster Kennel Club. Address D. W. S. Webb, No. 7 West Fifty-fourth st., this city.

C. T., Claremont, Min.—Is there a paper published in Chicago called *Bridal Bells*? It was published last year. Has it been discontinued? Ans. No such paper as *Bridal Bells*. There was one called *The Bridal Veil* published there, but it had a short life and went up last spring or summer.

GUNSTOCK, Boonville.—The stock of my breech-loader is too straight and I would like to know where to send it to get it remedied and what would be the probable cost for from half to three-quarters of an inch extra drop? Ans. Send your gun to H. C. Squires, No. 1, Courtland street; cost $3 50.

J. L. C., Richmond, Va.—Please furnish a reader of your valuable paper information as to the habits of the shad and the taking of this fish with the fly. Ans. Vol. II of FOREST AND STREAM devotes a good deal of space to the consideration of the shad and its habits as a game fish. We have sent you selected articles. There are some twelve in all.

YELL, Jacksonport, Ark.—There is a work called the "Naturalists Library," of which Messrs. Lippincott & Co., of Philadelphia own the plates. It was edited by Sir William Jardine, and is in over forty volumes. Is it a good and comprehensive work as to the animals and birds of America? Ans. Very good as far as it goes, but now somewhat out of date.

W. M. A., Schenectady.—I am desirous of entering my setter in your Kennel Register. Will you kindly inform me, through your paper, how to do so, or if I must fill out a blank. Will you send me one? Ans. Fill out the blank pedigree we have sent you and return it. Pedigrees for the first volume of the Register will only be received for a fortnight longer.

FRED L. R., Longwood, Fla.—My dogs and horses are often greatly troubled with ticks. What will take and keep them off? Ans. The ticks must be picked off in the first place, but we doubt if anything can be put on to keep them from returning in time. "Dink's" recipe may answer—a teaspoonful of snuff in a pint of gin.

SUBSCRIBER, Ancram, N. S.—I have an orange and white setter bitch nearly thirteen months old, and she has not been in heat yet and shows no signs of being so. What do you think is the matter with her, or is it all regular? Ans. It is usual for a bitch to come in season when she is twelve months old, but they sometimes go longer. We should not advise you to breed from her the first time.

GLENS.—1. Which will sail the faster of the two, hulls the same, a boat cat or one sloop-rigged; same amount of canvas. 2. Can a sloop or schooner sail within two points of the wind? 3. Of the two which will sail the closer to the wind a sloop or cat-rigged boat? Ans. 1. In light winds the cat-rigged boat would probably be the fastest; in a seaway the sloop. 2. No. 3. The cat-rigged boat.

W. H. B., Wilmington, N. C.—Please describe simplest method of administering castor oil to a dog eighteen months old. Ans. Take the dog between your knees with his head facing from you. Open his jaws with the finger and thumb of one hand, and with the other pour the oil down his throat; by stopping his nose the dog will be compelled to swallow. Castor oil can now be had in capules, which are much easier to administer.

W. H. A., Jersey City.—1. Can you inform me where I can buy feathers of different colors, and mohair and other requisites for making artificial flies? 2. Can you direct me to some gentleman that is familiar with dogs, because I have a dog which I think is a cocker spaniel, and I would like to know if it is? Ans. 1. You will have to pick them up separately; one here and another there. 2. Bring your dog here and we will tell you his breed.

W. C. B., Williamsport, Pa.—1. Intending to purchase a gun we wish to know which is the most reliable firm who advertise their guns in your columns? Please say what gun would suit for us, say $75. We will pay more, if necessary, for a good gun. 2. What part of Maine furnishes the best hunting and fishing during the summer months? Ans. 1. All the dealers who advertise in our columns are reliable, and we cannot discriminate between their wares. 2. As a seaport, Castine.

NEMO, Cleveland.—1. Where can I get a complete cheap copy of the game laws of Pennsylvania? 2. What section of Pennsylvania is the mildest and most abundant in large game—deer and bear, and also trout? Ans. We can send you a copy of "Fur, Fin and Feather" (price 50 cts.) with the game laws of all the States. 2 For large game go to Pike co.; take Erie Railway to Lackawaxen, and thence conveyance to Westbrook's tavern where you will find hunters.

J. C. C., New York.—In your Answers to Correspondents will you kindly oblige by answers to the following: 1. Weight of Remington gun as supplied to the N. G. of this State. 2. Length of barrel. 3. Diameter of bore. 4. Weight of slug. 5. Weight of gun with bayonette. 6. Weight of gun, bayonette fixed and fully loaded. Thanking you in advance for the above information. Ans. 1. 9½ pounds. 2. 35 inches. 3. 50 calibre. 4. 480 grains. 5. 10½ pounds. 6. Same with weight of one cartridge added.

D. S. C., Middlefield, Conn.—I have a pointer dog 1½ years old which is just recovering from the distemper. Since last fall I have noticed that his hair comes off in spots. The first that I discovered was under his neck; those on the ends of ears and on side of nose seems to be quite sore and spread. Ans. Annoint the bare spots with carbolic salve If the dog has mange, which can readily be ascertained by the appearance and by his scratching, use the basilicon and sulphur ointment so often given in this column.

S. S. P., Bridgeport, Conn.—1. Is the absence of feather for three or four inches at the root of a setter's tail an indication of good or poor breeding? 2. Is a dropper the offspring from a setter and pointer only, or from any two different breeds? 3. What is a full authenticated pedigree of a dog? Ans. 1. In some breeds, particularly the Gordon, the feather should commence three or four inches from the root. 2. The term is applied only to the cross of setter and pointer. 3. One in which adequate proof of the progenitors of the dog being as represented accompanies it.

SUBSCRIBER, Brooklyn.—1. Do you think it advisable to have a muzzle-loader changed to a breech-loader; if so, would you be kind enough to tell me about the cost. 2. My setter dog's hair rubs off very easy, and when he rubs against my clothing he leaves a lot of his hair. Would you be kind enough to inform me whether this is any disease, and if so, what would be a good cure? Ans. 1. It would cost you about $50, and unless it was a very fine gun we should not advise it. 2. The dog is probably shedding his coat; a bolus of tar the size of a hickory nut would expedite the shedding.

C. F. G., Philadelphia.—I have a red setter pup one year old which is very timid, so much so that I fear I never will be able to do anything with him. Can you tell me if there is anything I can do to give him courage. If he is spoken to sharply he will run in his house, from which it is impossible to move him except by force. Ans. Nothing but the most careful and judicious treatment will cure your puppy. We should recommend sending him to a good breaker. Gladstone, of Boonton, N. J., has the reputation of being able to overcome shyness in dogs.

C. H. C., Jr., Philadelphia.—1. Are there any laws about shooting quails or pheasants out of season, for stuffing, in this State (Pennsylvania)? 2. Is there any difference between a boat tailed grackle and a purple grackle. 3. What is the right load for a breech-loading shot gun, weight eight pounds, and laminated steel barrels, 12-bore 28-inch barrels? Ans. 1. The birds you mention cannot be killed out of season for any purpose. 2. There are different species. The boat-tailed grackle is *Quiscalus major*, the purple, *Quiscalus versicolor*. 3. 3¼ drs. powder 1¼ oz. shot.

H. B. L., Barry, Ill.—Please tell me some manual or text book by which I can learn drawing by myself, as these small places have no teachers? For hunting and target use out west would not a Remington military rifle costing $18 do as well as a Remington sporting rifle costing $36? Ans. The best book we know of is "Minnie Mechanical Drawing," price $4, to be had of D. Van Nostrand, No. 23 Murray street, this city. The same publisher has a little book called "Free Hand Drawing," price 50 cents, which would be useful 2. For general rough work, yes.

N. B. J., Utica.—1. Can you inform me where I can procure a map of that part of Canada which lies north of New York State. I want an accurate map, and one by which I could be guided in traveling through the woods. 2. I have a Remington breech-loader, 12-gauge, 28-inch twist barrels. What kind of powder and how much would you advise me to use in shooting ducks, and what for upland shooting? Ans. 1. Address James Campbell & Son, 25 Front street, Toronto. 2. All depends upon the kind of shooting and weight of gun; for general purposes 3 drs. powder and 1¼ ozs. shot. For size of powder the number corresponding with Hazard's Ducking No. 4.

W. E. M., St. Paul, Minn.—Your Editor-in-Chief once went to Labrador. Perhaps he can inform us of the origin of the word Esquimaux, the question having accidentally arisen in a little Coterie here. Ans. We are glad to be able to answer *ex cathedra* that the term Esquimaux was first applied to the tribe by the interior Indians of Labrador who are known as Nascaupies or Mountaineers. They styled them Ashkimai, which signifies "eaters of raw meat," in distinction from themselves who always cooked their food. Esquimaux is a corruption of the word given by the French explorers who had intercourse with the Mountaineers.

B. M. S., Nelles Corners, Ont.—1. Which of the .22 calibre rifles as considered the best, the Ballard, Remington, Stevens, or Wessons, and are they all chambered for the long .22 rimfire cartridge? If not, what is the charge for chambering them for such? 2. Can the H. & G. air gun be relied on for accuracy up to 50 yards, and is it chambered for the long shell .22 cal. 3. What will it cost me to have the F. & S. bored—a six months' lot of them? Ans. 1. There is but little difference, and they are usually chambered for the short cartridge. They can be rechambered at a slight expense, not exceeding a dollar or two. 2. No; chambered for the short cartridge. 3. $1.50

YELL, Jacksonport, Ark.—What is the difference between the oysters of the gulf coast of Florida, Texas, etc., and those of Chesapeake Bay? 2. Which is of the better quality, and to what cause may the difference be attributed? Ans. There are as many varieties of oysters on the gulf coast as on the Atlantic, and they differ as greatly in quantity, size and flavor. From our own experience we should hesitate to say that the best oysters of the gulf coast were inferior to the best oysters of the Chesapeake Bay. The impression that the oysters of waters in low latitudes are inferior is derived from the fact that reefs and bars of worthless "coon oysters" are so constantly encountered as seriously to obstruct navigation.

J. S. S., Hazleton, Pa.—My setter pup ten months old has had a very severe attack of distemper, and though apparently cured of the disease has never been able to walk since on account of a weakness in his back. It is fully a month since the discharge from his nose and eyes ceased and he began to mend. His appetite is good and he eats all of the beef broth and corn meal mush that we give him. What I would like to know is whether there is any prospect of his regaining his strength? Ans. Your dog has chorea, which we doubt can be entirely cured. It can be much alleviated, however, by careful clothing, feeding beef broth and boiled milk. The following tonic is recommended by a well known authority: Take of iodine of potash and nux vomica, of each two grains; bromide of potassium, three grains; and subcarbonate of bismuth, ten grains. Mix, and give half, once a day, in a little broth. Continue until it is apparent it is no longer needed or useful.

E. C. M.—1. I have a gun (muzzle-loader) which was imported from England by a man named Tome, and was for sale and advertised by the *Spirit of the Times* about November 21st, 1852. The barrels at least were imported, and were made by Joseph Manton, of England. The stock was by John Mullen, of New York; it cost $150. What should you think it is worth? It weighs 7½ lbs.; barrels 30 inches, 14-gauge, and would it be advisable for me to have it choke-bored, and if so, how much would it cost? What load would it require of both powder and shot? 2. Is there any powder just as good as Hazard's Electric powder not costing so much? Ans. 1. The value of a muzzle loader at the present day depends entirely upon the desire of a person to possess it. You can have one barrel choke-bored at an expense not exceeding $5. The proper charge for it would be 3 drs. powder and 1 oz. shot. 2. Hazards Ducking is quite as good for ordinary shooting as the Electric and costs less.

—That which is good for the delicate skin of the baby is no less delightful for the use of mature people. It is, therefore, that B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap, a new article just put on the market, merits a word of praise. Made of the purest vegetable oils, and without artificial scent, it is simply the perfection of soaps for toilet use, whether for old or young.—*Adv.*



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

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CHARLES HALLOCK,
Editor and Business Manager.

SNOW IN WARM LATITUDES.—We are informed by correspondents of ours who are trapping in the Southwest, that, during the extraordinary cold weather in the middle of last January and the wide prevalence of snow storms over the country, the snow in some parts of Mississippi laid at an even depth of fifteen inches; in Shreveport and Monroe, Louisiania, and in Dallas and other parts in Texas it remained on the ground several days at a depth of six to ten inches on a level.

BLOOMING GROVE PARK.—The annual dinner and ladies reception of the Blooming Grove Park Association given at the Hoffman House on Tuesday evening of last week, was one of the most agreeable affairs in which it has been our fortune to participate. The dinner itself was excellent, thanks to Mr. Reid, one of the proprietors of the Hoffman, and who is a member of the Association. After dinner Col. Bruce made an address in which he gave an account of the progress of matters at the Park. He was followed by Judge Gildersleeve, who gave an amusing account of some of his experiences on the Bench. But the most felicitous speech of the evening was that by our friend Mr. John Mullaly, who swings figures of speech with the same gracefulness with which he casts a fly. After some music by Mr. Pattison and the reading of the following letter from the the Grand Duke Alexis, the company adjourned to the parlors when dancing was kept up until a late hour.

R. T. FRIGATE SVETLANA, }
Norfolk, Va., Feb. 7, 1877. }

John Avery, Esq., President of the Blooming Grove Park Association:

SIR.—The Grand Duke Alexis desires me to express to you His Highnesses thanks for the kind invitation to use your park, and his regrets that he cannot be present at the reception on February 13th. BARON N. SCHILLING.

—We have received from Messrs. Holberton & Beemer, of the Sportsmen's Emporium, a very handy little article in the shape of a lock cork, made of box-wood and rubber. By putting this cork into the bottle and giving two or three turns to the key, the contents are safe.

—The British Court of Exchequer has decided that in a prosecution of parties for cutting cock's combs there should have been a conviction, as the act complained of was to enable the birds to be used for cock-fighting, which is illegal.

NOTES ON THE BREEDING HABITS OF GAME

THE breeding habits of all animals possess for the naturalist the greatest interest, and when these habits in game animals are under discussion this interest is extended to a far larger class in our land, the true sportsmen. It will readily be seen that the accurate and detailed information on this head which careful observations of our domestic animals furnishes is not to be obtained concerning the *ferœ naturæ*, and that, given the time at which two individuals of any species pair, the period during which the female carries her young can be approximately determined only by noting the time at which other females of the same species give birth to their offspring. Fortunately, however, the habits of wild animals are very regular in this regard, thus differing widely from those of domesticated species in which all the natural conditions of life are unsettled and altered.

In almost all birds and mammals the pairing takes place at about the same time each year, in the same latitude, and lasts just about so long; rarely more than a month. At this season the habits of all animals undergo a great change, and even those which are ordinarily the most timid and watchful become more bold, and in many cases seem almost to disregard the presence of their great enemy, man. It is at this season, when their horns are hard and strong, that the various species of the deer family have their battles, and sometimes serious ones, and it is then that the elk, the moose, or even the common deer will, when wounded or cornered, attack their pursuer with a fury and a quickness which sometimes makes even the boldest hunter long to be safely astride the branch of a moderately large tree.

The length of time occupied in the hatching of a set of eggs can of course, under favorable circumstances, be determined, as nothing more is required than careful observations extended over a few weeks. Yet it is unusual to see stated, even in the best works on ornithology, the exact number of days during which any bird sits on her eggs. Such a variety of circumstances oppose themselves, even to the most persevering observer, that our knowledge of this and kindred points is sadly defective.

We have prepared the following table, which gives the pairing season, and the time at which the young are born for some of our larger game animals. In its preparation we have made use of all the material at our command, depending in some cases on the standard works on North American mammals, while in others we have relied on the testimony of intelligent and trustworthy men, who have spent their lives in the wilderness, and whose opportunities for observation have been the best possible. Our field notes, too, accumulated during half a dozen seasons' work on the plains and in the mountains of the west, have furnished some evidence. The table is believed to be approximately correct for this continent between the 42d and 49th parallel:—

Name.	Rut in	Young born.	No. of young.
Moose (*Alce americana*).....	Sept.....	May.....	Generally two.
Caribou (*Rangifer caribou*).....	Oct.....	June.....	
Elk (*Cervus canadensis*).....	Sept.....	About May 20..	One.
Black-tail or mule deer (*C. macrotis*).....	Latter part of Oct.....	Last of May or early in June.	Ordinarily two.
Virginia or white-tailed deer (*C. virginianus*)...	Early in Nov.....	" "	Two or even three.
Antelope (*Antilocapra americana*).....	Last of Oct. and first Nov.....	15th to 20 May.	Two.
Bighorn, Mt. Sheep (*Ovis montana*).	early in Dec.....	Last of March.	One.
Buffalo (*Bos americanus*).....	July.....	About April 10.	One.

DISCOVERY OF A BURIAL PLACE OF NEOLITHIC AGE IN FRANCE.

IN a recent number of *La Nature* an account is given of the discovery of an ancient Burial Place, in the commune of Brezé in Anjou, which evidently belongs to the earliest portion of the age of Polished Stone, and which presents in many respects an exceptional interest to the archæologist.

The mode of burial here employed was somewhat different from the one ordinarily met with in graves of the neolithic period. A ditch had been dug in the argillaceous marl, the bottom being a stratum of chalk subjacent to the marl, and the opening was covered with slabs of stone which we shall notice more particularly farther on. This ditch irregularly ovoid in shape had a length of thirteen feet four inches, and a least width of four feet eight inches.

Its depth was about twenty-two inches. It contained a number of bones heaped together without any order or arrangement, among which were found a cranium in a good state of preservation, some long bones, vertebræ, innominate bones, &c. With the bones were found various implements of flint, deer horn, and pottery, all of which are characteristic of the age of Polished Stone.

The articles of flint are not truly polished, but for the most part they bear evidence of careful reworking, which leaves no doubt as to their neolithic age. One of these is a beautiful flake in the shape of a blade, which measures nearly eleven inches in length by a little over two in greatest breadth, the edges of which are delicately worked into a number of saw-like prominces. A very finely worked arrowhead, some knives and some scrapers are also noticeable for their beauty. With these implements, which show no inconsiderable skill in the working of flint, were found a large number of others simply chipped, or at most bearing marks of very rude workmanship. But one stone implement was found which was truly polished; this is a small axe, not of flint, but of green stone, and hard enough to be a diorite. This little relic presents a very close resemblance to the ornaments which are so often found in the dolmens, with this difference that there is no hole drilled through the thick end. The implements of deer horn were few in number, and probably served as handles for tools, perhaps hammers; they are all perforated near the middle. The vases of pottery, of which some few were perfect, are not the least interesting of the objects here discovered. They were all placed in the ditch mouth downward. The material of which they are formed is good, and in the broken fragments nothing was seen of the *debris* of lime or of shells so often made use of in pottery of this period to give body to the mass of the clay. The manufacture of these articles, however, is altogether primitive, and it is certain that the potters wheel was not used. The surfaces both within and without are of a grayish brown color and they show none of the redness of clay vessels that have been more or less burnt; it is most probable that they were simply dried in the sun.

The vessels found at Brezé almost all show the imprint of fingers, the form is very coarse and the thickness of the walls irregular; there are none which show a true border about the aperture, or indeed, any ornamentation whatever. The most primitive are merely somewhat contracted below. No trace of the handles are seen in these and the form is scarcely symmetrical. Others are more graceful in form, the contraction at the base is well marked and near the upper part two or four small protuberances are seen, which can only be rudimentary handles, and which may have served to suspend the vase. On a third type of vessel, also without ornamentation, a large but very rudely formed handle is to be seen on one side. This last is an uncommon style of vase, and in shape reminds us somewhat of the soapstone lamps employed by the Esquimaux.

Such are briefly the different objects found in this grave. The implements of flint and of deer horn, as well as those of pottery, all show that the tomb at Brezé belongs to the earliest period of the neolithic age. These implements are certainly of great interest, for it is not often that such fine and large flint blades are found as the one mentioned above, and then too, the character of the pottery discovered here is quite rare. But this burial place is interesting on another account; we refer to the slabs of limestone which cover the grave, and which were mentioned above. These slabs are rough on the side which is in contact with the earth, which covers the tomb, but on the other which faces the objects contained in the excavation *they are worked*. The embellishment consists of rude drawing deeply engraved and representing figures more or less geometrical, as right angles, triangles, &c. Nothing similar so far as we know has hitherto been noticed.

Here then is a fresh discovery in regard to the early man which must be added to the others which have recently followed one another so rapidly in France. The existence of a numerous population, spread over the whole of France from the commencement of the age of Polished Stone cannot to-day be doubted, and the man of this period knew how to fashion, besides the implements of flint, the pottery of which we have just seen such rudimentary examples. If the man of the Neolithic Period at Brezé did not yet ornament his earthern vessels as he did a little later, he possessed none the less that artistic sentiment which we meet with among the most primitive peoples, as is shown by the stones which covered the sepulchre of which we have just spoken.

GAME PROTECTION.

NEW YORK.—Residents in the vicinity of Lake George complain that an immense amount of illegal fishing with spears, nets and grappling hooks is being done in the lake. We learn from the Sandy Hill *Herald* that an effort is to be made to bring the offenders to justice, the possession of the above implements by certain parties being notorious.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The members of the Worcester Sporting Club are doing good work in the preservation of quail. Strange to say they have brought the railroad to their assistance. The Worcester *Press* says: "It is noticed that the birds on the line of the Boston and Albany Railroad west of here have become so attached to Engineer Fenner that they have stationed themselves on the railroad bank and quietly waited for the coming of his train and the grain which was thrown from his cab window. In this way the club has fed four bevies of quail between here and Westboro, three between here and Rochdale, three in Shrewsbury and a number in the country about, and has been instrumental in preserving what promises to furnish game in plenty for the sportsmen next fall." The club is also prosecuting vigorously infractions of the game law, and several pot hunters have been stopped in their illegal killing of game.

—The sportsmen of Northampton, Mass., met on Thursday evening, Feb. 15th, and organized a club to be known as the Nonotuck Game Club, for the protection of fish and game in Hampshire county. The following officers were chosen: President, A. P. Peck; Vice Presidents, E. O. Damon and Gen. Otis; Secretary, G. W. Crittenden; Treasurer, Cushen L. Warren. The club has been organized under very favorable circumstances; it already has nearly 30 members. They will at once proceed to stock some of the most favorite ponds in the vicinity, and an effort will

be made to bring the ducks back to their old haunts on the Connecticut river by the planting of wild rice.

G. W. C.

—The Massachusetts Anglers' Association of Boston has called a meeting to consider the expediency of consolidating the various game associations of the State.

A Voice from Cape Cod.—A correspondent writing from Sandwich, Mass., relative to the inefficient game laws of that State says:—"I remember well the time I could take my old single gun, and on my father's farm in an hour, just before dark, shoot partridges enough to make a dinner for the family. Quail were also plenty in every grain field. A dog trained for birds was not to be found. Foxes were hunted and destroyed in every possible way but as soon as a game law was passed hunters were as plenty as birds, and although the shooting is quite good there now, it is almost an impossibility for any one without a dog to get any birds. I think the game law is a good advertisement for the Cape, at least, for who not acquainted there would think of finding anything worth shooting on that sand bank, for there are plenty of people who think it nothing but sand; well we do have game there and noble game too. No less than 300 deer have been shot in the last two seasons (our time is from the 1st of October until the 1st of December) some of them weighing 200 pounds, and most all found within a radius of twelve miles. Think of that, you sportsmen, who go 1,000 miles to find deer! I would like to know how it is that dealers can have game of all kinds for sale when the law does not permit a person to have in possession. Yesterday I passed through Boston market and saw deer, quail, partridges, prairie chickens and others kinds of game that I supposed were out of season, exposed for sale. Also in the streets near the market. They say it comes from the West, but I don't see as that helps the matter any. I think for one, that public opinion would do more to protect our game than all the laws we have or seem to have. S. N. W.

If we trusted to public opinion only there would soon be but few birds. We must have laws, but the secret lies in having them judiciously worded at first and most rigidly enforced afterwards.—Ed].

Connecticut—*February 10th.*—A most important bill is now before the Legislature of this State, which reads as follows: "That no person shall fish or hunt except on his own property, unless he pays the sum of $10 into the town treasury and receives from the Town Clerk a license which shall be good for one year." There is considerable opposition to this measure from a class of people who think it arbitrary and despotic, and there are some who say it is "a rich man's law to deprive the poor man of his sport." "Just as they do in the despotic countries of Europe," says another, &c., &c. Unthinking people they are who will grumble at and find fault with any law which protects game and makes it more plentiful, and consequently cheaper. The opposition above noticed does not come from sportsmen, for there are many poor, but true sportsmen, who would hail the passage of the bill with delight, and gladly pay for a license, and I believe that the man who is too poor to pay $10 a year for the right to shoot and fish, had better leave it alone. He is in my judgment too poor to lose a day's time from his work. I am a poor man, so I know how it is myself.

Under our present law it is almost impossible to prevent the killing of game, for the reason that our constables do not bother themselves about it, but if the proposed license bill be passed and become a law, we may depend on the activity of our officials; they will surely look out for their fees.

It will meet with favor from the farmers, as the license monies will go directly into the town treasury, thereby reducing rates of taxation. It will also put a decided stop to vagabond boys and idle men who may be found at all seasons prowling about with guns and fishing implements, and worse than all, the "sucker spear." In the early part of spring when the sucker ascends the streams, he finds the banks already lined with pot fishermen who armed with spear and lantern are ready for the fray. This business is carried on at night, and as the "sucker spearer" strikes at every fish within range of his spear, it is not an uncommon thing for him to spear two or three fine trout in a single evening, besides many which are injured but escape.

Now in a State where this business is so extensively carried on as here, one can well imagine how many trout are taken in this way every spring. I have seen trout weighing over a pound taken, as it was proved, in this villainous manner. I hope the present Legislature will pass the bill, and also empower every landowner to demand of persons hunting or fishing on his land to show a license. Then will be the time for sportsmen's clubs to organize and stock our field and streams with birds and fish. Von G.

Ohio.—The Cuvier Club of Cincinnati are determined to break up the unsuccessful sale of the quail markets of that city. To this effect the following resolutions were adopted at their last meeting:—

Whereas, It is now the close season for quail in Ohio and the contiguous States, and the presumption is strong that the possession of these birds now is unlawful; therefore be it

Resolved, That $500, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay rewards, be appropriated to secure the conviction of any person or persons who may have in possession, or sell, or offer to sell, quail after the 8th day of Feb., 1877, and until the 15th day of Oct., 1877.

And yet in this State, where the law expires Jan. 1st, market dealers are allowed to sell quail until March 1st.

Pennsylvania.—The Sportsmen's Association of Western Pennsylvania, whose headquarters are at Pittsburgh, have some six hundred quails ready for putting out in that vicinity. A correspondent writes us regarding them as follows:—

"We were not quite as successful in keeping our birds alive after they had been taken as we should have desired; but a very large proportion were saved and placed in the country as noted. As yet we have not been able to surmise why a number of our quail perished. We had them in large and long flat cages; plenty to eat and drink, and altogether supposed they were about as well cared for in every way as it was possible for us to arrange, but in several of the cages large numbers of them died off.

The bill presented to the Legislature of the State relative to the prohibiting of hunting or fishing within the limit of the Commonwealth for ten years, has no prospect whatever of passing. An earnest protest was sent from this Association, and I think has had a telling effect.

J. D. L.

At the instance of the Forest and Stream Club of Scranton, Pa., a hunter, named Clarence Detrick, was arrested the other day for killing a deer at Pleasant Valley out of season. Mr. Detrick's venison cost him $33 50.

THE CASTELLANI COLLECTION.

ANTIQUE ORNAMENTS, GEMS, STATUARY AND POTTERY.

WHATEVER benefit the United States may hereafter reap from the Centennial Exhibition, one direct and very valuable result has already been reached in the quickened and intelligent interest in art which is everywhere making itself apparent. To gratify the rising taste and guide it to excellence, many artistic treasures have been added to the collections of our museums and institutions. Among these we shall be glad hereafter to number the Castellani collection of antiquities, and with that object in view would offer our testimony to its exceptional interest and great historical value.

The different groups of which it is composed, marbles, bronzes, terra-cottas, personal ornaments, engraved gems and majolica, have been arranged, and are now on exhibition in the picture gallery of the New York Metropolitan Museum. Signor Castellani has given the trustees the right of exhibition, with a privilege of ultimate purchase, and in order to attain the latter object an extra admission fee of twenty-five cents is charged. The sum thus accumulated will be paid into the purchase fund, should the trustees find means of obtaining the balance of the required amount—said to be $200,000.

The beginnings of such a collection are always of interest, and Signor Castellani thus describes the foundation of that which bears his name: "My father and I being jewellers in Rome, were greatly pleased with the designs of certain objects discovered in Etruria and Magna Græcia. We determined to reproduce those designs in modern workmanship, and for this purpose tried to get hold of some curiosities that suited us. This was the beginning of my collection of antiquities. I found it necessary not only to possess these curiosities, but to study them, because I was anxious not to mix up the Roman, the Etruscan and the Greek decorations, but to preserve the distinctive characteristics of each period." It was natural that, in view of the success attending his first efforts, the collector's aim should become broader, and that from gratifying the taste of the professional jeweller the collection should become the pride of the archæologist and connoisseur in ceramics. Years were spent in bringing together the several objects which make it one of the finest and most complete collections in existence. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that it should have been highly appreciated in Europe. An attempt was made, but, fortunately for America, without success, to secure it for the British Museum. Mr. Charles Newton, of the Department of Antiquities in that institution, induced Signor Castellani to transport his treasures to England and exhibit them in the Museum. While there the greatest influence was brought to bear upon the Government to advance the purchase money—£40,000. The leading connoisseurs and journals were unanimous as to the importance of making so valuable an addition to the national collection, but the Government would not move, and the announcement that Signor Castellani was to visit Philadelphia was hailed by the British press with many hearty, but not the less amusing, regrets. After passing safely through such a danger, and escaping the omnivorous and wealthy collectors of England, it would be nothing short of a lasting reproach to the American public, if the Castellani collection should be allowed to return to Europe. Its purchase concerns the entire country rather than a particular city. The forms of beauty contained in it will teach our people to appreciate the beautiful, and foster a desire to be surrounded by objects reflective of refined taste. In thus singling out the educational advantages of such a possession, we leave its historical value to be estimated from what follows:

The marbles, of which there are twenty-three, are chiefly from Rome and Naples, and supply us with some magnificent illustrations of the perfection of Greek art. Very remarkable, alike by its size and excellence, is the colossal statue of Bacchus. The figure is that of a man, full bearded, and dressed in long and gracefully flowing robes, commanding in appearance, and singularly gentle in aspect. There is nothing suggestive of the "jolly god," the effeminate son of Jupiter and Semele, and to appreciate the sculptor's ideal, it is necessary to bear in mind that in the quaint and flowery confusion of Greek mythology the gods were occasionally duplicated, or rather, the same name was applied to several gods of essentially different characters. Cicero tells of five named Bacchus, and Diodorus of three, the first of whom, the Indian or "Bearded" Bacchus, is the subject of the statue. The story ran that accompanied by Pan, Silenus, the Satyrs and a frenzied army of men and women, he marched east and conquered India without bloodshed or battle, spreading the arts of peace and the science of husbandry as he passed. He was deified for his beneficence. Such is the being whom the unknown artist has tried to represent, and the success of his effort is commensurate with the elevation of his ideal. A head of the "Young Dionysus" represents the Bacchus whose worship was more general in ancient times, and, we may add, has been continued to the present day. The life-size figure of the Spinario would adorn any collection. It represents a boy trying to extract a thorn from his foot, and in the attitude and truth to details is the perfection of the realistic. Some of the heads are in an excellent state of preservation, and those historically connected with the later days of the Roman Empire will be viewed with deep interest. Among them are a head of Augustus, one of Tiberius, and one of Trajan, a limited gallery showing the best and the worst wearers of the imperial purple. Besides these there are busts of the Empress Manlia Scantilla, and of the Empress Julia Paola. The latter was the wife of Elagabalus or Heliogbalus, and thus recalls one of the most repulsive and eccentric occupants of the throne. Taking his surname from the deity in whose service he had been in Phœnicia, the youthful emperor soon proclaimed himself an advocate of the "rights of woman." To testify his sincerity he associated his mother and grandmother with him on the throne, and shortly afterwards married four wives, of whom Julia Paola was one. We look with more than curiosity upon the bust of a woman, whose husband, in addition to the above eccentricities, made his horse consul.

Among the bronzes the Prænestine cistæ or caskets are the first to attract attention. The use of these caskets was for a long time a matter of doubt, and to none is more credit due than to Signor Castellani for solving the mystery. They were at one time thought to pertain to the secret rites of the Eleusinia, held in honor of Ceres and Proserpine. Later discoveries, and chiefly those at Prænveste or Palestrina, proved that the cistæ were not dedicated to any such lofty purpose, but were used by the ladies of Etruria and Latium to hold the various articles necessary for the bath. Some have been found containing sponges, combs, hairpins, mirrors, strigils, and similar articles. They were, in fact, dressing cases, and were occasionally turned into that most miscellaneous of all receptacles, a lady's "work-basket." In shape the cistæ are generally cylindrical and very seldom oval. Their age is about two thousand years. The handles are unique, consisting of small figures placed in the center of the cover. In one we find a female acrobat, in others two figures wrestling or leaning against each other, and on some three figures are combined, two standing upright and supporting the third between them. On the bronze plating round the cistæ are delicate and beautifully executed engravings of subjects either historical or mythological. Number one of the catalogue is a deserving of special notice. It is oval in shape, and is engraved with a scene interpreted to be that where Æneas, having killed Turnus, king of the Rutuli, claims from Latinus the hand of his daughter Lavinia. The subject is familiar to readers of Virgil, but as this cistæ belongs to the third century before Christ, and Virgil was not born until about 70 B. C., it becomes evident that the poet drew upon the popular legend for materials for his great epic. Upon two of the cistæ Atalanta is represented, in one case preparing for the race, in the other at full speed and about to distance her competitor and suitor. Many of the articles found in the cistæ are also engraved, and show a great variety of theme and treatment. We can only call special attention to a bronze mirror case, in which Jupiter in the form of an eagle is represented carrying away Ganymede, the future cup bearer of the gods. The case is a splendid specimen of ancient *repousse* work.

The carved and engraved ivory and bone comprise thirty-eight pieces from Greece, Rome and Etruria, and among them are many very fine examples of an art-work which the ancients carried to great perfection. The personal ornaments illustrate the rise and fall of the art of working in gold, from the earliest period down to the thirteenth century. To refer to them in detail would, therefore, far exceed our present limits. Their bearing upon history would alone require extended treatment. Those from Etruria are chiefly valuable as showing beyond all question the eastern origin of the Etruscans. Their work and that of the Greeks show a knowledge of mechanical appliances to which modern artists are strangers. In design also they are singularly graceful, and assist in impressing us with the truth, that the primitive idea of beauty is generally the highest. The ornaments in the Castellani collection are from Etruria, Phœnicia, Lucania (showing the Italo-Greek style), Syria, Rome and Egypt, and furnish us with examples of Byzantine and early Christian art, from which we are brought down to that of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. An examination of the cameos and intaglios alone would be an education to an engraver of gems. One of the trays contains the toilet case of an ancient Roman lady. In those days it was called *mundus muliebris*, from a supposition that a woman's world was held in her dressing case. Among the articles are the lady's household gods, and mingling with these we find a silver gilt mask of Bacchus. The remaining articles are combs, dice, a paint box, hairpins, spoons, etc.

To the admirers of ceramic art the majolica and porcelain of the collection supply subjects for careful study. The word majolica or maiolica, as now frequently used, is synonymous with faience for the designation of glazed earthenware. Originally the word was only applied to the lustred wares resembling those imported into Italy from the island of Majorca, from which the name is derived. According to a later usage all Italian glazed earthenware was called majolica, and still more lately it was used to designate the wares made after the old Italian styles. Signor Castellani employs it in its medium sense to signify all glazed pottery of Italian origin, whether lustred or otherwise. The ceramic art of Italy is, to the student, exceptionally attractive. Through Italy the methods and ornamentations of the Orient became known to Europe. Although the Arabs settled in Spain in the eighth century, we have no relics of their pottery. In the thirteenth century the Moors drove out the Arabs, and left such monuments of their skill as the Hispano-Moresque wares in the Castellani collection. It is worthy of note, however, that very few pieces of this ware have been found in Spain. Nearly all the specimens now in museums, and private collections have been found in Italy, and the fact shows how highly the Italians valued the Hispano-Moresque pottery, and how close was the intercourse between the two countries. Instruction also reached Italy through the Saracens, who settled in Sicily in the ninth century, and their works, called Siculo-Moresque, are also represented in the Castellani collection. However far the Italians may have advanced independently of the influx of ideas through these two routes, the *renaissance* of Italian ceramic art is no doubt due to their influence. To Luca Della Robbia has been attributed the invention of tin enamel, a white opaque enamel which he applied very successfully to basso-rilievos. It is much more likely that he borrowed his knowledge of the process from the Saracens, who were undoubtedly in possession of it. Of that artist's works there are three in the Castellani collection, a baptismal font, a bas-relief of the Virgin and infant Saviour, and a bust of a veiled saint. Of these the second is the most characteristic. The figures are white—showing the tin enamel above mentioned—the sky blue and the grass green, the three colors to which Luca chiefly restricted himself. The other famous wares represented are those of Caffagi-

uolo, Siena, Gubbio, Castel Durante, Deruta, Faenza, Pesaro, Urbino, Rome and Castelli. The entire history of Italian pottery is thus illustrated in the collection. In point of priority of date we may call attention to the following:

First—Caffagiuolo. One of the pieces, consisting of a heraldic shield, bearing a black cock with *fleur de lis* in his beak, is dated 1466, or nine years previous to the oldest piece hitherto known, which is in the Cluny Museum of Paris.

Second—Deruta. A votive disc of this ware is thirty years older than any other piece known. It is dated 1505.

Third—Pesaro. The oldest piece from Pesaro is also in the collection.

Fourth—Rome. A pot dated 1597 is three years older than any other piece in existence.

These specimens will be sufficient to show that the Castellani majolica is not only fully representative of Italian art in pottery, but is historically of the greatest value.

Another rare feature of the collection is to be found in the two pieces of Florentine porcelain. Previous to Dr. Foresi's discovery that porcelain was made at Florence, it the latter part of the sixteenth century, Dr. Dwight's productions at Fulham, in England, nearly a hundred years later, were thought to be the first specimens of porcelain made in Europe. Both these wares were soft paste porcelain, and therefore not to be confounded with the kaolinic or hard paste, discovered by Bottcher at Meissen. One of Signor Castellani's pieces is probably the finest in existence. Dr. Foresi states that only twenty-five pieces of this Medicean or Florentine porcelain are in existence, and if to that number we add the two belonging to this collection, the ware is still of sufficient rarity to make a single specimen a most valuable acquisition.

SOUTH SIDE SPORTSMEN'S CLUB.—The South Side Sportsmen's Club of Islip, L. I., held its annual meeting Monday evening, at 63 East Fourteenth street. Vice President Charles Banks presided. The Treasurer's report showed the financial condition of the club to be exceedingly flattering. During the year past several of its bonds have been taken up, and there is now a large sum to its credit. The sports of the coming season promise to be excellent, all the fish preserves particularly being well stocked. The following officers were elected for the current year:—

President, John K. Hackett; Vice President, Charles Banks; Secretary, Roland Redmond; Treasurer, William M. Pliess; Counsel, John E. Develin; Executive Committee, Joseph Allen, Roland Redmond, John A. Lowery, and James Benkard.

The Kennel.

THE THREE BLIND MICE.—A very distinguished ornithologist and author contributes to the columns of *Rod and Gun* a letter with the above caption, which purposes to be a sermon to us and our contemporaries, the text of which is, "How sweet a thing it is for brethren to dwell in unity," etc. If there is one thing upon which we have prided ourselves more than another it is upon the fact that no unseemly wrangling has marred the smooth record of our pages, or disturbed the even tenor of our way. To be sure our young friend of the *Field* (Chicago) has, by his exuberant enterprise, on one occasion compelled us to address him in gentle tones of reproof; but on the whole the triumvirate which the distinguished ornithologist designates as the "three blind mice," have set a most excellent example of forbearance and brotherly esteem to their contemporaries generally. Nor do we see the application of the "mice" Those unfortunate rodents were brought into the world with their visual organs in an imperfect condition, hence their lack of perspicuity, which resulted in the loss of their caudal appendages. Now we claim to have been born with both eyes open, and with the ability to see as far through a stone wall as our neighbor. Let the D. O. bear this in mind, and as a token that we bear no malice we present him with a text which is a sermon in itself, viz.: "He that hath eyes to see, let him see; and he that hath ears to hear, let him hear."

TAX ON DOGS.—Mr. Thatcher, of Pettis, has introduced a bill in the Missouri Legislature, providing for the taxation of dogs, as follows: The first dog owned by any individual to be taxed $1, the second dog $2, the third $4, and every dog over that number $5 each. All bitches to be taxed $5 each, and the owners of dogs to be liable for any sheep destroyed by them. Persons are allowed twenty-five cents each for killing unlicensed dogs.

—A Toronto man lost a valuable spaniel on January 3d, and though liberal rewards were offered, nothing could be heard of it. On Saturday week the children of the family went into an empty house near by to play, and found the dog shut up in a back room and just alive. It was then remembered that the children were playing in that house on the day the dog was missed, and for 33 days the poor animal was imprisoned, without food or drink. Though mere skin and bones when found, he was very fat when shut up, and to this fact he probably owes his ability to live so long.

—Mr. Geo. E. Poyner, of Clinton, Iowa, writes us that his Irish Gordon bitch Fan (formerly E. F. Stoddard's) has visited Arnold Burges's red Irish setter Rufus. This is the third time Fan has been served by Rufus, and the puppies have turned out very handsome and remarkable field animals. Fan's pedigree is the bluest of the blue. On the Irish side she traces back to Hutchinson's Bob, and on the Gordon to Bolingbrook's Argyle and Stokes's Moll and Shot.

—The name claimed for Mr. S. B. Dilly's Ranger-Fan puppy should be "Fleet" instead of "Flirt," as printed. Mr. Dilly says, and perhaps some of our readers may agree with him, that there are too many *flirts* already.

—Mr. Henry S. Zell's Queen, and Mr. L. R. Cassard's Maggie, all of Baltimore, visited Mr. Jerome Marble's Grouse at Worcester last week. Mr. Tileston's Lou is now on a visit to the same dog. Mr. George S. Thompson's (of Foxboro, Mass.) Bess has just whelped eight puppies, 5 dogs and 3 gyps, sired by Grouse. Mr. Thompson says they are all perfect specimens of the black and tan Gordon.

—Mr. J. Addison Smith, of Baltimore, writes us that his lemon and white pointer Lilly, purchased by him of Mr. E. C. Sterling of the St. Louis Kennel Club, whelped on the 15th inst., five puppies, three dogs and two gyps, all white with lemon markings, and sired by the Westminister Kennel Club's imported dog Sensation.

—Mr. Frank J. Snyder's (of Pittsburgh) setter Nell whelped, on the 15th inst., seven puppies, four dogs and three gyps, white, and lemon and white, by Mr. John Smith's Rock.

—Mr. Alex. Pope, Jr.'s, (of Dorchester, Mass.,) fine Gordon setter Jule, whose portrait we recently published, whelped on the 16th inst., eight puppies, seven dogs and one gyp, by Copeland's (late Jerome's) Shot.

ARECA NUT VERSUS SANTONINE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The relative efficacy and safety of the two anthelmintics above mentioned make the subject of their consideration one of deep interest to every reader of the FOREST AND STREAM since it is to be supposed that nearly every reader is, or ought to be, the owner of a dog in which he takes all the pride of a true sportsman. The authority of the gentleman who had the honor to be your Kennel Editor for several years was such as I have always had great respect for from the fact that he had a long and varied experience in kennel matters, but the enthusiasm with which he viewed the virtues and efficacy of areca nut as a vermifuge for dogs my observations entirely fail to endorse.

The areca nut is the product of the "areca catechu" or "betel nut tree," and belongs to the family of palms and is cultivated in East India chiefly for the purpose of obtaining the nuts to manufacture their popular masticatory—the "East India man's tobacco"—which is used in immense quantities.

This is made by mixing the powdered areca nut with a little lime and the leaves of the piper betel—a tree of an allied species. The leaves form the body or mass of the cud and serve to protect the lips and tongue from the too sharp and even cauterizing effect of the quick lime. The chewer becomes quite expert in placing the wad in his mouth, and the flow of saliva occasioned thereby is very copious, and is of a red color. This red color is owing to the areca nut and it is, when swallowed, imparted also to the excrement of the chewer its effects upon the system are that of an astringent when used in this way and tends to counteract the relaxation of the bowels to which the heat of the climate so strongly predisposes. Hence it will be observed that the East Indian is practically taking this vermifuge all the time, but it does not follow that the same persons enjoy immunity from the presence of worms in their bowels; quite the contrary some of the most remarkable instances of intestinal worms have been known in the inhabitants of the eastern countries where the betel is used—the name by which this masticatory is known to the natives,

As a vermifuge for dogs we know of the areca or betel nut, in powder, to be of a brownish yellow color, of a somewhat astringent, followed by an acrid taste, and upon analysis it is found to abound in the most active vegetable astringents, viz.: tannin and gallic acid, a fixed oil, a little volatile oil, and a gummy and woody substance.

Having taken some of the powder in my mouth from a box on my desk before me while I write, and noting the taste as above I find that upon swallowing some of it I have a sense of nausea following with a decided sense of astringency upon the tongue and throat. This explains to me the cause of the fact of my dogs having vomited the powder so promptly on different occasions when I had administered it to them for worms. This disagreeable and prostrating effect led me to abandon the use of it as an anthelumintic for dogs. Upon one occasion I became somewhat alarmed for the safety of a favorite dog to whom I had administered it, and my mind was only relieved when the drug—a dose of twenty grains—was ejected by the animal; the symptoms of distress and prostration were shown in labored breathing, distressed continuance and violent retching.

With reference to the effect of areca nut upon the dog, in point of safety, I do not assert that it is dangerous in ordinary doses, but my observation has been that it is depressing and liable to produce vomiting and other symptoms of prostration, and while there are other remedies at hand that are positively mild in their action and entirely effective in their results I certainly advocate their use instead, and I may be pardoned if on behalf of the comfort alone of the faithful dog, the use of which in the field is the chief incentive I have for the sports thereof, and my fondness for him under all circumstances of his good behavior makes me his friend, and I love to study his disposition, his anatomy and the physiological action of his organs, and what is most efficient and pleasant for him when sick; and to this end, Mr. Editor, I encroach upon your valuable space to advocate the use of santonine as a vermifuge as being more eligible than areca nut for the several reasons, to wit:—First—Its unfailing efficiency. Second—Its entire safety. Third—Its palatable taste.

Santonine is the active principle obtained from the unexpanded flowers and peduncles of *Artemesia contra*, a plant which grows in Persia, Asia Minor and other parts of the East. It is crystallizable and is usually found in the shops, when pure, in colorless crystals which have the form of flattened rhombic prisms. It is inodorous, and at first tasteless, but after a little time slightly bitter, but not at all unpleasant.



CHAMPION POINTER BITCH, BELLE.

BELLE.—The growing interest in pointers is our reason for re-publishing one of the earliest illustrations which appeared in our paper. Belle, in her day, was the champion field trial dog of the world, being winner of the one hundred guineas stakes at Balas Grouse Trials, 1873, beating Mr. Llewellen's "Countess," Mr. Stattor's "Rob Roy," Mr. Macdonna's "Ranger," and all setters and pointers in England. Belle is a liver and white bitch, pupped June 28th, 1870, by Lord Henry Bentick's Ranger out of his dog Grouse. Winner with Sudy (No. 3) of the Bangor Stakes for Pointer Braces, and of the Country Stakes for all aged bitches at Vanol Field Trials, 1872; and with Grecian Bend (No. 4), of the Acton Reynold Stakes for pointer braces, and of the County Stakes for aged pointer bitches, at the National Pointers and Setters Field Trials held at Comber mere, near Shrewsbury, April 29th, 1873. Also at the Grouse Field Trials, 1873. Second with Roman Fall (No. 5) in the Penllyn Stakes for Braces, August 13th, 1873. She was first in the Rhiwlas Stakes for all aged pointers and setters, beating Mr. Macdonna's Ranger, Mr. Llewellen's Countess and Flax, Mr. Stattor's Rob Roy, and other celebrated performers.

—Mr. Avery W. Gore, of Cambridgeport, claims the the name of Fred for a white black and tan puppy by Rink out of Mollie (her dam St. Kilda), whelped December 8th, 1876, and bred by Isaac Fiske, of Worcester, Massachusetts.

BEAGLES.—Messrs. Waddell & Sherwood advertise a pair of fine beagles in this issue of our paper. Portraits of these dogs can be seen at our office.

ETHAN ALLIN'S DOGS.—A correspondent sends us the following letter dated Ayer, Mass., Feb. 15th: "I saw a notice in your paper from Mr. Ethan Allin, Pomfret Centre, Conn., stating that his gyps Chum and Cosey, had each a litter of puppies. Now I will say to any person wishing to buy a good dog, that they will find Mr. Allin a very honest, fair, and square man, and his breed of dogs as good as any in this country." J. W. KITTRIDGE.

—Mr. F. B. Farnsworth, of Paris, Ontario, writes us that he has sold the last litter of whelps out of his imported field trial bitch Rose by his imported Laverack dog Carlowitz, to the following named gentlemen: Blue belton bitch Forest Rose, to J. H. Caniff, Detroit, Mich.; white bitch ticked with chestnut, Countess, to E. Bennett, Dexter, Mich.; lemon belton dog Frank, to A. C. Rogers, Detroit, Mich.; white and chestnut bitch Guess, to Fred Stearns, Detroit, Mich.; white with chestnut ears, bitch Wynne, to J. N. Dodge, Detroit, Mich.; white dog Bute, he retains himself.

Santonine is only soluble in the intestines when it comes in contact with the soda in the bile there found, forming the santonate of soda; it then acts by poisoning the worms *after* its solubility, but has no effect in the acids of the stomach, hence its action, unlike the areca nut, is mild upon that organ. It is in fact a vermifuge that does not irritate the stomach or disturb the functions, but is carried in an innocuous state to that point in the alimentary canal where it meets its potentizing element—the soda of the bile—and then consecutively the parasites upon which it is to act. And it does then act surely and unfailingly. So much for my first proposition; now the second:—

Of the entire safety of this drug, I must say, with all due respect to your quotation from the "Druggists Circular," Mr. Editor, I would rather take the experience of one active, busy practitioner of medicine, who was an intelligent and faithful observer of the action of this drug on the animal system than the alleged single report of a single case from a "German paper," and I think you will in this point agree with me at least. Permit me to give you a single example of the entire safety of the drug in large quantities. I could give you several, but this one is illustrative of the assurance of the medical profession who are probably qualified to judge that santonine is safe in any quantity in which it is likely to be administered.

Case—At a professional visit to the head of a family my attention was called to a boy five years old. Upon gaining a history of his symptoms, among which was the passage of a round worm, I ordered by prescription twenty grains of santonine, to be made into twelve powders, one to be given to the boy night and morning, fasting; the last powder to be immediately followed by a large dose of castor oil. At my visit the day following I immediately asked if the boy had taken a powder "this morning?" "Yes," answered the mother, "I gave it to him, but there was only one in the box." Asking for the child to be presented to me, he was sought by the nurse, who brought him in a few minutes from his little playmates in a neighboring street, and he was kicking, scratching, crying, and the truth I should add, swearing in a most robust manner for one of his years. He was brought before me sullen and bursting with rage, a large piece of bread and butter in one hand and a stick of candy in the other, the little pockets of his apron distended with peanuts. "How are you my boy?" said I, as my anxiety calmed somewhat. "I'm well; I want to go and play," he answered, as he drew from me and started down stairs *en route* to his companions. The child, by mistake of the druggist, had taken at one dose twenty grains of santonine twenty-four hours before instead of a fraction less than two grains, the dose intended for him, and had exhibited not an untoward symptom. The night following he passed the large round worms. Comment is unnecessary.

I will state that the only case of poisoning ascribed to santonine that I have been able to find in medical literature was reported in the "Chemical News" No. 230, page 212, and in this case it was ascertained to be owing to strychnia mixed with it.

Santonine has a tendency to discolor the urine by rendering it yellowish green, and this simple fact is often a source of unnecessary alarm. Concerning my third and last proposition I can only say that so far as regards the taste of the drug it has little or none, and can be administered as follows with entire safety and assurance of success. To a setter of ordinary size give two grains of santonine night and morning daily, feeding the dog lightly in the middle of the day only. At the end of the fifth day give him a large dose of castor oil; if there is any suspicion that all the worms are not removed by this one course repeat it in a similar manner, and that by this plan they will all be brought to light in a condition in which they will be scarcely fit to enjoy it is the earnest assurance of SOUTH FORK.

P. S. Having oftentimes been unable to decipher my own writing when it had grown cold, after being hurriedly written, I do not consequently hold your typos altogether responsible for one or two errors in my last communication, published in issue of February 15th, 1877, but would ask that the following corrections be made: In next to the last line, first paragraph, read "an *adynamic* form of distemper."

In first line of second paragraph read "The presence of worms was a concomitant and their expulsion partly the result of, etc."

In third line, second paragraph, read "Due to their own poisoned and relaxed state." S. F.

DISTEMPER IN DOGS.—I send for the benefit of your readers, Henry William Herbert's receipt for distemper in dogs, also my experience, assuring those who will follow it up a successful treatment for this prevailing disease. The writer has tried it to his satisfaction for fifteen years, and his father since 1838, at which time "Frank Forrester," who was stopping with him at Bristol, Pa., gave the right to him. As soon as their is any indication of distemper, such as running at the nose or eyes, procure a small bottle of spirits of turpentine, and with a feather apply it twice a day across the bridge of the nose. Its effects will be seen immediately in the dogs sneezing and throwing the discharge out, also using his tongue. I have raised hundreds of puppies and never had one die of this disease, or known it to leave any bad effects. I do not contend that it will cure bad cases, but that it will prevent the case from becoming bad; the dog will have but a slight attack. Let some of your readers try it, keeping their dogs in a warm place and free from wet. The result will be as described. B.

CONTINENTAL RAPID TRANSIT.—Seven carloads of teas and silks from Japan reached New York on Wednesday, via the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, making thirteen days' time from San Francisco to New York, which is believed to be the best time ever made by freight trains. The time from Yokohama to New York was thirty-four days.

—The Clerk of the Fishery Committee of the Massachusetts House of Representatives told the following to his Committee as his experience in fishing: Allusion was made to catching large fish, when he asserted himself as the champion catcher, having caught the largest fish off Scituate, a bass of one hundred and thirty pounds weight. On inquiry as to what kind of baits he used, he said D. G. Bates, he having married a lady by the name of Bass.

Rifle.

WHAT THE RIFLEMEN ARE DOING.

Yale may go west. He does not think he will shoot to any extent this year.

Farwell will shoot, but not half as much as he did last season.

Gildersleeve has bought a hunting dog. If he hunts as well as he shoots game will be scarce. The Judge will show his marksmanship at Creedmoor once in a while.

"Old Reliable" (Bodine) has been testing his $400 Greener. He shoots the shot gun as well as he does the long-range rifle.

Dakin has been experimenting a little this winter with good results. He intends to "head the list" shooting next season.

Allen has visited the range several times this winter. He will be a steady patron of Creedmoor when the "fun" commences.

Rathbone, the "best man" on the team in the Centennial match, will try to be (with a good show of success) in the same position on the next team.

Weber has been shooting from the 1,000 yards' firing point several times during the past two months. He will be on hand when the time comes.

C. E. Blydenburg will go to Creedmoor "once in a while," but may not be a steady competitor.

Hayes, the expert off-hand shot, is getting ready to show his skill at long-range shooting.

Fisher has been using his muzzle-loader this winter, and expects to "raise the dust" during the approaching season.

It is reported on good foundation that a party is making preparations for the building of a rifle range within thirty minutes' journey from the City Hall. The location is both convenient and pleasant.

There will be many beginners at long range shooting this year. "Success to them."

The new regulation targets at Wimbledon are thought to be well enough when the lying down position is used in 200 yards shooting, which is allowable on that range, but when off-hand work is only permitted at this short distance, as is the case with the ranges in this country, the six-inch bullseye is too small.

There is some talk of starting a line of stages from Hunter's Point to Creedmoor. They will make better time, and the fare will be less than that of the unaccommodating railroad which has hindered the growth of the most popular range in the country to no small extent. The leading topic with the long-range riflemen is in regard to the sending of a team to Wimbledon.

THE NEXT INTERNATIONAL MATCH.—Mr. George S. Schermerhorn, Secretary of the National Rifle Association, has received the following letter from Col. Macdonald, late Captain of the Scotch Rifle Team, in answer to a communication from Mr. Schermerhorn in regard to the coming rifle match:—

EDINBURGH, 15 ABERCROMBY PLACE,
February 1, 1877.

MY DEAR SIR:—I duly received your letter and copy of resolution of your board. It is very kind of the donors of the international trophy to consult those who competed, and the only desire we have had in considering what to recommend has been to promote the permanence and efficiency of the great match. I annex a note of the recommendations unanimously adopted by the council of our National Club. As regards the first, we are all very strongly of opinion that the future of the match as a gathering of several nationalities (without which it would loose much éclat) can only be insured by not holding it too often, looking to the enormous distance to be traveled, and the very great expense involved. All the other suggestions are of minor consequence in my personal opinion, though they might add to general satisfaction already felt with the conduct of the match by your people. Begging you to give my kind regards to my friends who meet at your board, believe me, yours very truly,

(Signed) J. H. A. MACDONALD.

P. S.—I suppose we may now hold that there will be no attempt to supersede the separate nationalities of a British team. If such is made by any of our English friends, I hope it will be understood in America that we object to the right of a British team to shoot now, after conclusions have been joined by your nation with our Scotch nation as a separate nationality in rifle shooting matters.

To Geo. S. Schermerhorn, Jr., Secretary National Rifle Association, New York.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

1. That the match take place triennially instead of annually.
2. That if possible the match be held upon neutral range, strange to all the teams.
3. That the range should be open for preliminary practice for fourteen days previous to the match.
4. That previous to the commencement of the preliminary practice the targets should be balloted for, and that the targets so obtained should be held during the practice and the match itself.
5. That the divisions on the targets should be cut out, and not merely painted, so as to facilitate the decision of disputed shots.

These recommendations will be duly considered and discussed at the next meeting of the N. R. A. Mr. Macdonald's suggestion as to a British team not being allowed to shoot in the place of representative national teams, would indicate an improbability of our soon seeing English riflemen at Creedmoor; as the rifle authorities on the other side are not likely soon to recede from the position taken last year, which was that only an Imperial team should be sent to contest in the international matches.

THE IRISH RETURN MATCH.—The President of the Amateur Rifle Club, last week received the following letter, suggesting a return match on Irish soil to that which occurred at Creedmoor immediately after the international match of last summer—being the third of the series. A meeting of the club will be at once called, when the matter will be discussed:—

DUBLIN, 49 RUTLAND SQUARE,
Saturday, February 3, 1877.

MY DEAR SIR:—I have pleasure in submitting to you the following resolution passed at a council meeting of the Irish Rifle Association, held at the Mansion House, Dublin, on the 22d ultimo, the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor in the chair:

That an invitation be addressed to the Amateur Rifle Club of New York to send a team to Ireland in the present year, to shoot a match on same conditions as Irish-American matches of 1874, 1875 and 1876.

I have peculiar pleasure in forwarding this resolution, and I hope it will lead to another of those friendly contests which have in the last three years been productive of much good feeling and honorable rivalry between two nationalities connected otherwise by many agreeable associations. The month of June is suggested as the most suitable for this match, as it will enable those gentlemen whom we hope to welcome as your representatives to take part in the annual competition of the Irish Rifle Association, and subsequently to visit the camp of the National Rifle Association at Wimbledon.

I am, dear sir, your very faithful and sincere friend,
ARTHUR B. LEECH.

CANADA.—A rifle match took place at Fisherville, Ont., on the 8th inst., between the clubs of Fisherville, Selkirk and South Cayuga, resulting in favor of the Selkirk team, as will be seen by the following scores. The conditions were muzzle rest; range 100 yards; target, Homer Fisher's 100-yard paper target; weather favorable; wind southwest. The three teams met on the range at 1 o'clock, and made the following scores. The prizes contested for were a prize of $6 for the best score from any team, and a special prize of $1 for the best individual score. Six shots for each member of each club:—

SELKIRK RIFLE CLUB.

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Wm. Saunders, Capt.	25	J. Bayer	28
Ben. Bayer	18	J. Armstrong	26
Geo. Slade	23		
J. Smith	21	Total	143

Each member of this team used a Smith & Wesson rifle.

FISHERVILLE AMATEUR RIFLE CLUB.

Name.	Total	Name	Total.
Geo. Nabbo, Capt.	27	Geo. Held	25
J. W. Holmes	17	N. F. Finch	16
John Otterman	23		
P. Nabbo	25	Total	138

Three of the above used Maynard rifles, and three used Sharps'.

SOUTH CAYUGA RIFLE CLUB.

Name.	Total	Name.	Total.
A. Cockle, Capt.	21	J. Fathers	13
J. Wismer	15	D. Dashwood	23
O. Fathers	9		
Wm. Wismer	19	Total	100

All of these used muzzle-loading rifles.

The prizes were paid to the winners on the range. After which all repaired to Mr. H. Kemp's hotel for supper, which was bountifully supplied at 6:30 p. m. A return match will likely come off at Selkirk on the 20th of May if all goes right. B. M. S.

SHOOTING EXTRAORDINARY.—We would suggest to members of the Amateur and other rifles clubs *not* to read the latest installment of Rev. W. H. H. Murray's Adirondack story in his paper, the "Golden Rule," unless they wish to have their conceit as marksmen entirely destroyed. For here we read of the "Old Trapper" (a weak imitation of Cooper's Leatherstocking with style and mode of speech accurately copied) and his companion performing not only the same feats ascribed to Natty Bumpo, but others much more marvelous; such for instance as cutting the wires and uncorking champagne bottles, and driving *tacks* at fifty yards; killing partridges on the wing and splitting potatoes tossed in the air. And all these wonderful things were done with *double rifles* with "open" and "globe and bead" sights *by Lewis of Troy*, and Mr. Murray is careful to tell us in a foot note that "there are none of the shots described which the author has not seen made." But then Mr. Murray has seen some wonderful things in the Adirondacks, ghosts included.

SOUTHERN VS. NORTHERN RIFLEMEN.

QUALITIES AND ACCURACY.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As you seem to favor liberty of expression and opinion, I inclose a few remarks:—

I must confess that the impression I received from reading "Howcolah's" letter, corresponds with that expressed by G. G. R., of Vermont, in a measure. Now, I have no prejudice for or against the southerner, as I have hunted *for* him and been hunted *by* him, and we have hunted together, slept together, eaten together, camped together, and last, though not least, have drank from the same canteen.

During a stay of seven months in the south—1875 and 1876—I came across a native armed with a muzzle-loading rifle (barrel at least three and one-half feet long), with which he proposed to beat my twenty-eight inch Wesson at one hundred yards, off hand; but he didn't, and I do not call myself much of a shootist either, having at that time owned a rifle three months only.

The generality of southern people I have met, class all as Yankees who originate (in the United States) north of the former so called slave States, and I will venture to assert that any number of riflemen can be selected in that territory who will compare favorably with the same "Howcolah" may select in Dixies land. Whatever was the status in regard to this matter one hundred years ago, may *possibly* have nothing to do with the habitat of the most expert marksmen of *to-day*. O'VERICUS.

MILEY'S GALLERY (BROOKLYN).—The following are the best targets made at this gallery last week, ten shots each. This match closes to-day:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Chas. H. John	46	Henry Stanton	45
J. G. Ringsley	46	P. J. McGhee	43
J. F. Burns	45	Geo. Gleudenning	40
J. W. Wallis	45	E. B. Castner	40

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN FEBRUARY.

Hares, brown and gray. Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The fourth shoot of the Border City Gun Club took place in Fall River, Mass., on February 14th. The birds were very strong flyers. The lot not being very large would not permit of but 40 yards boundary, and many birds not scored were killed out of bounds. The following is the score, six birds each:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
J. J. Farwell	4	Daniel H. Golden	4
Wm. N. Arnzen	3	Wm. B. Durfee, Jr.	1
Alvin C. Seymour	0		

At the end of the match J. J. Farwell and Daniel H. Golden were tie, which was shot off at three birds apiece with the following result:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
J. J. Farwell 1 1 0	2	Daniel H. Golden 1 1 *	2

There not being birds enough the tie will be decided at the beginning of the next match. GUNNER.

NEW YORK.—Please find an international trap-shoot between Messrs. A. Grubb, John Woodruff and Geo. Rogers, of St. Catherines, Canada, and R. O. Fulton, S. T. Murray and J. M. Witmer, of Niagara Falls, held at Clifton, Canada, Thursday, 15th. The judges were H. Fulton, for Americans, and George Reilly, for Canadians; D. Isaacs, referee. The match was for $60 a side, ground traps, Canada rules. The day was very cold and windy. The following are the scores:—

Name.	Score.	Total.
A. Grubb	1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0	11
R. O. Fulton	1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1	8
John Woodruff	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0	8
S. T. Murray	1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1	11
Geo. Rogers	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1	12
J. M. Witmer	1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0	21

Total for St. Catherines, 31; total for Niagara Falls, 30.
C. S. R

NEW JERSEY.—*Kinsey's Ashley House, Barnegat Inlet, February 17th.*—One party killed seven geese and four brant yesterday on the Clam Island. Plenty of fowl, but no tides to do much execution. B.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Bedford, Feb.* 13.—Turkeys and quail are very plentiful in this county. Some of the quail have perished this winter, but we have lots of them left. Last fall we could put up ten to fifteen bevies in one day without any trouble. I have killed fourteen turkeys the past season; sent some weighing from 18 to 19½ pounds to friends in Philadelphia. In hunting wild turkeys here with success you must have a dog to scatter them; then call them up, provided you can. I have the best turkey caller out; can call up an old gobler as easily as a young bird; its very simple and can be made in five minutes.
WM. MCM.

—An old Maine correspondent who has just arrived in California, writes us from San Francisco, Jan. 23d:—

"I have had two or three duck hunts since my arrival, but can do little without a retriever, although they swarm in countless thousands within ten miles of the city."

One memorandum he made in crossing the continent which is worth noting. Perhaps our readers will cut it out and act upon the suggestion. It will save us answering many questions:—

"The flocks of geese, ducks and prairie chickens that flew out of the immense cornfields of Iowa and the Platte valley fairly made one wild. One who has passed his many years in the Northern and Eastern States can have no conception of the numbers of wild fowl that inhabit those regions, as well as this coast."

The good old fellow winds up by saying:—

"Allow me to congratulate you on the improved appearance of your paper. It is all that any intelligent sportsman or gentleman can desire."

FOREIGN AND AMERICAN GUNS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your belligerent correspondent Mr. Hepburn takes me to task for expressing my judgment of the merits of foreign gunmakers, and abuses you, Mr. Editor, because I have said nothing about American guns. My intention was to write an article on the American exhibit at the Centennial, and to give my candid opinion of the merits and demerits of our home productions, but the tone of Mr. Hepburn's communication may well deter one from making any allusion to home industry. A maker of guns who is so sensitive as to abuse one for commending foreign perfections, especially when such perfections are not contrasted with home productions, can hardly be worthy of notice. The Remington is good enough for the price, but who can expect to get much of a gun for $45? Why a 10 gauge of this make should simply be a 12 in size externally but bored two sizes larger, I can understand on the score of cheapness, but why such especial pains should be taken to destroy all beauty and symmetry, when graceful curves and outlines cost no more than homely ones I cannot discover a reason.

These guns are made as muskets are at Springfield, by machinery, and can be turned out with the same rapidity, and are highly creditable productions for the little money charged; but this fact does not give Mr. Hepburn a right to abuse one who prefers to pay $300 or $400 for a superior weapon. Shall we banish our Purdys, Henrys and Scotts, and embrace a Remington simply because it is an American production and the price is $45? If so, why stop at these figures? Guns that will burn powder and propel shot are made for less money; are we doing a wrong to home industry by not using them? Forty-five dollars is the magic sum, and nothing below or above will answer. According to this gentleman's theory the leveling must all be down to his standard, and not up to a higher. I have already said more than the importance of this matter demands, and willingly pass on.

The best exhibit of cheap guns—that is, guns of less value than $100—was by Parker, of Meriden. My opinion is formed after dissecting the action and examining in detail every part under a powerful glass, and I am satisfied that the improved action, the good quality of the Belgium barrels, and the evident honest intention of making a good sound gun, entitle them to the first rank as makers of this class of weapon. Why they do not adopt the Purdy action with the top lever, is a question they can no doubt answer satisfactorily; but to an outsider it seems strange to see convenience and adaptability thus rejected. As an American I feel proud of their productions, and hope they will not stop in the march of improvement, but steadily press onward and upward. By using the Purdy action and lighter barrels; by copying Scott's style of stocking and balancing, they can make a wonderful improvement in their weapons. Beauty is an essential element of utility, and no one can afford to deny its claims. Clark & Snyder's best gun (price $300) was a beautiful piece of work. The materials were fine, and the filing and fitting would compare favorably with the best English work. The rebounding locks had some features of decided improvement, and if use confirms the theory, will prove a valuable gain in this most important part of the gun. From the amount of skilled labor bestowed on this weapon I do not imagine Clark & Snyder could make their fortunes on this quality of guns; but as an exhibit of what American labor and skill can produce, it was most gratifying. John Krider's gun at $200 was a good, sound piece of work, and a credit to any maker, as was also an 8 gauge ducking gun at $125. Both were entitled to commendation.

To change the subject. I have been one of the numerous victims of Greener's last literary effusion, having invested $3 50 in "Choke Bore Guns, and How to Load Them." This book is a rehash of his "Breech-Loading Guns," swelled with newspaper puffs of his own wonderful productions, the *Field* trial and others, of not the slightest interest. The *Field* trial has been sown broadcast over the land, and is familiar to all. It settled nothing, except as to the guns actually engaged, and hardly that, as the same conditions were not applied to all. That a gun bored to concentrate the charge at the muzzle will show a better pattern than a cylinder, or a relief, was an undisputed fact, the extent of the improvement being different in every gun. A system of boring by which all guns can be made to shoot equally well has not yet been discovered, and neither Greener or any other maker can produce absolute uniformity. The first edition of his book told us that we could hardly get gunpowder with coarse enough grain, and that we should use five or more drachms. This edition says that a prize powder of the size of Curtis & Harvey's No. 4 is the correct thing to produce perfection in shooting, and will develop the highest powers of his guns. Whether the same magnificent results would be produced in Scott's "Premier" he does not say, and probably would not admit, as he claims a perfection and certainty for *his* system of boring unattainable by any other maker. According to this book the entire wisdom and skill of London and Birmingham is centered in St. Mary's Works, and is not allowed to stray outside. To a person unacquainted with gun literature the perusal of this book would leave but one impression, and that would be, that but one man can make a choke-bored gun, and that man is W. W. Greener. The 30-inch diagrams, unaccompanied as they are by any evidence that such shots were actually made at the distance and with the charges specified, are worthless, and sportsmen will require something better than mere assertion before they invest their money. That Greener can make good guns I know, having owned and used them; but that he is uniformly reliable and *always* sends out perfect weapons, I deny, and am strongly impressed with the conviction that less assertion and better production will improve his reputation in this country.
FORTY-FIVE.

[In justice to Mr. Hepburn we must say that his letter was written without any reference whatever to the Remington gun, and solely in his capacity of private individual, and not as an employe of that firm.—ED.]

DUCKING ON THE POTOMAC.

OSWEGO, N. Y., February 16th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your Washington correspondent's) letter of this week was read with pleasure, as it brought to mind a part of my trip south last February, and the names of two gentlemen members of Mt. Vernon Ducking Club, Messrs. Kuehling & Bartlett, who kindly took me down the Potomac to their club house, where we spent a few days of real enjoyment duck shooting from batteries and blinds. The Club have everything in good shape, plenty of decoys, boats, etc. A fine bough house has been placed out in the middle of the river, which for convenience and comfort can't be excelled. With decoys put about it in good shape, and ducks fairly plenty, I can't conceive of better sport and greater comfort while duck shooting with success. Many is the poor duck that has made his last dart at and about that bush. Mr. K. did good work from his battery stationed a few rods from shore. Ducks would almost settle down upon him so well was his battery made to deceive them.

The most amusing part of all was to see my friend B. prepare breakfast, with half a dozen hungry setter dogs to manage and keep out of the pots and kettles on those occasions. He has a smooth temper and certainly loves a good dog, for they had it about their own way, still we fared well, as he is a host in that line.

As our steamer neared Washington on our return, I could hear the boom! boom! and see the smoke clear away from a battery surrounded by decoys only about one hundred rods off the foot of Seventh street. With the aid of a glass I could see some one raise up and bang away every few moments from among those stools, and then all would be quiet again, and then the duck would catch it in quick succession. Later that day I learned that the shooter was Dr. W., of Washington, and that he had brought home one hundred and forty-seven canvas backs, shufflers, etc., and I don't doubt it, for he had it all his own his way and ducks were plenty. Now, all this sport to be had within an hour of the capitol and in winter, while up north about here the lake looks like an arctic ocean, and our beautiful river is covered with fourteen inches of solid ice, where every day dozens of fast horses are showing their best gait on the smooth, solid surface.
LEATHER STOCKING.

PROPER MODE OF LOADING A CHOKE-BORE.—Our correspondent "Forest Aisle" sends us the following valuable suggestion:—

"I noticed in your issue of Feb. 8th a question from "W. H. S., Philadelphia," respecting the poor target made at 40 yards by his Scott choke-bore, and as I have just completed an extensive and pretty exhaustive trial (using one of Messrs. Tolley's finest "Paragon" choke-bores) of various modes of loading cartridges for choke-bored guns, I send you a suggestion in the interest of "W. H. S." Let him charge with 3¼ drachms of C. & H. No. 6, and 1½ ozs. of No. 6 shot, and use over the powder a thick, soft felt Ely's wad, and over the shot half of a similar wad, cut even and level with a sharp knife. The paper shell should not be turned down more than will suffice to just hold the wad in place. If his gun is really a good shooting choke-bore he will be surprised at the vast improvement produced, both in the pattern and in the uniformity of shooting by this mode of loading. Charged in this way my "Paragon" gave at my last trial the splendid average of 218 shots in the 30-inch circle, the entire load, moreover, being taken in two shots out of the six bodily into the 36-inch square. On the other hand, when loaded with a hard, inelastic card wad over the shot, instead of a felt wad, the pattern went down at a stroke to 110—just half—and when the gun was charged with a pink-edge over the powder, and two ditto over the shot, to 113. I may add that my experiments have proved that the extreme choke is not only a very powerful but also a very delicate instrument."

FAIRFIELD COUNTY, CONN., February 5th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I would a word further, in perhaps, a fault finding manner, but it seems as though through your paper the common sense of many so called sportsmen might be touched, that could not be reached in any other way, for they all quote from you as they would from the Law or the Gospel. It is in reference to the land owners rights. The law now reads that quail shall be shot only between the 20th day of October and the 1st day of January. (And as the Legislature is now doctoring the game laws it had better let woodcock alone and make the close season for quail extend to the 1st of November). On the 3d of October two gentlemen made their appearance here for the purpose of quail shooting. They started out with that intent, flushed a bevy, and one bird is brought to bay. Pretty soon another single bird is flushed and one of the gents is brought not to bay, but to earth, recieving a charge of No. 10 shot in his head, accidently from his companion, putting out his right eye; no more quail for him this fall. On the 19th two more "sportsmen" make their appearance and succeeded in driving a bevy between two farmers houses and blaze away during the afternoon, kill sixteen of them, because they have been in the habit of being fed around the barns and could not be driven away any distance, and when attempts were made to get out a warrant, no Justice would issue it; but one was finally procured for trespass, and by the time it was in the hands of the Constable, the parties were in your State telling of the fine bunch of birds they poached up in Connecticut. Another case was that of a party driving a bevy into a gentleman's garden and blazing away to the great danger of the people in the house. When remonstrated with (for the birds had been cared for like chickens, and fed as regular,) they answered with all the slang of a street gamin's vocabulary. Such things prejudice the land owner against all who carry a gun, and have been a curse to all true sportsmen.

Some of the best grounds, for both cock and quail shooting, in this and neiguboring towns, have notices similar to this stuck up all over them and wo to the man that is caught trespassing in such a case. (All persons carrying a gun are positively forbid trespassing). But still, thank fortune, there are a few "true blue" sportsmen who are willing to accord to all their rights. And to them the fields are open, and to all such we say come and see us in the season and we will let you cover the ground, but from the selfish sportsmen, spare us. I think I can now sign myself a
LEGITIMATE GRUMBLER.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN FEBRUARY.

SOUTHERN WATERS

Pompano, *Trachynotus carolinus.*	Grouper, *Epinephelpus nigritus.*
Drum—two species. Family *Sciænidæ.*	Trout (black bass) *Centropristris atrarius.*
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*	Striped bass or Rockfish, *Roccus lineatus.*
Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus.*	
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*	Tailorfish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Snapper, *Lutjanus caxza.*	Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides; M. nigricans.*

FISH IN MARKET.—Notwithstanding the enormous quantity required for the Fish Culturists dinner last week, and also the fact that Lent has set in, the supply of fish remains large and prices low. Very fine large shad, weighing five pounds each, are arriving from Newbern, North Carolina. Sea bass and red snappers are coming from Brunswick, Georgia, and codfish were never so abundant on the Long Island coast. Our quotations are as follows:—Striped bass 15 to 25 cents per pound; smelts, 15 to 20 cents; bluefish, 15 cents; salmon (frozen), 30 cents; shad (southern), $1.50 cents each; mackerel, 25 cents; white perch, 15 cents; green turtle, 22 cents; terrapin, $18 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 15 cents; haddock, 7 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 6 cents; flounders, 10 cents; sea bass, 18 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 15 cents; turbott, 20 cents; scollops, $1.50 per gallon; whitefish, 20 cents per pound; pickerel, 20 cents; sunfish, 10 cents; yellow perch, 10 cents; salmon trout, 15 cents; hard shell crabs, $3.00 per 100; soft crabs $1.25 per dozen; red snappers, 18 cents per pound.

BEAUTIFULLY GOOD.—A correspondent, "G. F. W.," of Putnam, Ct., who was almost always with Daniel Webster on his fishing and hunting expeditions, when he went home to Marshfield, writes to us, saying: "I caught the last mess of trout he ate, and after I had them nicely browned and brought to him, 'Ah, George!' said he, 'they are beautifully good.' I never saw him alive after that time."

Daniel was a dainty angler, and dainty in his epicurian tastes.

ARTIFICIAL FLY-FISHING—*Black Bass the Coming Game Fish.*—Thirty years ago fly-fishing was scarcely practiced in this country. A few New England natives tossed their nondescript lures into the trout streams, 'tis true; but as for salmon fishing with fly, none thought of it. Only a few Canadians in Canada, an occasional adventurous officer of the British army on leave, and a dozen or so English-men and "canny Scots," resident in the States, were cognizant of this peculiar artifice of the angler, and indulged in its practice. And with what ponderous "Castle-Connells" they pounded the vexed waters where the unwary Salmo Salar dwelt! [With a huge pine tree, the Polyphemus sat on a mountain and bobbed for whales.]

Only within five years or so, have Americans raised a company of matriculants for this advanced school. It is rare to find an expert salmon angler among the "native and to the manor born." With trout it is different. Trout fishing was made fashionable many years ago, by several writers—notably by "Rev. Adirondack Murray"—and now on every stream where the trout live, a dozen persons who call themselves fly-fishermen, may be found on any summer's day, coquetting unsophisticated fingerlings with highly varnished rods and flies of questionable pattern. Each one imagines himself an expert, or hopes, with a little more practice, to master the art. Ask him what he defines the art of fly-fishing to be, and, ten to one, he will answer "The capture of *Trout* or Salmon with the artificial fly." No other kind of fish will suggest itself in this connection. Few are aware that any other varieties of fish can be taken with the fly.

Two years ago the mention was incidentally made, in print, that black bass would take the fly, and the angling brotherhood were incredulous. At once the assertion was questioned, and the discussion arose, with wide-spread interest: "Do black bass really take the fly?" and to this day there remains an army of unbelievers. They have fished for bass with fly, tried the experiment thoroughly, and got no "rise." Possibly, the same army would not succeed much better with the trout. They select the wrong localities for their trials. And yet, we are bound to say that we seriously believe that the black bass is to afford the weight of sport for the fly-rod in future. Trout are gradually being driven out of the streams. They re quire elbow room and the solitude of the primitive forests, just as old Leather Stocking did. Trout cannot thrive in civ-lization. When cultivated they become degenerate, pale and flabby. On the contrary, the black bass will thrive anywhere, without much care. Give them a fair start and they will propagate and multiply. They are not fastidi-ous. They feed at the bottom or at the surface as inclination prompts. The black bass turns over stones for Hellgramites, and leaps into the air after the flying moth. He does not discriminate as closely as the trout does. More-over, he inhabits a wider range of territory. He is equally at home in the foaming outlets of the back lakes of Canada as in the somewhat turbid waters of Arkansas and Louisiana, and in the smoothly flowing rivers and still lakes of Florida. He is widely, nay, almost universally known. He is known to urchins whose grandpas never heard of a trout—the *salmo fortinalis*. And long after the latter has been choked by sawdust, poisoned out of exist-ence by tar oil and dye stuffs, and annihilated by nets and poachers, the black bass will hold his own (and more too,) and rise to the fly of the next generation as gracefully as the latter will rise to explain why their predecessors did not know as much about fly-fishing as they do. Surely, the Black Bass is destined to be the coming fish for anglers with the fly.

But more than this: Let us ask how many readers of these lines are aware that, besides the salmon, and the trout, and the black bass, and the shad and the pickerel, the grayling and the other varieties that inhabit *fresh* wa'er, a great many salt water fish afford equally good sport to the same kind of hue? Why, at times the sea is alive with surface feeders. We have taken the cod at Sandwich Bay in Labrador, the pollock in the Kenebeccasis, herring in Massachusetts Bay, and mackerel off Cape Breton—all with the fly-rod and reel. In the Homosassa river alone, on the Gulf of Mexico, are no less than eight varieties of salt water fish that take the fly. We have known of 60 lbs. of weakfish to be landed there within an hour by one gentlemen alone. The cavalli and redfish afford extraordinary sport. By and bye, we be-lieve that fly-fishing will be the only legitimate mode allowed in polite circles. The vulgar clam and sinuous worm will be tabooed; the beastly crawfish and dobson (*horrenda monstra!*) will be thrown aside; pork will be re-served only for the sea-sick; and cut bait for the starving human poor. Only that which is etherial will engage the angler. The lures with which he tempts the limpid lake, or turgid brine, will float only on wings of silvery light, reflecting the rainbow hues, touching the spray of the waterfall or the combing of the surf in their lambent flight. So shall men rise above that which is common and un-clean and grovelling, and prepare for the higher and better life to come. Yea—verily!

—Striped bass, locally known as rock fish, made their appearance in the Delaware river some two weeks ago, and weather permitting, fishing with seines will be in order from this time until May.

Extra large white perch are now being taken in the Chesapeake, weighing 1¼ each on the average.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The George's fleet have not yet begun to arive in any considerable numbers but the early fleet will soon be along, to give the much needed impetus to local trade. The Bank and LaHave fleets bring in good fares, indicating the presence of fish upon their breeding grounds, and the prospects are favor-able, if good weather prevails, for a good Georges catch. The shore fleets are also meeting with a little better suc-cess, some excellent fares having been landed, and now that Lent has arrived we may reasonably expect an im-proved call, and to see a little more money in general circulation. The number of fishing arrivals for the past week has been 27, viz.: 7 from Grand and Western Banks, 15 from LaHave and Georges Banks, 3 from Fortune Bay, and 2 from New Brunswick and Nova Scotia herring trips. The receipts of codfish have been about 450,000 pounds, and of fresh halibut, 360,000 pounds.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Feb, 16th.*

LOOK TO YOUR FLY-BOOKS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I am philanthropist enough to wish to warn my fellow anglers, if it is not already too late, to look to their fly-books for moths, and to carefully pick over and remove at once, all flies that moths may have tainted or destroyed. Although sufficiently careful, as the word goes, I find to-day that I have lost several dollars worth of trout and salmon flies by failing to examine my stock during the winter; and it was only by good fortune that I am now enabled to save what I have. Having purchased one of Holberton & Beemer's fly-books, at your suggestion, that the new method of adjusting the flies in the book ensured them against the attacks of moths. I was in the act of transferring my stock when I made the discovery I did. Nothing affords better attraction for moths than the bunches of flies tucked away in the pockets of the old-fashioned fly-book. In the Holberton book, the flies are not only detached from each other, but the snells being stretched on the open face of a parchment card, do not afford sufficient seclusion to invite the depredations of the vexatious creatures that destroy and corrupt. Yours,

BLUE DUN.

FLORIDA—*Halifax River, February 6th.*—The travel thus far to Florida has been light, and the hotels in Savannah, Jacksonville, Green Cove, etc., have had few guests. Great preparations have been made; two new hotels of the first-class—"The Windsor" and "The Nichols House"—have been opened in Jacksonville, and one of the local papers asserts that there are over fifty steamers on the St. John river. I tried the new route to this river by way of Cres-cent City, on Dunn's Lake, but was not pleased with it. The steamer from Palatka to Crescent City is an old and disabled boat, the accommodations at Crescent City are poor, and the route across the country to Dayton is long and difficult. Moreover, the promised steamer on the Halifax is not ready. For the present, therefore, I recom-mend those bound to Halifax river or New Smyrna, to take the old route by way of Enterprise. Much rain has fallen of late, and the streams are full. So much fresh water has flowed into the Halifax as to kill most of the oysters in the upper part of the river and drive away the fish. At the Inlet, however, the fish are plenty. I have been out twice with a companion, and our score for the first day was eleven bass, twelve sheepshead, one grouper, one salt water trout. The second day eleven bass; aver-age, five pounds; one drum, sixteen pounds. The first day the bass ran somewhat larger, say seven pounds. On ac-count of the cold weather, the oranges in the northern part of the State have less sweetness than usual. Here they are better. S. C. C.

CONFLICT BETWEEN WATER BAILIFFS AND SALMON POACHERS.—The floods caused by the recent heavy rains in the Forth district have brought up a large quantity of breeding fish, the spawning grounds of the higher reaches being at present swarming with salmon. Superintendent Napier, suspecting that the temptation would be too strong for habitual poachers, despatched a number of water-bailiffs on Saturday last to watch the River Allan and tributary streams above Dunblane, and between ten and eleven o'clock that night a gang of poachers, numbering between seven and eight, were seen "blazing" the Muckle Burn, between Kinbuck and Greenloaning. They carried torches, and were armed with spears and sticks. The watchers advanced, and came up to the poachers in the middle of the stream, and the latter, who were in greater force than the bailiffs, showed signs of resistance, but nothing daunted, the bailiffs closed with their opponents, and a determined struggle followed, batons being freely handled on the one side, and the instruments of illegal fishing on the other. The combatants rolled together in the bed of the stream, and hard blows were given by both parties. After a short but severe conflict the poachers were overpowered, three of the gang being cap-tured and the rest taking to their heels. The bailiffs seized a number of torches and spears, together with two bags containing seven large salmon and grilse, cruelly torn by the leisters of the poachers.—*Land and Water.*

A CURIOUS FISHING INCIDENT.—The following singular circumstance was communicated to the pages of the *Sporting Magazine* as long ago as 1796:—*The Editor of the Sporting Magazine:*—Happy, at any time, to contribute to your very valuable collection, I beg you will insert the following fact, which I flatter myself will not be unworthy of a place:—

A countryman, of the name of Strugnell, having fre-quently observed the water of a pond, called Charlrey Pond, very much disturbed, though at the time there was no wind, thought it must be some fish; but on account of the mud surrounding it, there was no possibility of trying it with a rod and line, which made him form the follow-ing contrivance, supposing it to be a pike. He took a duck, and, fastened a string, about ten feet long, tight around its body, to which was suspended a double hook baited with a roach. The duck, as was natural, took to the water, and, in less than a quarter of an hour, the fish took the bait, and, instantly going to the bottom, the duck was for sometime also emersed in the water, till at last, after a struggle of half an hour, the duck with the greatest exertions made the bank, when, by placing boards on the surrounding mud, a boy ventured on, and, having tied another string to the duck, they were both brought to shore, when the man too eagerly laying hold of the pike, it snapped at his hand, which he pulled away. It left one of its teeth in the man's hand, which almost immediately swelled, and occasioned the most excruciating torture, when Dr. Wilmot, an eminent surgeon of this place, was called in and extricated it. The fish weighed thirty-six pounds four ounces, and was purchased by Mr. Puper, First Purveyor to His Majesty. The head is preserved by the Doctor. If any doubts should arise, a letter addressed to the Doctor will fully ascertain it. I am, gentlemen, your well-wisher and constant reader. E. D. STRELLER.

Windsor, March 10th, 1796.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Feb. 22	5 41	2 21	1 57
Feb. 23	6 49	3 29	3 15
Feb 24	7 58	4 44	4 30
Feb. 25	9 3	5 51	5 36
Feb. 26	10	6 50	6 31
Feb. 27	10 55	7 44	7 25
Feb. 28	11 47	8 36	8 7

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—The New York Yacht Club held a special meeting on last Thursday evening at the club rooms, Madison avenue and Twenty-sixth street. The committee appointed to inquire into the financial condition of the club reported that it was very seriously crippled, and that the only way out of the difficulty was to give up the club house on Staten Island, and also the club rooms at Twenty-sixth street and Madison avenue. After three hours' debate the report was adopted abolishing both club houses. The Staten Island club house is to be pulled down in two weeks, but the lease of the Twenty-sixth street rooms will not expire until May 1st. A committee was appointed to hire a room for $1,000 a year where the club models can be stored. The sum of $2,500 was appro-priated to the Regatta Committee to cover this year's ex-penses.

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.—The second regular meeting of this Club was held on Wednesday evening, at the Club rooms in the Continental Building, corner of Court and Montague streets, Brooklyn. The officers who were elected at the annual meeting last month entered into the perform-ance of their various duties. Mr. Cornelius S. Lee, of the yacht Schemer, and Mr. Andrew R. Culver, President of the Prospect Park and Coney Island Railroad, were elected members. The Club now numbers about three hundred and is steadily increasing. A banquet was subsequently given to the members by the new flag officers, Messrs. Dickerson, Smith and Huntley.

EASTERN YACHT CLUB.—At a meeting of the Eastern Yacht Club, held February 13th, at the Parker House, Boston; the following named officers were electe 1: Commo-dore, John M. Forbes; Vice-Commodore, Charles Whitney; Rear-Commodore, W. D. Pickman; Secretary, Henry B. Jackson; Treasurer, Patrick T. Jackson; Measurer, Clar-ence W. Jones; Regatta Committee, W. M. Whitney, John Jeffries, R. F. Clark, R. H. Stevenson, E. Rollins Morse.

—The coming season of the Williamsburgh Yacht Club promises to be one of the busiest in the annals of that or-ganization. Three of its members, Messrs. John Schmidt (Vice-Commodore), Joseph Northrup and John Driscoll, are having yachts built for them.

—The Hudson county Steam Yacht Club has been incor-porated with Sheriff P. H. Laverty as President; Surrogate Robert McGague, Treasurer; William A. Brower, Secre-tary, and President of the Senate Leon Abbott, with the other officers, as Executive Committee.

NOVA SCOTIA YACHT SQUADRON.—The following are the recently elected officers of the Nova Scotia Yacht Squad-ron:—

Commodore, His Excellency the Earl of Dufferin, Gov-ernor General of Canada; Vice-Commodore, S. A. White (re elected); Rear Commodore, H. St. G. Twining; Secre-tary, F. C. Sumichrast (re-elected); Treasurer, J. W. Stairs (re-elected); Committee of Management, D. Cronan, J. E. Butler, A. C. Edwards, D. C. Chalmers, J. Fraser; Sailing Committee, Lt. Col. H. W. Clerke, F. M. Passow, G. A. Black, H. W. Brookfield, J. W. Stairs; Measurers, J. E. Butler, Roderick McDonald.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York.
Adv.

Baths.

Russian Vapor, Marble, Baths.

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The Kennel.

FOREST CITY KENNEL

FOR IMPORTED SETTERS.

Dr. Goldsmith's celebrated dogs Plunket, Carrie, Rapp and Nell have passed into the above Kennel. Plunket and Rapp will be used in the stud. For services and pedigrees address

W. H. Farrar,
Cleveland, O.
Jan25-3m.

WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB

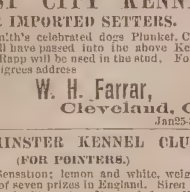
(FOR POINTERS.)

Stud dog Sensation; lemon and white, weight 66 lbs.; winner of seven prizes in England. Siren by R. J. Lloyd Price's Champion Jim, and, from Whitehouse's celebrated Champion Field Trial Hamlet and Rap stock; just imported: 2½ years old. Fee $35.

For pedigree and full particulars apply to DR W. S. WEBB, 7 West Fifty fourth st., N. Y. feb15 tf

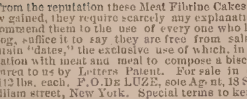
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Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes

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STAMPED

From the reputation these Meat Fibrine Cakes have now gained, they require scarcely any explanation to recommend them to the use of every one who keeps a dog, suffice it to say they are free from salt, and contain "dates," the exclusive use of which, in combination with meat and meal to compose a biscuit is secured to us by Letters Patent. For sale in cases of 112 lbs. each, P. O. DE LUZE, sole Agent, 18 South William street, New York. Special terms to kennels and dealers.



DOGS CANNOT SLIP THIS COLLAR

No matter how violently they pull, this collar will not choke or injure the dog. Made of heavy bridle leather with nickle plated trimmings. Sent by mail with name of dog or owner on name plate for $1.00. Manufactured by

Thomson & Son,
301 Broadway, N. Y.
jan4-tf

Fleas, Fleas! Worms, Worms!

STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.

This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

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ARECA NUT for Worms in DOGS.

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oct 72 102 Nassau St., New York.

STUD IRISH SETTER.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING SECURED a brace of red Irish setters, Buck and Floss, exported to the Centennial Bench Show by Mr. J. C. Cooper, Limerick, Ireland, now offers the services of the dog Buck for stud purposes. Terms $25. For pedigree and particulars address C. Z. MILEY, Lancaster, Pa. dec7 3mo

LEE AND LILLY—A PAIR OF BEAGLE Hounds, one year old nearly. Beautiful voices and as handsome as pictures. Brother and sister; bred by Gen. R. Rouett, from imported stock. Weight 11 and 15 pounds; Height 12 and 13 inches; Spread of ears 13 and 15 inches. Photographs can be seen at FOREST AND STREAM office. Over the distemper. Price $100; waste of postage to ask even for less money. WADDELL & SHERWOOD,
Feb22-1t Editor, Knox Co., Missouri.

THE STRATHROY KENNELS FIELD Trial setter puppies for sale; same strain as the Memphis Field Trial Winners, Paris, Sioflora and Maud, and Pride of the South. Address, L. H. SMITH,
Feb22-4t Strathroy, Ontario, Canada.

FOR YOUNG COCKER SPANIEL Stock from the choicest breeds inquire of M. P. MCKOON,
dec28 6m Franklin, Del. Co., N. Y.

FOR SALE—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH, Skye, Dandy Dinmont, and Black-and tan terriers, sporting Dogs, Maltese cats, Ferrets, &c. Medicines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great Jones street, N. Y. Sep21 1y.

Wanted.

RIFLES WANTED.—WANTED ONE Winchester, Wesson, or Maynard Rifle, one Double B. L. Rifle, and one Rifle and Shot combined. Address, FLORIDA SPORTSMAN, this office. feb22-1t

For Sale.



SALMON ANGLING.

DEPT. OF MARINE AND FISHERIES,
FISHERIES BRANCH,
OTTAWA, *5th February*, 1877.

SEALED TENDERS will be received to 1st May next, for the SALMON ANGLING PRIVILEGES of the following rivers:

Natashquan (*North Shore*).
Trinity (*near Point des Monts*).
St. Margaret (*en bas*).
Trout (*near Moisie*).
Mistassini (*near Godbout*).
Becscie do
Malbaie (*near Perce*).
Grand Pabos do
Little Pabos do
Tobique [*New Brunswick*].
Na-hwink do
Jaulter [*Anticosti Island*].
Salmon do

Rent per annum, to be stated; payable in advance.

Leases to run for from *one* to *five* years.

Lessees to employ guardians at private cost. By order,

W. F. WHITCHER,
Commissioner of Fisheries.

Feb.22-3t.

FOR SALE—TO SPORTSMEN AND PISCICULTURISTS. For sale or to lease, a farm of 50 acres, good building, including new dwelling; one hour and a quarter from city by New Haven Railroad. About 30 acres arable land and orchard, pond, eight acres. Twelves acres woodland. Natural trout streams. For further particulars, apply to W. S. JARVIS, 221 Canal st.,

FOR SALE.—THE RENOWNED Yacht, Addie V. Price $5,000 cash. Apply to or address CORNELIUS ROOSEVELT, No 40 W 18th street, N. Y Feb22-2t

BLOOMING GROVE PARK ASSOCIATION. One share in above Association for sale at a very low price. The best Game Preserve in America. Trout, Black Bass and Pickerel fishing. Address SPORT, this office. Feb22-1t.

FOR SALE.—A 10-BORE PURDY Breech-loader, with all latest improvements; just imported and of finest quality. No finer gun in America. H. C. SQUIRES, No. 1 Courtlandt st. feb15 4t

Ludlow Trout Co.

BROOK TROUT FRY FOR SALE IN any quantity to suit parties. Fry delivered if required. W. H. CROWELL, Ludlow,
Jan11-3m McKean Co., Pa.

FOR SALE—ONE SHARE BLOOMing Grove Park Association Stock. Address "Blooming Grove," this office jan1-tf

For Sale.

ONE-HALF INTEREST WITH CONTROL OF BUSINESS IN A SPLENDID

FISHERY.

Sixty ponds; well stocked with brook trout. Abundance of water and forty to sixty feet fall. Apply to H. H. THOMAS, Randolph, N. Y. feb15 4t

Notices.

HELVETIA RIFLE CLUB.

POOL SHOOTING AT UNION HILL, Schnetzen Park, Thursday, Feb. 22, 1877, (Washington's Birthday). Only breech loaders, with open sight (Military style) are admitted, and Winchester barrels used. Distance 200 yards. Ten cents a shot; half of the receipts to be divided among the bullseye shots. Feb22-1t

Leesburg Academy.

AN English classical and mathematical School for Boys, Leesburg, Loudoun Co., Va. Principal, Thomas Williamson (Univ. Va.); Assts. Thos. R. Purdie, B. L. (Wash. and Lee. Univ.) Leesburg is within 36 miles of Alexandria and Washington, on Washington & Ohio Railroad in the Piedmont region of Virginia, proverbially healthy. Pupils prepared for the Universities, any standard college, or for business. References: Faculty of University of Virginia, Faculty of Washington and Lee Univ., Faculty of University of South, Faculty of Randolph Macon College; B. L. Gildersleeve, Ph. D. John Hopkins University; Hon. J. Rand Tucker, Hon. Eppa Hunton, etc. For further information apply to the Principal. feb8 5t

LESSONS IN FLY TYING.—By an experienced fly-dresser. Refer to Abbey & Imbrie, 48 Maiden Lane. Address JOHN HAILY, 320 Henry street, New York Oct 12-6m

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For sale or lease—a farm of fifty acres, good buildings, including new dwelling, one hour and a quarter from the city by New Haven R. R. About thirty acres arable land and orchard; pond eight acres; twelve acres woodland. Natural trout streams. For further particulars apply to W. S. Jarvis, 221 Canal street. feb15 1t

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American Partridge and Pheasant Shooting.

Describing the Haunts, Habits and Methods of Hunting and Shooting the AMERICAN PARTRIDGE, QUAIL, RUFFED GROUSE, PHEASANTS, with directions for Handling the Gun, Hunting the Dog, and Shooting on the Wing. Price $3. Liberal discount to the trade. Address FRANK SCHLEY, Frederick City, Md. feb15-tf

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One Volume, Large Octavo, Very Fully Illustrated. $4 00.

"This is by far the most comprehensive and intelligent volume that has ever been written of the Far West. It is alike invaluable to the sportsman, the settler, the overland traveler, the trapper, and the soldier. It is written in the plain language of one who has been there and knows. * * *. Next to the compass, this book becomes a necessity. To be without either involves great personal risk and detriment. —FOREST AND STREAM."

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TAXIDERMISTS AND NATURALISTS.

This branch of the business a specialty. Anything mounted from a Humming-bird to a Cameo Leopard. Always on hand a large collection of specimens from all parts of the world.

Fine Fishing Tackle in every variety, such as Split Bamboo rods and others by the best makers. Reels and lines; in fact every thing that a sporting man requires for a complete out-fit, can be found at this establishment at reasonable rates.

Also a line of first class Segars and Tobacco.

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Taxidermists instruments for sale. Eyes in every variety. Jan11-1y

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CHAS. REICHE, HENRY REICHE,
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The Finest Toilet Soap in the World.

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Worth ten times its cost to every mother and family in Christendom. Sample box containing 3 cakes of 6 oz. each, sent free by mail on receipt of 75 cents.

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The elegant British Steamships "Bermuda" and "Camina," 1,000 tons, fitted expressly for the passenger travel, are dispatched from New York for Bermuda fortnightly, making connection at Bermuda with steamers for St. Thomas and West Indies. For full information apply to A. E. OUTERBRIDGE, Agent, 29 Broadway, N. Y. Dec21-1y.

For Nassau, N. P.

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Regular Mail Steamships from NEW YORK, Feb. 24, March 7 and 21. From SAVANNAH, GA. March 3, 12, and 22.

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MANSION HOUSE, FERNANDINA, Florida. A first-class house, at the most attractive winter resort in the South. An ocean beach twenty miles long, surf bathing, hunting and fishing. Deer in the beach hammock, snipe, rail and duck in countless numbers in the creeks and marshes. Direct connection by rail and steamer with the North. M. W. Downie, Proprietor. Sept7-7m.

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The steamers of this line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connections direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's Island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point James river, Currituck, Florida, and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday: Delaware steamers Monday and Thursday, 3 p. m. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich street, New York. sep28 1y

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FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,

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GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE—CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA, AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.

TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

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N. B. The sailing days of above lines from Savannah are same as from New York. For freight or passage from Savannah apply to Octavus Cohen & Co., Savannah, for ships leaving Savannah on Tuesdays, Hunter & Gammel, Savannah, for ships leaving on Thursday, Wilder & Co., for ships leaving on Saturdays.

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GEORGE YONGE,
Agent Central Railroad of Georgia, No. 409 Broadway. nov30 3m

FOR FLORIDA.

OR THROUGH TICKETS TO FERNANDINA, JACKSONVILLE, ST. AUGUSTINE, SANFORD, ENTERPRISE, and intermediate landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat, apply to WM. L. JAMES, Gen'l Agent,

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Dec14-1y

To Florida & the South

SEASON OF 1876-7.

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No. 1.—6:00 p. m. Daily all rail to Richmond, Wilmington, Columbia, Augusta, Aiken, Charleston, Savannah, All Florida and Southern points. In this train Pullman sleeper New York to Richmond, Parlor Cars thence to Wilmington. Pullman sleepers thence to Charleston and Augusta, and Pullman sleeping cars beyond as route may be.

No. 2.—8:30 a. m. daily (except Sunday). All rail to Richmond, Wilmington, Charleston, Savannah, and all Florida points.

No. 3.—9:30 a. m. daily (except Sunday) via limited express to Washington, and thence as by Schedule No. 2. On these trains Pullman Parlor Cars New York to Washington. Pullman Sleeping Car Milford (supper house) to Wilmington, N. C. Parlor Cars Wilmington to Charleston. Lucas sleepers Charleston to Savannah. Elegant Day Cars Savannah to Jacksonville.

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One half of each Parlor and Sleeping car of this line south of Richmond is constantly reserved at New York for accommodation of passengers by the Atlantic Coast Line.

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Sportsmen's Emporium.

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These are the new patent Decoys which come packed in nests, six in a box. The greatest improvement possible on the old style of wooden Decoy. Price of the ducks, $12 per doz.; price of the geese, $2 each. G. W. SIMMONS & SON, Oak Hall, Boston, Mass.

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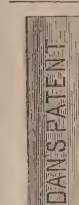
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WILLIAMS' PATENT.



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Feb. 22-1y.



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THE STURTEVANT SHELLS are the easiest reloaded. Do not have to unscrew the head nor use an awl to remove the exploded caps. THE PATENT MOVABLE ANVILS, made of steel wire, will not bend or break.

THE BERDAN PATENT SHELLS, new model, with Hobbs' patent waterproof primers, never miss fire, and are highly prized by all that have used them.

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Inquire of any of the dealers in sporting materials for the U. M. C. Co.'s Shells.

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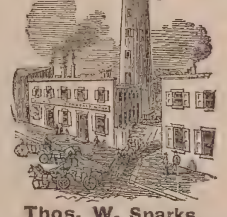
Price List.—No. 1, for Children 4 to 6 years, $1.00. No. 2, for Children 6 to 8, $1.10. No. 3, for Children 8 to 10, $1.20. No. 4, for Children 10 to 14, $1.30. No. 5, for Ladies and Children 14 years and upwards, $1.40. No. 6, for Gentlemen of moderate strength, $1.50. No. 7, used by Ladies, Children or Gents, $2.00. No. 8, for Gentlemen of extra strength, $2.50. Full set, *family use*, 1 each, (1 to 6) Two 7's and Two 8's, $16.00. Nos. 7 and 8 are fitted with a screw-eye and hook to attach to the wall or floor. A pair of No. 7, $4.00, or 8, $5.00, make a complete Gymnasium and Health Lift. Sent post-paid on receipt of price. Exclusive Agencies granted in unoccupied territory.

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Every genuine H. L. Leonard's Six-Spliced Bamboo Salmon, Trout, and Bass Rod is marked "H. L. Leonard, maker, Abbey & Imbrie, sole agents." Beware of imitations.

Sole agents for the McCord Patent Celluloid Black Bass Reel, and Aiken Black Bass Rod. Proprietors of the celebrated Winchester Patent Braided Rods.

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Parties fitted out with appropriate tackle for the Rocky Mountains, Pacific Coast, Canada, Maine, Adirondacks, etc., etc. Orders by mail will receive the personal attention of the firm.

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Parties fitted out for the Adirondacks, the Maine Woods, Lake Superior, Newport, Cuttyhunk, Pasque Island, West Island, Barnegat, &c.

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Feb15 6m

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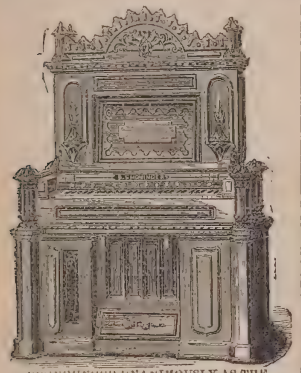
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AT THE
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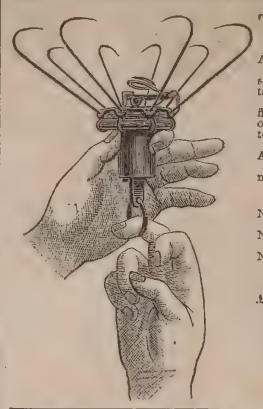


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The Eagle Claw.

An ingenious device for the purpose of catching all kinds of Animals, Fish and Game.

The easy method of setting the Eagle Claw, combined with the simplicity of removing the victim, are among its peculiar advantages.

It is immaterial how to place it when set. It may be buried flat in the ground, suspended from the limb of a tree, or, when occasion requires, covered with grass, leaves or other light material without in any way impairing its certain operation.

It is adapted for bait of any description, and, when set, no Animal, Fish or Bird that touches the bait can possibly escape.

It does not mangle or injure its victims in the slightest degree, nor need they be handled to free them from the trap.

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All goods sent charges paid to any address on receipt of price. Address

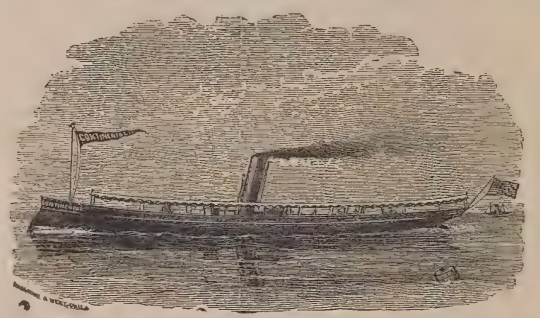
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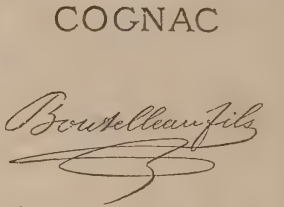
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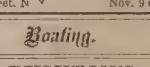
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1877.

Volume 8, Number 4. 17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

For Forest and Stream.

THE "EASTERN SHORE."

THERE'S a quaint little cot, near the Elk's quiet stream,
It is perched on the top of a hill;
My thoughts of time passed there, came back like a dream,
Yet a dream that recalls nothing ill.

There's the meadow grass, fragrant and green,
Which hides the young covey, and old mother bird;
The brake, where the woodcock are seen,
And the hermit-thrush's song may be heard.

Then there's the ducking point, under the willows,
The cabin, quite hid by the trees.
The glassy cove, out of reach of the billows,
And the wreck, with its jagged oak knees.

Oh, The health-giving breezes, across that hill-side,
Through the old swaying branches, so high in the air,
The gay boating parties, adrift on the tide,
All bring sweet recollection of days free from care.

J. W. H.

For Forest and Stream.

West Florida.

HER CLIMATE, SOIL, BAYS, RIVERS, LAGOONS, BAYOUS, CREEKS, GAME, FISH, OYSTERS AND OTHER ATTRACTIONS—THE CITY OF PENSACOLA, AND THE GREAT HUNTER OF LONG AGO.

AS it is not altogether foreign to the mission of the FOREST AND STREAM to hunt up and locate new fields for the occupation of the northern and western sportsman, and observing also frequent notices of East and South Florida in your valuable journal, I have thought that perhaps something with reference to the attractions and advantages of this section of the State which, apparently, are little known to the sportsman and tourist from the North and West, might be of interest to some of your readers.

By reference to the map you will see that Escambia county forms the extreme western extension or boundary of Florida, and with her numerous and magnificent rivers, bays, lagoons, and bayous, and the most flourishing and important commercial city in the State (Pensacola) and the pet Navy-Yard of the South, appear to occupy an obscure corner somewhere in the wide world. To the peculiar geographical location, as much as to any other cause, may perhaps be attributed the fact that we have been so long overlooked by the many thousands who visit Florida annually in search of health and pleasure, but now, since the tide of immigration is flooding all South, East, and Middle Florida, it is time that we of the West should wake up and let people know, that notwithstanding the isolated position given us on the map, we have railroad, steamboat and sail communication "with all the world and the balance of mankind," and that sportsmen, tourists and immigrants from the great northern and western centers can visit us in less time and with less expense than is required to reach the extreme eastern and southern portions of Florida, and that as to health, climate and soil adapted to orange culture, game, fish, oysters, forests, streams, and all other beauties of nature, we yield nothing to any section of the southern country.

To enumerate a few of the advantages which we can offer the sportsman, tourist, or immigrant in search of a pleasant home, I will state first that we have more shell hammocks and other beautiful and valuable locations for homes and orange groves on the Perdido, Black Water, Escambia, East Bay, and Choctawhatchee rivers, and on Palmetto, Soldier, St. Johns, and Stone Quarry creeks, on the Grand Lagoon, Bear and Deer Points, and on Bayous Grande, Checo, Texar, Marquis, Garcon and Tarkill, all within a few hour's sail of Pensacola and the Navy-Yard, than can be found anywhere else in the world in the same space and extent of territory. These innumerable locations are all bounded by beautiful water courses, abundantly supplied with oysters and fish of every description, and can be purchased for a mere fraction in comparison with the prices now paid for similar locations in East and South Florida, and what is better still, are entirely exempt from that type of indigenous chill and fever so prevalent in some sections of the State, and which is so much dreaded by the new and unacclimated settler.

Until recently very little attention has been given to the orange culture in this section of Florida, but enough is now known of our climate and soil in this respect to warrant the venture. We have three nurseries of young orange trees now in operation within a short distance of Pensacola and one within a mile of the Navy-Yard: The young trees grow rapidly in the natural soil and present a healthy and vigorous appearance, and what is most remarkable, passed through all the cold snaps we have had the past winter without injury, while young and old trees were seriously damaged as far east as Indian river, and as far south as Tampa Bay. We have also several full-grown bearing trees at the Navy-Yard which are entirely exposed to the north wind, and which sustained no perceptible damage. Why they were so favored is a subject of much speculation with the sage philosophers who advance many theories, the most popular of which is that the large and numerous bodies of water encircling us on the north and our close proximity to the Gulf on the south, tempers and moderates the cold dry winds in the winter season. It is also a popular belief with many here, that orange groves in this section of the State will succeed best when reared from the seed instead of transplanting young trees from foreign soil; that is to say, the tree, to be hardy, must be made native to the soil and climate in its germination.

The sportsman and tourist in search of health or pleasure can obtain first class board at private houses in Pensacola, or here at the Navy-Yard, for $25 to $30 per month, and for a trifle more at the leading hotels. Fishing, hunting, or excursion parties, can at all times secure small steamers or sailing craft, suited to their purposes, at very reasonable rates. By a well devised system of quarantine regulations, inaugurated by commander John F. McGlensey, U. S. N., while in command of the Navy-Yard here and the present able and energetic Mayor of Pensacola, Hon. J. P. Jones, that city and the Navy-Yard are now as secure against the introduction of yellow fever as any port in the United States, and since which time, no city in the South has advanced more rapidly in material development and prosperity than Pensacola. With her city government, railroad and commercial interests in the hands of able and experienced men, she could not do otherwise than go ahead. More vessels, first class, foreign and domestic, visit this city annualy, than any other city of its size in the world, and the yellow pine timber and lumber business is immense, amounting to several millions annually. Several cargoes of cotton have been shipped direct to Europe from this port the present season, and by proper effort on the part of our leading business men, Pensacola may be made the grand outlet for the entire cotton crop of West Florida and Alabama, besides drawing much of the staple from Louisiana and Georgia. With 24 feet water on her bar, a splendid land-locked harbor, the most magnificent bay in America, backed by an interior country with abundant sources of wealth, Pensacola, with all these advantages, is bound to become one of the leading commercial cities of the South. She has now a thrifty population of 7,000, and, speaking generally of this section, I do not exaggerate when I say that West Florida has mines of wealth, yet undeveloped, amply sufficient to enrich half a million of intelligent and enterprising men.

So much for business prospects of this portion of Florida, and now, if the FOREST AND STREAM will indulge me, I will change the "subject of my narrative" and give the readers a brief account of one of the most remarkable hunters of our country, who spent seventy years of his life on the streams and in the shell hammocks and pine forests of West Florida, and whose "headquarters"—a little log cabin—stood on the summit of a high elevation, now known as "Red Bluff," on the Grand lagoon, five miles west of the Navy-Yard. This old hunter was a half-breed, a mixture of Indian and Spaniard; the Indian in many respects, predominating. His "exploits by flood and field," if faithfully related by a skillful narrator, would give your readers some idea of the fish and game qualities of this section of Florida, and place his name high up on the roll of distinguished hunters and sportsmen. He claimed to be allied to the old tribe of Indians who first occupied East and South Florida, and "sported," from individual choice, the singular, and no doubt to him euphonious, name of "Billy Buckhorn." His early life was spent in the wilds of East and South Florida, and he was perfectly familiar with the best fishing and hunting grounds from the Everglades, in South Florida, to the western extremity of the State. By his skill and success in fishing and hunting, he accumulated a snug little fortune, but his love of sport, impelled, no doubt, by force of habit, lead him almost daily many miles away from his home, and within a radius of one hundred miles of his cabin, he had many favorite camping places. His camping grounds were always selected and located near some beautiful "spring-head," or running branch of sparkling water, of which this country abounds. His favorite hunting grounds for bear and deer lie on the Alabama side of Perdido Bay, about 12 miles west of this place. He frequently hunted, with great success, on Santa Rosa Island and on what is now known as the Live Oak Naval Reservation, six miles east of the Navy Yard. This "reservation" is a dense hammock of several hundred acres and is reserved by the United States Government for timber purposes. No one is allowed to live on this vast track of land, which forms a sort of peninsula, and being connected with the main land, is not only the home, but the paradise of the deer, turkey, squirrel, 'possum and other wild game, to this day. His mode of hunting, in the immediate vicinity of his home, was somewhat novel and peculiarly his own, and was adopted, he insisted, for the reason that nothing would drive deer or turkey away from their old range so effectually as would hunting them with dogs. When he started out for a short hunt and wanted to make sure of his game, he would take either his trained deer or turkey for the purpose. He had also a trained dog, of the common cur breed, who was taught never to bark except on trail of wounded game, but by certain brisk movements of the tail, gave warning of the presence of game. If in the pursuit of deer, "uncle Buck," as he was called by the first settler of this section, was accompanied by his cur and trained doe, and when hot scent was discovered by the dog, all came to a halt. The doe was then sent forward to scamper over and scour the woods in ever direction, while the hunter and dog found the nearest hiding place. If a wild deer was anywhere near, the lapse of a brief time was only necessary to bring the coveted game within easy range of his unerring rifle. By instinct or training, the instant the tame deer was discovered by the wild native of the woods, she would speedily return to where the hunter was concealed, closely pursued by the wild deer, and uncle Buck had only to make his selection, if more than one, and then for the nearest cut home. In this way a great many deer were killed within a few rods of his cabin. And so, if turkey hunting, he would take his trained turkey—usually a young hen—and when fresh sign was discovered or the turkeys seen at a distance, he would stop suddenly, select an open space, fasten his turkey with a small cord to a stake made for the purpose, and conceal himself near by. When left alone the tame turkey would exhibit signs of distress and commence "yelping" in a manner which would put to shame all inventors of the modern patent callers. By this device and employment of the "genuine article," uncle Buck was soon gratified with a shot which filled his bag and satisfied his cravings for the time being.

About one mile north of Red Bluff, the site of the old hunter's home, on the Grand Lagoon, is an immense hammock, 12 miles long, running parallel with the Lagoon, east and west, to Perdido Bay. This hammock, besides being the native home of bear, deer, turkey, squirrel, 'possum and coon, is the favorite roosting place for all the wild turkeys for miles around, and which, from uncle Buck's day to the present time, fly across to the Lagoon beach at the crack of day in search of shell, coarse gravel and whatever else in the nature of food that may have been washed ashore during the night, and to bag one or more of these elegant birds almost any morning, the hunter must be an early riser in order to secure a good position commanding a long reach of sand beach before the turkey thinks of quitting his roost in the neighboring hammock.

During the prime years of his life, our old hunter made several visits to the scenes and hunting grounds of his boyhood, in East and South Florida, but as often returned to reassert his claims to West Florida, declaring that he would not exchange the fishing and hunting grounds along the west coast and the shell hammocks of our rivers, bays, lagoons and bayous, for any country he had ever seen. Uncle Buck, although spending half his life on the water, fishing and ducking, was no part of a sailor. He always used a small canoe or "dug-out," and a short, light paddle, served the double purpose of rudder and propeller. His sporting operations in the line of fishing and ducking were confined to or near the shore. He could never be induced to commit his frail vessel to the fickle breeze or treacherous wave, and whenever he had an occasion to cross from shore to shore, would seek the narrow passes and wait for placid waters. Uncle Buck had no particular or favorite fishing or hunting grounds for small game. When not off on a general camp hunt in the hammocks and pine forests, he might be found on the Grand Lagoon or on any one of our numerous rivers, lakes, bayous and creeks. Our rivers, bays, lagoons, bayous, and creeks, are all connected by water, and can safely be visited in small craft and abound with all kinds of salt and fresh water fish

while the islands, peninsulas and shell hammocks, which divide, intersect, and form their boundaries, are alive with game of all kinds, and furnish the hunter a most delightful field in which to gratify his love of sport. All along our water courses bear, deer, and turkeys are quite numerous, and can easily be killed still-hunting, fire-hunting at night, or by driving with dogs. Uncle Buck excelled as a "still" and "fire" hunter, and although the most skillful and successful hunter of his day, never exposed his game for sale on market centers. He would carry it on his back from door to door until disposed of, and then he would seek the nearest shop or store, purchase his supplies of whiskey, tobacco, ammunition, &c., and then off to the woods again like the wind, without saying good bye to anyone. He never sought new acquaintances nor cultivated intimate friendships, but lived almost entirely to himself. His greatest pleasure and happiness was found in the solitude of the wild woods or his lonely cabin, and if any man ever lived and died in close communion with nature, unadorned by the arts and sciences of civilization, he certainly was that man. He was truly an eccentric man. Reticent and morose by nature, yet he had his lively moods, and at such times would relate a deer hunt or bear chase in a manner that would thrill and interest the most daring and experienced hunter among your readers. He was never known to have but one intimate friend and companion, an old Frenchman, who for many long years shared with him the hospitalities of his cabin. This old Frenchman was supposed to have belonged to the tribe of buccaneers who infested this coast many years ago and whose favorite rendezvous was in Perdido Bay. He spent most of his time fishing and hunting, confining his operations exclusively to the Lagoon. Why these two strange men should select this Lagoon for a home and base of operations, can be easily understood when we take into consideration the fact that, in addition to its many other attractions, it furnishes good shooting for nine months in the year, and good fishing all the year round. This beautiful sheet of water is ten miles long and from one to two miles wide, lies parallel with the Gulf, east and west, and has its mouth or outlet near the entrance to the harbor. It is divided from the Gulf by a narrow strip of land, running from Fort MacRae to Perdido Bay. Its supply of fish, crabs and scollops, is inexhaustible. It supplies the towns of Woolsey, Warrington, and the Navy-Yard, and often supports hundreds of common laborers and their families when not employed in the Yard. Redfish, red and black snapper, speckled trout and flounders can be taken with hook and line at all seasons of the year, and in the fall and winter seasons, it literally swarms with great schools of roe mullet which are easily taken with cast nets. "Jacking" at night, is a favorite sport with many fishermen here, and a boat's load of sheepshead and other choice fish can be taken in this way by an expert in a very short time. This Lagoon also furnishes fine duck shooting all the year. The summer or wood duck remains here the entire year, and in the fall and winter it is visited by great numbers of mallard or English duck, red-heads, blackwing teal, wood duck, large crested, widgeon or bald head, bull heads, sawbill, black duck, gadwad, and the wild goose and swan. In the spring we have the sprig-tail or pin-tail, spoon-bill or shoveler and the blackwing teal. The latter come in great clouds and linger here until late in May. They usually feed in shallow water along the shore, and are often found in great numbers on the beach, which affords the stealthy and rapacious gunner a capital chance to slaughter them by the wholesale. I have seen as many as forty killed on the beach by a single discharge from an old smooth-bored musket heavily charged with No. 5 shot. This is the favorite spring duck here and is much sought after by the hotel and saloon keepers, and is also highly prized by Navy and Army officers. Besides the fish and game attractions there is a beautiful boiling spring of pure fresh water gushing out at the foot of Red Bluff, on this Lagoon, fifty feet below the top of the hill. The water from this spring is delightfully cool, and is as clear and transparent as a crystal, and will sweat a glass in July or August in a very few seconds. This bluff is one of the best locations in Florida for either a winter or summer resort. It can be reached by sail in two hours from Pensacola and in one hour from the Navy-Yard. There is also a good land route leading to it from Pensacola and the Navy-Yard. It is so situated as to command a fine view of the entire Lagoon, the entrance to the harbor of Pensacola and furnishes a splendid view of the Gulf as far as the eye can reach. In the summer season it is fanned by every breeze from the east, south and west, and in the winter it is completely sheltered and protected from the cold winds by high hills, dense hammocks and pine forests on the north. Of all the favored spots in Florida this Bluff would be my choice of either a winter or summer hotel. Within sight of the Bluff are three beautiful fresh water lakes, filled with trout or black bass, bream, large red-breasted fellows, and speckled perch, a very fine fish, meat fine grained and very white and weighs from half to two pounds. Right here is a big fortune and a delightful home for any enterprising gentleman with means who believes in printer's ink and who desires to embark in the hotel and timber business or the manufacture of turpentine, pitch, rosin, tar or other naval stores.

Like every one else who has visited Red Bluff, on the Grand Lagoon, I am so charmed and carried away with its many attractions and surroundings that I become oblivious to everything else when thinking of it, and you will pardon me for having dropped uncle Buck so often in the course of my ramblings. If you will excuse my many digressions I will resume and give you what remains to be told of uncle Buck, for whose traditional history I am indebted to an old Spanish citizen here whose father knew the great hunter well. At the ripe old age of 98, nearly a century ago, uncle Buck was suddenly stricken with paralysis, and on a bright spring morning, when the birds were all out singing joyfully, laid down on his cot to die. On the second day of his illness, the great woodsman closed his eyes to Red Bluff and its beautiful surroundings forever, and gave up the spot where he had lived so long and which he loved so well. His great spirit released, took its flight to the far off hunting grounds, where his remains were taken by his old friend and companion to Santa Rosa Island and buried near the beach, at the foot of a tall, majestic pine which still stands towering high in the air, a fitting and enduring monument to the great hunter who sleeps at its base, and where the wild and restless waves of old ocean, whose roar often lulled him into repose while living, still wash the beautiful white sands at his feet and unceasingly murmurs a sad and melancholy requiem to his memory. W. W. M.

Pensacola Navy-Yard, 1877.

For Forest and Stream.

LOUISIANA DUCK HUNTING.

PERHAPS no other State in the Union, and certainly no State in the eastern part of it, affords as good and varied shooting as Louisiana. One can find deer within twenty-five miles of New Orleans, wild turkey, woodcock, rail (*Sora*), snipe, curlew, rabbit, besides every variety of water fowl. The sportsman here, though, when he desires to go for a short stay will generally confine himself to ducks, and wind and weather being favorable, after an absence of twenty-four hours, a good hunter may return with fifty or even seventy-five.

The hunting resorts are numerous inasmuch as the State is cut up by many passes and innumerable bayous. By the first of November, or a little later, ducks come in abundance, and then the old Creoles, unable to resist the smell and sight of game, clean their guns, practice their dogs and make ready for their favorite pastime *la chasse*. And here let me introduce as a parenthetical clause the fact that if you start to go hunting with a Creole make up your mind first that he is a better shot than you are or you will learn the fact very soon. The Louisiana Creoles are with but very few exceptions elegant shots. They are all taught the use of a gun when boys, and learn to handle one with grace and skill. Our observation is that the average shot here in Louisiana surpasses the average shot of the Eastern States.

But to revert to our heading we will endeavor to give an account of a duck hunt and its attending circumstances. Bear in mind the fact that Sunday is the hunting day here, it being a Roman Catholic community and not inconsistent with their belief to seek pleasure on the Sabbath.

My friend and I agreed to try our luck and finally determined to go to the *Chef Menteur* (chief liar). The Chef Menteur is a stream of salt water running from Lake Borgne to Lake Ponchatrain through the eastern strip of the Parish of Orleans. Its width is about 185 feet, and on its banks grow a quantity of reeds about four or five feet high; no elevation of soil, nothing but the same low prairie land for miles and miles. But one tree flourishes, namely, the genuine live oak. The Mobile Railroad is built through all this low land, the rails being laid on a continuous frame work. We left New Orleans Saturday evening at five o'clock and found ourselves in the midst of at least one hundred and fifty other hunters. In ten minutes after the car started we merged into the awful swamp lands of Louisiana. Stagnant water full of old logs and dead grass, interspersed here and there by a splendid tree laden with silver grey moss which waved gently in the twilight, was all we saw to criticise. For sixty-five minutes the monotony was unrelieved, but now we felt the train slacken its pace preparatory to crossing the stream. This is the "Chef," said my friend, and in a moment we saw the blue water and heard the familiar sound of a train crossing a bridge. Immediately upon our arrival on the opposite side we jumped off with perhaps forty others. We crossed a bayou twenty-five feet wide running parallel with the railroad track, and were confronted by a house designated by a large and gaudily-painted sign "Banditti Cave." We entered and met the proprietor, "Nick" by name. Nick is indeed a fit man to be proprietor of a hotel with such a name. He is a very tall man, broad-shouldered, with high cheek bones and sinister expression; a miserable, surly brute who seems not to know that he is dependent upon gentlemen for his living. Nick is an American, but speaks English, French and Spanish as the necessity may be. No one knows his surname nor his history. He is a free man, unbound by laws, cares for no one, and is apparently content to live the life he does. Maybe Nick is more fortunate than we are who are subject to troubles—per chance Nick is less to be pitied!

We secured from him a berth for the night, and after laying aside our trappings went out to take a survey. "Banditti Cave" is fronting the railroad and the bayou mentioned, while on its right and at right angles to the bayou is the "Chef," and into which said bayou empties. Nick's hotel—if it can be called a hotel—is built on posts eight feet above the swamp, is a two-story whitewashed house, in size about 30x20 feet. We made the acquaintance of our fellow sportsmen and conversed until 11 o'clock at night. The air was bracing, so we found the fire in Nick's house very comfortable. We talked of dogs and guns. Naturally the Creoles are partial to a French gun, and it was finally decided that a breech-loader, with barrels made by Bernard, at St. Etienne, France, is the best in use. I disagreed with the gentlemen and maintained that the Purdy gun of England is the best. I am still of that opinion.

We made our decoys ready and went to bed. Soon all were asleep except myself. Nick had left a lantern burning dimly, and several times I sat up and looked around at the picture. Four dogs were lying down before the stove, and in the various corners of the room were game bags, fishing rods, guns, etc., etc. Nothing but hunting utensils. Soliloquizing may be pleasant, but with a heavy snorer above me and a very emphatic breather on my right, I seemed to forget the characteristic picture presented me, and before I knew where I was I joined the chorus, and snored.

My companion started suddenly and called me. I awoke and asked what time it was. Nick hearing voices rolled out of his berth in a semi-torpid condition, and by the lantern opened an enormous brass watch to find it was half-past two. Up we got and made ready. Nick in the meanwhile started a fire and cooked breakfast.

It was really cold out. We got our *pirogues* ready, and two colored men were on hand to paddle us. A *pirogue* is simply a little dugout capable of holding only two, and like a canoe very easily overturned. We put the decoys in the *pirogues*, which were hauled up on the shore, and laid our guns down. We then took our breakfast at 3 o'clock in the morning. The board at "Banditti Cave" did not groan under the weight of good things, but it held for us a substantial breakfast of coffee, ducks and eggs.

Our *pirogues* were shoved off, and by the aid of a lantern we saw where to step. "Be careful, now," said my man, "or the *pirogue* will upset." "All right now?" said I, as I stepped in and took my seat. "Are you ready Joe?" I shouted to my friend. "I am," said he, and we paddled down the "Chef" in darkness. We passed beneath the bridge, rounded a bend, and soon the memory of Nick, "Banditti Cave" and their paraphernalia was superseded by an uncommon anxiety to keep warm and shoot ducks. Our paddlers kept their *pirogues* near to one another, and silently we moved on, nothing making the slightest sound save the splash of the water as our paddles went in.

After having proceeded for a distance of two miles or more we came to a bayou and turned in. It was hardly wide enough for two, so my companion and his man shot ahead and led the way. The hour was about quarter of four, and we still had four miles to go. On we went, anon a duck flying up right in front, but too dark to shoot. Now we came to a junction of two bayous again, and we determined to separate, and did so. Soon we heard a noise in the distance and knew we were drawing near to the lagoon. A few more curves and by quarter to five we entered a "Louisiana duck's nest." The lagoon was fully thirty feet in diameter, and circular or nearly so.

We placed our decoys in the centre and paddled across to the further side. We then drew up the *pirogue*, and drew over it and us all the weeds we could. By 5 o'clock we were seated down in the *pirogue* awaiting daylight and ducks. It was exceedingly cold, but the hope of good sport was quite sufficient to make us willing to endure it.

Quauk! quauk! quauk! a short pause, then quauk! and the flapping of hundreds of wings. We expected to see a flock rise, but were disappointed, as the birds evidently were disinclined to move. It was very dark—so dark that we could not see our decoys even. However, in a few minutes the stars seemed to dim and we heard the ducks, but saw none. Finally I turned to my paddler and remarked that as yet not a duck had entered the lagoon. "Just you hold on," said he, and I did. Almost immediately two large French ducks sailed over the lagoon and lit near to the decoys. I stood up, but for the life of me could not distinguish them as the shadow of the reeds opposite fell over them and darkened them greatly. I was utterly disgusted. They remained for ten minutes, when with the inevitable quauk they rose with a whiz, and as they did so the report of my Reilly gun broke the silence of the morning air and opened the day's sport by killing as fine a duck as is eaten.

I quickly withdrew the old cartridge and was putting a fresh one in when Victor, my paddler, ejaculated the words stoop quick! I stooped and saw coming a magnificent flock. They seemed to halt, though, in the distance, and then veered to one side and easily escaped our gun shot.

The light was now bright enough to enable us to see tolerable well, but the hunting was not promising as the ducks remained in the prairie owing to the moderation of the weather. Indeed, when the sun rose the air became very much warmer, and the birds flew in twos or threes and seemingly avoided us then. We observed two coming and were ready for them, but suddenly one fell and the report of a gun was simultaneously heard. We knew that my companion was near so we shouted to him: Hallo! cried a voice we recognized. "Any luck over there?" cried Victor. "One shot and one duck," was the pointed answer. We remained for a while and killed a few, but the birds flew so poorly I determined to move. "Move on to Lagoon Catherine," I shouted at the top of my voice. "Go on and we will follow." We launched our *pirogue*, picked up the decoys and the ducks killed, and moved out towards the famous Lagoon Catherine. The sun was now well up and enabled me to see what the place looked like by daylight. We were going through a bayou ten feet wide, and surrounded on either side by prairies. As we would round a slight bend a couple of ducks would rise and we managed to get some. By seven o'clock we had

died into a lagoon black with ducks and *poules d'eau* (marsh hens.)

Whirr! whirr! splash, and a quauk. They all rose and flew the moment they saw us. We followed them for a short distance, and then determined to make a blind. Accordingly we did as we had done before, pull up the *pirogue* and concealed ourselves. My companion soon followed and made his stopping place about an eighth of a mile below me, so we succeeded in knocking many over. What he missed I generally killed; or rather *vice versa*, as he was a much finer wing shot than I.

A little strip of ground clear and moist jutted out from a point some little distance off, and a curlew (*genus numenius*) was enjoying himself greatly with picking up little morcels. "Victor," said I to my man, "do you think your gun can carry far enough to kill that bird?" "No sir," said he, "no gun can." "I will try mine and you watch his head." I aimed, and heard him utter the word foolishness, but 'twas too late. The curlew gave a skip, my gun sounded, and when the smoke cleared there was the bird dead as a hammer." Victor then extolled my fowling-piece as the best he ever saw, etc. After remaining until eleven o'clock we determined to start for home, and moved in that direction. We collected our game and started. Nothing of interest occurred for some time until we got into the main bayou which we had gone through at four o'clock. On the banks grew some very fine oaks, and under one we halted and ate lunch. A Louisiana bayou is a very curious looking stream. The water is quite muddy, but the curves and windings are so frequent that an interest is felt as to where you will turn up next. As we drew near to the "Chef" I observed palmetto and more trees. The moss hangs with very great beauty, and in many cases touches the water. Certainly a trip through one of these swamps is novel, and was to me very agreeable.

We came to a piece of prairie that had been burnt, and as English snipe frequent such we suggested to try our luck. We had no dog, and only duck shot; but after tramping over the flat for half an hour we bagged twelve fat snipe. The sun was hot, and consequently the birds were not shy and slow to rise. To make a successful snipe hunt it is absolutely necessary that you have a fine dog, and a dog accustomed to the prairie. Nothing wears out a man and dog so quickly as hunting on a burnt prairie. A kind of stiff stubble grows, the ground is full of holes, and man and dog are very apt to succumb before an hour's tramp. We got back into the *pirogues* and started for good. Before we had gone far I heard a whiz near me, grabbed my gun, and turned to see two *beck sie* (sanbill ducks) right over my head. I quickly fired, and both fell dead. Without flattering myself I say that it was an uncommonly fine shot, as the *beck sie* fly very swiftly and far apart.

Slowly we wended our way and soon turned into the "Chef," and made straight for "Banditti Cave." By three o'clock we turned, and in a few moments were on the porch of Nick's hotel. We had been gone just twelve hours. Our men cleaned the game and strung them. One by one our brethren sportsmen came in and announced their success or failures. One party of five had five *pirogues* and seven pieces between them. Others did little better.

"*Combein?*" said an old hunter to us. Forty-nine pieces in all. "*Tres jolie chasse,*" exclaimed the venerable Creole, and turned aside.

As our train did not leave until nine p. m. we dressed ourselves a little and cleaned our guns. Conversation was then in order, and served to while away the time. One gentleman brought in nine splendid red fish, two raccoons, and a wild-cat as the result of his Sunday's sport.

At seven o'clock Nick gave us supper, and about eight some one asked us to look back of Nick's house. We went out and there beheld in all its grandeur and terror a prairie on fire. It was about two miles off, and seemed to be burning for several miles in length. The wind blew a little and served to add to its splendor. It was terrific. The flames burst out and spread their fiery tongues towards Heaven and defied man on earth. No one can imagine what a sight it is unless he has seen it.

Nine o'clock came around and we were all ready to start. The train came along, and with a good night to Nick we jumped aboard. We reached New Orleans by ten o'clock and went to our homes, tired but pleased with our day. We had friends who appreciated a nice pair of ducks, and with pleasure do we remember the Louisiana swamps and "Banditti Cave." WM. HUNT, JR.

For Forest and Stream.

JOE MAREE.

OLD Joe is one of the few survivors of the Abenaki tribe, and has his headquarters on the Chaudiere river, fifteen or twenty miles from the outlet of Lake Megantic. In the fall you are likely to meet him anywhere between there and the Chain of Ponds in Maine. In a little eleven foot spruce bark canoe, with a scanty supply of flour and tea, he is "at home" anywhere. The substantial part of his diet consists in muskrat, in the capture of which he is very skillful. He is now over sixty years of age, but when I saw him last September no one would take him to be more than forty. I first met Joe some eight or ten years ago.

We (the Patriarch Captain, Bachelor Bill and myself) were on our usual autumn fishing trip, and were camped at the outlet. We had been three or four miles down the Chaudiere, where we had excellent trout fishing, and had just sighted the lake on our return trip, when old Joe put in an appearance, a bottle of whisky—or rather what was left of it—in one hand, bow and arrows in the other, and a very *expansive smile* on his dusky features. It was quite evident he had been *smiling* before. Talk of an *open countenance!* a little more open would have made an island of the top of his head. Meganic is not now quite the wilderness it was then. The Patriarch exhibited the *pale face* to an unusual degree upon Joe's sudden appearance, and in a still, small voice, remarked that "an intoxicated Indian 'round camp wasn't exactly the thing, and he was bound to get rid of him." From conscientious *scruples* he declined the proffered *dram*, but the rest of us thinking an *ounce* of prevention better than a *pound* of cure, took a *horn apiece* instead of a *pipe of peace*, and the "hatchet was buried." To all the Patriarchs hints "that Joe had a good ways to go to camp," Joe expressed a determination to camp with us—and he did so. We took one side of the fire, and Joe the other. His innate delicacy and good breeding showed. Although his "lodging was on the cold ground," he insisted on taking off his shoes, saying "he wasn't a horse to go to bed with his shoes on." With his head against a stump Joe slept. Whether he dreamed he was keeping *a wake* or not, I cannot say, but I know he kept *us awake*. He was bound to sing in his sleep, and the only effect an occasionally well-directed chip had, was to change the language of his song from English to French, or French to Indian. He told us next morning that too much whisky always made him *sing* in his sleep. "*Music* hath charms;" *his hadn't*. After showing his skill with bow and arrows (arrows fitted with a sharp blade like a jack-knife blade), Joe headed for the settlement to replenish his empty bottle, and as we shifted camp that day we saw him no more. In compensation for his board and *lodging* he gave us some beaver meat, and a couple of beaver tails, the latter a great delicacy. Joe's fondness for "fire-water" seems to be inherent in all Indians. On a subsequent trip, I saw him sell a beaver skin to my friend Buck for fifty cents, and Buck, to make the transaction "more binding," gave him a nobbler of rye. In ten minutes he had offered first a quarter, and then the fifty cents, for "jest a leetle more," but it was no go. That would have been "medicine" enough to have attracted him to our camp and kept him there, and we didn't want him just then, and still put Joe in a tight place, and he would keep all right. Some five years ago, Joe and I were cut off from camp by a gale that his little canoe wouldn't weather. For two days we watched our chances, and a little at a time worked round Spider Lake—some twelve miles—to make about three on our course. I had a flask of rye with me, but Joe wouldn't touch it. He evidently felt the responsibility of the position, or, perhaps, he couldn't swim. Well, let him have the benefit of the doubt. The course of true love didn't run smooth with Joe. He married a French-Canadian woman, but she soon left him, and I have no doubt "she's gone with a *handsomer man*." One of his sisters was shot by a skedaddler, called Blithin, at the Chain of Ponds, some fourteen years ago. Blithin was a trapper at Lake Megantic, and having, for some reason, taken a dislike to the squaw, followed and shot her, and having unsuccessfully attempted to burn the body, wrapped it in a blanket and sank it in one of the ponds, where it was afterwards found by a party going through to the Maine settlements. The body had broken loose from its anchorage and floated ashore. The next summer at a *portage* on the Upper Spider, I found an old vest, which our guide, Foster (formerly Blithin's partner), recognized, and which had been thrown off by Blithin when he followed the squaw. The matter was represented to the Maine authorities, but I have not heard that the murderer had been secured. Old Joe promised to "shoot him like a dog," if he ever finds him, but the probability is that Blithin has "gone under" 'ere this. Another of Joe's sisters was frozen to death two years ago, in returning from the settlement where she had been for provisions. Her dog was found near her, also frozen. In an attempt some four years ago to reach Quebec (by following Arnold's route of 1776), Foster and myself ran across "the rock on which we split," and with an axe, gun, and some fishing tackle, all we saved from the wreck, took our bearings from Joe's camp for the settlement near the beach of Lake St. Francis. Joe and his two sisters then occupied a good bark hut, comfortably lined with deer skins. Old Joe is still hale, hearty and strong as a moose. I hope to run across him some time this month, on my hunting trip, and to have him as guide on many subsequent trips. My glimpses into futurity will not enable me to say if I shall be permitted to write his obituary, but when he goes, the glory of the Abenaki will have departed, and amongst those who have hastened to the happy hunting grounds, there will be many a worse one than "Old Joe." D. THOMAS.

Sherbrooke, P. Q., January 6th, 1877.

MICHIGAN SPORT.

DEER, DOE, ELK, AND FISH, AND PLENTY OF THEM.

BAY CITY, Mich., Jan. 28th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I cannot call myself an old time acquaintance with the FOREST AND STREAM, however warmly fond memory brings to the mind, recollections of the long ago, when its editor and myself were boys together. But a stray number coming under my observation has led me to wonder whether a few words from this land of the "Forest and Stream," pre-eminent, would not be of interest to its readers.

If there be in this goodly land of ours, one section which presents to the sportsman greater or more varied attractions than Michigan, I have yet to learn of it. In the days, scarce yet passed away, the fur-bearing beaver, mink, otter, wolf, and black bear, have laid the foundations for colossal fortunes to the fur traders, whose agents even yet traverse portions of the State, picking up the few (comparatively) specimens which still reward the amateur sportsman: and even yet is to be found an occasional hunter who devotes the energies of his existence to a wild life of solitude among the forests and lakes of the northern part of the State, in searching for those animals once so plenty, but which since the building of the several lines of railroad which point for their terminus toward the straits of Mackinaw, have yearly grown smaller in number, and beautifully less in the profit and sport afforded to the huntsman.

And yet these very lines of railroad have afforded facilities for the hundreds of sportsmen who yearly flock hither from the southern parts of this State, as well as from Ohio and Indiana, to reach those points where deer abound, and to transport to market the vast quantity (aggregating probably 100 tons or more) of venison, which their prowess has each year enabled them to ship to their homes or to eastern and southern markets. In the fall of the year it is no uncommon thing to see the cars running north from this goodly city monopolized by these doughty sportsmen and their dogs, and on one occasion last fall my curiosity to know to what extent the sport called out the hunter's, led to the counting of the forty-two rifles belonging to as many passengers seated in the two coaches which composed the train, while the baggage car looked as much like a dog kennel, as thirty dogs and hounds could make it. I will venture the assertion that in October and November of last year, there were fully 1,000 rifles in the woods within 100 miles north of this city, the owners of which were gathered from all over the Northern States, "camping out" in a majority of instances, gathering about the camp fire at night to recount the exciting and thrilling experiences, or rejoicing over the abundant success of the day.

Notwithstanding the immense number of deer which each fall become the prey of the huntsman, the supply does not seem to decrease in the same ratio that the hunters increase in numbers. I am sometimes constrained to think that there is a magic in the smell of powder which leads to the law of supply keeping pace with the demand. Whether or not the hunters shake their old clothes out thoroughly as they break camp, or some other potent spell is thrown about the timid does, one thing is potent, the does do multiply and replenish the supply in a wonderful manner. Can you account for the fact that no elk are found in the State except in that portion lying northeast from this city and embraced within the counties of (Northern) Tuscola, Huron, and Sanilac? Yet such is the fact, and they have been as "scarce as hen's teeth" in that locality for many years; although it is asserted that since the forest fires of 1871, when vast tracts of timber land had the surface vegetable mould burned to such an extent that thousands of acres of timber was uprooted and now lies prostrated in almost impenetrable jungle, the elk have sought the protection of these windfalls, and have perceptibly increased in numbers. A noble specimen weighing, it *was said*, 900 pounds, was brought to this city a month or more ago.

When I commenced this epistle I intended to have spoken of the gamy grayling which is found in some of our northern rivers; of the whitefish, with which our greater and some of the internal lakes abound; of the Mackinaw trout so widely known and so highly esteemed; of the pickerel and pike which swim in all our waters, and of the multitude of other members of the finny tribe, the capturing of which in our lakes and rivers give employ to thousands of men, and fleets of sail boats and steam tugs. I intended to say a few words about the city on the ice "Pickerelville," at the mouth of the Saginaw river, where at this moment it is estimated that 2,500 hardy fishermen are sitting in their little shanties of four by six feet, peering, spear in hand, through a hole in the ice, watching to plunge the barbed point into the back of the unsuspecting trout or pickerel, which swims along at a depth of from ten to twenty feet, steering direct to the decoy herring, which hangs by a line, to lure him to his fate; but my prolixity has already spun out to too great a length.

H. W. G.

Fish Culture.

CURIOUS FISHES OF THE NEW YORK AQUARIUM.

ADDITIONS, ETC., ETC.

THE last expedition sent out by the New York Aquarium, notwithstanding the extreme cold weather, has succeeded in reaching the city with rare treasures from the far northwest, and in magnificent condition. Among the finny prisoners are some beautiful specimens of the whitefish, and their appearance in the tanks reflects great credit upon Mr. Mather and Mr. Z. Coup, as this is the only successful attempt to transport the tender creatures alive. Some fine specimens of Wall-eyed Pike, Suckers and Ciscoes were also captured, and last and more interesting than all, a fine Lamprey Eel, the first one ever on exhibition in New York. It was moved with tender care by Mr. Zack Coup for over 800 miles, the enterprising ichthyologist standing by the cans night and day, stirring the freezing fluid with an energy that would have shamed the "Witch of Endor," and the satisfaction of seeing a *Petromyzontid* alive and well in the aquarium must well repay him for his martyrdom. It is particularly noticeable from the peculiar suctorial mouth, that is well displayed by its position in the tank—that of attaching itself to the glass by this curious organ. Upon each side, in scientific parlance, we find seven stigmata, each cutting an oblong gill sack, which interiorally communicates by a small opening with a messial tube common to all the sacks of both sides, and lying beneath the œsophagus or commencement of the digestive canal, but distant from it. This pharyngeal respiratory tube is closed at its distal end, and anteriorly communicates with the gullet by a valvular opening. When the mouth is not pressed against the glass the water respiration enters by it, fills the pharyngeal tube and flowing into the gill sacks and bathing the fixed gills lining their sides, is finally expelled by the seven stigmata or openings on each side of the neck. When the Lamprey adheres to the glass or some other object by its suctorial mouth, the water en-

ters the lateral stigmata, and is expelled by them again, the current in and out alternating. If the fish is held partly out of water so that one series of the stigmata are exposed and the other beneath the water, the respiratory currents will be seen passing into the submerged orifices, and rushing from the exposed ones with force. This interesting process was investigated thoroughly by Mr. Z. Coup in his vigils, as the creatures fastened upon his hand at various times, thus varying the monotony of the trip by practical scientific investigation.

The gill sacks of this curious creature are supported by what we might call a "cartilaginous basket," and is a firm but elastic framework of cartilage, perforated by numerous wide interstices, in addition to the seven on each side for the gill openings, which are then seen, each surrounded by its own cartilaginous ring. The basket is suspended by about seven pairs of cartilages to the fore parts of the spinal chord, and occupies most of the diameter of the fish. Their cartilaginous plates exist in the fibrous sheath of the spinal chord itself, and a broad, heart-shaped cartilaginous plate of the skull covers the suctorial mouth, and various cartilaginous processes supports the large "tooth-bearing tongue." If we place the creature in spirits the teeth readily flake off in cap-shaped layers, leaving a comparatively soft conical nucleus, and furnishing, as Mr. J. Hamilton stated to a few scientific friends around the tank, abundance evidence of the *muco-dermoid* origin of these organs in the *Dermopteres*. It is also Mr. Hamilton's opinion that the labial, palatine and lingual teeth of the different *Petromyzontids* supply the generic characters of the various groups that compose this most interesting family. The eye of this fish is provided with a wonderful array of muscles for affecting its various movements, and the membranous vestibule connected with the organs of hearing is well worthy a careful examination by the student and in fact the whole acostical arrangement is interesting from its peculiar homology to that of some of the crustaceous or cephalopode molluscs.

Some members of this family pass through a change similar to that of the tadpole. If the roe is watched until hatched, and preserved until the following year, the transformation can be seen, and in ten days the adults and and complete fish is produced. There is no increase of size, but in that time the respiratory pharnygeal tube is formed, teeth are evolved, the valve or velum in the mouth disappears, the intestinal canal is sensibly obliterated, and the roe, which was previously transparent, becomes opaque. The eye does not appear until more than six weeks have ensued after hatching, it being buried beneath the skin during this interval. The sea or salt water Lamprey is much more common, and resemble our common eel in many ways. At a recent dinner this fish honored the head of the table, and when properly served deserves its reputation, that of being so choice that Henry I. died from his love of it. In the spring they are the finest, and should be drowned in Gretan wine, a nutmeg placed in the mouth, a clove in each gill opening, then rolled spirally in the flour of filbert nuts and crumbs of bread mixed with oil, spices and Cretan wine, and finally boiled carefully in a cloth, and you have a dish in reality fit for a king.

In the small tanks a daily performance is going on that is quite interesting in the way of an increase, by the budding process of the sea ammonies. Minute atoms of red matter can be seen in all stages of separation from the mother base, and in a day or two delicate hair-like tentaculæ will be seen moving to and fro in their infantile attempts at producing circulation, and in a short space of time we have a full-fledged *actinia*. Hundreds of these creatures are being produced daily, and will well repay the visitor for a close scrutiny. Among other curiosities are some of the snakes(?) that formed a part of the last 'shower of reptiles in North Carolina." They are small, hair-like animals, undoubtedly a parasitic worm infesting streams and ponds, and could be easily caught up by a strong wind, although their vast numbers are unaccountable. Mr. Roberts has found them in the viscera of common striped bass, and they probably infest many of the fresh water fish, and those of migratory habits. A. P. C.

ABSTRACT OF THE THIRD ANNUAL REPORT OF THE FISH COMMISSIONERS OF THE STATE OF MINNESOTA.

THE report opens with an acknowledgement to various citizens and railway corporations for courtesies extended in the way of transportation, etc., partly the result of a growing interest in and appreciation of the value of fish culture, a healthy and natural outcome of the diffusion of information upon the subject of pisciculture.

The bounty of 400,000 salmon eggs furnished the State by United States Fish Commissioner Baird was divided between the hatching-houses of Mr. S. S. Watkins, of Red Wing, and that of Mr. Wm. Schermuly, on the St. Croix above Stillwater. Eighty per cent. of them were hatched in good order, and the distribution extended from early in May to the middle of June, at which time a succession of violent and deluging rains fell. The trout ponds of Mr. Watkins were badly damaged, causing the loss of many fish, both of his own trout stock and some of the State salmon. A few days later the establishment of Mr. Schermuly was utterly swept into the St. Croix river by another one of those storms, more like a "water spout" than anything else. He lost his entire stock of trout, old breeders and young fry, of which there were several hundred thousand, together with all the remaining State salmon, were carried into the St. Croix river, and, although not destroyed or totally lost to the public, they are not at all so *generally* distributed, or where the Commissioners or Mr. Schermuly intended to locate them.

Although the Commissioners endeavored to distribute impartially the fish remaining at Red Wing, they were compelled to disappoint some living at distant points. The fish by this time being so large that but few at a time could be risked in a can, for long distances, in such warm weather as it was then getting to be.

One hundred thousand white-fish were to have been received from Michigan in the spring, but at the time they should have been removed the streams and lakes in Minnesota were under ice from twenty four to thirty inches thick, and the result of putting them under ice would probably have resulted in the young fish starving to death for want of proper food. Had the State its own hatching-houses this could be avoided another season, as the temperature could be so regulated as to advance or retreat the hatching time at will.

The Commissioners received 10,000 of the land-locked salmon eggs from United States Fish Commissioner Baird, but unfortunately were not able to distribute any of them, for soon after hatching they were attacked with some fatal malady which seemed to paralyze the hinder part, and notwithstanding all efforts to save them continued to die rapidly, till only a few of the lot remained, perhaps only a dozen.

However much the Commissioners would like to introduce bass, carp, lake trout, grayling, brook trout, eels, walleyed pike, and others, their means is only barely sufficient to care for *part* of the gratuitously-furnished eggs from the United States Commissioner, but they hope that all of the above varieties may, before long, be introduced throughout the entire State wherever there is suitable water for them.

The appropriation made by the Minnesota Legislature ($1,000) appears to have been entirely inadequate for the purposes intended, and in thanking the Governor for his kindness in coming to their assistance with a donation from his sinking fund the Commissioners urge that an appropriation of at least $5,000 for two years be granted to enable them to continue the work in a manner suited to the magnitude of the interest and the dignity of the State. They have now on hand some 300,000 young salmon to be fed and cared for until next May, and then distributed, and to do all this they have unexpended some sixty dollars. They represent, and very justly, that their own labors and efforts are entitled to some consideration. No Fish Commissioner of Minnesota has ever received any compensation, and the labor performed by them has never fallen to the lot of the Commissioners of any other State. They have traveled hundreds of miles, caring for and attending the fish, carrying water, chopping ice, loading and unloading the heavy cans in and out of cars and wagons—night and day, early and late, wet and dry—but mostly *wet* and with ice water. During the last summer the Commissioners have averaged six weeks each of traveling and real hard labor, which time, taken from their own private business, was no small sacrifice. The clerical labor is very considerable, the correspondence being large; but much of it might be avoided if a small pamphlet could be compiled giving detailed instructions in fish raising; that would cover more ground than could possibly be contained within the limits of a letter. The Commissioners hear of the vigorous appearance and growth of the salmon introduced in widely separated localities, and believe they will all flourish and propagate. They have a reserve of about fifty California salmon, kept in a spring pond at Red Wing hatching-house, of the eggs received in the fall of 1874; from their actions this fall it was discovered they were apparently getting ready to spawn. Upon examination, however, it was discovered, also, much to their disappointment, that they were all males. Mr. Watkins, however, was equal to the emergency, and used the ripe males, and successfully impregnated a lot of brook trout eggs.

This, they think, conclusively demonstrates that the California salmon will undoubtedly breed in their lakes, and his vigor and rapid growth shows, also, that he finds plenty of suitable food and is able to care for himself.

CARE OF YOUNG TROUT IN THE HATCHING-HOUSE.

NUMBER ELEVEN.

Continued from our issue of Feb. 14th.

THE fish must now be sustained for two months, by artificial food similar in nature to that sought by, trout in their native retreats. In the cool, tortuous, swirling streams of the deep forest shades, where they luxuriate exclusively upon natures bounties—they are strictly carnivorous, subsisting upon flies, larvæ, and a great variety of other insects—when, if unmolested, they attain splendid proportions. The domesticated trout, which fish culturists have achieved such wonderful success in cultivating, takes kindly to many varieties of animal food. The hearts, kidneys, and livers of animals, brought to the shambles, chopped fine, and reduced to pulp by washing through fine sieves, say twenty-five to thirty tined wires to the inch, into a vessel of water, turning off the supernatant liquid before using. This food is well adapted to the fry, in its present condition. It can be best distributed by the use of a bulb syringe, by drawing into it a small quantity of pulp; the workmen begins at the upper end of the troughs, and gently forces out a single drop, and the minute fragments at once diffuse in the water, and are eagerly seized, and when all has been eaten more is injected, until the fish have eaten enough. In like manner the fish in troughs and in trays are daily fed in the morning, and while yet, light is sufficient, to enable the fry to see the food in the afternoon. Some fish farmers use curds, and hard boiled yolks of eggs. At the Storm Outfield Hatchery, in Scotland, bread crumbs and boiled liver are used, the latter made very fine by chopping with cleavers of butchers or cutting machines. Animal food is also used at the great French fish farms at Huningue, now possessed by the Germans, and at the pisicultural establishment at Buisse, in the Canton of Voiron, in Isere, a department on the southeast frontier of France. In Germany the dead animals, from the farms around the hatcheries, are obtained and patties or pies are made of their flesh, and fed to the fish from time to time. We can conceive that the flesh of superannuated horses, in good condition, slaughtered and prepared, would not only furnish wholesome and desirable food, but cheap withal. The flesh of many varieties of fish, well chopped, is eaten with avidity by trout. It is also economical, to breed small fishes, for those large enough to eat them. Doctor Goldsmith, of Vermont, avers that he feeds food prepared from Indian meal, which is eagerly eaten by trout, and they seem to thrive excellently well upon this farinaceous diet. It is quite probable that crumbs from the table, pulverized crackers and other refuse, devoid of condiments, may be utilized for fish food, and the fish be glad of the change. All such articles should be fed sparingly, that all may be eaten, if preferred at all by the fry. In the daily use of food, artificially prepared, it requires a great amount of patience to feed and nurse fifty or a hundred thousand trout, and keep the troughs pure and sweet by frequent cleansing. In a cold, damp, cheerless, uncomfortable hatching-house, assistants may be tempted to rush and hurry over their work, but the successful issue of the enterprise requires that such employees should be supplanted by more faithful and reliable helpers. After feeding the fishes a few days, the troughs should be thoroughly cleansed, at least every three or four days, from any decomposing food that may have settled upon the bottoms. The operator may turn on at the head of the troughs as strong a current of water as the fishes can bear, and slacken the force if need be, by placing the hand in the water at the head of trough, in which case the fishes flee down to the screen. By slowly stirring the gravel with the hand, avoiding violent motion while cleansing the upper end of the trough, then changing to the lower end, the fishes meantime fleeing to the upper end again; the operators completes in like manner the cleansing of a compartment of the trough or tray, and so on, until all of the nursery trays and troughs have been all renovated. Any substances that still remain may be rubbed through, or may be removed by the bulb-syringe. Thus has been described the daily routine—business of the fish farmer—until the time for the removal of the fry to a more expansive and commodious home, or for stocking waters. This period of time has usually been fixed at the end of two months from hatching, but it is still a mooted question. At this time, when nearly two-thirds of the States of the Union are laudably engaged in restocking the barren streams of the country, experiments should be instituted to determine at what age fry suffer the least shrinkage from prodaceous fish, when used in restocking streams. Artificial hatching has triumphed over the natural method by a loss of only five to ten per cent. But how shall the immense loss of young fish be lessened, that fish culture may rank as the greatest achievement of the age? It is feared that the great outlay of money and of labor by the different States, and by the United States Fish Commission, have not produced results commensurate with the means employed. Yet, in all cases, the work has been conducted on as safe a basis as the present state of our knowledge permits. Are the young salmon, trout and white fish, transferred to the public waters before they are fully equipped for shunning their enemies, or before they are entirely capable of maintaining an independent existence? Are these fish planted in too large numbers at once, and at unseasonable times? Are they so nearly exhausted in being carried long distances, that few of them rally from feebleness incident to the present modes of transportation? A belief is rapidly gaining ground among many pisciculturists of our country, that young fish used for stocking public waters are removed too soon from the breeding establishments; that they should be retained longer, in large tanks or ponds, before they are planted; that improved methods of transportation should be employed; that cars more capacious and roomy should be fitted especially for this service, with large tanks, and improved apparatus for constant and rapid aeration of the water; that these fish trains should have no other business for the time but the transportation of fish, and should be under the control of experienced officials, State Commissioners or others, who know exactly what kind of treatment to bestow upon feeble young fish while in transit to their new homes. More than this, the train should be fitted for the comfort of men employed, so that two sets may labor alternately for the security and safe conveyance of the many thousands committed to their care. Stations where pure water may be had in abundance, should be carefully designated before setting out, and the conveying be conducted rapidly or slowly as best secures the safe transportation of the precious freight. The night time should always be selected for planting, which should be in the small tributaries of larger streams, where the fry may become accustomed to the extraordinary scope and freedom of their new quarters, and gain wisdom as well as strength, which will better enable them to avoid their natural enemies. If the fry are disposed to remain for a time in the new situation, a smaller number will be sacrificed than if planted at once in larger streams, where a greater number of predatory fish abound. It is a common practice to plant even a hundred thousand at a time, *en masse*. This immense shoal of feeble, deunlisted fishes, rendered more so by a long tedious journey, incapable of endurance if too young—from imperfect gills so necessary to support respiration—at once become a prey to thieves and sharks, that lurk for no other purpose than to gobble up thousands of these incipient trout and salmon, incapable as they are of hiding or fleeing from the presence of such irrepressible and formidable foes.

Occasionally the fish culturist is horrified by the sudden appearance of an epidemic among his fishes. They may appear in perfect health in the evening, and in the morning the screens between the compartments of the troughs are clogged with numbers of dead and dying fry. Immediate action becomes necessary for the safety of those apparently healthy and uncontaminated by disease. Unless the morbid cause can at once be detected, instant removal to the pond is the only safe expedient to adopt, while the origin of the malady may be investigated at leisure, thus guarding against a similar misfortune, if the cause was found to exist in the confined space of the troughs, or a fault of some unseen element of the water flowing through the troughs. It will be seen thus far, in describing the processes of this wonderful art, that none but thorough men win the highest prizes. The experienced and adept fish farmer must, like the successful breeder of blooded stock, possess a thorough knowledge of his business. The same industry is requisite in growing fish successfully, as in rearing kine. The successful man of business, whose

thrift has all been gained by hard knocks, would make an excellent fish-farmer. Eternal vigilance in any calling, only plucks the golden fruit. This great industry, it must be admitted, is only in its infancy. As the masses become better acquainted with its object as a great public benefaction, and enlightened men become more interested in the science, it will occupy a higher place, as a measure contemplated and adapted to increase the food resources of our country; its advocates will work together more harmoniously and earnestly for its fullest development. The art of propagating many more of the different species of food fishes is yet to be attained by a more thorough study of their habits and characteristics. Many of the ocean fishes of great value for food are annually shrinking in numbers and value, and it is the office of fish culture to ascertain if these cannot be increased by some mode yet to be developed. The vast harvests of the sea, like the long used lands of the agriculturists, are perceptibly diminishing. Is it not the province of this wonderful art to attempt some method of increasing those vast stores of human food? NAHUM E. BALLOU, M. D.

Sandwich, Illinois.

FISH CULTURE IN TENNESSEE.—Mr. Geo. F. Akers, one of the few really successful fish culturists in the South, has addressed a letter in reply to an inquiry from State Representative W. N. Cowden, for information as to the adaptability of Tennessee waters to Fish Culture, in which he says:—

"On the subject of fish and their culture in Tennessee, the adaptability of our streams and climate to their production, and the possibility of resupplying our streams with their primitive abundance, I will say that the waters and climate of our State are as favorable to fish culture as any I know in the Union. Our rivers, lakes and rivulets are generally clear, pure and sufficiently cool for the healthful and rapid rearing of the best varieties of game fish. They leap from the hills and mountains in beauty and gladness, and make their way through valleys and plains, the most attractive and fertile in America. I regret to say the most of them have been despoiled of their finny treasures, by their ruthless and unnecessary slaughter by lazy sportsmen and pot-hunters, who use the net, trap, seine, gun, gig, spike, and every conceivable destructive means of killing. This is not generally for prudent and exhilarating sport—or for profit; but from an unrelenting propensity, which seems to be natural with those who engage in it, without reference to present uses or to future supply. In this way it has come that few of our streams, especially in Middle and West Tennessee, have sufficient in them, either to supply our tables or to reward the exertions of the eager and industrious angler.

I would, therefore, suggest the passage of a law securely protecting the fishes in all the waters of Tennessee—the appointment of a Fish Commission of three persons, and the establishment of, say, three or more hatching-houses, for the artificial propagation of fish. The duties of the Commissioners should require them to see to the faithful execution of the protection laws, to distribute fish from the hatching-houses to streams that are deficient, and see that it is properly performed and applied."

—The Senate of Florida has appointed a Committee on Fisheries. We await its report with interest. The waters of Florida along its 1,200 mile coast line yield products as valuable as its lands.

TRANSPLANTING LOBSTERS.—Living lobsters for some years have been brought to England from Scandinavia, and form a profitable branch of trade to a few vessels. One of the Allan steamers sailing from Portland a few days ago, had on board a huge tank full of living lobsters. The tank was constantly supplied with water by a donkey engine, while the sluices carried away the overflow. The only danger to the living cargo anticipated was the warm water of the Gulf Stream, whose effect was not known. The Scandinavian traders have a different cause of fear. After a thunderstorm, it is said, the lobsters are clawless, many of them lifeless, and all very considerably damaged in different ways, whether from fright or other causes is not known. If this Portland venture turns out to be successful there will be a new field opened for a trade from Novia Scotia, or more particularly Newfoundland, whose coasts are literally alive with lobsters.—*Montreal Witness.*

THE OREGON FISHERIES.—There are twenty-six canneries on the Lower Columbia river, and one at the Lower Cascade on the same river. These canneries have a capacity of twenty-five thousand cases annually each, a grand total for the twenty-six canneries of 675,000 cases which, at $5 per case, makes a sum total annually of $3,375,000. To prevent extermination of the salmon provisions should at once be made to propagate the fish artificially, and Congress has been asked to appropriate $25,000 to start a salmon nursery, and $10,000 thereafter annually to maintain it. The annual revenue from the fisheries, when run in their fullest capacity, is about equal to the wheat crop of the State.—*Pacific Life.*

Natural History.

THE AMERICAN GOLDEN PLOVER.

BY MARTIN A. HOWELL, JR.

THROUGHOUT the whole extent of our country over which this interesting bird ranges, there appears to be none which creates more general confusion among shooters than this, the common Golden Plover, *Charadrius marmoratus,** of Audubon. No bird on our list seems to be more generally known, for it is scattered apparently over the whole face of the land—from the fur countries to the Gulf, and from ocean to ocean. Though not numerous in the older States of the east, probably from the greater scarcity of its principal fare, the grasshopper, throughout the unlimited tracts of prairie, plain and pasture of the Western States, as far as the Rocky Mountains, it is found in countless thousands, more particularly during its pilgrimages to its breeding grounds in the north.

In Kansas, Nebraska, and the wide extent of plain west of the Mississippi, where the grasshopper becomes a scourge to the restless pioneer, these birds are at home. Here they can be found in all their glory; here, until the eye wearies with the monotony, their well-filled batallions can be seen sweeping over the country in their journeyings, gathering in a harvest of the pests which have become such a scourge to the hardy cultivators of this land of promise. This locality is thus held with the same apparent tenacity by the Golden Plover as the great mast region of our heavily timbered country is held by the common wild pigeon of America.

This bird arrives in our locality about the middle of April, on its northerly passage, generally at the same time, although not mingled with the Pectoral Sandpiper, the most numerous of the sandpipers of the western migratory tract, and is among the last to remain with us until the season of incubation hurries the rear guard of the advancing swarm northward. On the arrival of their columns the birds appear in their late winter plumage, ash color as to the lower parts, while the upper are brownish black, marked with those bright yellow or golden spots, so characteristic of the bird, and from which comes its name, "Golden."

Even as the advance guard passes along, not having as yet discarded their winter dress, there appear a few in the same flock, who, as though forcing the season, seem more inclined to throw off their garb of winter, and are to be seen in various stages of advancement, for instead of the dull ash color of the lower plumage there appear black spots of irregular shape, giving the whole a mottled appearance, first a brownish gray, then changing to grayish black; finally, losing the gray entirely, the black predominates, until the throat cheeks, and then the whole of the breast becomes a rich black color. The tardiness of many in the same flock in assuming the plumage of the season of incubation, and the finding of many at the same time in the various stages of plumage, has led observers into error as to the true character of the bird, and has induced many to believe, and persistently too, that those more advanced were the Black Breasted Plover, *Charadrius helveticus*, a distinct species, and a bird of greater rarity in this country. The latter is by far the larger of the two, and cannot be mistaken after comparison. It is known generally by those who have shot it, as the "Beetle Head," "Bull Head Plover," "Gray Lapwing" or "Swiss Plover." And yet it is not uncommon to hear *old sports* call the common Golden Plover, —when they happen to bag one well advanced in its spring plumage—a "Bull Head or Black Bellied Plover," which is rather strong presumptive proof that they have never met the true Black Bellied Plover face to face. Among the thousands which came to Chicago in the spring of '74, when the writer was watching the market for specimens of game birds, he failed to find a single specimen of the true *Charadrius helveticus*, though he was on the market early every morning as the game came in from every point of the compass by the various railroad lines which center there

The measurement of an adult bird of the *C. marmoratus* is 10½ inches from bill to tail, and the length of the bill 1¾ inches, while the *C. helveticus* measures 12 inches in the adult, and the bill 1 5-16, much heavier proportionately, and the yellow or golden spots, so characteristic in the *marmoratus*, are wholly wanting in this bird.

Though naturally timid, and usually very shy of the approach of man, these birds are easily reached, provided the proper precautions are used by the hunters, who generally resort to the more convenient means of a wagon, from which they carry on a wholesale slaughter into their well-stocked ranks; and from the apparent inattention which is usually paid to their enemies thus equipped, it would seem that their fear of humanity is limited to man in his primitive condition only, for after volley upon volley has been poured into their ranks with deadly effect, each shot leaving its score or more dead and wounded, they pass along in unbroken line only to receive another cross fire in their next circuit of flight, as they pass over a favorite feeding place, of newly plowed ground, or in a grasshopper range.

In the autumn, and more particularly after a protracted drouth, to which the vast tracts of prairie or plain of the West is subject at this season; and when the many ponds and sloughs are dry, these birds, after a day spent upon the newly plowed lands, resort regularly to the sand bars of the nearest streams for the purpose of sanding, washing and quenching their thirst.

On the Kankakee, and on the upper Illinois, below the Kickapoo Rapids, where the bars and shallows are frequent in dry weather, the writer has seen them come in thousands towards the close of the day and in the early morning, each flock making a *bee line* for its favorite sand bar, and as the distance shortened their notes gave the strongest proof of the pleasure anticipated in the enjoyment of a wash in the clear waters of their oft frequented spots. To one lying in wait for these birds the music of the approaching flocks is one of the episodes of a sportsman's life.

As the flock heaves in sight, coming from the direction of the north or south prairies, a shrill whistle is usually the first welcome, then the chorus of a hundred voices chimes in as though rejoicing at the sight of the liquid element. Such is their apparent extacy as they wheel around over their favorite bar, and such their utter disregard of the heavy booming of guns that hundreds are dropped upon the water fluttering in every direction, while the column wheels into line again right over the spot where its dead and wounded companions lie only to be thinned again and again, until finally driven away. Ordinary precautions seem forgotten or abandoned by these birds when thus approaching a favorite watering place, and when met with under such circumstances it is conclusive evidence that these birds have not been long from the breeding grounds, and that most of them are young and inexperienced birds.

On one occasion, upon a bar in the Illinois, the writer shot 88 in one evening.

It is at this season that this bird becomes so exceedingly fat. Excessively would probably convey a more correct idea of its condition for after a season with the grasshoppers, and the worms picked up upon the newly plowed fields in the fall, such is the load of fat carried by these birds that in falling from any ordinary height, upon hard ground, the breasts bursts with its delicious load. And often while handling or plucking them the hands become covered with oil from the bird.

From the regularity of the visits of these birds, in former years, to the sand bars of the upper Illinois and Kankakee they have been called by the resident shooters Kankakee Bar Plover, in that locality. And from the great numbers which sweep over the prairies in spring and fall they have for years passed under the common name of Prairie Pigeons among the graugers and those not up in *birdology.*

Streator, Ill., January 24th, 1877.

Charadrius fulvus var. *virginicus* Coues.—ED.

CATALOGUE OF THE BIRDS OF WEBSTER, N. H., AND ADJOINING TOWNS.

BY CHARLES F. GOODHUE.

Continued from our last issue.

AMPELIDÆ—THE WAXWINGS.

Ampelis garulus. Bohemian waxwing. Exceedingly rare winter visitor from the north.

Ampelis cedrorum. Cedar bird. Common in summer; have not seen it in winter.

LANIDÆ—THE SHRIKES.

Collurio borealis. Great northern shrike. Winter visitor. For courage and ferocity, this bird is unequalled. I have seen them attack blue jays and robins, but were unable to master them. I once saw a shrike pounce upon a flock of snow buntings and kill and carry off one before I could stop him.

TANAGRIDÆ—THE TANAGERS.

Pyranga rubra. Scarlet tanager. Common summer resident; breeds.

Pyranga æstiva. Summer redbird. Exceedingly rare; have seen but one.

FRINGILLIDÆ—THE FINCHES, SPARROWS, ETC.

Pinicola Canadensis. Pine grosbeak. An irregular winter visitor, common in the winters of 1874 and 1875; have not seen any this winter.

Carpodacus purpureus. Purple finch. Common in summer; have not seen it in winter.

Astragalinus tristis. Goldfinch. Common in summer; a few winter.

Chrysomitris pinus. Pine finch. A few found in winter.

Ægiothus linarius. Lesser red poll linnet. Irregular winter visitor; there are thousands here sometimes; not one to be found this winter.

Curvirostra Americana. Red crossbill. Sometimes common; a few breed in the large woods.

Curvirostra leucoptera. White-winged crossbill. Probably occurs in winter, but have not taken it as yet.

Plectrophanes nivalis. Snow bunting. Common winter visitor, more so in some seasons than others.

Poœcetes gramineus. Bay-winged sparrow. Common summer resident. The most common of the sparrows; breeds.

Coturniculus passerinus. Yellow-winged sparrow. Not a common summer resident; may breed.

Coturniculus Henslowii. Henslow's sparrow. Not common in summer; breeds. Always found in swampy places. The male has a song like the syllable "see-wick," which he keeps up for an hour at a time.

Zonotrichia leucophrys. White-crowned sparrow. Common spring and autumn migrant.

Zonotrichia leucophrys. White throated sparrow. Common migrant; a large number stay through the summer on Kearsarge Mountain, and rear their young there.

Junco hyemalis. Brown snowbird. Abundant migrant; found one nest in Webster. Breeds on the mountain in great abundance; have found four nests on an acre of ground; the nest is usually placed under an over-hanging rock or in a hole, so as to have a covering over it.

Spizella monticola. Tree sparrow. Common in winter; more so in spring and fall.

Spizella socialis. Chipping sparrow. Abundant summer resident; breeds.

Spizella pusilla. Field sparrow. Common in summer; breeds, nesting in low bushes sometimes on the ground, but not often.

Melospiza melodia. Song sparrow. Common summer resident, comes earlier and stays later than any of the summer sparrows.

Melospiza palustris. Swamp sparrow. Common in summer; frequent busy swamps where it breeds.

Melospiza Lincolnii. Lincolns sparrow. Very rare, have taken it but twice in the springs, of 1874 and 1875, have seen one or two others.

Passerella iliaca. Fox-colored sparrow. Common in migration.

Guerrea ludoviciana. Rose-breasted grosbeak. Not common here but is on the mountain; probably breeds.

Cyanospiza cyanea. Indigo bird. Common summer resident; breeds.

Pipilo erythrophthalmus. Towhee bunting. Common in summer. Breeds, nesting on the ground.

IDENTITY OF BLACK BASS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—In a former letter on the black bass question, I said I had never seen in either the Lake George or Hudson river bass, the double curve at the terminus of the lateral line, which mark is said to be a distinguishing mark of the black bass proper. I inclose a picture of a bass caught last December, in Ballston Lake, by Mr. J. W. Gaffney, of Saratoga Springs. You will see that the double curve is well defined. Both Mr. G. and Mr. John McBride Davidson, assure me that the Ballston Lake bass are simon pure, black bass. Will "Dexter" please state if the double curve is present in the Mohawk river bass? I hope, during the coming summer, to send you samples of bass from different waters about here, that their identity may be established. Light is certainly needed upon this subject.

Yours truly, GLENS FALLS.

EYELESS FISH.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Feb. 19th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The other day a party had on exhibition a lot of eyeless fish, consisting of shiners, pickerel and others. We have heard and read of eyeless fish, but have never before gazed upon such a phenomenon, which caused us to pause and to seriously contemplate the scene. We neglected to question from whence they came, but suppose they must have been discovered in a subterranean pond beneath some swamp; if true, Mammoth Cave no longer has a monopoly for eyeless fish. DOM PEDRO.

THE BUTCHER BIRD ONCE MORE.—Among the many interesting notes called forth by our recent remarks on this species, is the following account from our Longwood, Fla., correspondent "F. L. R." Speaking of the southern species of shrike (*Collurio ludovicianus*), he says:—

"It is known throughout the south as Butcher Bird, or French Mocking Bird; the first from its habit of impaling its food on thorns, etc., and the second name from its notes, which are, during the spring and summer, very sweet, but limited in their range. I have frequently seen in Texas the thorns of the mesquite (*Algorobia glandulosa* and the locust (*G. triacanthus*) filled with a great variety of insects and small animals, such as field mice, or young snakes and lizards. On one occasion I was removing an old house, and three of these birds took positions at convenient distances, from which they descended on every moving thing that showed itself, frequently coming almost under my feet in quest of a mouse or roach, with which they decorated a small locust that grew near at hand. They are very numerous here, and very tame also, seeming to have little or no fear of a human being. I have frequently driven them out of my back porch, where they were help-

ing themselves to my fresh beef. To this last performance the common red headed woodpecker is very much addicted, often showing a strong disposition to resist your efforts to protect your property."

DOMESTICATED WILD GEESE.—A correspondent sends us the following interesting note:—

"The theory advanced by several of your correspondents about domesticating wild geese holds good. Several years ago a citizen residing near Rockville, this county, captured in the fall of the year a male and female wild goose, and for a time kept them in confinement In the spring they took "French leave," and the owner presumed he was minus a pair of geese. Next fall the mother returned with a flock of twelve or fourteen fine young geese, which remained by her side until all were captured. The mother was then allowed to depart, but never returned, having most likely been shot. "AUDUBON."

THE WAXWING.—*Minneapolis, Minn., Feb.*, 22d, 1877.—*Ampelis garrulus*, Linn., or the Waxwing, a winter visitant here is so inconstant, appearing as last winter, in large number-, and then failing to do so entirely for several successive winters, it has occurred to me that with your extended area of circulation you might make the inquiry, "Where has he been observed during the present winter?" the numerous answers to which may be in the solution of the problem of his migratory habits, hitherto essentially unanswered.

P. L. HATCH.

PRINTER'S ERRORS.—These are most vexatious to both author and editor; sometimes they are exasperating; sometimes they cause libel suits. Here is the complaint that one correspondent makes, it is altogether characteristic:—

PUTNAM, Conn., Feb. 22d, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I remember reading some time since in FOREST AND STREAM an editorial request to the effect, that correspondents be particular to *print* scientific names, terms, &c., to guard against mistakes by the compositor.

I am not very "nefty" in the use of scientific terms, but when I ventured to use a *pseudonym* and printed it *Clericus*, behold your "very cus" of a compositor made my "..lericus" to read O'Vericus, which on the whole, I rather think an improvement, and shall adopt it "until future ages shall have discovered the right." Hoping you will not think me a "Sassacus," though I may be a "Rusticus," I rest yours to serve,

A. A. M.

P. S.—Clericus *does* look like O'Vericus; at any rate it's all the same to Americus, (a merry cuss). O. V.

Still another injured author writes what follows: and we are fain to say that the explanation shows that the printer's error has evoked some unfortunate criticism upon the head of Rusticus, which are the harder to bear because he is not to blame:

PORT ROYAL, S. C., Feb. 22.

Among a few unimportant misprints—easily noticed and corrected by the intelligent reader—in my little history published in your issue of the 15th inst., occurs one which simply negatives the rest of the statement. For "The Linnell Bros. surpassed," the reader will please substitute "The Linnell Bros. witnessed, &c. By making this correction you will add to the obligations of RUSTICUS.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

PALMS.—Palms have now become universal favorites, and their popularity is such that they are no longer confined to extensive collections in large horticultural and botanical establishments, but have been introduced to decorate and enliven the parlors and drawing-rooms of our city and country homes.

There is a strongly marked individuality about this order of plants which strikes even the ordinary observer, and the effect produced is all the more heightened when large and small specimens of the various species are grouped together, and also when they are associated with *Tree Ferns, Cycads, Bananas, Marantas, Caladiums*, and other plants of a tropical character. Their symmetrical appearance, their fan-shaped or primate leaves, the charming shades of green which they assume, the graceful curve of the leaf stalks, the rugged, often prickly, appearance, of the stems, the development of the flowering process on a spadix, their intrinsic value and durability, all combine to raise them in public estimation, and stamp them among the most noble as well as ornamental of the vegetable kingdom. They are of early culture compared with many plants of less value; yet to preserve healthy, well developed specimens, care and attention are requisite. The soil should consist of free fibrous loam, as large a proportion of fibre being left as practicable, inasmuch as the mass will thereby take longer to get decomposed, and yet exhausted will form a better rooting medium. Keep more porous, and thereby enable the cultivator to keep the roots within limit, and thus make the plants more rigid and better suited for home decoration. Water should be freely given, and a good margin or basin be allowed therefor, the indispensable condition of success in Palm growing being good drainage, abundance of water at the root, and plenty of moisture in the atmosphere. If they are stunted as regards water supply during their period of activity the foliage, instead of wearing that freshness and lustre so pleasing to the eye, speedily assumes a parched and sallow hue, the growth receives a severe check, the leaves are stunted, and the chances are that the plant never recovers its pristine vigor. Another and most essential provision with reference to health and color is shading from the bright sunlight. During our hot, burning summers, if the greenhouse is shaded, either by painting the glass with a thin coating of white lead and turpentine (that it may be easily rubbed off in the fall) or by temporary screens, the evaporation is reduced, and a moist growing atmosphere is easily retained, provided the syringe or hose is applied daily. Cleanliness, of course, is absolutely necessary. Scale and Thrip are their greatest enemies, and must be watched incessantly. Plants in which the growth has been solidified by a due admission of light and air will winter in a minimum temperature of 45°, but where they are intermixed with a miscellaneous assortment it is advisable not to let it fall below 50°.

Several of the more hardy varieties, such as the Sago and Date Palms, the Palmetto, etc., are now much used as single specimens on leaves, or for groups in the pleasure grounds, giving quite a sub-tropical aspect to the surroundings, while for jardinieres and window boxes, for halls, churches, or parlor groups, they are found indispensable, lending to all a lightness and grace that can be supplied by no other plants. They have also made their mark for table decoration, and no arrangement looks more lovely or graceful than a pair of nicely matched Palms for end pieces on a dinner or supper table, and a graceful March stand with its tall, trumpet-shaped vase for the centre pieces. The following are the most hardy, useful, and cheapest of the genus:—

Leaves fan-shaped—*Chamærops excelsa, C. humilis*, and *C. fortuna, Corypha australis, Latania Bordonica*, and *L. rubra, Livingstonia rotundifolia, Thrinax argentea* and *T. elegans*. Leaves pinnate—*Phœnix dactylifera* and *P. sylvestris, Areca verschaffeltii, A. lutescens* and *A. rubra, Seaforthea elegans, Euterpe edule*, Pritchardia filamentosa, Wellia regia, and Kentia Canterburyana.

THE CHICAGO POULTRY SHOW.—From our Chicago correspondent we receive the following account of the annual poultry show now in progress in that city:—

"The poultry show, so far, has been a very successful one, the attendance being large and the entries more numerous than last year. They number nearly 1,200, and leave but little of the immense coop now unoccupied. The breeds shown are great in variety. The chickens on exhibition embrace seventy-three varieties. There are twenty different kinds of pigeons and several varieties of rabbits. The show is in every respect much better than last year. The exhibitors are from every part of the country. Mr. W. H. Todd, of Vermillion, Ohio, has made 160 entries, including a great variety of chickens, ducks, pigeons and geese. His Chinese geese fill the exposition building with their unearthly squawk. Dr. Enos, of Milwaukee, has a very fine lot of fowls on exhibition. A great many other prominent exhibitors are represented. The visitor sees a great number of fine birds. Some fine black Cochins are seen, many of which, especially the males, are very handsome. C. J. Ward, of Chicago, and W. H. Todd, of Ohio, are the principal exhibitors of this kind of fowl. The display of partridge Cochins is very fine, and attract much attention, Dr. Horne, of Janesville, Wisconsin, has several which he values at $75 a pair. The buff Conchins are well represented and are the most handsome bird in the show, being very large and of a golden hue.

There is a large variety of game cocks on exhibition; some very fine ones. The speckled Houdans attract the attention of all visitors by reason of their singular appearance. Todd, of Ohio, makes the principal exhibit. The display of black Spanish is large and fine. There are sixty coops of them. Mr. Todd, of Ohio, exhibits what he thinks the largest goose in the world. It weighs thirty pounds. There are a great many other varieties of birds on exhibition noted for their hearty and good qualities.

The finest displays are made by Dr. Enos and S. H. Leaman, of Milwaukee, and W. H. Todd, of Vermillion, Ohio.

The show will last until Tuesday night of next week, and will be varied by a baby exhibition, which will prevail from 2 to 5 o'clock on Monday and Tuesday afternoons, headquarters to be the art gallery. To foster this branch of industry prizes will be given—a silver cup to the handsomest and healthiest infant, irrespective of sex, under eighteen months, and $10 in gold for the second prize. The show, so far, has been a success. ROVER.

THE BOSTON PINE.

MONTREAL, Canada, Feb. 21st. 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Will you be kind enough, in the Answers to Correspondents of FOREST AND STREAM to tell me the specific name of the enclosed *Lycopodium*—that is to say, if you can do so from the very meagre and imperfect specimen (the best I can get, however,) which I send. It is imported to this country from the United States, in large quantities for Christmas decoration, and is sold here under the name of the "Boston Pine."

Also, can you tell me what Saskatoon berries are? They come from the western country, and the name is probably of Indian derivation. INQUIRER.

Undoubtedly Lycopodium complanatum var. Sabinæfolium, *Wild* (L. chamæcyparissus, *Braun*). The typical form is common in shady woods and among evergreens throughout New York, New Jersey and southward, while northward it passes gradually into the variety as above. The stems are creeping, with scattered, awl-shaped leaves, the branches erect and repeatedly forked, the branchlets in the variety being much narrower and more erect than in the type. Can our correspondent send a sample of the berries?—ED.

QUERY—*To Raise Lapagaria.*—How should I proceed to raise a few seedling Lapagerias?—ALPHA.

Sow in pots or pans filled with light soil; place them in a temperature of 60° to 65°, and keep them well watered. They will germinate in about a month, and will then not require so much water. Pot off singly as soon as the plants are fit to handle, and look carefully for thrip on them during the hot weather.—ED.

—Owing to the continued absence of rain, the supply of grapes was nearly as great at Christmas time in San Francisco as at the height of their season. Oranges from further south were plentiful, as were also other tropical fruits, such as bananas, pineapples, limes, etc. Strawberries were yet in market, and raspberries just passing away. Apples, pears, green peas, string beans, new potatoes, asparagus, sweet potatoes, and the usual winter vegetables were in abundance. One of the features of this market at midwinter is the prevalence of beautiful flowers Roses, pinks, violets, mignonette, fucias, heliotrope, pansies and geraniums, in bouquets, etc., are cheap and plentiful. The display is a horticultural exhibition in itself.

—Curtis & Cobb, seedsmen and florists, 11 Avon street, Boston, write, Feb. 22d:—

"We appreciate your department of Horticulture, that I invariably read carefully. It is an improvement on previous years, and trust it will do great good."

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN FEBRUARY.

SOUTHERN WATERS

Pompano, *Trachynotus carolinus*.
Drum—two species. Family *Sciænidæ*.
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus*.
Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus*.
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus*.
Snapper, *Lutjanus caxys*.
Grouper, *Epinephelpus nigritus*.
Trout (black bass) *Centropristis atrarius*.
Striped bass or Rockfish, *Roccus lineatus*.
Turbotish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides; M. nigricans*.

FISH IN MARKET.—Notwithstanding the season of Lent prices of fish remain remarkably low owing to the abundance of the supply. Our quotations for the week are as follows:—Striped bass 20 to 25 cents per pound; smelts, 20 cents; bluefish, 15 cents; salmon (frozen), 30 cents; shad (southern), 75 cents each; mackerel, 30 cents; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel 75 cents; green turtle, 22 cents; terrapin, $15 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 15 cents; haddock, 7 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 6 cents; flounders, 12 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 20 cents; turbott, 20 cents; scollops, $1.50 per gallon; whitefish, 20 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; sunfish, 10 cents; yellow perch, 10 cents; salmon trout, 15 cents; hard shell crabs, $3.00 per 100; soft crabs $1.25 per dozen; red snappers, 15 cents per pound.

—All the Long Island spring ponds and their outlets are clear of ice, and anglers are hoping for propitious weather until the season opens on the 15th of March. Should no snow or severe weather occur, the streams will be in better condition for the rod than at any time within the memory of an old inhabitant.

FISHING RODS.—We have recently had the pleasure of examining a remarkably handsome combined Green heart and split bamboo rod, with German silver mountings, made for Mr. E R. Howes, of San Francisco, by Messrs. Conroy, Bissett & Mallison, of this city. This firm, as will be seen by their advertisement, are now making a specialty of this line of work, turning out split bamboo fly rods of a guaranteed quality, at prices far below anything at which they have previously been sold.

THE ORVIS FLIES.—Mr. Chas. F. Orvis, of Manchester, Vt., who makes most excellent Trout and Bass Rods, and an Improved Reel, as well, which is very much in request by anglers, has recently turned his attention to dressing artificial flies. Some specimens of his handicraft lie on our table before us. They com prise seven patterns of bass flies, in gaudy colors, and nine of trout flies; and we are bound to say that they ought to satisfy the most fastidious. One of the bass flies has its wings set after the Ferguson pattern; the others are flat. Three of the trout flies are new studies, which Mr. Orvis thinks are nearer to nature than the usual styles. He claims to dress his flies on best selected gut, and tie to any size of hook. One plan he adopts which all dealers would do well to imitate. He attaches to each kind of fly sold either the name of the fly, or a number, so that parties can duplicate their orders with certainty, and also learn the names of artificial flies, which many wish to do. Lest some persons may assert that Mr. Orvis is only a tyro in tying, and don't know as much about the art as some other men (which may, or may not be a fact,) we wish to say that we happen to know something of the effort and expense to which this persevering gentleman has put himself to acquire the requisite skill in the profession, and to add that if all persons undertaking a new business would take the same pains to qualify themselves, more general satisfaction would be enjoyed by purchasers. Mr. Orvis, in his far-off corner of New England, will be able to supply a local demand long felt, and to fill a void which it is possible (as the poem says) "the world could never fill."

—Messrs. Holberton & Beemer wish to call the attention of anglers to their splendid stock of trout and bass flies just received from Miss Sara J. McBride, of Caledonia; also a fine assortment of fly rods, from Thad. Norris, Leonard, and other makers.

THE OLD QUESTION—DO BLACK BASS TAKE THE FLY?

DETROIT, Feb. 17th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

"W. W. M.'s" article on "Angling for Black Bass" in your issue of the 15th leads me to give my local experience with the fly, hoping to aid in solving this question as to whether they "do or do not take" it.

This appears to be a much vexed question, and to arrive at a conclusion one way or the other we must know the habits of the fish, and conditions under which we seek them must be considered in their true relation. I have always thought my success or failure depended upon these conditions, and not upon the refusal of the fish to take a fly; for that would be an exception to the rule my experience has established in my own waters, and a rule has no

exceptions but only a modification of application to cover different conditions under which we see it.

Beginning with the opening of the black bass fishing, while they are yet in shallow water, my efforts to capture them with flies have been unsuccessful except in those places their habits then lead them to frequent; but whenever I have sought them in proper places with flies of right size and kind success was a rule, unless some condition of the water or an untimely hour of the day made the fish unable to see the fly, but able to see me too distinctly.

My experience in fly-fishing for bass has been confined almost entirely to the Hudson and Mohawk rivers, in vicinity of Troy, so must not be taken as an assertion that all waters are included in my views; but during seven or eight seasons' fishing in those waters with both bait and flies, including the "Dobson," which is undoubtedly the equal, if not the superior, of any bait for bass, my success has always been greatest with flies. These waters are not noted for the numbers or extraordinary size of their fish, but their "game" and "educational" qualities are beyond question, living as they do in the rapid rocky channels characteristics of the lower Mohawk and upper Hudson, and being constantly persecuted with all kinds of fishing apparatus.

In the early season, from June to last of August, my best success has been fishing in deep pools, or under shadow of dams and falls where the water is quieted a moment after its plunge, casting my flies into the tumbling waters and giving the current its own way with them, simply keeping them on the surface. In the later season, from middle of September to end of October; the bass seem to live more in rapid, deep currents well out in the stream where it is less disturbed by obstructions, lying in the eddies formed by boulders, etc., but if the water's surface is disturbed by winds, as is usual at that season, they are taken about as readily in mid-current, where the water is from two to three or four feet deep, and running over a pebbly bottom.

The non success of flies in bass fishing, it seems to me, arise more from faults in their size and color than in "lack of appreciation" in the fish; most of the bass flies sold by the trade generally have only a "local reputation," not applicable to all conditions arising from the varied haunts of this fish; and this fault cannot be corrected except by observations of the many conditions that arise.

In the waters most familiar to me flies of moderate size and subdued combinations gave best success; brown hackles tied on No. 6 Limerick, and brown and yellow flies tied on No. 6 or No. 10 hooks were always successful lures in low, clear water; for higher turbid water more gaudy flies were good, made of scarlet or red body, brown tail and wings, or with double wings, inner scarlet, outer brown, black hackle, tied on No. 4 hook. Of course the sizes apply only to my experience, as in the waters mentioned a half pound was an average weight, seldom reaching beyond a pound and a half. To compare relative success with fly against bait let me add an incident of one of my wadings. Having fished all the Mohawk cast and north of Cohoes, arrived at a dam near Waterford with a pool in which an old gentleman had "baited" its bass for two or three hours without a "nibble," as he said, and doubting that there was a fish in the river; quietly casting the flies into the upper edge of the pool three rises met them instantly, much to his surprise, and two half-pound bass were hooked and soon netted; a dozen casts in all, maybe, surely not more, and eight fine bass were lying in my basket much more to his surprise; and this pool was less than twenty feet wide and four deep.

Hoping this will be acceptable to you, and add a little to the solution of this "fish problem," I remain,

B. F. FLOWER, JR.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The delay in the arrival of the early Georges fleet leads to the impression that a scarcity of fish has been found upon Georges and that the vessels have resorted to the deep water fishery on LaHave Banks to complete their fares. The number of fishing arrivals the past week has been small, including 1 from Grand Banks, 5 from LaHave, 3 from Georges, and 1 from Grand Menan, a total of ten. The receipts of fish for the week have been about 275,000 pounds codfish, 100,000 pounds halibut, and 200,000 frozen herring.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Feb. 23d.*

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER. FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Mar. 1	0	14	9	36	8	46
Mar. 2	1	05	10	15	9	25
Mar. 3	1	55	11	03	10	08
Mar. 4	2	44	11	52	10	55
Mar. 5	3	34	0	19	11	45
Mar. 6	4	25	1	07	0	12
Mar. 7	5	21	1	57	1	12

ICE YACHTING.—Last week was a very lively one for the ice yachtsmen of the Hudson, the ice on the river at New Hamburgh having been in excellent condition up to Friday afternoon. On Monday, the 19th, the non-active members' race of the New Hamburg Ice Yacht Club, for second class yachts (those carrying less than 350 square feet of canvas) took place, Commodore Grinnell's Centennial yacht Whiff winning. On Tuesday, the 20th, in the forenoon, the non-active members' race for third class yachts came off, over a ten-mile course, and was won by the Magic in 26m. 15s.

Later in the day the non-active members' race for first class boats (those carrying more than 350 square feet of canvas) was had over a twelve-mile course, the Zero winning in 25m. 20s.

On Wednesday, the 21st, the race for the "Kidd" challenge pennant was called by Commodore Grinnell. Seven first class boats drew up in line, the largest, the Flying Cloud, carrying 620 square feet of canvas and being 53 feet in length from tip of bowsprit to end of boom. The other yachts were the Bertie, Phantom, Quickstep, Zero, Zigzag, and Zephyr. After a magnificent race the latter won, making the twelve miles course and crossing the line in the splendid time of 19 minutes from the start.

On the 22d the yachts of the second and third classes, in their turn, sailed for the pennant, the Whiff winning in 47 minutes. All the regular races of this club have been sailed, as well as two fine scrub races. In this the club has been more fortunate than the rival club at Poughkeepsie, which so far has only sailed one race this winter.

ST. AUGUSTINE YACHT CLUB.—This Club has now been incorporated by act of the Florida Legislature, under whose provisions it has become owner of the building now occupied by others. We learn that its finances are in a flourishing condition. Their first grand regatta of the season is appointed for March 3d, with a fancy dress and masquerade ball to follow.

—A life saving station is to be established at St. Augustine, and the Yacht Club there has contributed liberally toward the outfit. This Club is composed chiefly of northern gentlemen, who spend the winters in Florida.

—Astor's yacht, the "Atlanta," of the New York Yacht Club, which has been in Florida waters for the past two months, was at the St. John's bar on February 20th, waiting for an opportunity to sail for New York, the weather preventing her from getting to sea.

—Two steamboats are being built at Greenpoint for California waters. It will cost $9,000 to send them packed in sections, to San Francisco.

The *New York Illustrated Times* has assumed the leadership in the matter of reporting the theatrical and dramatic news of the day. It is the only American paper which gives pictorial representations of plays while on the boards of the Metropolitan stage. It gives as well faithful artistic portraits of the leading actors, with carefully-written biographical sketches.

The *Illustrated Times* is published every Saturday morning. Price 10 cents.—Adv.

L'Amerique, the name of the French steamer, recently wrecked, is pronounced *"lam-a-reek."* Long before the unfortunate vessel foundered upon the shoals, however, the name had been bestowed upon a new cigarette, and therefore the name and the cigarette were in everybody's mouth. The secret of the success of L'Amerique is that it is a novelty manufactured from the purest Louisiana Perique and that wonderfully popular tobacco—Vanity Fair.—Adv.

That which is good for the delicate skin of the baby is no less delightful for the use of mature people. It is, therefore, that B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap, a new article just put on the market, merits a word of praise. Made of the purest vegetable oils, and without artificial scent, it is simply the perfection of soaps for toilet use, whether for old or young.—Adv.

Answers to Correspondents.

G. N., Baltimore.—Perch fishing begins in April.

JOHN.—The fare to Nassau, N. P., from New York, via Savannah and St. Augustine, is $45 gold. Excursion tickets $88. Inquire of Murray, Ferris, & Co., 52 South street.

BIRCHAM, Halifax, N. S.—Can you tell me the usual gait in running of the Virginia deer? Is it a trotter or jumper? Ans. This deer runs like a horse whenever in haste. He rarely trots. Will print next week an important paper on the subject from a gentleman well versed in the habits of the Cervidæ.

G. F., Yonkers, N. Y.—Ten men enter in a sweepstake at 10 birds each, the money is divided in three prizes, four men tie for the first money; have they any claim to the second or third money? Ans. Unless "class shooting" was specified, they shoot off for all the prizes.

F. L. D., Gibsonton Mills, Pa.—Please inform me best time for duck shooting on Kamkakee swamp and name of a party who would answer a letter or telegram and lodge a party of three. About what is cost per day, including boat and guide? Ans. The best shooting is in the fall. Have requested a party to write you particulars.

PROGRESS, Philadelphia.—Did not the party who sent you the report of the Fisherville, Ontario, ride match mean the Frank Wesson rifle instead of the Smith & Wesson? Ans. He undoubtedly did; and we should have corrected it. Thanks for your offer.

F. S., New York.—Where can I have a month of good summer shooting and if possible a little fishing? I shall leave New York the 25th of July or sooner. A country farm house a day or so from here would be preferable, with board not to exceed $8 per week? Ans. We can recommend no better place than Barnegat Bay, on the Jersey coast. Go down first and take a look.

J. M., New York.—Will you kindly give me some information in regard to large game hunting in Michigan? Ans. If you will give us full address we will send you the large and very complete pamphlet issued by the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad. Tells you all about the best localities for game and fish.

T. M. F., Rockville.—Can you inform me where I can get the best map of Florida for finding the small rivers, lakes, and towns, that are not on our common maps? Ans. Address Florida Land & Immigration Society, 21 Park Row. Ask for Apthorp's new map. Let us remind you that your question has no claim on our attention, as you write anonymously.

J. A. D. Boston.—Can you inform me how to teach a Newfoundland dog so as to make a good watch dog of him; he is now five months old? Ans. The qualities of a watch dog come by instinct. If after your dog is one year old you keep him chained in the day time and let him loose at night, he will probably make a watch dog.

D. T. C., Boston.—Will New York make a closed time for smelts this season, and put them out of market during the spring? Ans. Write regarding this matter to Hon. R. B. Roosevelt, this city. The fact is no smelts of any consequence are taken in New York waters, our supply comes almost entirely from Maine and Nova Scotia; very few from Massachusetts now.

H. A., Montpelier, Vt.—Some weeks since, you published an article relative to boats, in which a Newport built boat was especially spoken of, I believe, as safe, a good sailer, &c. Have mislaid my copy, and should like another; also to know the names of a builder or builders of these boats? Ans. If you will write to Messrs. Herreshoff Bro.'s, Bristol, R. I. You will get all the information about the boats. We cannot place the article from your discription.

M. H. B., Greenville, Pa.—1. Is 204 pellets in a 30-inch target, 30 yds., 4¼ drs. powder, No. 8 shot, 1¼ oz. shot, a fair target? 2. Is 119 pellets No. 8 shot, 1¾ oz. 35 yds., 16 inch target, a fair average? 3. Is 93 pellets No. 8 1¼ oz. shot, 4½ drs. powder, 45 yds., an average? Ans. 1. In an ounce and a quarter of No. 8 shot there are 493 pellets. 2. Target No. 2 is good, being at a 16-inch target. 3. No. 1 is fair average for a cylinder bored gun, and No. 3 is good if at the same target as No. 2.

LOONS, Boston.—You would oblige me much by answering the below queries: 1. What place around Moosehead would I find the most number of partridges? 2. Is it possible to shoot a "loon" while on the surface, because I have been told that they can dodge the flash of a rifle. Ans. 1. Take boat from Kineo House to the head of the lake, and ascend Wilson's creek, or most any of the streams that empty into the lake. 2. Loons are often shot with a rifle while on the surface, but they frequently dive when hit and are not found until some time after wards.

S., Philadelphia.—1. How Many pellets should a 12-bore gun loaded with an ounce and an eighth of number eight shot thrown into a 30-inch circle at 30 yards; gun choked-bored? 2. How would be the best way to load a 12-bore choke gun weighing 8¼ pounds to shoot ducks, the gun is a breech-loader? 3. How can I tell how much my gun is choked? I can see it quite plainly and feel it? Ans. 250 at least. 2. 4½ drs. powder, 1¼ oz. No. 4 shot. 3. You can only tell by targeting it.

W., Philadelphia.—The chamber of my breech-loader is —— long. Ely's paper shells reach the nearest mark to the end of the chamber and the Sturdevant brass shell to the other mark; are the shells long enough, and if not can I get longer? Ans. The mark you give we measure to be 2¾ inches, which is the regular length of the Ely 12-bore shell. If your gun is a 12-bore these shells should fit; if it is a 10-bore, or if the chamber is 2¾ inches, you can get shells to fit, or Ely's blue shells as long as three inches.

J. M., Lockport.—The Winchester rifle has a movable iron lever or gauge, under the breech, does a person, in firing, have to work the lever forward and backwards, in order to fire the next time? And if the aim interrupted in preparing for next shot? or is the cocking regulated by pulling the trigger, and the gun held "on aim" until all the charges are expended? Ans. The lever must be worked to extract the old shell and throw a fresh one in the chamber. In doing this the aim would of course be distroyed and a fresh sight taken.

INQUIRER, Boston.—I have a valuable setter pup about nine months old that I recently sold in apparently good health and condition; three days afterwards the dog was returned to me totally blind, he being in other respects all right, having a good appetite, &c. Can you tell me what is the cause of it? and if so what to do for it? The dog was sent and returned by express. Ans. Without seeing the dog or knowing what was done to him on the journey we can give no opinion as to the cause of trouble. What is the present condition or appearance of the eye?

SIMONDS, Boston.—1. Will it be worth the difference in the price, between laminated and Damascus steel barrels, for the Fox patent gun, weighing ten pounds? 2. What kind of shells, of whose manufacture, and what cost, shall I use? 3. What is a proper charge of powder and of shot for such a gun? Ans. 1. It is a matter of taste; the laminated barrels will last as long as the others. There are a nunmber of makers of brass shells. Those of the U. M. C. Co. will cost you $1 15 for 12's and $1 40 for 10's. Ely's, $1 25 for 12's and $1 50 for 10's. 3. It depends entirely upon the kind of shooting.

SUBSCRIBER, Port Hope.—1. I have heard it argued a good deal lately about what size shot should be used at pigeon matches, 21 yards rise. I have heard it said as coarse as No. 5 shot used. Please enlighten me on the subject, what size you think proper? 2. Can you inform me how eels breed? Ans. No. 8 is the size of shot generally used in pigeon matches, although we have known some men to use as small as No. 10 at 21 yards rise. 2. The mode of propagation of eels has never been accurately decided; for articles on breeding them see pages 66 and 67 of our last volume.

W. A. A., Jr., Newark, N. J.—I have a small black and tan dog, he is six years old and he has a very bad cough, he weezes so when he coughs, it appears something like the asthma; when he coughs he loses all control of himself and falls over and seems to lose his breath. His appetite is good and his bowels are regular; it has been coming on him for a long time? Ans. Give your dog the following: Barbadoes tar, two drachms; powdered squills four drachms; extract of belladonna, three scruples; liquorice powder a sufficiency. Beat into a mass and make into twenty pills, giving four daily. Feed the dog on rice and milk instead of meat and see that he is exercised.

T. G. M., Cumberland, Md.—Is the summer climate of Florida an unpleasant or unhealthy one for northern men? Can such a person live there during the summer without serious discomfort from heat; and what portion of the State offers the most desirable climatic inducements in this respect? Does it possess any advantages in this matter over the other Gulf States? Ans. The peninsular location of Florida does undoubtedly give it an advantage over other Gulf States, and it is a singular fact that the summer mid-day heat is more tolerable than at the north, while the nights are much cooler. These conditions apply to almost all parts of the State south of lat. 29°.

S. H. W., Philadelphia.—1. Is it any harm to have a bitch covered at her first heat, one year old? 2. Is one connection of ½ of an hour sufficient to produce pups on the 9th day of showing heat? The dog would not cover her afterwards; it was the first time for the dog; he is five years old, healthy and active; should the bitch be well fed and have plenty of exercise? Ans. 1. It is not advisable to allow a bitch to be served the first time of heat. 2. Under ordinary circumstances the service should have been sufficient, but considering the age of the bitch you are not likely to have a litter of strong and well developed puppies. By all means feed her well and give plenty of exercise.

SUBSCRIBER, York, Pa.—Judging by the the symptoms I have given you at length above, please answer the following questions regarding my dog: 1, What was her disease? 2. Did she have the proper treatment? 3. If not, what should have been the treatment? Ans. We think the dog died of inflamation of the bowels, but you say nothing about the number or quality of passages during the two last days. You should have given 25 drops of laudam in two ounces of starch water, as an enema after each passage and so controled the diarrhœa. You might also have given three or four grains of quinine three times a day in pills, and poured beef tea and milk down the throat if the dog refused nourishment. We don't think it distemper.

J. W. BELL, Boston.—1. What is marine glue, or varnish, such as is used on paper boats? 2. Does it require a special kind of paper for boats? Ans. 1. Shelac varnish is used to make paper boats impervious to water. The varnish may be prepared after the following formula: 16 pounds orange shellac, 4½ gallons alcohol. Let the shellac dissolve in the alcohol and apply with a brush. 2. Messrs. Waters' of Troy, N. Y., the only manufacturers of paper boats in this country, use paper made especially for their business? Manilla paper is used for racing shells, and linen paper, one-sixth to one-eighth inch in thickness for canoes, gigs, &c. E. Waters & Son's claim that their patents cover the right to make boats of paper, and that no person can build a boat of paper in the countries where their rights are registered, without infringing upon them. For farther particulars address E. Waters & Son's, Troy, N. Y.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Baltimore.—I am going down in a short time to visit Capt. Ayres at Ocean City, whom you recommended, and would ask you to answer the the following questions for me: Is there good duck shooting down there as well as geese, and what varieties of ducks? Is the shooting done over decoys as on the Chesapeake, and how many are necessary? My gun is a 10 bore Greener, weighing 8¼ pounds. Is that heavy enough? Are there any men having live geese decoys whom I can employ, and what do they charge? Is there any snipe shooting? Will I have to go far from the house to get duck shooting, or are there good points near at hand? Ans. If you go to Ocean City, you will have to stop first at Berlin, at Wegner's Hotel. As the cars run only in summer, except on special occasions, you will have to pay $3 for a wagon to take you to Ayres. His house is right on the beach, and the fowl fly over it. Use blinds, with or without decoys. Live geese decoys handy. Ten-bore gun too light. An 8-bore is better. Board, including all not over $2 50 per day. They'll post you at Berlin. Take cars from Wilmington to Salisbury, and change for Berlin.

THE BEST SPORTING PAPER PUBLISHED.—The fullest sporting news published in the United States appears in the *New York Illustrated Times*. The department is edited by the well-known "Crickmore," whose intimate acquaintance with the turf and sporting matters generally is not equalled by any writer in the country. Every incident of any importance in racing, boating, ball-playing, &c., &c., is promptly and exhaustively recorded from the personal observation of the writer, accompanied by illustrations whenever the circumstances justify. The *Illustrated Times* is published on Saturday and for sale at all news stands —Adv.

FOREST AND STREAM

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle

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CHARLES HALLOCK,
Editor and Business Manager.

BY OCEAN STEAMER TO ST. AUGUSTINE, FLORIDA.—Since the day when the Spanish fleet sailed into the harbor of St. Augustine, three centuries ago, scarcely has the ancient town been so excited as on the 10th or February, just passed, when the steamship Leo of the Savannah and Nassau line, passed over the bar and under the walls of Fort San Marco, and for the first time established steam communication between it, the eldest city on the continent, and the outside world. The good ship was not only received enthusiastically by the assembled crowds on shore, but formally welcomed by the Mayor, while her officers received the hospitalities of the hotels and the town. The local paper, the *Press*, thus congratulates everybody upon the astounding event:—

"It has been practically demonstrated by the entering and departure at this port of the steamship Leo, that the bar of St. Augustine is of sufficient depth to admit large-sized steamers and sailing vessels into the harbor. We look upon this experiment on the part of the owners of the Leo, in testing the practicability of these ships entering this port, as one of great significance, and destined to prove of immense benefit to the Ancient City. The Leo arrived off the bar at about eight o'clock on Saturday morning last, and owing to the absence of the pilot was compelled to wait for the next flood tide, when she came over the bar, drawing twelve feet of water, and there being over eighteen feet on the bar, and in thirty minutes from the time she crossed the bar she was safely alongside the dock.

We are much gratified with this inauguration, as we foresee of a line, not only between here, Savannah, and Nassau, but ultimately between St. Augustine and New York. It is already contemplated by the owners of the Leo to connect with their line at Nassau a line to Havana. This, with the contemplated railroad to Jacksonville, will make St. Augustine the point for embarkation of freight and passengers, by rail, direct to New York from Havana; then with a line of steamers direct from St. Augustine to New York will necessarily take the sea route for passengers from Jacksonville, and all along the St. Johns river. This experiment of the Leo has proved the superiority of our bar to that of Jacksonville, and as a port of entry equal to Charleston or Savannah, for vessels drawing twelve to fifteen feet of water.

The people of St. Augustine have every reason to congratulate themselves on the continued prosperity of their city. The finger of prophecy points unmistakably to the good time coming, when the Ancient City will attain that prominence among her Southern sister cities which shall be equal to any of them on the Atlantic coast. The rapid growth of St. Augustine during the last five years is unprecedented by any town north or south, and in another five years we will see not only a line of steamships between Nassau, Havana and New York, but a canal navigation between St. Augustine and the Indian river, opening thousands of acres of land for emigration, and making St. Augustine the market for an immense back country."

By the Leo the fare from Savannah to St. Augustine is reduced to $10, making this trip from New York to the "Ancient City" much cheaper than ever. Murray, Ferris & Co., 62 South street, are agents for the line in this city.

"COMANCHE GEORGE."—We received a visit last week from George Anderson, the Government Scout, who is well known in Texas, Arizona, New Mexico, and to the Southwestern Indians generally. George was on his way to Washington for orders. He says that when the Sioux are moved down south into the vicinity of the Comanche, Kiowa, and Apache reservations, there will be music, and he wants to prepare to join in the dance. He is a fine looking man of forty, quite intelligent and affable, speaking a half dozen Indian dialects, fond of botany, geology, etc. He brought on the seeds of some rare New Mexican plants, which he has distributed among the newspaper men, and we were fortunate enough to be included. Altogether George is a very quiet fellow—when he is asleep. He says he has only once been guilty of taking a scalp with the ears on.

THE BLUE GLASS EXCITEMENT.

THE discussion of Gen. Pleasanton's alleged discovery of certain properties in blue glass, occupies considerable space in the current journals. He asserts that the developing and curative powers of sunlight transmitted through violet glass enormously exceed those of unmodified light, and citing from his many experiments gives a number of extraordinary instances in confirmation of his belief. From these we may select the following as examples of its effects on plant and animal life:—Cuttings of vines of the thickness of a pipe stem, and but a few inches high, planted in a grapery of which the glass was one-eighth blue, increased in five months to a length of forty-five feet, and to a diameter of one inch at the base, while others similar in all respects to these, exposed to simple sunlight, in the same time had grown but five feet. In eighteen months from this planting those under blue glass yielded 1,200 pounds of grapes. A deaf and rheumatic mule was completely cured by allowing the blue light to play each day upon the affected parts; an Alderney heifer exposed to the influence of the filtered light was regarded as mature for breeding purposes at the age of four months, and produced a calf when thirteen months old.

There can of course be no doubt that the results instanced by Gen. Pleasanton are authentic, and the only question, therefore, is as to the cause or causes which produced them. The discoverer of the supposed properties of the colored glass of course believes them to be due to the glass, but no scientific explanation of these effects has yet been given. On the other hand investigators of eminence, by means of experiments made with the utmost accuracy, have arrived at conclusions quite opposed to this view. Gen. Pleasanton is by no means the first person who has investigated the properties of the different rays of the spectrum, and the observations of Sachs, Baudrimont, Cailletet, Vogel, Pfeiffer, and many other physicists, have failed to show any such effects as those related above. Thus Cailletet, in 1868, asserted that "violet light was in some respects hurtful to plants," and Baudrimont "that violet light was positively injurious to plants; they absolutely require white light."

It is, nevertheless, but fair to say that experiments somewhat similar in character to those above referred to have been tried in Europe, and, it is said, with the best effects; for we are told that Dr. Ponsa, Director of the Turin Lunatic Asylum, confines his very violent patients in blue rooms, and that the results are in the highest degree satisfactory.

For a very intelligent, though somewhat technical article on this subject, we may refer our readers to a recent number of the *Scientific American*. The blue glass may be able to do all that is claimed for it; may be the panacea that is to free all living things from their fleshly ills. We hope that it is, but until some more satisfactory explanation of its supposed power is given, we ask leave to doubt.

ICE NAVIGATION.

IN our issue of Nov. 16th, 1876, we noticed an ice velocipede, not differing greatly from the land velocipede, except that the drive wheel, instead of being smooth-shod, as in the road machine, is armed with iron points, and is arranged on a shaft that is journaled on two longitudinal springs, and fitted into a frame that rests on runners. The wheel can be lifted from the ground at any time, and the runners are enabled to pass over small obstructions on the ice. This principle has been carried out and applied the present winter, with gratifying success to the propulsion of a large passenger and freight steamboat on the St. Croix river, Wisconsin. This boat was constructed by M. Mover, of Arcola, Minnesota. She has an iron wheel fitted with spurs, and is propelled by steam on steel runners.

We can conceive that such a craft is perfectly practicable on ice of only tolerable smoothness. On glare ice its speed would be greatly accellerated by the addition of canvas sails of approved pattern. And we can readily estimate the inestimable service that might accrue from their employment upon the great lakes, especially upon those that are closed by solid ice for five months of the year, and whose coast dwellers are isolated and practically cut off for that period from communication with the rest of the world. Those persons who have sojourned on the Great Lakes have seldom recognized an event so inspiring as the advent of the first steamboat of spring, and the opening of navigation.

We are quite earnest in urging the employment of ice steamers for lake and river navigation in the northern regions; and while we are well aware that the ice is not always smooth, and that it may be impassible for the greater part of the winter season, still the few trips that could be made would prove of inestimable commercial value.

To the inhabitants of Prince Edwards Island, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, what advantages would accrue if communication could be kept open throughout the year across the narrow strait that separates that island from Nova Scotia! It is only nine miles wide, but the ice has hitherto proved a barrier almost insurmountable. Many are the contrivances that have been instituted to overcome the difficulty so that regularity in the transmission of passengers and mails could be assured; but none have succeeded. The open boat that can be pushed over the floating floes, and rowed across the open water and through the narrow passages, as opportunity has offered, has proved the best of all, thus far, but the crew and the few passengers that attempted the perilous journey have often suffered severely from hardships and inclement weather. Last summer a powerful cabin steamer of peculiar model and construction of hull called the "Northern Light," was built at Quebec by Capt. E. A. Jewell, a prominent ship builder, and put on the route when water navigation closed. She was not expected to jump icebergs and steam over solid fields, but was built massively strong, with powerful engines to separate floating floes and hammer at consolidated masses, her hull being of such shape as to be lifted out when "nipped." In the early part of the season, her trips were very successful, but as the weather grew colder and the ice thickened and accumulated, moving and grinding through this strait with a five-knot current, her experience became thoroughly Arctic. A month ago she was in such peril that the crew made preparations for abandoning her. On the following week she got into still greater straits, becoming immovably jammed in huge masses of floating ice about ten miles from Pictou Island, and between it and Cape George, with no open water near to which she might force her way. The ice surrounding her was of the hummock type, rendered familiar by descriptions of Arctic navigation. The bergs stood higher than the vessels masts. She got out, however, by some fortuitous chance, escaping serious injury. Of course no steamboat like that running on the St. Croix river, to which we have referred, would answer for the Strait of Northumberland. We have only referred to the latter incidentally, as coming within the scope of this subject of ice navigation.

THOUGHTS ON EDUCATION.

NO. II.

IT is very generally understood that education means a "drawing-out" or development, but the mistake is not so generally perceived of confounding it with the acquisition of knowledge, and yet the phenomenon is common enough of a well-informed but ill-educated man or woman. The memory may be made a perfect storehouse, and its happy possessor be a prodigy, in the shape of a walking cyclopedia, but if the intellectual digestion be from any cause deranged, the result is the anamoly referred to above—the possession of a wide range of knowledge with a total lack of education. The poet well understood the distinction when he sang:—

"Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers,"

knowledge, the possession of facts; wisdom, the ability to make them practically available. Taking the usual tripartite division of the human faculties into the physical, the moral, and the intellectual, and conceding the nicety of their natural balance, it follows that one cannot be neglected without detriment to the others; or, to put the proposition in another form, any system of education which is directed more to the cultivation of one than of another is correspondingly defective. Much as many people seem disposed to regard it as such, the *mens sana in corpore sano* is no fiction in opinion, or alcohol may very frequently be found the cause of the ravings or inconsequent wanderings of a "mind diseased," but it should not be forgotten that it is a mind confined in a body diseased through these agencies. This is an extreme case, quoted for the mere sake of showing that body and mind act and re-act upon each other, and can no more be considered separately or independently, in a question of education, than in one of insanity. So, not very long ago, medico-jurists were in the habit of treating madness as a mental affection. Now it is known to be nothing more or less than disease of the brain, to be estimated in point of degree, and treated by the practical professor of medicine.

But between insanity and sanity are many grades and stages.

There is first the eccentricity occasionally attaching to genius, but more frequently to be ascribed to the want of it; the dullness of the intellectual sluggard which prevents its victim from enjoying the possession of ideas of his own or appreciating those of others. There is that mental obliquity or perverseness, which will, in spite of all teachings, persist in looking at any given subject from the wrong point of view; or, the simple stupidity which can or will take coguizance of nothing, or the superficialty whose mental world is a wide extended plane resting upon

and scarcely covering chaos; or the levity which finds life a huge joke, and the grave the doorway to a Paradise of fools. Such, we say gravely, is human nature. It is just possible, however, that these woeful results are the distortions of nature—the direct products of an erroneous system of education. Men speak learnedly of idiosyncracies, and contemplate with resignation mental peculiarities, which they, in their wisdom, hold to be the shapings of the divine mould. But let us turn to the physical for an illustration. On the street, every day, men and women may be seen of whom only a strong effort of the imagination could bring us to think that it was to such as they that the Greek artist pointed, when he said to his pupils, as he looked on the passers-by, "There are your masters." Narrow chests and stooping shoulders are physical facts for which our senses most readily suggest causes, such as want of exercise, confinement, or one or other of the thousand and one things which simply mean, at last, a total ignorance or absence of the primary elements of physical education. There is no perceptible difference between such cases and those of mental deformity. Experience tells that the greater number of instances of intellectual excellence or deficiency can be traced to some specialty in the individual's early education. We speak, it is to be observed, generally. Bacon must have entertained the same idea, when, in one of his Essays, he recommended certain studies for the remedy of certain mental weakness, or the development of certain faculties. But beyond this there is the ever-present difficulty of telling what physical or moral agency is affecting the mind; what mental or moral influence is affecting the body and brain, or what physical or mental agency is affecting the moral system. Hence we come to have an idea of the urgent, almost vital necessity of having education complete in all its parts, and of the enormous and weighty trust confided to the educators of the young.

GAME PROTECTION.

Quail in Confinement.—One of our city correspondents writes us that he also is losing the quails he had intended to keep through the winter. As his experience may be of benefit to others among our readers, we print it. He says:—

"Three years ago I had fifty-seven, lost twenty-one; last year I had forty-eight and lost them all. This year I had one hundred and thirty two, and found that they were dying at the rate of five and six a day. On the 10th of February I put out fifty-eight—all that I had left. They were in good condition; in fact, the birds would seemingly feel well; next day some would be dead. Some of the birds seemed to have the pip, others would be puffed up like a balloon even down to the thighs; some were emaciated, and a few had their heads injured. The room the birds were in was large, sunny, quiet, and well ventilated with a canvas ceiling. Feed, buckwheat, bird seed, and a very little cracked corn. In former years, when I had only eight to twelve birds, I had no trouble and none died. My idea is, that too many quail in one coop, as with barnyard fowls, breeds disease. I think a discussion in your valuable paper as to the cause, treatment and cure, if any, would be of interest to many of your readers. I am discouraged with my experience in quail propagating, and if no satisfactory cause and cure is given, I have had enough of it." E. S.

Glenville, Conn., February 19th, 1877.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Sir, for upward of two years I have been a constant reader of your excellent paper, and have noticed many articles, in both Forest and Stream and *Rod and Gun*, hitting the poor "pot hunter," and knocking him right and left. I have seen the question put, "What is a pot hunter?" and Forest and Stream said, "a pot hunter is a "market hunter." Others have answered and said, a person who shoots more game than he can possibly have use for at his own table; and B. H. P., in an article dated Vicksburg, January 13th, 1877, says, in your issue of the 8th inst., "You have doubtless heard of pot hunters, who sneak about in the bush until they find a covey of birds huddled together for protection from bad weather, and then blaze away at them with an infernal old "Spill-out," and murder the poor things by wholesale." Now, if they are such poor shots, I don't see how they can kill a whole covey of birds; they may get some three or four, and the rest will get away; but, if it had been a "gentleman sportsman," with a two or three hundred dollar dog, and a three or four hundred dollar gun, he would have had the last bird in that covey before he had "let up." I would like Mr. B. H. P. to define what he means by "Infernal Spill-out?" The only gun I ever heard of that I would take the liberty to call "an infernal old Spill-out," is a sixteen pounds gun, shooting six ounces of No. 3 shot, driven by sixteen drachms of powder, used by one of your correspondents, who calls himself "Rusticus," who could kill and disable from "forty to sixty" brant at one discharge. He shoots from a sink-box, after the water and sand bar within a few yards of his hidden position has become densely packed with brant. When, at the same time he says, "and presently a company, circling nearer and nearer, swept over our box," then would have been the time (if I am rightly informed) when a gentleman sportsman would have delivered his fire, and would have felt satisfied to have bagged from four to six birds. But, it would have taken the last brant in that immense flock (he claims there was 5,000) to have satisfied Mr. Rusticus, for, after having killed and disabled from forty to sixty birds at one discharge, he laments that he has not two or three more of those "*infernal old Spill-outs*" to slaughter the rest of the flock with; he also claimed that he and his companion killed in five consecutive shots, "one hundred and twenty-one" brant. Now, if there is a pot hunter in this country who can beat this bag of game, he ought to be hung up by the thumbs until he promises to be a pot hunter no more. And this same correspondent says, in part second of his article, entitled "A Tale of Two Flats," that a market gunner (who must be a pot hunter) told him, after witnessing said correspondent kill thirty geese and fifty ducks in one day, that he, the market gunner, alias P. H., never knew such a shot to be made in that neighborhood before.

Now, Mr. Editor, when a southern market gunner admits that gentlemen sportsmen from the north can come there and slaughter more game in one day than was ever known to be killed in that neighborhood before (in the same length of time), I think it time that the cry which has gone up from one end of the country to the other, that our game is being exterminated by pot hunters, ought to be made to read "by gentlemen sportsmen," for, where ninety-nine out of one hundred so-called pot hunters can afford to spare a day, or a half a day, and go out without any dog, and with what B. H. P. calls an infernal old spill-out, and Mr. Rusticus calls a pop gun, and get a small bag of game, the gentleman sportsman will go out day after day with his costly gun and more costly dog, and does not return satisfied until he has exterminated every covey of birds there is within a radius of ten miles. Rather rough on the gentleman sportsman! but I think they are having everything too much their own way.

Mr. Editor, hoping this will be given a place in your valuable paper, I will come to a close, hoping some of your correspondents will "let up" a little on us poor and much abused pot hunters. I remain, very truly yours,

W. H. Barton.

—The Nonotuck Game Club has just been established at Northampton, Mass., with the following officers:—

"A. P. Peck, President; E. O. Damon and Gen. Otis, Vice Presidents; G. W. Critterden, Secretary, and L. Warner, Treasurer. The club will at once proceed to take active measures to stock the ponds in the vicinity. Quail will be procured, and an effort made to propagate them, and the experiment of planting wild rice to bring ducks back to their old haunts.

New York.—We have come to look regularly in our Rochester exchanges for some item regarding illegal fishing in Irondequoit Bay, and are rarely disappointed. The last issue of the *Express* contains a paragraph to the effect that six men and two women have just been arrested, some of them old offenders. It seems that they catch as much as 150 pounds of fish per day, sometimes, which is readily sold. If the purchasers were implicated in the offense, and made to feel the penalty, and if the buyer of fish or game out of season was placed on the same footing as the receiver is to the thief, it might put a stop to poaching.

Slaughtering Deer.—An Albany correspondent sends us the following letter from a well-known Northwoods guide, for whose veracity he vouches. It is time that vigorous measures were taken to stop the wholesale slaughtering of deer out of season. In this instance there could have been no difficulty whatever in obtaining evidence, and the matter should he brought to the notice of the Legislature:—

Long Lake, February 9th, 1877.

The snow is very deep in the Adirondacks, and thinking that perhaps you would be glad to hear how we are getting along, thought I would drop you a line and let you know. There is nothing to do only to take notice of those that claim to be guides. Some of the first-class guides are having a very nice time killing deer on three feet of snow, among whom are Mitchell Sabbaties, Charles Sabbaties, J. D. Blumby, Alba Cole, Justin Larros and several others. Now, if you sportsmen wish to have the deer all killed off on snow shoes and out of season, I have nothing to say. If not, please publish them in the sporting papers. It is my request that you should do so. The Sabbaties' and J. D. Blumly killed twelve in two weeks, and for proof please address L. Hall, Long Lake, Hamilton, Virginia.

L. M. H.

Franklin County.—Our correspondent, Mr. A. R. Fuller, writes from Meacham Lake as follows:—

"I send you a copy of a resolution passed by the Board of Supervisors of this county at their last meeting. Some of its features are good, but if enforced it would be clearly for the benefit of one class of people—those who hunt with dogs. It entirely ignores the still hunters. The protection of the game of our State should be attended to, but it is a very delicate thing to touch, and unless all classes can be made to feel that they have a part and interest in it, it will be very difficult to enforce any law. I will write you soon the result of my labors here with the salmon and brook trout."

The resolution is invalid and unconstitutional, as supervisors have no power to make laws which are in conflict with the general State law.—Ed.

New Jersey.—A valued correspondent sends us from Monmouth county, a letter which is too long for publication, but from which we make the following extracts:—

"I've not heard a gun fired since the close of the season. I wish I could say as much before its opening. Through our county, and particularly along the shores of Barnegat Bay, the greatest amount of unlawful trapping and snaring prevailed during the past season. It is surely driving the patronage of the sportsmen from these shores, and if the resident land owners would awake to their true interests they would stop it of their own accord. I think the trapping season commences very early down there. I was there with a party of friends Nov. 10th, and as we could not have any good duck shooting we tried the main land for quail, with the same result. We saw any quantity of quail traps, and found the birds very scarce thus early in the season. This is one of the most desirable and convenient localities for New York sportsmen and others near by, and it will be necessary for us all to make some efforts to stop and correct this abominable practice."

Now that pound net fishing has been abolished in Barnegat Bay, and the results have already been felt, it should be encouragement to the local sportsmen to see that their land was as well protected as the water.—Ed.

The Florida Legislature is likely to pass a State game law the present season. Several prominent residents of the State are pushing the matter, and we have assisted all we could in furnishing copies of State laws, suggestions, and such other data as we had at command,

Pennsylvania.—The Greenville Sportsmen's Club met in the rooms of the President, S. S. Hewitt, on Friday evening, the 9th inst., and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—

President, Wm. P. Leech; Vice-President, Dr. F. Herrick; Treasurer, C. R. Beatty; Secretary, M. Hargen Brooks. It was determined to purchase a $50 badge as a shooting prize, and an assessment was made accordingly. After the adoption of the following resolution, offered by the Secretary, Club adjourned to meet on the second Thursday in March next:

Resolved, That it is the desire of this Society not in any way to conflict with the interests of the farming community, but, on the contrary, to cultivate friendly relations with them, and hope that they may so reciprocate as to render those relations mutually beneficial.

Ohio.—Regarding procuring live quail from Ohio for restocking, a Tiffin correspondent writes us as follows:—

"I see in your issue of the 8th inst. that the Yonkers Sportsmen's Club have procured their first instalment of 144 live quail from Ohio. We have a law in this State which forbids the killing of quail until after Nov. 15th, and the trapping at any time. But perhaps somebody was kind enough to drive them over to their barn, for I don't suppose they would encourage any one to violate our game laws by offering to purchase quails that had been trapped. Buck Shot.

Indiana.—The game laws of Indiana are undergoing revision in a manner which does not suit the views of many sportsmen of the State. The following letter, dated Connersville, Indiana, February 15th, 1877, is from one of them: "Our present game laws are good enough if properly enforced, but our Granger solons are now racking their brains trying to devise a new one, that will put the sportsman on just as small an allowance of sport as possible. The first bill presented prohibited the killing of quail for five years, but it was defeated by a vote of forty-six to thirty-four. Mr. Trusler, of this county, then presented a bill (copy enclosed), which will in all probability become a law. It leaves us two months for quail—November and December. The month of October we can afford to loose, as during this month a great many birds are found no more than half grown, but we do not like to loose our January shooting. If our trespass and game laws keep on contracting, in five years the sportsmen in this State will have no rights that anybody is bound to respect. Weather very fine for the past three weeks—a few snipe coming in. Think we will have good shooting in a few days.

Duck No. Two.

[If our Indiana friends are confined to two months for quail shooting, they will still be as well off as their brethern of the East. It does seem hard that January shooting should be prohibited, when the breeding season is yet so far off, and yet there is no wiser provision for the protection of quails in the whole statute book. During that and the succeeding month, the ground is likely to be covered with snow, and the birds are easily found huddled together in bunches, where they fall an easy prey to the pot hunter, who sometimes exterminates an entire bevy at one shot. Such has been the case on Long Island this winter, and the men who are doing it defy the game constables or authorities to prevent it.—Ed.]

—A writer in a western State says:—

"The winter has spent its force, the deep snows are melted, and knowing the deep anxiety of all "Gentlemen of the gun" as to the outlook for quail shooting for 1877, I thought I would give you the benefit of my personal observation.

In a country where farmers leave a large portion of the corn crop *unharvested* until spring, and where that which has been harvested is cribbed in the field—in cribs made of rails—and where the wheat and other small grains are threshed from the stack, quail will live through the coldest winters, amid the deepest snow. I have studied their habits this winter, and in localities where they were abundant in October. I found none in November, but in one neighborhood where the owner of the land rears a large number of hogs every year, feeding immense quantities of corn on the ground every day during the winter, I found no less than eight covies of birds in one field—enough to re-stock the whole country. Those that I killed (before the close season set in) were very fat. Their place of shelter during the night had evidently been used a long time from the signs. A more beautiful sight I never saw than the one that I witnessed the morning of January 29th, 1877. In the field before alluded to I had flushed and killed a few birds a few days previous, and learned that this was their feeding ground. So early in the morning I made my way there and secreted myself by a friendly wood pile, and very soon saw a fine covey of quail coming down a little ravine. How beautiful they looked! Perfect in plumage and fearing no danger they came gayly along. Soon another, and still another, came until within forty rods circuit, at least fifty of these beautiful birds were feeding and playing before my eyes. At length wearied with keeping still so long, I quietly walked out from the place of my concealment, flushing the two coveys nearest me. I did not shoot. It would have been an unpardonable thing to have killed a single bird. On yesterday the gentlemen who owns this farm was in my office; he reports the birds as unmolested. The "curse" of the whole matter is this: The boys and men shoot these birds on the ground, or rather on the snow, tracking them from place to place until they are killed or driven from their feeding places, where they perish with hunger. I advocate a law that will prohibit the shooting of quail when there is any snow on the ground; this, in addition to the present close season would, if enforced, soon restock our fields.

Hoosier.

—The editorial article in our last week's issue entitled "Jamrach;" was contributed by Edwin B. Hullish, of the Philadelphia Zoological Garden, who is known to many periodicals by the *nom de plume* of "Huon."

—T. A. Meyer, a baker, was attacked on the Hackensack plank road early the other day by two men. He struck one of the men with a long, hard loaf and knocked him off the wagon.

THE TROPICAL WANDERINGS OF FRED BEVERLY—Second Letter.

WRECKERS OF BERMUDA—HABITS OF FLYING FISH—THE ISLAND OF MARTINIQUE—SPIDERS LARGE AS SAUCERS—TROPICAL EXPERIENCES.

At last our vessel's injuries were repaired, the last nail and bolt driven, the last brushful of paint applied, and she slid from the railway into the sea. Having resumed her deck load of lumber, she was hauled out into the harbor, her sails spread loosely to the breeze, ready for the pilot. At 4 o'clock he came, the anchor was weighed, and we glided slowly past the wharves, past the shipping, past the picturesque white-walled town, past the frowning fortress at the narrow entrance to the harbor, between high rugged cliffs, out upon the blue ocean. The pilot left us, our course was shaped south southeast, and a gentle land breeze wafted us on our way. The sun went down behind the land, and we bade adieu to the island that had proved to us so great a hindrance, on which we had spent a month which we had confidently expected to pass nearly twenty degrees nearer the equator. Well, it had gone, and the memory enriched with many things new and interesting.

For two days we sailed on with a five-knot breeze, and gathered in our cabin had ample leisure to compare notes respecting the character of the people we had met. Prominent among our acquaintances stood the wreckers. They were the first to meet and greet us, and the last to leave us. Doubtless, also, they regretted our departure as much as any one—even more than ourselves. Regarding the character of the wreckers we had but one opinion, and that is fully shared in by the public with whom the names wrecker and pirate are almost synonymous. If the opinion of the captain and mate are entitled to consideration, the wreckers of Bermuda are little else than pirates pursuing their avocation under legal sanction. But perhaps the extent to which they bled our worthy captain may have been in a measure answerable for his feelings. As has been related the wreckers swarmed from the shore upon our vessel, and six of them remained until she was towed into port. No one of them rendered the least assistance, as our injuries were of such a character that our own crew were able to manage the vessel alone. For their claims for services the judge to whom they were submitted for arbitration awarded them *one hundred and fifty pounds* ($750). This was very manifestly an outrage, and undoubtedly there was, as other sea captains who had suffered avowed, collusion between judge and negroes. This was only one item of expense, and the bill total footed up, for real and imaginary repairs, over $3,000. It may be imagined that our captain did not leave port in a very happy frame of mind; and if I were to undertake to paint the character of a Bermuda wrecker *a la Captain* it would require a very thick deposition of pigment.

There are, of course, two views to be taken of the wreckers business. It is confined to the colored people, who reside in little cottages scattered all along Bermuda shore, especially along the western and northern, outside of which are the reefs. They are hardy, muscular, and perfectly at home in the water. They pursue their business as a means of livelihood, and to suppose that they brave the dangers of the sea from philanthropic motives is perfectly absurd. Their motives are purely mercenary. Can it be supposed that when looking off upon the reef, they discover a ship in distress, they think of the people in that ship? Certainly not. Their first thought, as they hurry to the shore and launch their boats through the roaring surf, is of the cargo in that ship's hold. They will save life, if it comes in their way to do so; but the saving of life is not the motive that urges them on. There are men, old residents of Bermuda, who have been the means of saving many lives. One I now call to mind, Capt. Masters, a resident of Port Royal, as gallant a white man as ever breathed, has saved above a score of lives, and often at the risk of his own. But his calling is not that of a professional wrecker. Having, then, the object in view of getting as much out of a wreck as they can, it is not strange that, if thwarted on the water, they should enjoin the assistance of their friends on land, higher in authority than they. This was the view entertained by the Doctor and myself. Indeed, my friend waxed warm on the subject and raked up his poetic fires, so to speak, and one evening, after lying on his back all the afternoon, presented us with what he called a condensed history of the whole affair. He said it was his first effusion; a statement worth its face value.

Full forty niggers were perched on our rail
Forty there were, and two,
They pumped no water and hoisted no sail,
Nor did they aid our crew.

And when our vessel was towed into port,
These niggers, forty-two,
Threatened to carry our captain to court,
Swore they would "put him through."

So they took him to town, and vowed that brown,
They'd "cook the captain's goose."
And that, unless he with the stumps came down,
He never should get loose.

And they brought him before a magistrate—
Rubicund, he, with wine—
Who peddled out law in a second-rate
Judgment shop, six by nine.

Then the Judge, said he, "it is clear to me,
These men you've tried to wrong,
And if all agree, I will pitch the key
To quite another song.

There are thirty-three men at four pounds, ten,
Seven and six for me.
I wish you a pleasant passage—amen!—
Over the stormy sea."

Then the Judge, he tipped the niggers a wink,
To the wreckers a wink wunk he,
And arm in arm they went out for a drink,
And the court adjourned—*sine d.*

When this rendering of the story was read to us the opinion of captain, mate and steward was unanimous that the Doctor had eclipsed even himself; that his name would be handed down to posterity as a marine poet of the first water. I suggested "horse marine," as perhaps most applicable, but the captain seriously objected, and said that poetry like that should be embalmed for future ages; and if the Doctor would make the round voyage with him he would give him his board free for a poem—a regular stunner—of the whole trip. I thought the Doctor seriously intended accepting this proposal, as he was unusually thoughtful that night and the next forenoon; but I found that his pensiveness was occasioned by premonitory qualms of sea-sickness, and not his poetical fervor.

Our first Sabbath out, after leaving Bermuda, was a beautiful day, with a good westerly breeze filling all our sails; mainsail, foresail, jib, flying and outer jibs, main and fore-topsails and staysail all drawing. The sky was blue, with smoke pearl clouds fleecy, and lying along the horizon. The mate, who would encourage us, gives us a history of his experience on a voyage "long with Capt. Lord in the North Star," coming from Europe, when we had just such weather as this from Madeira Isles to Bermuda; twenty-five days of slow, stiddy sailing, about five knot an hour, and we painted the ship from truck to water line." At night he prognosticated a pleasant voyage, for the stars were "thick as spatters and bright as blazes." But he was not so weather wise as we would have desired, for the very next morning the wind left us becalmed, rolling at the mercy of a heavy sea, and our deadly foe, old Neptune, exacted tribute as before. From the effects of that exaction we did not recover for many days, and every rough day we would have a return of nausea and sick headache, when we could neither read, write, walk, or eat. I fear we are land lubbers. One of us is, the captain says, a "Jonah." If he knew which one he would be tempted to throw him overboard. He lost his opportunity, though, just before we struck Bermuda reef, for an excellent whale came alongside within pistol shot—so near that we feared he would strike the vessel. I was certain the Doctor was our Jonah, and suggested he be thrown overboard, but he was equally confident that I was that prophet, and while we were disputing the whale disappeared.

After the calm came a fresh breeze, and we bowled along once more. We have been favored with sight of only a few birds, some beautiful terns, or sea swallows, which would come in the morning, chase us for an hour or so, then disappear until towards night. We baited a fish hook with pork and towed it astern, hoping they would take a fancy to it, but were not fortunate enough to get even a bite. After the third day they did not appear. At about latitude 25 we struck the first of the trade winds, which should blow from the northeast, but which were easterly from the first. Each day they blew stronger and stronger, until reaching latitude 20 we encountered a perfect gale. It was at midnight. Being unable to sleep, I went on deck. The vessel was tearing along fearfully under a double reef foresail and jib, plunging madly into the waters, which stretched out into the darkness black as ink, except where the sheets of foam made the blackness more conspicuous from contrast. The man at the wheel was silent and watchful; the mate, whose watch it was, clung to the rigging, his eyes peering ahead, glum and grim. I went out into the fore rigging, and there felt the force of the wind as it howled through the shrouds and drove the waves across the bows and clear over the deck load. There, above me, the sails bent far out over the water, the sheets creaking and singing with the tension.

Two degrees further south the wind drew further aft, and we shipped several seas, dashing into the cabin windows and down the gangway, setting everything afloat. In latitude 17 the flying fish, which have been growing more numerous every day, dart about us in flocks. The sea is in huge walls, which the schooner climbs, to descend again. Across these seas, from crest to crest, skim the flying fish, their fins flashing, silver sides gleaming in the sun; they dash against a huge wave, wet their fins anew, and renew their flight. I saw many fly upwards of a hundred yards without touching the water, save with their tails, which they would use to swerve them from one side to the other, or to give fresh impetus. Now and then a whole flock of little fish would dash out, looking like so many swallows, and I could see them as they plunged through a wave, gleaming white in the blue water and reappearing beyond. At night many came aboard, and we would find them badly mangled from the violence with which they struck. The temperature has not sensibly increased since leaving Bermuda, owing to the heavy winds, but it is much hotter in the sun. Rain squalls have become frequent, especially at night, and accompanied by violent gusts of wind.

Monday night, January 11th, we hove to, for we were in the latitude of our destination, and should be less than a hundred miles from land. The weather was thick, and our captain did not care to run for land in a foggy night. At daylight she was headed west, and at eight o'clock the first land was sighted—a mountain of fog towering up into the sky. Before a strong wind we rapidly neared the island, and in a couple of hours could distinguish green slopes, black gorges, and mountains with their summits in the clouds. A black cloud overhangs the whole. We pass close in by precipitous cliffs, down which is drawn the silvery line of a cascade. Delicious valleys disclose themselves, with bananas and cocoa palms fringing beaches of sand, and mingled with the dark green of the mountain side are trees in snowy bloom. Alternate calms and showers greet us as we draw near this tropical haven, and it is late ere we take a pilot, drop our anchor, and are at rest in front of the town of St. Pierre.

Our little schooner, after discharging cargo, keeps on to the South American coast to load with cocoanuts; the Doctor will soon return north again, while I will take passage on some coasting sloop to an adjacent island, where are forests of primeval growth, mountains that pierce the clouds, birds and butterflies of brilliant hues, and snakes and lizards of gigantic proportions—in short, a naturalist's paradise. There are, however, no mails there, and for several months I shall be deprived of papers and letters from home, and have no opportunity for writing myself. But we cannot have everything at once in this world, so I will be content to be a hermit for a year or so, believing that the deprivation will but enhance their enjoyment when once I am in the world again.

Later—I have taken a tramp ashore and into the woods a short ways, and the introduction I got was to anything but agreeable acquaintances. I had scarce entered a shady grove beyond the town, when a snake darted across our path, which my guide said was deadly poisonous; and a few rods further we came across a spider as large over as a saucer, covered with hair, and with a thousand eyes that gleamed like diamonds. Two humming-birds dashed by and hovered over some gorgeous flowers. I sat down upon a flat rock to admire them at my case, when my guide cried out in French (they all talk French here, even the children) that I was in danger. I didn't see it, but my guide turned over the stone on which I had been sitting, and I did see a centipede six inches long, with venom enough in him to set one into a fever. These are only a few of the residents of the woods; but they are said to be less plentiful on the island to which I shall go first, so I shall get used to them. Anyway, I mean to enjoy my life in the woods, and long to get out with gun and note book. One shouldn't mind such trifles as snakes and tarantulas, when wine is only a franc a bottle, oranges four for a cent, and cocoanuts two cents apiece.

Here is your health in health-giving cocoanut milk fresh from the tree! FRED BEVERLY.

St. Pierre, Martinique, Windward Island, Jan. 29th, 1877.

P. S.—I would like to acknowledge the courtesies of a few Bermuda friends. Capt. Masters, of Port Royal; Samuel Masters, Esq., of Hamilton; and R. A. Young, Esq. The latter gentleman is a New Yorker by birth, a resident of Hamilton, Bermuda, and well known to every sea captain that visits the island. If consulships go a-begging this year it is to be hoped that Mr. Young will be appointed to that office, as he possesses talents peculiarly fitting him for it. It would certainly prove a boon to Americans visiting Bermuda. There are several Americans in Hamilton, and the largest and best hotel there is kept by a New Hampshire lady—Mrs. Dodge, who is so well known to every visitor to Mt. Washington. Though I cannot speak from personal experience, the hotel is said to be well conducted and generally full. To the U. S. Consul at Martinique, Capt. Bartlett, I would take this opportunity of expressing my thanks for many favors. FRED BEVERLY.

Sporting Notes From Abroad.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

LONDON, Feb. 10th, 1877.

Beef! Beef! American beef! is the refrain which is being sung through Great Britain. I observe that scarcely a mention is made in your papers of the subject which is being agitated from one end of the Kingdom to the other, and which is a perfect god-send for the penny-a-liners. One million and a half pounds of American beef entered the Mersey alone in one week, without mentioning the almost equal amounts which come by the way of the Clyde. It is very amusing to observe the various ways and moods in which this new movement is received. John Bull's pride is touched to think that he must look to the Yankees for his roast beef, a dish which he has come to look upon as being as peculiarly national as Magna Charta itself. Then there is the poor man, the laborer and the mechanic, who rarely sees meat save perhaps on Sunday, who thinks that now he shall be able to feast to his heart's content. But alas! beef has fallen but a penny a pound, and the rich imported steak or roast is not for him. Your Yankee beef is either of such excellent quality originally, or else it is so greatly improved by the voyage, that it has supplanted the home-bred article, and the aristocracy of the West End cry for American beef. Then there is another party who regard the innovation with dismay and mistrust. These are the farmers, the beef producers, and also the land owners, who lease their lands to the farmers and derive their income therefrom. These apprehend that if the importation increases prices for home-fed cattle will have to be reduced also, while the cost of production will remain the same, hence the land will not produce so much and rents must fall. The usual nonsense and ignorance regarding the United States is being displayed by the writers who get up the articles on this subject for the papers. The residents of Indiana and Kentucky must be delighted to know that many of them feed from 100,000 to

150,000 head of cattle; or rather *do not* feed them, for we are told that in those States the cattle feed on the natural grasses, getting no other feed than a little hay on exceptionally severe days in winter.

I observe that importations of another character are suggested in *Land and Water*. Your quail, ruffed and pinnated grouse, it is thought, would thrive in English covers. They all undoubtedly would, and so would the beautiful California quail. One remark, however, in the article alluded to I cannot pass unnoticed. The writer says that the ruffed grouse is a very hardy bird, swift on the wing, and *as difficult to shoot as a woodcock*. I should like to have that man in, say Pike county, Pennsylvania, for a few days in October and November, with the birds rising at from thirty to forty yards distance, and after quickly putting a tree between the gun and themselves, going "like a streak of greased lightning;" he would find after learning to kill them that woodcock shooting was but child's play. The same writer thinks that the prairie chicken, or pinnated grouse, would be better adapted for English preserves than the ruffed grouse. Herein I totally disagree with him. Not only is the latter, in my opinion at least, incomparably the better bird for the table, but I do not believe that the prairie chicken is adapted for the high civilization and extended and thorough cultivation of England. *Tetrao cupido* is a sort of nomad; he appears to prefer the outskirts of civilization. Years ago he left the Atlantic seaboard and preceded the Star of Empire on its western course. Like some of Cooper's heroes he lingers in the "settlements" only until the houses become numerous, and then seeks pastures new, where neighbors are more than rifle shot apart, and where the new soil brings forth such abundant crops that he can rightfully claim his share without robbing the farmer.

Virginia must look to her laurels. I have supposed that the Old Dominion had a monopoly of the tournament business in the present century, but the sturdy Briton is about to encase himself in the armor of his ancestors and enter the lists once more. In May there is to be a revival of the famous old Eglinton Tournament. Hurlingham is to be the scene of the jousts, and blue rocks and breech-loaders for the nonce give way to blunt lances and mail-clad steeds. The Prince of Wales will appear as one of the knights, his Princess, it is said, being the suggestor of the idea. The programme as given in the *Sporting Gazette* is as follows: "Four knights of the Red Cross who have just come back from doing battle with the Paynim in Palestine, will pit themselves against four knights who have remained at home to guard the safety and honor of the kingdom, and prove whether the home-keeping youths or the gallant Crusaders have the firmer seat and the more practised lance. The costumes will be gorgeous. The four Crusaders are to be attended by squires and pages, attired in all the fantastic magnificence of the East. Kensington Museum will be ransacked to supply Eastern arms and accoutrements—the splendid collection there having been placed at the service of the promoters of the tournament." But there is one innovation upon knightly custom to which true knights should never submit. That is the selection of the Queen of Love and Beauty by ballot instead of leaving the choice to the victor.

Speaking of Hurlingham reminds me of the gay doings at Monaco and Nice during the past few weeks. At Monaco pigeon shooting on a scale that would almost rival one of your "State shoots" has occupied the attention of sportsmen of celebrity from all parts of Europe and also of some from America. The principal event, in which the prize was worth not far from five thousand dollars, was won by an English gentleman, Mr. Arundel Yeo. His name, whenever I come across it, always reminds me of Chas. Kingsley and Amyas Leigh. He must be a Devon man. We have not in our country been accustomed to look on foreigners, that is other than Englishmen, as been skilful in the use of the gun; but if you should see some of these French and Italian gentlemen and noblemen kill pigeons you would be astonished. Still more would the wonderment of some of your crack pigeon shots be excited did they see the guns; 12 or even 14 bores, weighing sometimes as little as six and a half pounds, and loaded with three drachms of powder. The shooting is usually done from five traps and the distances frequently as high as 28 yards, with the use of both barrels. And the birds are killed as clean as with the old single-barreled "Cannons" which have scarcely gone out of use with you.

The "choke-bore" war is still being carried on in the columns of the *Field*, and one week the "chokes" seem to have it and the next the "cylinders." One point, however, appears to be generally conceded, and that is that for general shooting the left barrel should be choked or "modified."

Quite a stir has been made in racing circles by Lord Falmouth's proposition before the Jocky Club. "That no produce stakes or weight-for-age race to be entered for as foals, yearlings or two year-olds shall be open to foreign-bred horses, unless specially advertised to be so, or unless such horses were bred in those countries which throw open their races on equal terms to British horses." The object in this resolution is to force a reciprocity. For years past all racing in England has been open to the world, with a liberal allowance of weight for foreign-bred horses. But the French, in particular, while they have of late years carried off many of the richest prizes on the British turf, have kept their own races, with some few exceptions, closed against horses bred outside of France. Probably there is no man in England who could offer such a resolution with less danger of having his motives misconstrued and jealousy ascribed where only fair dealing is aimed at than Lord Falmouth. While successful in carrying off at one time or another all the great races, the starting or running of his horses is never influenced by the State of the odds. VAQUERO.

The Kennel.

THE KENNEL REGISTER.

ST. LOUIS, February 20th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your comments on my communication of February 1st you propose that the N. A. K. Club shall turn over all their pedigrees to your paper for registration and publication in your proposed stud book. The proposition is respectfully declined. I think if you appreciated the situation you would not have made such a proposition.

The National American Kennel Club is, or is intended to be, a representative body of men composed of those interested in breeding and raising pure bred dogs; and to be, as its name indicates, national in its character. It would bear the same relation to the breeders of dogs that the Jersey Cattle Club does to the breeders of Alderney cattle, or the American Association of Short-horn Breeders does to the breeders of short-horn cattle. That such an association is desirable I think you will not deny. That the N. A. K. Club is the only association of the kind in this country claiming to be national in its character I think you will admit. That it is as thoroughly national in its character as could be expected in so young an organization is not to be successfully denied. These facts being admitted allow me to ask, how is it possible for the N. A. K. C. to accept your proposition—turn over its pedigrees to you—to abandon all responsibility as to the genuineness or authenticity of all the pedigrees you may publish, and the supervision of the stud book to be left to gentlemen who are *not even members of the club!*

I think there would be no difficulty in arranging this matter satisfactorily to all concerned if it were not for the jealously and rivalry existing between the sporting papers; and they will be held responsible by the sportsmen of the country for the confusion and dissatisfaction which is likely to result from their conduct.

You know that from the time we met at the Baltimore Show up to the present time I have been trying to reconcile differences with a view to having co-operation and harmony in this matter. Having failed in that I see nothing left to be done but for the N. A. K. C. to proceed with the publication of their stud book; and if the committee on publication do their duty with freedom from prejudice and with justice to all I care not how many other stud books are published, their's, in the end, will be considered *the authority*. E. C. STERLING,

For the Com. on Publication of Stud Book.

We think that Mr. Sterling in his zeal for his club does not sufficiently appreciate our position in this matter. Before the National American Kennel Club was in existence we had established a Kennel Register, and had agreed with our constituents to publish from time to time, in book form, an abstract of the pedigrees entered therein. Subsequently a Western contemporary opened a similar book which it afterwards announced would be issued under the supervision and jurisdiction of the N. A. K. C., and our own enterprise was referred to as a mere money-making scheme, simply because we asked for a subscription to the book in the shape of a registration fee which was to assist in defraying the expenses of printing. Recognizing the fact that our motives *might* be so misconstrued we abandoned the registration fee. When it was proposed to us to hand over our pedigrees to be joined with those that were supposed to be the property of the N. A. K. C., we, believing that to do so would not only further the interests of breeders and sportsmen generally, through their being but one stud book, but would also have the effect of arousing a more general interest in the club itself, and hence strengthen it, were willing to accede to the proposition. We were informed, however, that a registration fee would be required for every pedigree printed. This placed us in the position of having either to pay the fee ourselves for all the pedigrees entered in our register or repudiate our agreement, neither of which could we do. When we proposed to publish the stud book and give it to breeders and owners without any expense to them beyond the cost of a copy we imagined that we were making a very liberal proposition, and such, we are glad to learn, is the general opinion among our readers. We are not informed what the cost of the book would be if published by the N. A. K. C., but it is an undeniable fact that our plan would have saved to each person registering a pedigree at least one dollar.

But to return to Mr. Sterling's letter. In his first paragraph he scarcely states the case fairly when he says that we proposed that the N. A. K. C. should turn over all their pedigrees to our paper for registration and publication in our proposed stud book. Such was not our meaning, or intention. Our proposition was (or at least so intended) that their pedigrees should be turned over to us, or to whoever should prepare the book for the press, *after they had passed through the hands of and been approved by their committee*, we undertaking to have the same office performed here for our own pedigrees. As for the relations which the N. A. K. C. bears to the breeders of dogs in general there is much that might be said. At present we will only repeat what we have said before, that we believe an error was made at the outset in not inducing a more general representation in the formation of the club. The people of this country are peculiar in some of their notions, and more than a hundred years ago expressed in the strongest manner their objections to taxation without representation. But if a precedent is required for our printing a stud book we will refer them to Bruce's Stud Book or the English Kennel Club Stud Book, the latter of which is edited by Mr. Pierce, Kennel Editor of the London *Field*, and is published from the office of that paper.

Mr. Sterling thinks that there would be no difficulty in arranging this matter satisfactorily if it were not for the jealousy and rivalry existing between the sporting papers. We are not aware of either jealousy or rivalry on our part, and are assured of being exempt from all responsibility in the matter. We shall do what we consider our duty, and adhere tenaciously to our rights without fear or favor. If there is any jealousy or rivalry affecting the interests of the N. A. K. C. (one-sided though it be) the club has only itself to blame for making the editor of one of the sporting papers its President. And we do not say this in an invidious sense, but merely from the point of expediency.

We might allude to the efforts made by this paper to advance the interests and improve the breeding of dogs, dating from its first issue, more than two years before our western contemporary came under its present management, and claim some consideration on that score; and we can only reiterate our assertion that the same motives influence us now.

In conclusion we would call attention to the point that whatever may be published the Kennel Register opened at this office is an accomplished fact. We are in possession not merely of a number of names of dogs and their owners, but of a volume which will always be the book of original record, and which contains the *pedigrees* of nearly four hundred dogs duly certified to by their owners or breeders, and which is receiving daily accessions.



DASH—THE PROPERTY OF GEO. C. COLBURN, ESQ.

DASH.—Dash, the subject of this sketch, was whelped in August, 1869, and is of a rich black and tan, white frill on chest, fore legs about one-third up strongly intermixed or spotted with tan. He measures 28 inches at shoulder, with good strong limbs and deep chest, and combines the English, Irish and Gordon strains. A few weeks after his birth he was given by his owner, Mr. H. A. Valentine, to his brother-in-law, Mr. W. L. Robinson, of this city, and by him thoroughly broken on woodcock, quail, grouse and snipe. When he was some three years old he was purchased by Mr. Geo. C. Colburn, of this city, in whose good hands he has not at all deteriorated. At first glance to a stranger he would not appear to be a very fast dog; but when you notice his immense stride, and the quantity of ground he gets over in such short space of time, you will then see that he is much faster than you at first sup-

posed. It was the writer's privilege to shoot quail and snipe over him last fall, and a better dog in every respect he would not wish to own. In the stud he has no superior his progeny turning out as well as could be desired. Few dogs in this country have had more game killed to them than Dash. The following is his pedigree:—

Colburn's Dash, black, tan and white.

Putnam's Dan, red and white.		Valentine's Fannie, black and tan.	
Paul Mead's Dash, red Irish.	Putnam's Nell, o. and w.	Falcott's Sport, o. and w.	Talcott's Nell, black and tan.

Dash. Kent bitch, redish red.

W. Watson's black and tan dog

Munkittrick, white & black bitch.

We cannot express complete satisfaction with our cut of Dash, for while those who know the dog would recognize him at once, a stranger would receive a wrong impression as to his general form. The fault is not that of the engraver, but is owing to the extreme difficulty of getting a correct portrait of a dog when the picture is an exact copy of a photograph. The effect of the latter is to give undue size to that portion of the dog nearest the camera, so that if the dog is not standing exactly "broadside on" the fore shortening in the picture makes him look short, and enlarges the fore part of his body at the expense of his hind quarters.

SLEAFORD.—We had the pleasure of landing, on Monday from the steamer City of Richmond, for our friends of the St. Louis Kennel Club, the pointer Sleaford, winner of the first prize in the small pointer class at the late Birmingham Bench Show. Sleaford is a liver and white dog, bred by J. H. Whitehouse, Esq., and is by his celebrated dog Macgregor, out of his Nina; she by Hamlet out of Lort's Sal. For a "small class" dog, Sleaford is a remarkably large one, weighing, we should think, considerably over 50 pounds in his present condition. He is not a taking dog at first sight, but grows on you. He is decidedly coarse, with very muscular thighs and good legs, but his head is inferior to Sensation's, and we think the latter would beat him on the show bench. Sleaford shows more quality in his stern than elsewhere, and although being scarcely up to our pre-conceived ideas of a Birmingham first prize winner, is undoubtedly a high class dog, and looks like a workman.

IMPORTING DOGS.—For the benefit of such of our readers as may meditate importing dogs from England, we would say that we have been notified by the Custom House authorities that a strict compliance with the law will be hereafter required. Dogs imported for stud purposes are admitted free of duty, *provided*, a certificate to that effect from the U. S. Consul at the port of shipment accompanies the application for a free permit to land. The dog must be on the ship's manifest, and a bill of lading be made out for him. Unless these conditions are complied with he will be liable to seizure, or at least to payment of duty.

—Capt. Foster, of Leesburg, Va., has presented our friend Dr. Ellzey, of Blacksburg, Va., with his elegant setter bitch Minna, by Rock out of Kirby, first in her class at Baltimore. Dr. Ellzey thinks of breeding Minna to Pride of the Border.

—Mr. Wm. M. Williams, of Springfield, Mass., has received as a present from George Delano, of New Bedford, one of his Doll-Charm pups. Doll, the mother, is of field trial breed, and of Mr. Delano's own importation. Charm, the sire, is a pure Laverack out of Pride of the Border and Fairy.

MR. MACDONA'S DOGS.—It will be seen from our advertising columns that Mr. Macdona is offering, at very low figures, his kennel of Irish setters, including Rover, Ruth, Ralph and River, all entered for the Field Trial Derby. As these dogs possess the same blood as Plunkett it is an excellent opportunity offered to our breeders.

—Mr. Wm. Jarvis writes us from Claremont, N. H., that the following names are claimed for the puppies by Plunket out of his Kathleen:—Mr. Geo. A. Bugney, of Stuyvesant Falls, N. Y., claims name of "Kathleen II," for his bitch puppy. Mr. C. A. Hayden, Rochester, N. Y., claims name of "Musett," for his. Mr. Treat Potter, of Manchester, N. H., claims name of "Patsey," for his dog puppy. Mr. B. F. Clark, of Manchester, N. H., claims name of "Tam O'Shanter," for his. Mr. Franklin Sumner, of Milton, Blue Hill, Mass., claims name of "Red Wood," for his.

COUNTESS.—We have received from Mr. Gillespie the following letter, relative to his claim of the name of Countess:—

"My attention has just been called to Mr. Dilley's letter in your issue of the 8th inst., asking me to show a prior right to the name "Countess for my liver and white pointer bitch, than December 20th, 1876. I would state for Mr. Dilley's information, that my claim is recorded about two months previous to that time in FOREST AND STREAM, *Rod and Gun* and *Chicago Field*. I regard Mr. Dilley's request a very proper one, and would feel obliged to surrender the name to him were I not able to show a prior right to his (December 20th). Yours,

R. H. GILLESPIE.

Mr. Chas. E. Coffin of Muirkirk, Maryland, writes us that his orange and white setter bitch "Belle," whelped on the 14th inst., 7 pups by Reyburn's orange and white setter, "Shot," four dogs and three gyps; since then she overlaid one of the dogs, leaving three of each kind.

THE KENNEL REGISTER.—The following is a list of the dogs whose pedigrees have been entered in the Kennel Register since the list was last published. Next week we shall publish the table, giving an abstract of the pedigrees of the third one hundred dogs registered:—

SETTERS.

Dick, red, Ed. Lohman.	Nell, red, W. Grinder.
Plunket, red, Carrie, do. } W. J. Farrar.	Climax, C. H. Elliott.
Nell, black & tan, }	Dick, red, L. C. McClay.
Raph, do. }	Kate, red, H. B. Plumer.
Grouse, black & tan, W. B. Sutton.	Bess, red & wh., H. C. Glover.
Luke, black & tan, J. G. Skinner.	Marquis, bl & wh., do.
Bute, white, r. B. Farnsworth.	Sheila, red, B. F. Dorrance.
Frank, lemon Belton, A. C. Rogers.	Tromps, red & wh., G. J. Smith.
Forest Rose, blue Belton, J. H. Cariff.	Tom, red, Kenneth G. White.
Guess, wh. & chestnut, F. Stearns.	Lady, red & tan., do.
Countess, do. E. Bennett.	Dan. ch. & wh., do.
Wynne, wh. ch., J. N. Dodge.	Marquis, bl. & wh., W. J. Wright.
Rose, blue Belton, F. B Farnsworth.	Kathleen, red, Wm. Jarvis.
Carlowitz, white, do.	Kate, lem. & wh., F. H. Putzenon.
Prince Rob, blue Belton, Jos Cook.	Begorrah, red, P. Noel.
Princess Belle, or. & wh. J. N. Dodge.	Duke, black and tan, G. C. Colburn.
Princess Rose, wh. & or. L. H. Smith,	Dash, do. do.
Pincus, Vic, do. do.	Bob, do. do.
Princess Blanche, wh. with liver, Banfield Cspron.	Trump, do. C. M. Pond.
Princess Stell, wh. with lemon, F. B. Farnsworth.	Pomp, do. G. C. Colburn.
Earl of Richmond, red, C. W. Johnson.	Dash, H. do. F. S. P. Dixey.
Jennie, red, J. Guyger.	Tark, do. F. F. Taylor.
Lou, red, J. Stovell.	Robin, do. do.
Zip, red, G. J. Elliot.	Dinah, bl. & tan, Geo O. Colburn.
	Fannie, do... do.
	Ned, red, W. H. Hamilton.
	Sport, red & wh., do.
	Brueh, do. do.
	Jerry, lem. & wh., Ward McAllister
	Rex, bl. & tan, Morton Grinnell.
	Pat, red, J. B. Bergen.

POINTERS.

Tell, lem. & wh., A. J. Huyler.	Countess, do. do.
Tina, liv. & wh., J. F. V. Hax.	Don. do. do.
Fleet, liv. & wh., S. B. Dilly.	Belle, lem. & wh., G. C. Colburn.
Royal Fan, liv. & wh., tk., do.	

EL CAZADOR ON RETRIEVING.—Our Los Angeles (California) correspondent sends us the following description of the doings of his "bull purp":—

"I have seen recently in your paper several notices of retrievers, and if in order would like to speak a good word for my dog Boze. Boze was sired by a Russian terrier, and is out of a full blooded English bull bitch, has no education except to keep his mouth shut and follow wounded deer and sich; is now about seven years old, and weighs about fifty pounds. Last year on the mountain I shot at with my rifle and wing-tipped a mountain quail. The bird ran off into thick brush. I found a spot of blood on its track, showed it to the dog, he took the trail, followed about two hundred yards, and brought me the bird in his mouth. We then entered into articles of agreement by word of mouth and tail shake, (did you ever hear of a dog with "a speaking tail?") he to retrieve all quail shot by me. I to have all with the heads shot off, he to have all shot through the body. (He got more than I did, you bet!) He stuck to his contract like mud, and one day when I tried to (being short of meat) cheat him, took the quail out of my hand and eat it. One evening last spring he followed me to a snipe ground near the rauche house, and retrieved in just as good style as any setter could have done, and without breaking a feather, thirteen jack-snipe. Last week when quail shooting about half a mile from the house, I found I had forgotten one of my gloves; showing him the fellow and my bare hand, I sent him to the house, and in twenty minutes he returned with one of Tom Brown's gum boots. Let facts be submitted to a candid world. EL CAZADOR.

PROPERTY IN DOGS.

A correspondent writes us from Libby's Neck, Scarboro, Me., regarding a case of cruelty to animals, as follows:—

"Many of your Boston readers know 'Prout's Neck' of old as a fishing and shooting ground, and a favored few perhaps remember when Dale Loring, the crack shot of Massachusetts, and others, assembled at the shanty on Scarboro marshes during the fall shooting. The rocky promontory is now known as Libby's Neck to most visitors from New York and Boston who go there because it is not a fashionable place, but affords all the attractions of good sea bathing, fishing and shooting. It is within a convenient distance for excursion parties from Portland. Bass, cod, pollock, tautog and cunners are taken with hand lines from the rocks. The place itself is all that one could desire as a cool and quiet retreat during the summer, and were it not for an incident which lately occurred at the Libby House might be called perfect.

One would suppose that the resident natives, from association with cultivated people, would not show traits of barbarity in their treatment of guests. The killing of a pet dog—a skye terrier of value attached to a family from New York—has caused intense disgust and indignant remonstrances from all here. But I will give the facts as related by a lady:—

"About five o'clock the rain stopped a little and Johnnie took Jip out for an airing. He had hardly been gone ten minutes when he ran breathless back to my room to say Jip was dying. He had chased and killed one of Tom Libby's chickens, upon which he took his gun and shot him, poor little Johnnie standing by and begging him not to do it, telling him he would pay for the chicken. But he would not listen, he was so angry, and the little fellow was dead when we reached him. All the people in the house are perfectly indignant at such brutal conduct; all liked Jip, and he made us no trouble from the time we left New York."

This may serve as a warning to sportsmen who visit Libby's, and make them cautious about trusting valuable dogs near Tom Libby's house, where chickens are high-priced and pet dogs shot on sight. J. A.

TO CLEAN BRASS SHELLS.—A correspondent sends us the following receipt for cleaning brass shells:—

"One ounce Cyanuret potassum, one pint of soft water, "dissolve;" put this into a quart preserve jar with a glass cover. Set it down by the fire where it will get warm, put the shells into it, as many as it will hold, for twenty minutes or half an hour; take out with a stick and souse with warm water two or three times; then dry the shells before a hot fire; they will come out perfectly clean. Set this mixture away for future use and mark it "poison." W. P. W.

—Seth Green has put over 100,000 salmon trout into Lake George the past week, and will add 50,000 brook trout by the middle of March.

Rifle.

RIFLE NOTES.

Latest! A new theory on "Choke-bores." Wanted! A solution of the cause of the unaccountable misses in long-range shooting.

The American riflemen, with but few exceptions, are in favor of challenging an Imperial team from Great Britain.

The straight shells are advocated by many rifle makers, in place of the "bottle-necked" ones for the long-range rifles.

The scores should be well kept during the approaching season. No less than twenty different score-books are offered for sale.

Washington's birthday was celebrated at Creedmoor by Weber, Fulton, Jewell, Hennion, Lamb, Walters and Fisher. They shot over the eight hundred, nine hundred, and one thousand yards ranges.

Conlin's duplicate score cards, similar to the ones used in the competition for the selection of the American team and the International matches of last year, have been adopted by a number of rifle Clubs throughout the country.

Hyde, one of Creedmoor's crack shots is south, introducing one of the popular rifles of this part of the country. His ill-health prevented his being on the American team last year.

A meeting of the members of the Amateur Rifle Club is called to take place this week. The object is to settle the preliminaries for the coming matches of this year, Major Leech's proposition, and the propriety of challenging an Imperial team will be discussed.

Shooting Clubs are "all the go" among the various business houses of this city and Brooklyn. The dry goods and insurance men take the lead. A Club formed of gentlemen, employed in the building of Arnold, Constable & Co., enjoys the reputation of having the best team. They are open to challenge from any team, to be composed entirely of gentlemen connected with business houses of this city or vicinity.

At the Morsemore rifle range a fish-pond has been constructed, and young trout are being raised in it. In a short time the rod will be a companion of the rifle with the frequenters of this range.

At Conlin's Gallery the following excellent shooting has been made lately—string measurement of twenty shots from the center of bullseye to the centre of shots: C. E. Blydenburgh, 14½ inches; William Hayes, 16 5-16 inches; C. A. Cheever, 17 1-16 inches.

Several new things on position are finding favor among the long-range Creedmorians. One of them is to bring the left arm in *front* instead of behind the head to grasp the "heel plate" of the rifle, so as to protect the eyes from the glare of the sun. Dr. Shaw, one of the "crack" shots of New Orleans, is believed to be the originator of this novel and, many think, valuable idea.

C. D. Hodgeman made at the Creedmoor range forty consecutive bullseyes with rifle, lying down position, distance five hundred yards, during the winter.

The N. R. A. will issue their shooting report for '76 *soon*. Perhaps the delay in getting it out is owing to the bad taste of advertisers.

The Jamaica Rod and Rifle Association of Long Island, had a match on Washington's birthday. The shooting was extra fine. J. Crane made 48 out of possible 50, off-hand, at two hundred yards range.

The Helvetia Rifle Club, of New York, celebrated the day by having a prize shooting match in Schutzen Park, at Union Hill, N. J. C. Moltman made the highest score of twenty-five bullseyes.

—A special meeting of the Amateur Rifle Club will be held at the Seventh Regiment Armory, corner of Third avenue and Sixth street, this evening at 8 p. m., to consider the invitation of the Irish National Rifle Association to send a team to Ireland during the present year, and to transact such business as may be brought before the meeting.

—The Executive Committee of the N. R. A., at a meeting held on Saturday last resolved to notify the teams which shot in the Centennial championship match and the British Rifle Association that the next match will be shot at Creedmoor in September, 1877, under the same conditions as the first match. A letter was read from Major Leech, in which he suggested that the next match for the medal be shot on neutral ground

THE GALLERY CHAMPIONSHIP.—Messrs. Cheever and Blydenburgh organized, last Monday evening, February 19th, the first of what may be in a short space of time very popular and interesting matches to the "indoor" riflemen of this city for the "championship." The conditions for the matches are as follows. The contest will consist of five minor matches, to be shot on the same evening, viz.:—

10 shots; rifle 22 cal.;	110 ft.,	200 yds.	Wimbledon	target.
" " "	" "	"	Ready measurement	"
" " "	" "	75 "	200 yds. Wimbledon	"
" " "	" "	"	Ready measurement	"
" " "	" "	"	" "	"
" " "	" "	"	Most bullets hit.	

Ties will be decided on the Wimbledon targets according to the rules of the N. R. A. On the ready measurement target, the one with the shot farthest from the center of the bullseye to be last. On bullets, by shooting five more shots.

The winner of three more of the above minor matches to be the champion gallery shot in this city till challenged and defeated, according to the following terms:—

The matches will be for a valuable gold badge, to be held by the winner, who is subject to challenge from any one. The challenger to deposit fifteen dollars ($15.00) at Conlin's Shooting Gallery, 930 Broadway, from which amount the expenses of shooting will be deducted, and balance with badge go to the winner of match, and such winner be open to challenge on conditions as above, at Conlin's Gallery.

Challengers must give at least one month's notice, unless otherwise mutually agreed upon between challenger and challengee. No challenge to be given which will make it necessary to have the match shot between June 1st and October 1st of any year.

In case of the inability of the holder of the badge to shoot at the time challenged, the challengee shall take the badge by default on payment of price of one hundred shots to the gallery, but shall be obliged in case of such default to shoot a match within one week from the time of so winning, in case he shall be so challenged.

All question of disputes or additional rules (if necessary) will be decided on by a Committee of three, viz.: Charles A. Cheever, C. E. Blydenburgh, James S. Conlin.

The following are the scores of the first of the above mentioned matches:

110 FEET DISTANCE.

CHEEVER.	BLYDENBURGH.
4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4—44	4 5 5 5 5 3 3 5 4 3—42
Total measurement, 10½ inches.	Total measurement, 10½ inches.

75 FEET DISTANCE

4 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 3—45	5 4 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—47
Total measurement, 6 inches	Total measurement, 6½ inches.
0 0 1 1 0 0 0 1—4 bullets.	1 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 0—4 bullets.

It will be seen by the above, that they were even on the two hundred yards Wimbledon red, targets and bullets, and the match was really decided by the ready measurement targets through a difference of one inch.

Mr. Cheever is now the champion gallery shot of this city, and is open to challenge.

NEW YORK—*Jamaica, Feb.*, 22.—The Jamaica Rod and Rifle Association commenced practice on Washington's Birthday for the season of 1877. The following is the score made at 200 yards, off-hand:—

Name.	Score.	Total.
J. M. Crane	5 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 5—92	
Thos. Loyd	4 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 5—91	
L. R. Duggan	5 4 4 5 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 5 4 5 5 4 5 5—89	
W. S. Einendorf	4 4 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 4 4—89	
W. G. Cogswell	4 4 5 4 5 3 4 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 4—88	
Geo. Hicks	5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 5 4 5 4 5—85	
G. H. Creed	5 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 5 4 4 4 0 5 4—81	
Geo. Dawson	4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 3 4—83	
Thos. Rogers	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 4—81	
J. B. Fleury	Withdrawn 5 5 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 4	

These are probably the best scores ever made under the same conditions.—ED].

MILEY'S GALLERY.—The tournament which commenced at the above Brooklyn Gallery on Jan. 22d ended on Washington's Birthday. The following is a record of the best six targets, with names of winners of the prizes:—

Name.							Total.
Chas. H. Johr	46	46	46	46	46	48	278
J. C. Kingsley	45	46	46	46	46	46	275
J. W. Wallis	41	45	45	45	46	46	271

The above scores are out of a possible 50 in each ten shots. The first prize, a handsome sportsman's cup; the second a silver set, and third, gold and silver medal. A match for lying down position will shortly take place.

OHIO—*Tiffin, Feb. 17th.*—The shooting fraternity of that vicinity have been having considerable sport since New Year's, shooting for turkeys. We have had from one is two matches a week since then, and now the strife is between the east side of the river and the west. So far the west are ahead. Next Thursday, the 22d, we have another match, and each side seems determined to do its best. We expect to organize a rifle club here soon. I think it will be an easy matter to raise a club of fifty. A Mr. Reinhard, of Londonville, O., has sent us word that he will be with us on that day with half a dozen guns of his own make, and says he will shoot against any of Remington's breech-loaders from 100 to 1,000 yards. His guns are muzzle loaders. BUCKSHOT.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN FEBRUARY.

Hares, brown and gray. Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.

PIGEON MATCHES.

THE PHILADELPHIA TOURNAMENT.—We ran over to the Quaker City on Washington's Birthday to witness the grand pigeon shooting tournament, advertised to take place on that day. After a ride of three hours it was rather discouraging to find that another railroad journey was necessary to reach the grounds. But at last the New Hunting Park was reached, and the ground traps found arranged in the middle of the oval formed by the race track. Why the side of the Park by the Grand Stand was not selected we are at a loss to understand. There seats would have been found for most of the spectators, and the crowding over the ropes that would have disgraced a prize fight, might all have been avoided. In fact, if all "tournaments" are to be conducted after the manner of this one; the sooner they are abandoned the better, or else have some one in charge who can enforce order and give both shooters and spectators a fair chance. The great lion of the day was, of course, Captain Bogardus, who returns from his Pacific trip looking as robust and hearty as ever. Many of the contestants used the old-fashioned, sing e-barrelled "cannons," shooting seven drachms of powder and the full allowance of shot mentioned in the conditions, which were as follows:—

Sweepstakes, open to the world, $50 entrance, fifty birds each. H. and T. traps (six being placed), 1⅛ ounce shot, powder unlimited, any gun, 21 yards, 80 yards fall, and Rhode Island rules to govern; value of sweep, $800, of which $350 to the first, $225 to the second, $100 to the third, $75 to the fourth, and $50 to the fifth.

The following score gives the result:—

Name.	Shot at.	Killed	Missed.
Miles L. Johnson	50	44	6
Richard Woods	50	43	7
Frank Kleintz	50	43	7
A. H. Bogardus	50	42	8
Wm. Carson	50	41	9
John Louvatt	50	41	9
Jesse Glover	50	40	10
Wm. Greenwood	50	40	10
John Jordan	50	39	11
Mozet Edwards	50	39	11
Robt. Cornell (retired)	48	38	10
E. L. Eberhardt (retired)	44	31	13
Fred Pearson (retired)	43	29	14
C. B. Louvatt (retired)	43	29	14
S. H. Turrell (retired)	42	26	16
Benj. Morton (retired)	43	25	18

Johnson and Woods each received $287.50; Kleintz, $100; Bogardus, $75; Carson and John Louvatt, each $25. These amounts do not include the cost of the birds.

Referee, William Schuyler, Philadelphia. Judges, William Whitehall and William Wells, Philadelphia. Time of shoot, first day, 2h. 45m.; second day, 5h. 48m. Total, 8h. 33m.

—A match was shot at New Dorp, Staten Island, on the 23d, inst. between members of the First New York shooting Club. The conditions were six birds each, 21 yards rise, and the result as follows:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
J. Kuntz	2	A. Kuttenbach	3
L. Marsch	3	H. Schwinn	3
J. Bohling	4	H. Berlan	3
J. Rubsam	2	F. Schiller	3
Chas. Braun	5	H. Gennel	3
John Ecken	4	H. Zahn	4
H. Hemmer	4		

PENNSYLVANIA.—A pigeon match was shot between Messrs. Al. Ranch, of our city (Lancaster), and Miflin Wright, of Columbia, last week, for the championship of Lancaster county and $100. The birds were a very fine lot, quick to get away, and required quick shooting to bring them to grass. The score was to have been at 21 birds, but only 15 were shot at. Appended is the score:—

Name.	Score.	Total.
Ranch	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—11	
Wright	1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—7	

C. M.

"CAPTAIN BOGARDUS IN CALIFORNIA."—In your issue of February 8th, you quote an article from a San Francisco correspondent, who does injustice to our sportsmen generally. If any such remark was made—"and they were bound to beat the gallant Captain by fair means or foul"—it was not by any representative sportsman, and should not have been repeated. The Captain met with hospitable treatment while on this coast, and the introduction of new rules under which to shoot, was a point in his favor that his reputation should have waived. It has been a custom (and a bad one) with most of our shots, to bring the gun to the shoulder, sight and lower it before giving the word "pull," particularly so with the Captain's opponent in the match referred to, and this loses the birds by the Prairie Club Rules under which the match was shot. Without going into particulars on the disputed point—which was unfortunate for both parties, and neither was blameless—I pass to your remarks about our quail, which may in your own language be termed "perfect nonsense."

Have you or any friend of yours tried them? My experience as a shootist, running through a term of thirty years, east and west, gives me reason to believe that California quail *are* harder to bag than any game bird found east of the Rocky mountains, owing as much to the vitality of the bird itself as to the character of the cover where it is generally found, and the like of the latter, you much to be envied sports of the east never see. Climb to the top of some large chesnut tree, and while hanging on with foot and hand try to captivate single wild pigeons as they pass right and left; it will give you a fair idea of the surroundings under which quail shooting is accomplished here. They are most frequently found on steep hill sides, where, under cover of wild sage, chimaselle and scrub oak, they tax to the utmost the endurance of man and dog, seldom going into the valleys except for water, and always flying to the hills when flushed.

Ask Captain Bogardus to give you the result of his first California quail shoot with Jonny Orr! It will give you a more extended view of the sport, and probably correct the errors of your remarks.

"Lord Dundreary" (Sothern), Sir John Rae Reid, Sandy Austin and John Orr, start to-day for a hunt after the "blasted birds," and if their success is commensurate with the beauty or the day, they will come back with full traps. Come out and try your hand; you would enjoy the sport —*after a few days.* Yours, ELLIOTT.

[We still hold to our original opinion regarding the California quail being no more difficult to kill than our own. Our statement was based upon four years almost constant shooting in the fall and winter months in various parts of the State. Our correspondent's shooting must have been confined to one particular locality. If he has shot in the San Joaquin valley, or more particularly in the southern counties, he would have found the birds in vast flocks, generally first seen running in comparatively open ground, when once scattered and driven into cover, they may be flushed and killed as easily as our own birds; that is, at similar seasons. With us quail are not shot after January 1st, while in California they are, or were a few years since, shot well into spring. We will grant that at that season, the birds being tough and strong on the wing, they are then difficult to kill and many birds are lost, particularly in localities where the ground is honey-combed with rabbit and squirrel holes, into which the wounded birds find their way. This opinion is fully confirmed by Capt. Bogardus.—ED.]

A report of the match of the Saratoga Rifle Club on Washington's Birthday, is unavoidably left over until next week.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Salem, Feb. 26th.*—The remarkably long spell of fine weather we have lately enjoyed has carried off much of the snow from the woods and fields, and the ice from our harbor, which last named place at present holds a goodly number of winter water-fowl, including many herring, gulls, whistlers and shelldrakes. TEAL.

NEW YORK.—*Meacham Lake, Franklin Co., Feb. 19th.*—Since my last letter (January 20th) we have had thaw and freeze, till we now have the hardest crust I have ever seen at this season of the year. This, with two feet of snow underneath, makes it almost impossible for the deer to move, and they are suffering terribly, both from lack of food and from their enemies, men, dogs and wolves. A man on snow shoes can run down and kill a deer in a very short time. I cannot learn that there has been any killed in this town, but have heard of several being killed in an adjoining town; and the offenders are to be given the full benefits of the law.

Partridges and all kinds of small game are doing better. We have had very little snow this month, and the whole month has been very mild for this section. We have had but three mornings when the thermometer indicated zero, and each day ran up to 15 or 20° above. A. R. FULLER.

FLORIDA.—*St. Augustine, Feb. 17th.*—On Wednesday of last week, M. T. C. Rowe, accompanied by M. Loriliart, and Mr. Greatorex, after a brief absence from the city, returned with 43 English snipe, besides other birds. Again on Saturday, Mr. Rowe, with Mr. Greatorex, brought home 92 snipe, and once more on Wednesday last, killed 83. These performances completely astonish the sportsmen, and for some days have been the absorbing topic among them. JOE.

—Mr. Edgar, and other gentlemen of the St. Augustine (Florida) Gun Club, have established the range, dove cot, &c., at Johnson's five mile house.

Orange County, Feb. 17th.—Deer, turkey, ducks and quail are abundant this year, and I am surprised that more sportsmen don't find their way into the interior of Orange county. Some day they will, and then they will regret the sport they have lost by staying away. R.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY—*Seattle, Feb. 8th.*—We have six or seven varieties of grouse here. Three dozen Jack snipe is only a good average day's shooting for December. The snipe breeds here, but in the mountains close to the snow belt. We have no woodcock nearer than Japan, whence they are brought in ice and charcoal by the stewards of the P. M. S. S. Co.'s steamers to San Francisco. Their plumage is exactly like your eastern bird, but the male woodcock weighs 11 and the female often as high as 14 oz. Quail are not so plenty here as in California, but if your eastern friends want a Pacific coast tour, give 'em a note of introduction, and outside of quail shooting I can guarantee better sport than can be had in California. T. B. M.

ENGLISH SNIPE AROUND.—An attentive correspondent writes:—

"It may possibly interest some of your readers to know that there are already a few English snipe as far north as this. On the 22d I found two brace in Orange county, and managed to bag one brace. They were in good condition, but much wilder than one would have expected. From the way the snipe got up and the flight they took I should imagine they had determined to return south. The little stream alongside which I found them was completely frozen over two days since, as in fact was all the rest of the country, so that these birds could not have been here all winter." J. E. G.

A GOOD TARGET.—A correspondent reports as follows upon the change effected in his gun by re-boring. An ounce and a quarter of No. 7 shot contains but 364 pellets, so there must have been some mistake as to the charge:—

"Speaking of targets, I had a 10-gauge Purdy breech-loader rebored by Lefever; couldn't kill anything with it before he took it. Four targets give respectively, at 30 yards, target 20x30 inches, 4½ drs. powder, and 1½ ozs. No. 7 shot (Eastern), 318, 345, 345, and 390 pellets. Lefever said the shells were loaded 1½ oz; must have been 1¼." *Decatur, Ill.* T. L. HAYDEN.

A GUN TRIAL.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Thinking you and your readers are always interested in gun trials I give you the items below without comment. The shooting was done by and in the presence of four gentlemen sportsmen, and owners of the guns. There was a very high wind at the time which spoiled and reduced the average of the targets somewhat. Powder used, Dupont's Ducking.—Fox—$125 gun, No. 12; 8 lbs.; 28 inch bbl.; 3½ drs. powder; 1⅛ oz. No. 9 shot. Average, 300½ pellets; 30 inch circle; 50 yds. Fox—$75 gun, No. 10; 9½ lbs.; 30 inch; 4 drs; 1⅛ oz. shot; No. 9. Average, 353½. Fox—$50 gun; No. 12; 8 lbs.; 28-inch; 3½ drs.; 1⅛ oz. shot; No. 9. Average, 275. Parker—$150, slightly choked; No. 10 gauge; 4 drs.; 1⅛ oz. No. 9 shot. Average, 294½. Besides these there was shot an English gun altered by Nichols & Lefever. I have not these targets, but they were about the same as above. With Kay's concentrator and 4 drs. powder. Average, 398; with large shot the average of all guns was in about the same proportion. RANDOM SHOT.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York. Adv.

National Pastimes.

BASE BALL—THE CANADA CHAMPIONSHIP.

A Canada paper in referring to the coming struggle for championship honors in the Dominion says: "The rivalry that has existed between the leading clubs, in Ontario, in years past, will lose none of its intensity the coming season. In the early days there was red hot opposition between Hamilton and Woodstock; later, Guelph and Dundas; and then finally Guelph and London, between whom the war is now waging. Until this last fight the contests, it might be said, were conducted on an amateur basis, but now both of these clubs have thrown off the gossamer mask, and boldly taken their stand among the professional nines of America. It is a matter of history that London won the Canadian championship last year, having without doubt the strongest team in this country. Guelph is not willing to lose the proud name it held for years, as being cock of the walk, and this year has made extraordinary exertions to re-capture the whip pennant, by importing quite a number of strong players from the United States. London has also strengthened its team, and the games between these two clubs will be classed with the most exciting sporting events of the year. The other clubs who aspired to the championship honors last season appear to be in a torpid state. The chances of Kingston, Toronto, or Hamilton, against either London or Guelph, without the assistance of salaried players would be quite small, and if no changes are made in the championship rules, it is altogether likely the two professional clubs will have the fight all to themselves.

"The players of the London and Guelph nines for 1877 will be as follows:—

"*London—Tecumseh.*—Powers, c, Captain; Goldsmith, p; Bradley (late of the Bostons,) 1b and change pitcher; Somerville (late of the Louisvilles,) 2b; Doescher (late of the Buckeyes of Columbus, Ohio,) 3b; Knodell, (late of New Havens,) s s and change catcher; Dineen, c f; Hunter, r f; Hornung, l f; and Leary, sub.

"*Guelph—Maple Leaf.*—Scott Hastings, (late of the Louisville,) c; Sullivan, (late of the Detroit Ætnas,) p; Lapham, 1b; Gillespie, (a Chicago graduate,) 2b; Dixon, (late of the Taunton and Auburn nines,) 3b; Welsh, s s; T. Smith, l f; W. Smith, c f and change pitcher; J. Hewer, c f; and, probably, Houlding (late of the Ilions,) r f and change catcher."

—The second annual meeting of the Canadian Base Ball Association will take place in Toronto on April 5th. Clubs belonging to or desirous of joining the Association should not be tardy in organizing and remitting the annual fee of $2 to the Treasurer, Mr. W. F. Mountain, Toronto.

The Convention will doubtless adopt the League code of rules.

—George Hall has signed with the Louisvilles, in which case their nine will be as follows. Delvin, pitcher; Snyder, catcher; Latham, Gerhardt, and Hague, on the bases; Craver Lafferty, short stop, with Ryan, Hall, and Schaffer, in the out-field, and Crawley as the substitute.

—An effort is being made in Philadelphia to raise a strong co-operative professional nine that will prove worthy rivals of the Athletics. The veteran, Tom Pratt, is mentioned as the leading spirit in this new club, which will be selected from the many disengaged professionals now in Philadelphia, including McGinley, Abadie, Quinton, Henbel, and Cuthbert. An excellent nine could be easily raised, and the Athletics will serve their own interests best by encouraging the formation of an honest rival nine.

—About two weeks ago a young lady broke through the ice of a deep skating pond near Toronto, and a young man rescued her at the risk of his own life. As the half-drowned girl was recovering consciousness her agonized father arrived on the spot. Taking one of her cold, white hands in one of his own, he reached out the other for the hand of her rescuer, but the young man realizing his danger, with one frightened glance broke for the woods, and was soon lost to view. He has not been heard of since, and it is supposed that he is traveling in the United States under the false and hollow name of Smith.

A TOAD-EATING FLY.—Nature, among those occasional odd freaks wherein she seems to overturn her own laws, often reverses in the strangest manner the conditions of destroyer and prey. Toads, it is well known, live on insects, and for this reason are valuable aids to farmers and gardeners in protecting their crops. Lately there has been discovered an insect which lives on toads, and which afflicts those reptiles in a way that suggests the concentrated revenge of the whole insect class. It deposits its eggs on the eye of the toads, and the larvæ, in the form of minute white worms, devour not only those organs but the nose and jaws of the unfortunate batrician. Curiously enough, the toads do not seem to suffer, but continue their usual habits apparently undisturbed. The name *Lucilia bufonivora* has been given the fly.—*Scientific American.*

—Brown, Sen.—Well, Fred, what did you see during your trip abroad?

Brown, Jun.—Aw—'pon m'word, don't know what I saw 'xactly; only I know I did more by three countries, eight towns, and four mountains than Smith did in the same time.

—Fishmonger (to thrifty housewife)—Well, fish is dear, mum; you see it's a-gettin' werry scarce in conkence 'o these 'ere aquariums.

—A Minnesota editor says that a man came into his office to advertise for a lost dog, and that such was the wonderful power of advertising, the dog walked into the office while he was writing out the advertisement.

Baths.

Russian Vapor, Marble, Baths.

NO. 23 EAST FOURTH ST., NEAR BROADWAY

The most extensive, luxurious and popular baths on this continent. Call and see the testimonials, signed by the most eminent physicians of the city, to their value as a remedy in Cold, Catarrh, Sore Throat, Gout, Rheumatism, and many other afflictions which originate in an inert skin. dec7 3m

The Kennel.

FOREST CITY KENNEL

FOR IMPORTED SETTERS.

Dr. Goldsmith's celebrated dogs Plunket, Carlo, Rapp and Nell have passed into the above Kennel. Plunket and Rapp will be used in the stud. For services and pedigrees address

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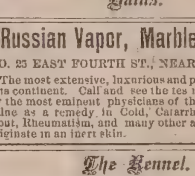
(FOR POINTERS.)

Stud dog Sensation; lemon and white, weight 60 lbs.; winner of seven prizes in England. Sired by R. J. Lloyd Price's Champion Jim, and from Whitehouse's celebrated Champion Field Trial Hamlet and Rap stock; just imported: 2½ years old. Fee $35.

For pedigree and full particulars apply to DR W. S. WEBB, 7 West Fifty-fourth st., N. Y. feb15 tf

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Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes

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From the reputation these Meat Fibrine Cakes have now gained, they require scarcely any explanation to recommend them to the use of every one who keeps a dog, suffice it to say they are free from salt, and contain "dates," the exclusive use of which, in combination with meat and meal to compose a biscuit is secured to us by Letters Patent. For sale in cases of 112 lbs. each. F. O. DE LUZE, sole Agent, 18 South William street, New York. Special terms to kennels and dealers.



DOGS CANNOT SLIP THIS COLLAR

No matter how violently they pull, this collar will not choke or injure the dog. Made of heavy bridle leather with nickle plated trimmings. Sent by mail with name of dog or owner on name plate for $1.00. Manufactured by

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jan4-tf

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A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.

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A certain remedy. Put up in boxes containing a dozen powders, with full directions for use. Price 50 cents per box by mail. Both the above are recommended by *Rod and Gun* and FOREST AND STREAM.

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HILBRE HOUSE, WEST KIRBY, CHESHIRE, ENG., 9th Feb. 1877.

Mr. Macdona's Irish Setters

To be sold—Rover. Ruth, Ralph, River; Mr. Macdona's team of young blood-red setters, in training for the coming Field Trial Derby of the Kennel Club; price 25 pounds each. These setters are of the same strain as Mr. Macdona's world-renowned Plunket blood. G. DE LANDRE MACDONA, F. R. G. S.
mar1 3t

STUD IRISH SETTER.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING SECURED a brace of red Irish setters, Buck and Flora, exported to the Centennial Bench Show by Mr. J. C. Cooper, Limerick, Ireland, now offers the services of the dog Buck for stud purposes. Terms $25. For pedigree and particulars address C. Z. MILEY, Lancaster, Pa. dec7 3m

The Kennel.

DOG FOR SALE.—Orange and white setter dog Dash; litter brother to Shipman's Joe, warranted thoroughly broken on all game, and a superior snipe dog. For particulars inquire at this office. mar1 1t

FOR SALE.—ONE BRACE EXTRA fine pointer dogs, seven months old, $25 each. Also one brace perfectly broken setter dogs. For pedigree and particulars address E. J. ROBBINS, Wethersfield, Conn. mar1 1t

THE STRATHROY KENNELS FIELD Trial setter puppies for sale; same strain as the Memphis Field Trial Winners, Parie, Stafford, Maud, and Pride of the South. Address, L. H. SMITH, Feb22-4t Strathroy, Ontario, Canada.

FOR YOUNG COCKER SPANIEL Stock from the choicest breeds inquire of M. P. McKOON, dec23 6m Franklin, Del. Co., N. Y.

FOR SALE—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH, Skye, Dandy Dinmont, and Black-and-tan terriers, sporting Dogs, Maltese cats, Ferrets, &c. Medicines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great Jones street, N. Y. Sep21 1y.

AN IMPORTED GERMAN BADGER dog (female) for sale; perfectly trained to dig out foxes, rabbits, etc.; three years old. Apply to LOUIS F. BOYES, 145 East 62d street, New York. mar1 3t

For Sale.



SALMON ANGLING.

DEPT. OF MARINE AND FISHERIES, FISHERIES BRANCH, OTTAWA, *5th February*, 1877.

WRITTEN OFFERS will be received to 1st May next, for the SALMON ANGLING PRIVILEGES of the following rivers:

Natashquan (*North Shore*).
Trinity (*near Point des Monts*).
St. Margaret (*en bas*).
Trout (*near Moisie*)
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Bersicle *do*
Malbaie (*near Perce*).
Grand Pabos *do*
Little Pabos *do*
Tobique [*New Brunswick*].
Nashwaak *do*
Jupiter [*Anticosti Island*].
Salmon *do*

Rent per annum to be stated; payable in advance.

Leases to run for from *one* to *five* years.

Lessees to employ guardians at private cost.

By order,
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Feb.22-3t. *Commissioner of Fisheries.*

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New Dog Cart and Harness (Davis's, of London, best) and bay Horse, 5 years, 16¼ hands, showy stepper, warranted quiet and reliable. The above is offered for sale in consequence of the owner's return to Europe. Address A. LEFROY, Exchange Hotel, Richmond, Va. mar1 2t

Second Hand Guns and Rifles for Sale.

One Remington rifle, set trigger, and full set of hunting and target sights; one extra fine Swiss target rifle; one very fine Clabrough muzzle loader, 10 gauge, double-barrelled gun; one very fine Moore gun, No. 12, 8 pounds, in case (breech loading); also one pin fire, very cheap. Inquire of HOLBERTON & BEEMER, 102 Nassau street, N. Y., box 5103. mar1 1t

FOR SALE, OR TO LEASE—A FARM of fifty acres, good buildings, including new dwelling, fifteen minutes' ride from Stamford depot. Especially adapted to fish culture. About thirty acres arable land and orchard, pond eight acres, with facilities for making another if desired; twelve acres woodland, natural trout streams. For further particulars apply to W. S. JARVIS, 221 Canal street. mar1 1t

FOR SALE.—THE RENOWNED Yacht, Addie V. Price $5,000 cash. Apply to or address CORNELIUS ROOSEVELT, No 10 W 18th street, N. Y Feb22-2t

BLOOMING GROVE PARK ASSOCIATION. One share in above Association for sale at a very low price. The best Game Preserve in America. Trout, Black Bass and Pickerel fishing. Address SPORT, this office. Feb22-1t.

FOR SALE.—A 10-BORE PURDY Breech-loader, with all latest improvements; just imported and of finest quality. No finer gun in America. H. C. SQUIRES, No. 1 Courtland st. feb15 4t

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BROOK TROUT FRY FOR SALE IN any quantity to suit parties. Fry delivered if required. W. H. CROWELL, Ludlow, Jan11-3m McKean Co., Pa.

Eggs—From white Leghorn fowls, at $3 per doz; Plymouth Rocks, $2.50. (P. Rocks Dickie's strain). When in want of eggs from above stock, guaranteed pure, address D. GILPIN, Concordville, Del. Co., Pa. Correspondents cheerfully answered. mar1 1t

FOR SALE.—ONE SHARE BLOOMing Grove Park Association Stock. Address "Blooming Grove," this office. jan4-tf

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ONE-HALF INTEREST WITH CONTROL OF BUSINESS IN A SPLENDID

FISHERY.

Sixty ponds; well stocked with brook trout. Abundance of water and forty to sixty feet fall. Apply to H. H. THOMAS, Randolph, N. Y. feb15 4t

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WANTED.

"CAMP FIRES OF THE EVERGLADES," by Charles E. Whitehead. For a copy of this book we are willing to pay a high price. Address Forest & Stream Publishing Company.

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Dec14-1y

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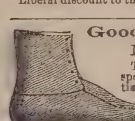
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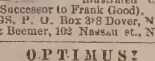
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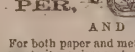
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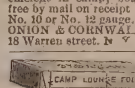
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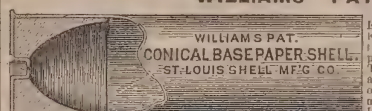
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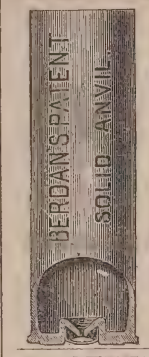
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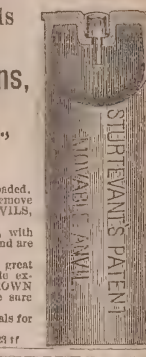
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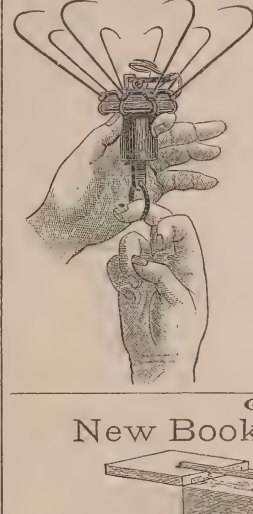
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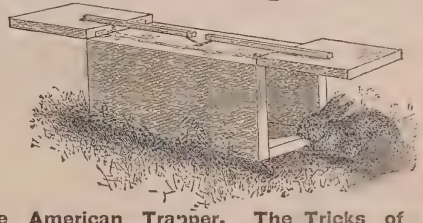
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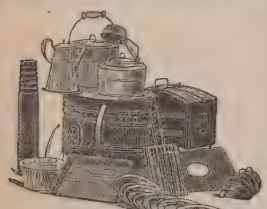
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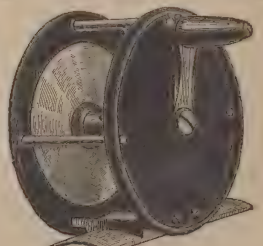
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For Forest and Stream.

QUESTIONS FOR THE HIGHER PANTHEISM.

[To My Pointer Dog "Bob Lee" shot while participating in a sheep hunt, A. D., 1875.]

BACK to thine elemental forms
Resolved art thou;
Once dog, now, dust and air!
The ploughman's plough
Will win reward for thee in verdure fair.

Fast friend, true slave, companion—all
That dog could be,
I mourn—the partridge sings
Far down the lea
Beneath thee—grass—the changefulness of things.

Lo! while I write thy cry alone
Remote through space
Vibrates. They sole remain
The only trace
Left of thine entity, thy joy or pain;

Save in the vaults of memory,
Where lingers still
The shadow of the days,
By vale or hill,
Where joy met joy in sympathetic gaze.

What time the golden sunset fell,
On wood and stream,
While we, the loss or gain
Recount, and deem
The day all glorious with its rents and stain,

Hearing the distant partridge call
From field and fen,
While down the mountain side,
And o'er the glen,
The shadows gathered to the eventide.

Ah! life is not bounded by a name!
Nor centered all;
But stretcheth near and far—
Grief's joys appal,
Confounding us with gleams of what we are!

We strive to grasp and apprehend
The scattered sum;
From fact to inference
We go and come.
Yet fathom not our soul's circumference.

And so through time and space we live
A wide, weird life,
And know not what we be,
Till in the strife
We learn, through tears, life's strange plurality.

May it be, "Bob," that, after sleep
Beyond the river,
We'll hunt again the bevied quail
In Life's Forever,
Where come no sheep—where birds nor seasons fail? E.

For Forest and Stream.

Turtle Egging at the Gulf of Mexico.

AFTER putting the Idle Hour in good order by scraping and painting the hull, setting up the standing rigging, and shifting sheets and halliards end for end, so as to equalize the wear through all the parts, we were ready for the return voyage; but before turning our backs on South Florida it was decided that we ought to look in on some old friends living on Little Sarasota Bay. Beside the desire to see old friends, I own up to having a wish to eat a turtle egg custard and some egg fritters before leaving, and to do this I must first catch my turtle eggs. The turtle referred to are the large sea or logger-head variety, which lay their eggs in the sand just above high water mark all through the Gulf of Mexico, and on the Atlantic side as far north at least as the Carolinas. Our Northern visitors usually leave the State too early to know anything about them, as they do not lay very abundantly until the full moon of June and July. I have found the nest of an unusually early one in the month of March, but it was as far south as the northerly end of Charlotte Harbor. At the present time they had not commenced laying on the outside beach of Big Sarasota, but were reported to be "crawling" at the "Horse and Chaise." This is a tract of country between Sarasota Bay and Charlotte Harbor, where the main land comes quite down to the gulf and is not sheltered by an outlying range of islands. The country in back, being unsettled, is a great resort for game. I have made many inquiries as to how this particular name originated; but with little success. The best theory offered is that a group of pines, when viewed from the gulf some two miles out, bears a striking resemblance to that style of "turnout." I have cruised off-shore here, but have failed in seeing any resemblance between the pines and a horse and chaise, or any other means of locomotion, but then it is quite possible my imagination is not quite brilliant enough, and the person who did discover the likeness would have been just as likely to have said, "'Tis very like a whale."

This has always been a favorite place for turtles to "crawl," as they seem to know by instinct what part of the beach is unfrequented and where they are not likely to be disturbed. I have frequently seen where they have crawled in one another's tracks, and have dug in one another's nests in order to lay. Indeed, I once dug three nests within a space of six feet in diameter, which had all been laid during one night. To make this letter better understood I will go into the natural history of the animal a little. The adult turtle usually weighs from 250 pounds up to 700. The heaviest which I ever saw weighed, tipped the beam at 537 pounds. It is very strange, but no small logger-heads are ever seen. That is from the time they are hatched out, the size of a quarter of a dollar, none are ever caught until they are full-grown, near 200 pounds. I have made frequent inquiries among the green turtle fishermen, who are often annoyed by finding logger-heads in their nets, and they all unite in saying that they never find any under 150 pounds. Where are they all this time from infancy to adult age?

From examinations which I have made of those I have killed they usually lay three litters of eggs each season. A few times I have made out a fourth set of eggs. Each litter of eggs, if that is the correct term to call them, numbers from eight to twelve dozen, these are perfectly round, an inch and three-eighths in diameter, and covered with a soft, leather-like white shell almost as tough as parchment. The turtle digs a round hole in the sand with its hind flippers about ten inches in diameter and two feet deep. The whole number in the litterare deposited at one time in this hole, and are then covered over in such a way that the ground for a space of ten or fifteen feet in all directions is torn up, and one cannot tell by the looks of the place anywhere near where the nest itself is located. To ascertain its position we take a sharp-pointed stick, or, better still, an old-fashioned iron ramrod, and prod around all over the place that has been torn up. It is necessary to bear on very hard, for there is usually a foot or more of sand on the eggs, and the great weight of the turtle has compacted this very closely. When you come directly over the eggs the bottom drops out, and down goes your stick through eggs and sand, squash! Of course you spoil half a dozen eggs or more, but then what of that? you don't miss them among such a quantity. All that has to be done now is simply dig the sand away with your hands and throw out the eggs. If you calculate for a moment you will see that an enormous number of eggs must be laid on our coast in the course of a season, and one is led to wonder why the whole ocean is not solid with logger-head turtle. They are very numerous, it is true, but their enemies are on every hand. To begin with, as the turtle must be occupied for nearly half an hour on the beach in depositing its eggs, it is exposed to capture by man. But allowing that danger to have been safely passed, and the eggs stowed away snugly in their hole to await the action of the sun. All the animals of the forest, from the bear down to the wood rat, seem to know the egg season, and all flock to the beach. Especially the bear, coons and foxes seem to realize it, so that in some localities it is almost impossible for a man to find a nest that has not been robbed before daylight. These animals, too, don't have to probe about to find the nest, but seem to know just where it is and never make false points. Where coons and foxes are very plenty probably not one nest in a thousand escape their search, but there are some islands like Egmont, for instance, which have no animals on them; here the eggs may hatch. There are said to be some of the Tortugas Islands similarly situated, and when the eggs hatch the beach is literally alive with young turtles on their way to the water. The youngster is not safe there, however, for red-fish seem to know of the egg season quite as instinctively as the animals, and may be seen sweeping along in schools at the very edge of the water, picking them up as soon as they reach what is to be their element. If they run the gauntlet of the red-fish in safety that is the last we see of them until they are full-grown. The green turtle, although very frequently caught on this coast, very seldom lay here. I have never met with the nest of one. As I have said before, the logger-heads often get into nets set for green turtle, to the annoyance of the fishermen, for they are of no value. Although very fat their flesh is as tough as the poorest beef, and the fishermen cut their throats when they let them go adrift. It seems too bad to throw meat away in this manner, even if it is not first class, when there are thousands in our cities who are in want of even poorer food. If some plan could be devised for curing it any quantity could be secured and placed on the market, or even when alive they bear transportation almost as well as the green turtle.

But to return to the present trip. Mrs. Woodruff joined our party, and after an early breakfast we went on board the sloop, and with a light east wind headed for the pass. The channel is broad and plain between the islands for some two miles when the island on the north side ends. The channel keeps on in the same westerly direction for about half a mile, with a shoal on the north side and Big Sarasota Island on the south. It there crooks quite sharp to the south, running parallel with the beach, and about a quarter of a mile away from it for over a mile. The shoal keeps its position on the outside for the whole distance is often bare in places at low water, and even in perfectly calm weather the ground swell usually breaks along the whole length, so that with the exception of a small boat channel, close in to the north island, there is no place where it can be crossed, and that little channel is only practicable in smooth weather for boats of not over three feet draft. This leaves but the one channel for the pass, which occupys the position where we usually look for the south swash. The entrance is a full mile from the pass itself, and is fully seven feet of water on the shoalest part of the bar at low water.

The other entrance to Big Sarasota Bay is New Inlet, four miles north of the one just described, and here the entrance is also the south swash channel with five feet of water at low tide.

The east wind failed us before we were across the bar, but as the tide was running out we drifted across into deep water. The sea breeze kept us waiting for half or three-quarters of an hour, and then coming from the south-west by west we held on our course for the further point of land we could see.

About three miles from the entrance to Big Sarasota Pass, to the south, a point of rocks makes out into the gulf. These are the only rocks I know of along this beach from Anclote Keys to Charlotte's Harbor, and for that reason are a very useful landmark. Their composition is like concrete or the "coquina" which is found in the vicinity of St. Augustine, being composed of minute shells and sand joined in large masses. The ledge is some ten feet in height above low water mark, and as it extends on the bottom out into the gulf quite a distance forms a capital place for catching all kinds of bottom fish. Large black grouper constitute the majority taken, and I know of no better station for sport with a hand line from the shore than these rocks. On a favorable day more can be taken in half an hour than one will care to carry across the island, or to the boat, which will usually have to be left on the island side or at Little Sarasota Pass, which is about a mile further south. The rocks crop out occasionally on the beach until you come to the pass, and here is another large ledge, forming another excellent fishing station, and the north bank of the inlet. As Little Sarasota Pass is not over twenty-five yards wide one can pass it very easily without knowing it if half a mile or over from the beach. The rocks last referred to, being, as just noted, immediately on the north bank must be the landmark. Run south of them two hundred yards and a hundred yards from the beach; when they bear N. E. by N. steer for them until you are close enough to them to look into the pass, when you will readily see the channel. There is full five feet of water in the channel, which, as I have described, was out to the S. W. and parallel with the beach, but one can run across the bar with four feet anywhere in smooth weather. Owing to this shoalness it is not a safe inlet when the wind blows heavy on shore as the waves break all the way across. But once inside the character of the navigation changes wonderfully, as you find yourself in a moment in a perfect canal over two miles long, not over thirty yards wide and ten feet deep. The banks are almost perpendicular, and one's first impression would be that the canal was built by man so straight and regular is its formation. I account for it by the theory that many years ago the inlet was two miles south of its present location,

Heavy southerly winds have tended to blow the sand on its south side into the water, and the north bank would wash away. I know that eight years ago the inlet was over two hundred yards south of its present location, as at that time there were no rocks on its north bank, they were that distance up the beach. In no place is it over fifty yards across from the canal to the outer beach. Plenty of water in the canal everywhere until the bay itself opens, when as the water widens, some shoals are met with and the channel shifts from one side to the other a few times.

Just in front of the inland end of the canal a high shell ridge makes out from the mainland, and near its end, on the highest part, a Mr. Webb and family, from near Utica, N. Y., had put up their house at the same time I had settled on Big Sarasota over eight years ago. It was a perfect wilderness here at that time, not another settler on the bay, and none in any direction nearer than myself, five miles away. I was greatly interested to know how he had got along during the time, and as he was a thorough go ahead, working man, his place may be taken as a fair sample of what energy and perseverance can accomplish in South Florida. We landed, meeting a most cordial reception, as every one is sure to do at their hands. This is a favorite stopping place for several scientific gentlemen, and not a winter passes that they do not have two or three of them making observations on the fauna, etc., of the region. The younger members of the family, especially the young ladies are accomplished conchologists and ornithologists. One of them being, indeed, quite a sportsman, having killed a deer a few weeks before. They are by no means behind in the common female accomplishments, for we had some fine music on the parlor organ in the evening, as well as singing. Northern people seem to have an idea that those who emigrate South give up everything in the way of civilization or cultivation, but I must say, in this family they did not seem to run behind the world at all. They kept fully up with it, and home life was made as pleasant as in any Northern home.

Much to my regret Mr. W. and his eldest son were absent with their schooner on a trip to Key West, and I was obliged to take my walk through their clearing alone. I may have missed many objects of interest, but I saw more than enough of improvements to make me regret that Mrs. X. got homesick at Big Sarasota, for in the same length of time I might have progressed proportionately as far as they had done. They had cleared from the virgin hammock, it is true only some fifteen acres, but that was of the very best quality of land, and was cultivated with such good judgment, that no more was needed. His principal crop has been sugar-cane, but corn has been raised on the same ground, at the same time, with the same cultivation; for the corn crop is made before the cane gets over three feet high, and is gathered and out of the way by July. Sweet potatoes and other crops have not been neglected by any means. He has not gone very extensively into oranges, but has some two acres or more in bananas, and as these mature and bear fruit in less than two years from the time of planting one gets the most prompt return from them. He has an abundance of limes, guavas, alligator pears, sugar apples, grapes, and everything that can be raised to advantage. Indeed, he had a model place, if I am a judge, and I could not help feeling that I made a great mistake in not hanging on, homesick or not homesick.

In my walk I saw the evidences of the recent struggle Mr. Webb had been having with a fire which had been set by some "cow hunters," just back in the pine woods. His fencing had been burned, many of his fruit trees scorched, and the bananas also had suffered severely. This practice of burning off the woods every season is positively ruinous, for in the light soil of the piny woods it burns out all the decomposed vegetable matter which is there and leaves nothing but pure silex and ashes. It is true that if the roots of the grass are not killed the new shoots may spring up a little quicker, but the grass does not have that body later in the season which it would have if unburned.

While we were at tea a jaunty-looking yacht, of the Newport model, came into the bay and anchored just astern of the Idle Hour. When the small boat came ashore for some fresh water I found there was an acquaintance aboard, and as they had come down for green turtle eggs here was my chance for companions. Just after dark I rowed off to them in the skiff, but as the music and singing floated out to us from the parlor I had just left I fear we were in no hurry to get under way for "The Horse and Chaise."

When we had finally arranged everything, however, not forgetting a large supply of coffee and "hard tack," we found we had a gentle wind from the N. E. to waft us on our way. I won't undertake to describe the channel, it is so very intricate that unless you have a pilot you must puzzle it out for yourself. Oyster bars and sand flats are plenty, and only about two feet can be taken through to the head of the bay. Here are two passes, one usually called Caisey's Pass, and the other Bocha Chica. Very often both are closed, and when open, and in smooth weather, only three feet can be taken in or out. As we drew only some six inches we had no difficulty in running through the six or seven miles to Caisey's Pass, and disembarked a few hundred yards from the south point.

Just back from here several settlements were started a few years ago, and are doing nicely. There are many nice bunches of both hammock and pine land lying between Mr. Webb's and here that are still uncentered, and offer nice sites for homes to those who will get frozen out at the North this winter.

We reached the head of the bay about nine o'clock, and as it was rather early for turtle to crawl, and the tide but just turned in, we built a fire, made a pot of coffee to keep us awake, and took a little lunch.

About half-past ten or eleven (we tell time in this country at night by the "pointers" of the Great Bear), we divided our party. Mr. F. deciding that we had better set him across the pass, and he would walk the beach to the north, while Mr. W. and myself, being the light weights of the party, should walk to the southward. They both filled their pipes and took a good quiet smoke after the lunch, while I could only look on and regret that tobacco and myself could never agree. This is the only occasion when I have any regrets on that subject, but when I see a party sitting around a camp fire, all taking pulls at Vanity Fair, seemingly taking *so much* comfort and pleasure, I acknowledge I envy them and wish we were good friends.

Mr. F. set himself across the channel, and Mr. W. and myself started on our tramp. The moon was just peeping above the pines, the tide had been running in for two or three hours, and everything promised to be favorable for a good night's work. No wind and but a light ground swell, nothing to hinder the turtle from crawling in abundance, and so we found them, for before we were fairly out of range of the light of our camp fire we came upon the trail of one who had crawled out on the beach, and perhaps being alarmed by our light, had simply made what we call a "half moon" and gone back into the water. There is no difficulty in making out a turtle crawl, even on a dark night, as it is some three feet wide, and the sand is torn up much as it would be if a person had pulled a skiff along on land with a pair of sculls. Indeed, that is just what the turtle does, only it is a pair-oared craft, for his belly shell comes upon the sand nearly all the time, being only partially lifted at each stroke of his flippers.

We traveled on a few hundred yards, passing many old crawls, some perhaps of the night before, for in gathering eggs, where they are plenty, we are particular and take only the very freshest.

We walked just at the water's edge, and as will be evident, those crawls which show between the water and the last high water mark must have been made the present night, and these are the only ones we intend to examine for eggs. We soon came upon one, fresh and plain, leading up from the water's edge, and a few feet further on was his return path. He had gone back, so we should get no turtle here, but perhaps there were eggs. I had provided a stout pine splinter from an old skiff which had been wrecked near the pass, and we began probing in the sand just at the foot of a low, sandy bluff, some thirty or forty feet above high water mark. The sand, old drift, and grass was torn up all over a space some fifteen feet or more in diameter, and *somewhere* in this space was probably a nest of eggs, and that nest only about ten inches in diameter. It was not quite so bad as looking for a needle in a haystack, but yet it evidently required some patience and perseverence to probe it out unless we were favored by fortune and stumbled upon it among our first random probes. W. was a native of the Bahamas, and like all other "conchs," as they are called on the southwest coast, was an adept at turtle egging. He thought he could tell by the looks of the sand just where the turtle's head had rested when the eggs were deposited, and of course, that being known, and the head pointed some three feet away in the opposite direction should be the nest. I let him have the first trial with the probing rod. He made an observation upon his theory, and pitched upon a spot for the nest, but the probe wouldn't go down over six inches. He tried three or four times in the near vicinity, but no go. The bottom wouldn't drop out. I had seen others before this with a similar theory, and sometimes it does work, but the rule has so many exceptions that it is quite as well to trust to luck, or else, when that fails, adopt the slow and sure method of punching lines of probes clear across the space only three or four inches apart. Even this will sometimes fail, for an extra heavy turtle will press the sand down on the nest so compact that a common stick cannot be forced through it. An iron ramrod is much the best instrument, as it is very laborious work to probe with a wooden stick. W. took another observation, and decided upon another spot for the head to have lain. This also failed, and he probed around at random for a few minutes. Then I took a turn at it, and beginning near the centre, worked around in a circle with holes some three inches apart. I kept it up until a blister began forming in the palm of my hand, and then beginning to think the turtle had gone back to the water without laying, turned the probe over to W., who still insisted she surely laid. I looked on impatiently for a few minutes, all the time trying to get W. to give it up and seek an easier nest. But he still persisted and I started on slowly by myself thinking that would be the quickest way of getting him to leave. I was only well out of sight when I came upon a fresh trail leading from the water's edge. A moment's hasty glance showed there was no return trail. The turtle must yet be on shore up in the edge of the grass. I hastened in that direction, and sure enough there he was. We met face to face, for he had completed his task and was on the way back. I gave a shout to attract W.'s attention, but it must be the ground swell breaking on the beach drowned my voice, for he did not put in an appearance to assist me. Then commenced a lively struggle, for in spite of their clumsy appearance and ordinarily slow movements, in cases like this they develop surprising agility. With a noise between a snort and a puffy whistle, it made a rush to pass me. I did not care to stand directly in its way, nor to put myself within reach of its jaws, for these are so powerful that they can bite a piece out of a board. So as it passed me I jumped in, and, seizing hold under the edge of the upper shell, attempted with a sudden jerk to throw him over on his back. But I missed my reckoning. He weighed a good three hundred pounds, and both flippers on the opposite side were braced firmly against me, to say nothing of those on the same side with me flying about my arms and throwing sand in my eyes. He kept working towards the water, too, at a lively pace in spite of my efforts, and I began to fear I should lose him after all, when all at once it occurred to me there was a little knack about doing it like doing many other things. We had already got just to high water mark, the water itself only twelve feet away. Here the beach had a sharper pitch downward. Quickly shifting my hold further aft to a point immediately over the hind flipper I gave a sudden lift towards the front flipper on the opposite side, just at the moment when it had completed its stroke and was furtherest aft. By doing this it will be seen that at the moment I began to raise; he could bring neither flipper to bear against me. His head was the only obstacle in my way, and even that could not be brought directly against me. The slope of the ground assisted also, and although the sand flew about my face lively, over he went. But he wasn't safe yet, for although he could not turn himself over still he was below high water mark and the rising tide would soon reach him, when with its help he might float off and right himself. I hastened back to W., whom I met on the way. "What luck with the nest?" "None, but I'll bet my hat that turtle has laid them." "Too bad," condoled I, "but I have struck oil; I've got a 300-pounder out here who will be back in the water in ten minutes if we don't get him up the beach higher." We hurried back to my victim, who was still striking the sand wildly but ineffectually with his flippers, and after a hard pull, each of us taking a hind flipper, and working up one side at a time, we succeeded in moving him a safe distance above the water.

Going on further only a hundred yards we came upon two fresh crawls quite close together, both turtle had gone back to the water, however. We took a look at the nests, and as both seemed the genuine article we went on, for we had begun to surmise that we were a little late for catching the turtle themselves, and, beside, we thought it best to go to our furtherest point and dig eggs on our way home. They were safer in the ground than out of it, and there was no use in carrying them over the ground twice. At the sixth fresh crawl we came to; we surprised a pair of coons making their meal on *our* eggs. That little arrangement was broken in a hurry. The ground around was strewn with empty shells. We didn't have to probe here to find the nest, the coons had saved us that trouble; but they had paid themselves rather too liberally, for we counted thirty-eight shells from which they had sucked the contents. We began throwing out the remainder upon the sand; there were a hundred and thirteen. A pretty fair nest even after the toll had been taken, but probably an hour later there wouldn't have been one left. After they were dug the next question was what shall we do with them? It would never do to leave them here until our return; that would seem like digging them for the coons benefit; but how to carry them? Through some oversight the bags which had been brought for carrying the eggs had been left in the boat, and F. had gone across the channel to the north beach with them. After cogitating a few moments another old trick came to mind. I used to carry them in my trousers' legs in the good old time, why not now? Certainly, so off they came. Turning them wrong side outwards, so that when they were put on again the sand, etc., would be upon the outside. I tied the bottom of each leg up, and then filled about half the eggs into each leg. Now, by throwing my trousers over my shoulder, one leg in front and the other behind, I had a very handy kind of wallet, and could carry all the eggs from three or four nests with ease. It may seem rather rough treatment to the reader to give to eggs this carrying them in bags and trousers' legs, but the shell is as tough and looks almost like a white kid glove. The reader cannot be half as surprised at reckless handling as was a Georgia "cracker," to whom I once sold some at Cedar Keys. He was but recently from the "piny woods," and had never seen any before, but eggs were eggs to him, and hearing there were eggs at the wharf, at the low price of ten cents a dozen. He had nothing to carry them in so I loaned him a bag. He stood upon the wharf some five feet above me looking on as I counted them into the bag. When counted I gave the bag a throw into the air so that it would drop on the wharf at his feet. Such reckless handling of eggs he had never seen before, and he screamed right out with surprise at the danger he supposed his eggs were in. But not one was injured of course. He allowed they were queer eggs, and I allowed *to myself* he would think them still queerer if he eat any of them boiled, for I never saw any one like them the first time of eating. A liking for them must be acquired, as the yolk has a dry, sawdusty taste, while the white will never boil hard. They are great favorites with the "conche" and many others who dwell on the coast, but I don't fancy them cooked plain, but for making corn bread, custards and fritters they are capital.

On we went down the coast, having decided to go to the twelfth fresh crawl, then turn and dig the eggs on the way home. I don't think we went a mile from our camp-fire before the twelfth or perhaps the thirteenth was reached, and at this last a coon was already at work, but he had only just discovered the eggs as only five shells were lying

on the sand. We soon had the nest out, but it was a small nest, only two or three over a hundred all told. I found room for them in my "wallet," and we turned back to the next one. We found this by probing after a short search, and as there were over ten dozen W. took off his trousers and tied up the legs for a wallet. Fancy the figure we must have cut promenading up the beach by moonlight, with our trousers over our shoulders instead of where they ought to be. But then we felt sure of not being surprised by any of the fair sex in our dishabille, and luckily, too, for us, there were no mosquitoes, which was quite a contrast to the way it was the last time I was at the "Horse and Chaise." Then as I walked the beach, facing a stiff southwester, the mosquitoes would gather on the back of my neck, under the lee of my head, as it were, so thick that when I would strike around there my hands would come away covered with blood. Now, fortunately, there was not a single one about, but had they been as thick as some years ago *what* a time we should have had.

We did not meet a single turtle on our way back except the one I had turned. We were evidently too late, they were through crawling for that night. The exact time for them to crawl has not been reduced to a positive rule. Sometimes it is early in the night, and again late, but the majority, I sometimes think, crawl with the rising tide. Two of the crawls we had passed we were obliged to abandon; either the turtle had not laid or the sand was too hard for us to punch a hole through it. Another was robbed by the coons before we came back. Not a single egg was left unsucked. This was the nest of the turtle I had turned. We walked down to him to decide his fate. He was still flapping his flippers desperately in his helplessness. What should we do with him? The three of us would find a hard job to pull him to the boat with a rope the next morning. It would be quite as hard work to take him into a boat on the outer beach, for even in this still time the rollers were heavy. As to killing him where he lay, as is often done, that might pay, for we could carry the best pieces of meat and the fat away in buckets, but W. said they had not salt enough, he thought, to save it, and what little they had he wanted to save on the chance of their killing a deer while they were out. It wouldn't pay to kill him for his eggs as he had layed those which had matured, and the coons had got them, besides we had as many eggs almost as we cared to carry. Our trousers were pretty well filled, and W. was fearfully long-legged. This practice of killing the turtle simply for their eggs, I am sorry to say, is often resorted to. One is sure of getting fresh eggs, it is true. It was at last decided to let him lay where he was until morning, and then if Mr. F. had secured any one of us would come back and turn him over. Mrs. Webb had told me that some parties had been down there from Manatee, this season, and after turning turtles had gone off and left them to their fate. This outrageous cruelty cannot be too severely condemned; and how a man can abandon an animal to such a fate, in cold blood, is more than I can understand. It is bad enough to keep them on their backs when they are really wanted for use, but to leave them to die by inches in this way has less than no extenuating circumstances. A turtle would live in this way, exposed to the weather, often over a week.

On coming back to the first crawl we had met, where, it will be remembered, we had both probed in vain, we found the coons had been before us, and they had found the nest also. Just where we had prodded and probed our best, not far from the centre of the sign, they had found it. I presume their sense of smell must guide them, for I notice they never dig in but one place, and never dig at all unless the turtle has really laid. At this nest either we must have disturbed them while at their meal or else they had filled up at the nest where I had turned the turtle, for there was only about a dozen empty shells lying on the sand. We soon had the rest of them out. I think when I come to live in this country I will try and break a dog to scent out the eggs; but in the first place strichnine must be used among these coons, and liberally, too, for now there is nothing to kill them off. The coons that live near salt water, though often fat, are not usually eatable. A fish diet makes them too high-flavored, and as a consequence they are never hunted. The fur is too light to have any value in this low latitude.

Our trousers were well-filled by this last nest, for there were over ten dozen in it, and we were glad that it wasn't very far to the camp fire. As this had been blazing up brightly in the distance for some time past it told us that F. had returned from his search. We were soon with him, well tired with our loads and only too glad to find that he had been thoughtful enough to get the coffee ready against our arrival. We did not bother to count out what we had, but from the reckoning we had kept at the nests we had over a thousand eggs to turn into the bottom of the boat.

Mr. F. had met with excellent luck too. He had turned three large turtle, two of them before they had layed, and brought in two back loads of eggs. He did not think he could carry quite as many in the bag as we could in our trousers, as the bag was too square and could not be rigged wallet fashion, but he thought he had over eight hundred. He reported finding thirteen places where turtle had been killed and cut up on the beach this season, besides finding two which had been turned and abandoned as I have described. As they were still alive he turned them right side up, but it was some time before they could realize it sufficiently to know the way to the water. I forgot to mention that we passed several places in our walk where they had been slaughtered, but the north beach is the favorite for that, as the meat has to be carried only one or two hundred yards at most across the island to where the boat can come on the inside. After comparing notes it was decided to turn my turtle back into the sea, and also the one of F.'s which had layed, while the other two we would drag across the island alive and come up alongside of them with the boat. This would give them a turtle apiece to take home. I did not care for one, eggs were all I was after.

After drinking somewhere in the vicinity of a quart of strong coffee—and, by the way, it is perfectly astonishing what a quantity of strong coffee one can use who is in the open air in Florida and experience nothing but pleasant results—and eating two or three "hard tack," I felt so rested that I went back to my turtle and relieved him from the anxiety and uneasiness he must have experienced at his strange position. The poor fellow had thrown his eyes full of sand, but for all that he knew which way water was, and I could almost fancy I saw by the dim light of the moon a smile of gratitude pass across his countenance as he paddled off. I returned to the fire. It lacked only an hour or less of daylight, but I joined the others, who were taking a nap on the sand with a tussock of grass for a pillow.

We were stirring again before sunrise, and after another cup of coffee and "hard tack" went down to the boat. A hundred and fifty dozen eggs make a pretty good show, and we had that number surely. There is scarcely any limit to the quantity that can be procured, especially if some one will take the slight trouble to poison off the coons and foxes. A few pieces of poisoned fish scattered along the beach and on the nests would do the business for them, and there is no danger of the poison doing any harm to domestic animals.

There was little or no wind, so a "white ash breeze" was started, and we were soon opposite where F. thought the first turtle was, and landing found he was out of the way some two hundred yards. It didn't take long to rectify the mistake, and with rope made fast around him we managed after a good deal of struggling by all of us, turtle included, to get him safely stowed away and lashed belly up under the thwarts. F. said he would walk up the beach to the next one, and cross over and signal us so that we would hit the right place without bother, as he couldn't fix upon any landmark the night before. We pulled along slowly, stopping once on the way to gather and eat oysters at a bar we passed. Little Sarasota Bay abounds with oysters of the finest quality throughout its whole length, and in that period, "befo' the war," which has become almost as mythical as the "good old times," was the chief source of supply for Key West.

Our next turtle was a heavy fellow, a strong 450 pounds, while the other was only about 250, the ordinary size. Luckily the island was very narrow here, and there was no mangrove bushes to obstruct our progress, and adopting the same method of operations, with the addition of levers, he was tumbled on board and secured. Then we pulled our best for Mr. Webb's place, stopping once to load up with some extra large oysters from what used to be one of my favorite bars. Even this late in the season they were in excellent order, and I have always been able to find them good somewhere in this bay all through the warm weather. I took on board the idle Hour what eggs I could use, and so ended our turtle egging.

We returned to Big Sarasota the same evening, our only adventure being caught in a series of rain squalls, between each of which was a calm, just after we had crossed the bar and before we were inside. The tide ran out so strong that I was forced to anchor three times during the calms to avoid being carried on to the breakers.

MAJOR SARASOTA.

For Forest and Stream.

UP THE ANDROSCOGGIN.

FAR up among among the mountains skirting the banks of the Androscoggin river is a lovely little lake surrounded by lofty peaks of mountains and the rich primeval forest. The lake can only be reached by canoe, or a long, weary tramp of many miles through the woods by following the river, as it is far from railroad or highway.

On a cool, pleasant September morning, a party of four men, accompanied by two guides, might have been seen embarking in a large, flat-bottomed "batteau," such as lumbermen use on all our northern rivers, on the rapid waters of the Androscoggin. After a long day's work with paddle and pole, we came to our first camp, having shot on our way ten or twelve grouse treed by our little canine friend, Scot. On reaching camp and carrying our luggage on shore the guides began at once to prepare camp by pitching tent, getting wood, clearing away underbrush, etc. John, our head man; with Pete, his brother, kind and modest, make the best pair of guides to be found for miles. While standing on the margin of the shore admiring the beauty of the scenery, and watching the water tumble over a small ledge in front of the camp, just at a bend in the river, I hear Pete close behind me say, "Well, ain't you going to catch any fish for supper to-night?" "Why, to be sure I am," and away I go to unpack my light bamboo rod and flies, and try my luck.

On reaching the opening in the forest where our camp was to be made, I stood utterly dumbfounded at the change during the few moments of my absence. Here stood a snow-white tent with a roaring fire just before the entrance; over which was a pot of boiling potatoes, while the blue smoke curled up through the hemlocks into the clear twilight air above. Dip nets, rods and guns were leaning against the giant trees, and boxes, bags and other articles were strewn over the ground in the rear. The party had just completed their labors, and were enjoying a good smoke. Altogether it is as pretty a picture as one need see. Taking my rod and line I returned to the river and began to tempt the trout I knew were there in abundance. After trying two or three places I was at last rewarded by a strike, and soon a beautiful fellow was landed, and good luck favoring, a dozen were kicking in my basket in a short time, and on the way to the fire. Then followed a most delightful meal of fried trout, broiled partridge and boiled potatoes, with bread and maple syrup.

Shall I ever forget that first night in the woods so far from civilization? I trust not. Did you ever lie at full length before a good warm fire in the heart of the forest, with no sound to disturb you but the sighing of the wind through the tops of the tall trees, and the merry voice of "many waters" hurrying onward to the ocean? And as you reposed thus have you seen the silvery light from the rising moon touch each little ripple on the surging river, and light up each little leaf of the tree above? I could just make out the outline of my rod against the trees, and remembering I had a long day's work before me, and the others having one by one fallen asleep, I also slumbered till daylight unmolested, when we awoke fresh and happy.

Breakfast was soon cleared away, tent struck, and baggage on board, and bidding adieu to our camp, we began our onward journey. The guides poled the boat over the swift water, while the rest walked with the dogs along the margin of the stream. We bagged many grouse on that long walk—enough to last us two or three days. At length we reached our next camping place, situated at a bend in the river not many miles from Lake Umbagog, at the foot of a mountain, and near the beautiful little lake before mentioned. Here we spent the balance of the afternoon fishing, and meeting with but poor sport were glad when John's loud whistle announced supper as ready. We missed the trout, but were fully contented as we sat round the fire on boxes and logs, with broiled partridge, potatoes and roast green corn, which we borrowed in a farmer's field as we came along.

Next morning, after tying the dogs in camp, we trudged through the woods to the lake, arriving just after sunrise, and were soon on some rudely constructed rafts, and all trying to catch the first trout, for which a dollar had been offered. Mr. C. soon had him, and bore off the prize. Now the sport began in earnest, and in an hour we had some noble fish. Our friend George B. hooked a monster, but lost him after a long struggle, during which we all suspended operations to watch the sport. The breeze dying out and the rays of the sun getting unendurable we adjourned to the woods, ate our lunch, and enjoyed a good smoke. Again we tried the trout, but with no success, the water being too warm and still to make them feel like rising to the fly. While on the raft quietly fishing Mr. C. saw a bear walking leisurely along the margin of the lake, but as our guns were all on shore, the old fellow was perfectly safe.

We spent two days at this lovely spot, obtaining all the sport we wanted, killing plenty of grouse, wild pigeons and wood ducks, though the fishing was not prime; still, we thoroughly enjoyed every minute, and were sorry when the order to pack up for good was given. We had a most delightful trip down stream, and at some places rather exciting sport, as we dashed over the rapids, the water being so low that it was with great difficulty that we were kept from being dashed on the rocks. We were only an afternoon traversing the distance it had taken two whole days to come. We reached our starting point tired and hungry, and "turned in" immediately after a good supper at the hotel. Next night found us at home, and though I've been in the woods often since then, and have had far better luck, I always look back with pleasure to my first camping trip on the beautiful Androscoggin.

CANOE.

CLASSIFICATION OF CLOUDS.—Whenever, on account of some topographic circumstances, the sun heats any locality on the surface of the earth more than the surrounding region, a gentle current or column of heated air rises, and its invisible moisture is condensed into small masses of cloud called cumuli, which spread and produce the mottled appearance commonly known as "mackerel sky."

But when, as it is frequently the case in summer, a valley or plain, or island, or any other place, is much more highly heated than the surrounding region, the heated air over such locality rises more rapidly and with more ascensional momentum; and, as it reaches the higher and cooler regions of the atmosphere, its moisture is condensed into large rounded volumes or mountain-like masses of cumulus clouds. Such cumulus clouds always precede and characterize a local summer storm or shower. When the warm horizontal current from the south, as in winter, meets with the cold current from the north, it slopes upward over the cooler current and forms stripes or bands of stratus clouds along the horizon.

These stratus clouds indicate to the observer that a warm current is coming northward. When in summer a cool current is moving southward, it encounters the warm equatorial or tropical current, which again glides upward and over it and forms horizontal bands of stratus clouds along the upper line of contact, as in winter storms; but, in addition, the denser cold air from the north, moving with momentum, will lift up the warm and saturated air from the tropics and its moisture will be condensed into masses of cumulus clouds banked up against the top of the cold current and arranged over the horizontal stratus clouds. Thus is produced the combination of cumulo stratus cloud, which is characteristic of progressive summer storms.

To the tornado cloud produced in a whirl of air and resembling an inverted cone, Professor Blasius gives the name of conus, which is both descriptive and appropriate.

These four typical classes of clouds, viz., cumulus, stratus, cumulo-stratus and conus, indicate and characterize the four different classes of storms.—*Blasius's Theory of Storms.*

Fish Culture.

ABSTRACT OF THE ELEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE FISH COMMISSIONERS OF THE STATE OF CONNECTICUT.

THE Fish Commissioners after mentioning the work done by the United States Commissioners and the Convention at Philadelphia last week, allude to the efforts they have made to impress upon the people of the State the value of their ponds and streams, and have made great efforts to collect information regarding them. The result is given in a tabulated list of the ponds showing the average of each, and regarding which a further Report will be made as soon as the great mass of information regarding them which they have obtained can be revised and corrected. From this list it seems that there are 256 ponds in the State, varying in extent from five acres to two thousand, and aggregating an area of 31,604 acres, containing a variety and number of fishes, although not a thousandth part of what they might be made to produce. Besides these ponds there are a greater number of ponds of less than five acres in extent.

The Commissioners dwell at length upon the availability of all these ponds to be converted into food producing preserves, and also as regards the ownership of the same and the right to fish therein. They say the popular idea has been that fishing was free to all, and the assertion of any exclusive right on the part of the owner of a pond has been looked upon as a species of feudal arrogance, justifying resistance and open defiance. The sense of justice and right inherent in the people, when the matter is made clear to them, is relied upon to make them respect private rights, and it is thought that the fear of depredators will no longer prevent pond owners from stocking their waters.

The introduction of black bass and land locked salmon has occupied the attention of the Commissioners, and it is hoped that they will be able to procure the European Carp and other varieties of fish. Pursuant to the laws passed last year, notices were issued to all parties engaged in fishing, and in reply, calls for blanks were received from two hundred persons. To these, blanks were issued to be filled by the parties at the end of the season with the numbers and kinds of fish caught from day to day. Of the blanks so issued only one hundred and thirty-nine returns were made, of which fifty-seven were of pounds, forty-nine of seines, and thirty-three of gill nets.

48 pounds caught	134 059 Shad.
43 seines caught	71,643 "
33 gill nets caught	48,262 "
Total shad caught	254,564
43 pounds caught	12,831,682 Whitefish
2 drag nets	2,043,055 "
Total whitefish caught	14,874,737

These pounds and nets also caught 414 bass, 25,376 flat fish, 476 black fish, 7,070 alewives, flounders, porgies, mackerel, sea robins, sturgeon, and various other fish, making a total of 33,336 different fish.

Notwithstanding that these returns are necessarily incomplete, they show the value of the business and the willingness of the great body of the fishermen to comply with the law, particularly on the part of the pound fishermen. The Commissioners have been expected in cases of violations of the close seasons and other infringements of the laws, to take upon themselves the parts of Grand Jurors or other State Attornies, functions which do not come within the scope of their duties, and which it would be impracticable for them to perform with all their other labors. They suggest that the towns shall appoint their own wardens to be approved by them, and that those intrusted in fish culture shall boldly sustain the wardens in the enforcing of the laws.

The State was allotted a quota of 500,000 California salmon eggs, of which it was found when they were raised, October 2d, 1876, that 10,000 had died. More died during the hatching, leaving a total for distribution of 477,286 healthy fry. These were distributed as follows: In the Farmington river, 300,000; in the Housatonic, 100,000; in the Natchang, 50,000; in the Saugatuck, 27,286.

Many *parr* and *smolts* have been caught in the Farmington and Connecticut during the past year. They were in such excellent condition as to prove that up to this point of growth Connecticut waters are just as well adapted to their nature and needs as they were in the days of their abundance. The Commissioners have specimens of these young salmon from six to eight inches long, beautifully marked, and showing every indication that they had enjoyed abundance of nutritious food. These and other facts show that now there is no reasonable ground of doubt that the rivers have not been rendered unfit for these fish. So far, then, the problem has a favorable solution, and it only remains to patiently wait to see if these young fish will not in due time find their way to the sea and return again. During the past summer evidence was brought to the Commissioners that many of these fish were caught that were really on their way to the sea; some of them were seen and handled by one of the Commissioners, and by other persons, and that they were young salmon, no one who saw them had a doubt. On the 24th of June (1876) a fine, healthy salmon, weighing 18½ pounds, was taken in a gill-net at Middle Haddaur. On July 6th, a salmon weighing 11 pounds, and in excellent condition, was caught in a pond off Clinton. Vague reports have been received of others being taken, and enough has been shown to make it certain that the work of restoring salmon to the rivers of the State has progressed so far, that before long all doubts will be solved.

An interesting letter is given from Mr. Charles G. Atkins, at Grand Lake Stream, giving an account of his work in procuring the ova of the land-locked salmon for the joint account of the United States Commission and the Commissioners of various New England States. Last year, at the time the Commissioners' Report was made, there were 150,000 young land-locked salmon in the Westport hatching house ready for distribution, and they were distributed when the Report was being printed. It was subsequently ascertained that one pond in the list was purposely omitted, as its waters were found unsuitable for the fish. This pond was Mount Tom Lake, in Litchfield. In all other respects the list was correct. The number distributed was 135,000, in thirteen bodies of water. The proportion of eggs of these salmon now at Grand Lake Stream, which will fall to the share of Connecticut, cannot yet be determined.

With regard to shad, it is well known that the only breeding ground on the Connecticut where shad have been hatched with success is at Holyoke, in Massachusetts. The control of this place is under the Commissioners of Massachusetts, who with great courtesy have always granted a permit to the Connecticut Commissioners to fish for spawners, and collect ova, at a season when the citizens of the State were forbidden by law to draw a net. For two or three years the United States Commissioner has co-operated with Connecticut in this important work, and the river has afforded stock for other rivers, while enough has been reserved for all the purposes of Connecticut. Last year, however, the privilege was secured to the United States Commissioner, and the whole work was devolved upon him and his assistants. Success was very limited from the fact that the excessive heat which lasted from about June 20th until July 25th, raised the temperature of the water to 88° and even 90° Fahrenheit. The drouth at the same time was such that the water was very low, and the instinct of the fish doubtless taught them that they could not live and propagate in such warm water. The experiment of Seth Green showed that when the temperature of the water exceeded 82° Fahrenheit, the eggs all died. Among the few females taken last year, it was noticed in some cases that the eggs were all spoiled in the mother before extrusion. It is probable that the great majority of the fish spawned further down the river than usual, in the shallows bordering upon deeper and cooler water. This is not a very common occurrence; the old fishermen say that it happens once in a great while, and during such a season, the fishing at Holyoke is a failure.

CARP IN AMERICA.—A Vermont correspondent requests us to protest against the introduction of Carp into the waters of this country, and refers to it as a "coarse, flabby fish." Were our correspondent well informed respecting all that has been done by those at the head of Scientific Fish Culture and propagation in this country and Germany, toward introducing certain species of Carp into American waters; and were he also willing to take the testimony of these gentlemen as to the toothsome and edible qualities of certain varieties of the Carp, he would rather rejoice than demur. Some of the family, we are aware, are worthless as food, but others are superior; and the great point gained by their introduction here is, that they will thrive in waters where other kinds of fish will not, thus adding to the general food supply. There are localities whose inhabitants would rather have a poor quality of Carp than no fish at all. Some Carp afford good sport to the angler, as well as food for the table.

SALMO SALAR IN LAND-LOCKED WATERS.—The following correspondence will interest our Fish Culturists:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your correspondent Jas. B. Thompson, of New Hope, Pa., whose article on *Salmo salar* in land-locked waters appeared in February 15th number of FOREST AND STREAM, would confer a great favor upon his brethren interested in fish culture, if he would give through your columns a detailed description of the construction of his ponds. What is the nature of the bottom; what the volume and character of the water supply; the disposition or arrangement of his spawning grounds by which it is designed to keep up the supply, and all the information, which, as an expert he is competent to furnish to the uninformed in this particular undertaking?

With the ice eighteen inches thick on the Susquehanna river at this point at this time, I can't quite see into his description of his salmon "breaking lively for the past few days," but perhaps he is able to explain what at present seems beyond mortal ken. Will he do us the favor to elucidate?

A. F. CLAPP.

Sunbury, Penn., Feb. 19th, 1877.

NEW HOPE, Pa., March 1st, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

At your request, I will endeavor to enlighten your friend, A. F. Clapp, on what seems to him beyond mortal ken. All our fish ponds are situated at the head of a lime stone spring, flowing (3,682) three thousand six hundred and eighty-two gallons per minute, with an even temperature, never below 50° Fahrenheit. We have no ice on our ponds, and no surface water. If salmon break, as they did this day, they are not obliged to go through fifteen inches of ice. The bottom of the salmon pond is shell, with small springs and several well-worn channels of stone and gravel, and one three hundred feet long, leading from the lake to the spring, with a beautiful bottom for spawning, hatching-house and stock ponds.

As usual, to please the owners, our first salmon eggs were from Samuel Willmot, which did well; the second lot from him—saved none. Three lots from Bucksport, one year did well, next year saved a part; last year thirty-five thousand—all died by bursting of the sack in fifteen days after hatching. I used all the means in my power to save them, and I cannot tell whether the decease (*sic*) was in the egg or not. California eggs have always hatched well, and the fish live. Hatched seventy-five thousand this year; twenty-two thousand yet in hatching-house four months old, two and one-quarter inches long; fed twice a day. Any one seeing them eat would not advise their being turned out to die as soon as the sack is absorbed. It is not much trouble to buy trout or salmon eggs—hatch and dispose of them the first month—but a very different thing to keep them alive for six months.

JAS. B. THOMPSON.

CANADIAN SALMON RIVERS TO LEASE.—Anglers will please refer to the advertisement in our columns of Canadian salmon rivers to lease.

GRAVE CONUNDRUM BY A CONSUMPTIVE.—What is the difference between an Ulster and the consumption? One you wear *out*, the other wears *you* out!

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

ANTLERED DOES.

SAN FRANCISCO, February 12th, 1877.

In a score numbering somewhat over four hundred head of deer, I have been so fortunate as to shoot two of these very rare animals. The first was shot early in November. It was of medium size, in fair condition, and had never borne young. Her antlers were of unequal length; the right one being about six inches in length, and the left four. They were three-fourths of an inch in diameter at the base, and tapered to a fine point, but grew in such a dwarfed and spiral manner as to rise barely two inches above the skull. The second was killed February 8th, and was one of the largest ever killed by the writer; was in splendid condition, had borne young, and was with young when shot. Her right antlers was seven inches in length, almost perfectly straight, very smooth and white, one inch in diameter at the butt, and with a perfectly true taper to a delicate point. The left was four inches long and much curved, directly backwards; although this was about six weeks later than the time at which bucks usually shed their antlers, they showed no signs of falling off, but a forcible detachment from the skull, and a careful examination, satisfied me that they would have been shed in the course of the winter.

Lest the lateness of season at which this doe was killed should subject me to censure, I wish to state in justification, that this was in 1853, when the deers were so plenty in many places as to seriously interfere with the raising of peas and beans, and in many instances even the potatoes were dug up and devoured by them. The protection of deer in Maine had not then been thought of. I also know of two does being shot by fellow hunters, each with only one antler, and I think my old friend and hunting companion, who has lain down the rifle to manufacture "probably the best" spit bamboo rod in the country, and who, as a deer hunter, had few equals and no superiors, can add to the list from his own experience. Let us hear from you, Hiram!

And now, by your courtesy, I wish to put on record the shooting of what I believe to be the most remarkable deer ever killed in this country. It was on the 11th of November, 1851 (the year in which I began my diary, which I have kept up to date). Eight inches of "beautiful snow" had fallen early on the evening of the 10th. Snatching a hasty breakfast as daylight was fast appearing, and shouldering my rifle (my *first* one in its *first* season), I started for an opening made two years before, half a mile south of ours, and which was full of maple and yellow birch sprouts, on which the deer had been browsing nights for a fortnight. I had scarcely entered the field when I struck a track, half filled in by the snow which had fallen subsequently. Following it up, I found that the deer had been browsing in the field through the storm, and had left about the time it discontinued. At nine o'clock the evening previous the animals had gone due east, in which direction lay first a cedar and tamarac swamp, half a mile wide; then about the same width of small, thick spruce growth, called in Maine "Rabbit salad," and then a noble ridge, three miles in length, running north and south, with a growth of heavy sugar maple and yellow birch, with an occasional hemlock of immense size. It was noted throughout the region for its lack of underbrush, affording in many places open shots at two hundred yards distance. Towards this ridge the game slowly made its way, with many devious windings, clipping the delicate twigs of the fragrant yellow birch, or daintily picking a certain kind of tree moss, of which the animal is extravagantly fond. The track had every appearance of being made by a buck, and this quiet browsing occasioned me some surprise, as this was in the height of the "running season," when they only eat enough to prevent starvation, and invariably lie down after browsing a short time, being always almost too much exhausted to stand before they will stop to eat. I, therefore, traveled at a snails pace, expecting every moment to see the animal start up, or at least to come to his soft bed in the snow, with the first tracks fifteen feet from it. Nothing of the kind however occurred, and I at length reached the foot of the ridge, up the side of which the tracks lead, as far as I could see them, directly towards its summit. A minutes' careful scrutiny satisfied me that my game was not in sight, and I had already lifted a foot to proceed when my eye caught sight of a moving object, directly ahead; the next instant the head, ears and antlers of a noble buck, burst on my delighted vision, as he walked over the summit directly towards me. "Ah!" (I thought) "this is a doe's track after all!" The buck has "struck it, and is following it the wrong way!" (as they will often do, sometimes for half a mile or more before finding out their mistake). He was over one hundred and fifty yards off, and all I had to do was to remain motionless till he got near enough to assure a fatal shot. The head and antlers steadily advanced, glancing in and out from behind intervening trees, and I began to wonder why I did not see his body, but it was merely a passing thought till at length the head appeared in a perfectly open glade, with nothing between me and it, and behind the pure, white back ground of the new-fallen snow. A head, ears and antlers, about three feet above the ground, and absolutely nothing else! The apparition had about the same effect on me as that of the fabled Madusa, when displayed by the hero to the tyrant and his court. I stood as if turned to stone! At that distance I could have easily seen a squirrel on the snow, and failing to distinguish the body of a full-grown buck, one must be blind indeed. Reared in the woods from infancy, with a reasonably sound mind, in a perfect healthy body, I refused to believe in the reality of what I saw, or rather failed to see. My outward senses appeared suspended, or perhaps concentrated in the single one of sight, but my thoughts struggled for a solution of the mystery, and seized on the only possible one that presented itself. I had sat up the previous night till long after the snow was over, watching the sky for fear it would hail and spoil my sport; had gone to bed with my head filled with the thought of the morrow's hunt, and the whole was but a vivid dream. So strongly was this impressed on my mind as the true salvation, that I felt the same overwhelming desire to awaken that a person does when under the influence of a horrid nightmare. Then arose on my memory all the details of the morning; of my building the fire; of my good mother's willingness to get up and cook

my early breakfast without a word of reproach, and her parting injunction to "be sure and not shoot yourself." No, I was surely awake and had probably gone mad, or at least was in a fair way to become so. By this time the object had got within fifty yards of me. My eyes, which had not for a single second swerved from the contemplation of it, now caught sight of a movement directly under it. I glanced downward and distinctly saw two black hoofs alternately rise and fall in and out of the snow. Like a flash of lightning the mystery stood revealed. The animal was white! white as the driven snow which formed the background, as the hill rose behind him, and my concentrated gaze fixed on his head (which with his ears were of the normal color) had failed to discern his body. The revulsion of feeling was so instantaneous that I was transformed at once from a statue to something very much resembling a wet rag. The perspiration rolled down my face; my limbs almost refused to support my weight, and my trembling hands failed to lift the rifle from where it lay across the hollow of my left arm.

If the animal had remained in my sight it is doubtful if I could have recovered myself it time to have shot at him, but almost directly in front of me, and not twenty feet away, stood a gigantic hemlock three feet in diameter. A sudden turn in the track he was following brought him directly behind it. The instant he disappeared from view the fear of losing him overcame every other feeling. I saw that the track led across the roots of the tree and turned immediately behind it, consequently he would not come in sight till he got to the tree, and if he scented me and bounded suddenly to the right or left, or ran back in range of the tree, I should in all probability in my then excited state lose him altogether.

Steadying my nerves by a powerful effort of will I cocked my rifle and slowly swung it into position; an instant of breathless suspense and the head appeared from behind the tree, so near that I could actually see his eyelashes! At that instant my finger pressed the trigger, and the beautiful animal bounded into the air and fell literally at my feet; at the same instant, scarcely conscious of what I was about, I dropped my rifle into the snow and sprung on to him only to receive a tremendous kick from his hind feet in his dying struggles, which doubled me up like a jack-knife, and for fifteen minutes white deer had no charms for me. Recovering my breath I wended my way home and returned with a "Tobogers," on which I dragged him home in triumph, where he was the wonder of the whole neighboahood. Nothing except snow itself could equal the whiteness of his coat, on which was not a single colored hair to within four inches of his ears where the line was as distinctly and evenly drawn around his neck as if carefully painted with a brush. Some idea of its whiteness can be gathered from the fact that a rabbit in his pure winter's coat was procured, and on being placed beside the skin its hair actually exhibited a yellowish tinge. But far more wonderful than all else was the enormous quantity of fat with which this animal was covered It wholly surpasses belief, and were it not susceptible of the most convincing proof I should not dare to state it. He was completely covered with a layer of pure white fat from half an inch to *four inches* in thickness, the greatest thickness being for a short distance on each side of the spine just forward of the tail. As this statement will be universally discredited among old hunters I have only to say that a piece was cut from this part and placed on a shelf in an outhouse where it remained frozen from November till March, and was seen by more than a hundred persons, and the writer can bring a score of witnesses to corroborate his statement, his aged mother among the rest, who, although in her eighty-first year, still remembers it as distinctly as the narrator.

I should have stated that when I returned for my game I followed the track over the summit of the ridge and found it was the same one I was pursuing. He had lain down just beyond where I first caught sight of him, and was doubtless retracing his steps with the intention of getting back to his feeding ground again at dark. His condition and actions proved beyond doubt that he was incapable of that erratic fury which possesses his normal mates at this season of the year; although he appeared to be a perfect animal in all respects, with a beautifully symmetrical pair of antlers; but being very young at that time, and destitute all anatomical knowledge, my opinion as to his powers of reproduction was of no value. I can only hope that the account of his capture will be of sufficient interest to excuse its length. PENOBSCOT.

LONG ISLAND HISTORICAL SOCIETY.—Chas. Hallock, Esq., recently presented this society with an interesting collection of relics and curiosities which he had picked up in the course of his travels during the past twenty years. Among them were:—

Snow shoes and moccasins from Manitoba.
A drum and snow shoes from the Nascaupie or Mountaineer Indians of interior Labrador.
An Esquimaux comb and seal skin tobacco pouch from Labrador.
A large alligator's skull and egg.
An Indian pipe from Lake Superior.
A Sioux tobacco pouch elaborately worked with beads.
Skull taken from a shell mound in Florida.
A Seminole Indian bow, from the Florida Everglades.
A Commanche scalp with both ears on.
A Chinese umbrella.

By invitation Mr. Hallock addressed an audience of about 200 ladies and gentlemen, giving a brief but interesting history of some of the articles presented, and a sketch of the people and places where they were obtained.

A THREE-THOUSAND POUND FISH.—There was on exhibition at Newburyport, Massachusetts, a short time since, a rasp-fish (*Mastodonte*), so-called because its skin is tough like a rasp, which weighed three thousand pounds. It was taken by Captain Woodman, of the schooner Greyhound, near the Isle of shoals, after a hard tussle of six hours, in the course of which much damage was done to boats, rigging, and vessel. The liver filled three barrels. The stomach contained a codfish that weighed twenty-five pounds, quantities of haddock and other fish, and a whole dog that weighed twenty five pounds. The local paper says "the fishermen don't know what to call it, as they have never seen anything like it before." It is evidently a shark, though to what species or even genius it is to be referred we cannot tell, as no description whatever is given. Perhaps it may have attracted the notice of some of our correspondents, who can give us some definite information concerning the monster.

P. S.—Since writing, our wide-awake correspondent "Teal," of Salem, Mass., informs us that some of the curators of the Peabody Academy of Science have named it a "Nurse Shark"; said creature is about 15 feet long, of a dull leaden color, having a skin very like a "dog-fish," but coarser and rougher. It was taken wound up in a haddock trawl. They are a deep sea creature, said to be rare about the New England coast, and a curiosity to see."

AN ADIRONDACK PANTHER.—Verplanck Colvin, Esq., who is engaged in the prosecution of his topographical survey of the Adirondacks, shot a panther a fortnight ago, southwest of the Raquette Lake region, which measured seven feet in length and weighed 200 pounds. It was engaged in feasting on a deer's carcase when discovered, and the remains of several other deer were discovered in his vicinity. Mr. Colvin will present this specimen to the State.

—Mr. G. T. Barker, of the Camp Lounge Company, has very kindly presented us with the occiput of an antlered doe, properly mounted for hanging up in our editorial sanctum, which we are very happy to receive and shall take pleasure in showing to our friends. It was obtained of Mr. Jacoby, a frontiersman of the Muskoka district of Canada, residing at Severn Bridge, who killed the horny-headed doe in Lake Koshesheboga mog. It bears a close resemblance to the description of a similar and quite uncommon deformity of the deer recently given by several writers in the FOREST AND STREAM.

Mr. Barker reports that the last year has been a good one for the Camp Lounge business, and says: "We take pleasure in adding our testimony to that of your other patrons as to the eminent value of your journal as an advertising medium."

CATCHING SEALS WITH FISH-HOOKS.—Our frequent correspondent, "Teal," of Massachusetts, writes: "I lately saw a seal which was caught by a hook in its mouth, said hook being one of several used on a "trawl." The singular fact to be noticed is, that this seal should have bitten at the bait and been caught. They are taken in trawls by getting foul, but fishermen say it is rare to find one that gets caught by the mouth."

—A South Boston correspondent, "Sawbones," says that he has twice seen antlered does of *C. Virginianus*. He inquires whether these masculine females are as fertile as other does.

A RARE DUCK.—A correspondent sends us from Syracuse, N. Y., the following newspaper clipping which will be of great interest to ornithologists:—

"A few days since, while gunning along the Onondaga Creek, between this city and the lake, Master Fred. Howlett, son of Alfred A. Howlett, Esq., had the good luck to bag a very rare specimen of the duck family, known as the "King" duck, *Fuligula spectabilis*. The specimen, being an exceedingly fine male bird, was turned over to Mr. T. Bex, taxidermist, who has set it up for Mr. Howlett, and for a few days it can be seen in the show window of Messrs. S. P. Pierce & Co., on Salina street. The fowl is a native of the northern regions, and rarely advances southward of 45 degrees of latitude."

Our correspondent says:—"As the paper states, it is a King Duck, *Fuligula spectabilis*. Thinking it might be of interest to you that one had strayed so far south, I inclose the clipping." X. Y. Z.

Not only that it had strayed so far south, but that it traveled so far inland. Ornithologists will please add this species to the "Rare Birds of Western New York."—ED.

THE MOHAWK RIVER BASS.—"Dexter," of Albany, writes:—"In answer to your correspondent, "Glens Falls," would say I have never noticed the Mohawk bass as regards the double curve of lateral fin, but will do so next season. The lake bass all seem to have it."

SCIENTIFIC PUBLICATIONS.—Numbers 7 and 8 of Vol. 8 Bulletin of the Essex Institute are at hand and contain much that is interesting and instructive. Number 7 relates to the Field Meeting for August and the report gives brief addresses made by the members on this occasion. Chiefly noticeable are the remarks of Vice President F. W. Putnam on a human skull from Colorado, which closely resembles the ordinary form of the Algonquin Indians, such as are found in the Indian burial places in Massachusetts; and those of Prof. Morse on *Drosera*, and on the manner in which the grasshoppers make the peculiar chirping noises and the notes they utter. Rev. James Freeman Clarke gave a brief address touching on some points in philology which was of much interest.

Number 8 is devoted chiefly to reports of business meetings, but contains also a list, by Mr. J. A. Allen, of Birds collected by Mr. Chas. Linden, near Santarem, Brazil. This list includes 128 species, of which one, *Coccygus lindeni*, Allen, is now described for the first time.

From *Nature* we learn that Prof. Desor, a recent member of the *Bulletin de la Societe des Science Naturelles*, at Neuchatel gives a description of a burial place recently discovered on the shores of Lake Neuchatel near Auvernier. The remains of fifteen or twenty individuals were found in this grave but in such a poor state of preservation that but few good skulls could be obtained. Some of the better preserved, however, show a close resemblance to those found in other lake dwellings and belong to the true Helvetic form differing from the latter not in kind, but only in degree. The implements found in the grave are of stone and bone, and belong to the age of polished stone. With these, however, were also found some bronze implements which established the long missing link between the lake dwellings of the stone age and those of the bronze age, both of which have representatives at Auvernier. The importance of the Auvernier grave is thus very great, as it gives new proof in support of the alleged unity and continuity of races of prehistoric man during the stone age and that of the bronze. Some bronze implements implying a somewhat higher degree of culture together with a bead of yellow amber and a skull, were found in the neighborhood of the grave on a somewhat higher level; they belong probably to a more recent period. It is proposed by the Neuchatel Society to undertake further excavations in the same locality.

SKY LARKS.

NEW YORK PRESS CLUB,
No. 6 Centre street, New York.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A few years ago attempts were made to introduce the English sky lark (*Alauda arvensis*) into this country, and several pairs were let loose on Long Island, which I believe, nested. But they soon disappeared. Later it was reported that sky larks had been seen in Westchester county, but lately nothing has been said concerning them, showing, apparently that the former report was an error, or else that all have been killed. It is recorded that sky larks have been seen in the Bermudas and in Greenland.

I should be very glad to ascertain any further or more definite facts from your readers with reference to this matter, (particularly as to dates, and the probability of any sky larks now being in existence in this vicinity) either through your columns or by addressing me personally.

ERNEST INGERSOLL.

BASKING AND BONE SHARKS.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Feb. 21st, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your last number, a writer in some remarks on the "Basking" and "Great Bone Sharks," seems to confound two or three distinct species and even genera. The "Basking" Shark of the New England coast, and Bone Shark of the Pacific, are of entirely distinct species. Some very good notes and also references to scientific authorities may be found in the number for January 25th, 1877, of *Nature*.

CONCHA.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, MAR. 3D.—One red-shouldered hawk (*Buteo lineatus*), presented by Sergt. James Spear of the Park Guard; one Virginia deer (*Cervus virginianus*), presented by F. G. Thorn, Phila.; one great horned owl (*Bubo virginianus*), one red-shouldered hawk (*Buteo lineatus*) and one red-tailed hawk (*B. borealis*), presented by Emanuel Spitz, Philadelphia; one *Pseudemys concinna*, presented by Theo. L. Harrison, Phila.; three opossums (*Didelphys virginiana*), one presented by J. W. Sharp, Jr., Keeseville, Pa., one by E. S. Power, Phila., and one by Jesse L. Johnson, Eddington, Pa.; two white rats (*Mus rattus*), presented by Miss Jones Phila.; one golden eagle (*Aquila chrysætus*), presented by Andrew Bateman, Dover, Del.; four English rabbits (*Lepus cuniculus*), two presented by Edward K. McKwan, Phila., and two by Mast Ed. Hacker, Germantown; one ring dove (*Turtur risorius*), presented by Miss Tryon, Phila.; one red fox (*Vulpes fulvous*), presented by George Green, Phila.; one quail (*Ortyx virginianus*), presented by Edward S. Miles, Phila.; one pair white rats and young (*Mus rattus*), presented by James B. Thomas, Phila.; one sparrow hawk (*Falco sparrerius*), presented by Master Henry Sargent, Phila.; two white rats (*Mus rattus*), presented; three Canadian lynxes (*Lynx canadensis*), three *Menobranchus maculatus*, and one turkey buzzard (*Cathartes aura*), purchased.

ARTHUR E. BROWN, Gen. Supt.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

O Proserpina!
For the flowers now, that frightened thou let'st fall,
From Dis's wagon! daffodils,
That come before the swallow dares, and take
The winds of March with beauty; Violets dim,
But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes.
Or Cythera's breath; pale primroses,
That die unmarried, ere they can behold
Bright Phœbus in his strength, a malady
Most incident to maids; bold oxlips, and
The crown imperial; lilies of all kinds
The flower de luce being one! O, these I lack,
To make you garlands of; and my sweet friend,
To strew him o'er and o'er
Flo. What! like a corse?
Per. No, like a bank, for love to lie and play on;
Not like a corse; or if—not to be buried
But quick, and in mine arms. Come, take your flowers;
Methinks I play as I have seen them do
In Whitsun's pastorals; sure, this robe of mine
Does change my disposition,
Flo. What you do
Still betters what is done. When you speak, sweet,
I'd have you do it ever; when you sing
I'd have you buy and sell so, so give alms,
Pray so, and for the ordering your affairs,
To sing them too. When you do dance I wish you
A wave o'er the sea, that you might ever do
Nothing but that; More still, still so, and own
No other function. Each your doing
So singular in each particular,
Crowns what you are doing in the present deeds,
That all you ur acts are queens.—*Cymbeline*, Iv. 3.

THE FUCHSIA.—When we consider the facility with which Fuchsias can be grown, and also the extreme beauty and profusion of their flowers, the wonder need not be so much why they are so common, as that more attention is not bestowed upon growing them into fine and attractive specimens. It is true plants are to be met with now and then which are all that could be desired in this respect, but taken in the aggregate, whether as seen in the establishments of florists, or in the conservatories of the wealthy, they are all too often the most abject and neglected things imaginable upon which time and money have been bestowed. This should not be; neither is it creditable to the enterprise and intelligence of the age, seeing that it is one of advancement in all matters appertaining to horticultural pursuits, as well as other branches of human knowledge and skill. The time cannot come too soon, therefore, when those whose business it is to cultivate plants, either for profit or for pleasure, shall of necessity reach a higher standard of excellence in specimen growing than that

which now so generally prevails. This applies more especially to gardeners, and the highest reach of perfection ought always to be the objective point of their ambition. To reach this point two or three facts must be well understood, founded as they are upon the nature and requirements of the plant, and by acting upon these success will follow as a natural and necessary consequence. These are a suitable compost in which to grow the plants; a temperature regulated so as to be in accordance with their natural requirements, and the condition of the soil and atmosphere in reference to moisture.

Experience teaches that this plant delights in a fresh loam, thoroughly enriched with well-rotted manure and a little charcoal, broken from about the size of beans to fine dust. Even the fine siftings of coal ashes can be used to advantage; more especially if the compost is very rich, as it restrains any tendency the plants might have to make long-pointed shoots, and encourages instead a rigid symmetrical growth, which is most to be depended upon for an abundant bloom.

Charcoal and coal ashes increase the porosity of the soil, and thereby enlarge its capacity for the absorption of those gases which go to build up the vegetable structure. But we dare not affirm that such substances in the soil can be taken up by the roots of plants and assimilated without chemical or other change; and yet, the curious discovery announced by Prof. P. B. Wilson, of Baltimore, seems to favor such an assumption. "The experiment consisted in fertilizing a field of wheat with the infusorial earth found near Richmond, Virginia. This earth, it is well known, consists of microscopic marine insects (plants?) known as diatoms, which under strong magnifying power reveal many beautiful forms that have been resolved, classified and named. After the wheat was grown, Prof. W. treated the straw with nitric acid, subjected the remains to microscopic test, and found them the same kinds of shells or diatoms that were present in the Richmond earth, except that the large-sized shells were absent, showing that only silica particles below a certain degree of fineness can ascend the sap pores of plants."

In nature, plants of whatever description attain their greatest perfection in a climate the warmth of which is most agreeable to their individual temperaments; and this fact, simple as it is, should never be lost sight of by those who have to deal with exotics, as it will enable them so to shape their conduct as to meet the drawbacks of climate, and other adverse circumstances in such a way as to overcome them.

Fuchsias can be grown in a moderately warm house, provided fresh air can be freely admitted, but they do better through the winter months in a temperature not exceeding fifty degrees, and when much higher than this they are apt to grow weak and spindling. They are not well adapted for out-door culture in this climate, as it is so warm and dry as to expose them to all the ills living plants are subject to. At the same time, when planted on the north side of houses, fences, or in other shaded places, they grow to a measurable degree of perfection.

But to insure absolute and unvarying success, strict attention to watering is indispensable, whether in the house or out of doors, in pots, or planted out. And it will be observed, the compost herein recommended for pot culture is of such a character mechanically as to insure the most ready exit of all superfluous water—a point of the utmost importance in pot culture. The rule is to water with caution through the dull days of winter, increasing the supply as the season advances, and at no time to allow the plants to show signs of wilting. Sprinkling overhead, too, has its advantages, especially in clear weather, and should be the oftener done as the plants reach their maximum of growth, and continued throughout the season unless in dull, wet weather. If considered desirable at any time to encourage a still more vigorous growth, it can readily be done by watering with liquid manure, such as can be got from a barrel containing barn-yard manure and water; or, instead of manure, as much guano as will slightly color the water Much time can be saved in watering by painting the outside of the glass with a paint made of white lead and turpentine, in the proportion of about one pound of lead to one quart of turpentine; and this also will protect the foliage from being hurt by the direct rays of the sun, an event not unlikely to happen any time after the middle or end of March.

In following these directions the plants will not be subject to the attacks of other enemies than green fly, and to keep clear of these fill the house about once in ten days with tobacco smoke and the work is done.

Subjoined is a list of several varieties worthy of a place in every collection: Double dark corolla, *Prince Leopold*, *Elm City*, *Regalia* and *Faust*. Double white corolla Montrose, *Symbol*, *Empress* and *Enchantress*. Single dark corolla, *D. T. Fish*, *Monarch*, *Inimitable*, *Beauty's Boom* and *Prince Imperial*. Single white corolla, *Mrs. Marshall*, *Rose of Denmark*, *Puritane*, *Schiller*, *Mrs. Bennett*, *Lustre* and *Speciosa*.

New Haven, Conn. A. VEITCH.

CHLOROGALUM POMEVIDICANUM KUNTH.—This is an interesting plant of the easist management. It forms large tunecated bulbs, invested with a mass of black, hair-like fibres, which are said to be used for stuffing mattresses, and the bulbs themselves are so alkaline and mucilaginous, that the plant is popularly known as the Soap Plant, and is not unfrequently used for detergent purposes. The leaves are broadly linelar, with wavy margins; amid them rises a slender scape, two to three feet high, with several spreading branches bearing numerous white flowers. Seeds vegetate very readily, and the bulbs grow freely when sufficient space is afforded them, but several years usually elapse before they attain a flowering size. It is a native of California.

S. B.—*London, England.*—Can you tell me the name of the enclosed plant? I understand that it is very common in Canada and the northern United States, and that it has the flowers which open in the autumn.

ANS. *Gentiana Saponari, L.*—This Gentian is rather common in moist woods in New Jersey and Pennsylvania, flowering late in the fall, and resembling in general appearance the *G. Pneumonanthe*, of Europe. The most beautiful of the genus in this country is the fringed Gentian (*G. crinita Froel*), growing in low grounds and common, we believe as far west as Wisconsin. The lovely alpine Gentian (*G. verna*), so commonly cultivated in England, and so scare here, is another beautiful example of the genus.—ED.

ORIGIN OF REMARKABLE BELGIAN PEARS.—The Abbe Hardenpont of Mons, was the first of the race of Belgian fruit growers. In the last quarter of the last century, he obtained from seed the Beurre de Hardenpont, the Passe-Colmar, the Beurre Rance, and the Delices d'Hardenpont, some of which still hold places of the first rank in advanced Pomology. M. Van Mons, of Louvain, quickly followed, having between 1787 and 1854, raised five hundred kinds of new Pears, several of which are of the highest class. M. Beront, between 1845 and 1854, produced within that decade no less than sixty new kinds; in 1828, he produced le Delice d'Flays, which is even finer than les Delice d'Hardenpont. The Society Van Mons, only produced eleven new Pears during the sixteen years of its existence, showing that individual perseverance is very generally more successful than combined efforts. M. Gathoge, of Liege, produced in 1852, Beurre Edouard Morren. In 1828, M. Magner; obtained from seed the Poire Renoz, a good and fertile summer kind; and M. Henrard, as early as 1840, introduced his Bon Chretien and Vernois, said to have been received from France. M. Legepont, of the Commune of Charneux, produced in 1800, the celebrated Fondante d'Charneux. The Bon Chretien Lamarche, was found in a convent garden of the province of Leige, where its origin was unknown.—*From "Les Fruits Belges," by M. Gilbert.*

THE VIOLET AND THE NAPOLEONS.—The 15th November is the Empress Eugénie's fête day, and Violets become perceptibly dearer in Paris on that day during the Second Empire, when there was a perfect Violet ovation; bunches of Violets, not in hundreds, nor in thousands, but in tens of thousands, being thrown through the iron railings of the court-yard of the Tuileries. The palace servants piled them up into enormous pyramids, which reached as high as the first floor windows; the various doors were decked with them, and the great central balcony.

MOSSES AND LICHENS.—Weak creatures! the first mercy of the earth, veiling with hushed softness its dintless rocks! creatures full of pity, covering with strange and tender honor the scarred disgrace of ruin—laying quiet finger on the trembling stones, to teach them rest! No words that I know of will say what these mosses are; none are delicate enough; none perfect enough; none rich enough! How is one to tell of the rounded bosses of furred and beaming green—the starred divisions of rubied bloom, fine-filmed, as if the rock-spirits could spin porphyry as we do glass—the traceries of intricate silver, and fringes of amber, lustrous, arborscent, burnished through every fibre into fitful brightness and glossy traverses of silken changes; yet all subdued and pensive, and framed for simplest, sweetest offices of grace! They will not be gathered like flowers, for chaplet or love-token; but of these the wild bird will make its nest, and the wearied child his pillow.

And, as the earth's first mercy, so they are its last gift to us. When all other service is vain, from plant and tree, the soft mosses and gray lichen take up their watch by the headstone. The woods, the blossoms, the gift-bearing grasses, have done all their parts for a time, but these do service for ever. Trees for the builder's yard, flowers for the bride's chamber, corn for the granary—moss, for the grave!

Yet, as in one sense, the humblest, in another they are most honored of earth-children. Unfading as motionless, the worm frets them not, and the autumn wastes not. Strong in lovliness, they neither blanch in heat nor pine in frost. To them slow-fingered, constant-hearted, is entrusted the weaving the dark, eternal tapestries of the hills; to them, slow-penciled, iris-dressed, the tender framing of their endless imagery. Sharing the stillness of the unimpassioned rock, they share also its endurance; and while the winds of departing spring scatter the white hawthorn blossom; like drifted snow, and summer dims on the parched meadow the drooping of its cowslip-gold—far above, among the mountains, the silver lichen spots, rest, star-like, on the storm, and the gathering orange-stain upon the edge of yonder western peak reflects the sunsets of a thousand years.—*Ruskin.*

THE LONDON "WORLD" ON SALADS.—Of the infinite variety of salads which can be made from wild plants—the Salad Burnet, the Ladies' Smock, the Stonecrop, the Sea Bindweed, the Sweet Cicely, the Buckshorn Plantain, and the Ox-eye Daisy—our people know next to nothing, and allow quantities of excellent food to be wasted on cattle. The Dandelion, which is a favorite salad in France, and a herb renowned for its virtue, we should be half ashamed to see on our tables. Nothing will do for us but the most highly cultivated kinds. First of all there is the Lettuce, which is of two sorts—the Cabbage Lettuce, known in France as the Laitue pommée, and the Cos Lettuce, which the French term the Laitue romaine. Of course—and there are endless varieties of either—we seem in England to prefer the latter with its long leaves, because it can be eaten by itself, while the French probably care more for the former. Then comes the Endive, in three classes—first, the broad-leaved or Batavia Endive, which the French call Scariole—a prime favorite; next the Curly-leaved Endive, which the French call sometimes Chicorée and sometimes Laitue frisee; lastly, the wild Endive or Succory (Succory being but the old English word for Chicory), which is called by the French Barbe de Capucin. Perhaps next in order of rank deserves to be mentioned the Celery—but we only use the bare stalk, whereas the French put the whole plant into the salad bowl, from the root at one end to the leafage at the other. Even better is the Celeriac—that is a Celery with Turnip-like root. The Celeri-rave of the French and the Knott-sellerie of the Germans. The latter are especially fond of it, and go into ecstasies when they talk of it. In England although it may be cultivated with greater ease and at less expense than the common Celery, it is slighted, though, served up with a dish of Red Cabbage, it is particularly alluring. Then there is the Tomato salad; but for that matter Tomatoes are pleasiful enough, and ought to be in everybody's reach. The wonder is how anyone who knows what a superb thing is a salad of raw Tomatoes can care to desecrate this glorious Apple by cooking it. But I should weary the reader if I went on to sound the praises of the Corn salad, the Beet-root salad, the Potato salad, the Salade de legumes; and of the minute accessories—the Tarragon, the Chervil, the spring Onions—which when cunningly applied give a gaiety and sparkle to the composition. It is necessary to conclude, and I conclude with the remark that there are salads in abundance, and with a little trouble we can have them in perfection.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Mar. 8	6	25	2	51	2	27
Mar. 9	7	32	3	53	3	20
Mar. 10	8	36	4	57	4	18
Mar. 11	9	38	5	53	5	11
Mar. 12	10	11	6	38	5	56
Mar. 13	10	49	7	18	6	32
Mar. 14	11	23	7	53	7	08

WATER VELOCIPEDES.—M. Jobert exhibited a new river velocipede at the Maritime Exposition held last year in the Palais de l' Industrie, Paris. It was composed of two cigar-shaped floats made of tinned plate, united by a platform of very light wood, which carried the seat of the operator. To the platform the mechanism was also attached; and it consisted of a paddle-wheel, with two cranks on the axle, with straps for the feet. The action is exactly that of a terrestrial velocipede, and therefore requires no further explanation.

To steer the velocipede, a light rudder is placed in the rear of the apparatus, and it is handled by cords passing round a pulley turned by the handle in the hand of the operator. M. Jobert claims that a very high speed can be obtained.

THE NEW ROWING GEAR.—Mr. Lyman having procured new tools and machinery is now making his Bow Facing Rowing Gear in a most perfect manner and warrants it to out last any other description of oar. See the advertisement.

EMPIRE YACHT CLUB.—At an election of officers of the Empire Yacht Club, held at their club house, foot of 104th street, East River, on the evening of the 1st inst., the following were chosen for the ensuing year:—Commodore, Wm. O. Davis; Vice Commodore, Daniel O'Brien; Rear Commodore, Thomas S. Morrell; President, Nathaniel Lockwood; Treasurer, Jas. Gorten; Secretary, Jas. McClymont; Measurer, Andrew J. Brush; Board of Trustees, Daniel Quinn, Alonzo Gibson, George Farrington; John Farrell, Peter Esterbrook; Regatta Committee, Edward S. Zoble, Theodore W. Reeves, Simeon Gorton, Edward McDonald, Charles E. Mielke. There are twenty-seven yachts enrolled in the squadron—1 steam, 7 cabin and 19 open boats.

—John R. Stewart, Robert T. Holly, Fayette C. Walker, Arthur L. Jackson, John F. Outwater, Robert H. Hopkins, Howard Ackerman and James H. Champlin, have filed a certificate of incorporation in the County Clerks Office of the Varuna Boat Club, of Brooklyn, for "boating, athletic and social sport."

NEW ENGLAND YACHTING NOTES—THE OUTLOOK FOR 1877.

FROM OUR EASTERN CORRESPONDENT.

BOSTON, March 1st, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Although the weather the past two or three days has been anything but favorable for the pleasant pastime of which I am about to treat (it takes more than slush and rain to deter a yachtsman from his travels), the builders generally are busy, and new interest is being gradually awakened.

The most noted of our builders that are busy, are Messrs. Hutchins & Pryor, R. Bibber, Pierce Brothers, and George Lawley & Son.

One very noted feature of interest is the hollowing of spars. From hollow masts we go to hollow bowsprits, booms, gaffs, top-masts, top-sail poles and clubs, Messrs. Lawley being particularly busy in this line. The sloops Kelpie and Rebie are being entirely refitted. Messrs. Lawley have also several orders to build center-board sloops about twenty-six feet long.

Messrs. Hutchins & Pryor are finishing an extra nice Newport-rigged boat, twenty-two feet long, for Albert Stone, Esq. Critics pronounce her the finest piece of work on the point

Messrs. Pierce Bros. have just finished a $1,000 Newport-rig, twenty-four feet long boat, for C. A. Spring, Esq. She goes to Annesquam, Cape Ann. They have also commenced a second order—about nineteen feet. From the excellent reputation of the builders, we predict speed and comfort.

Mr. Bibber is building tenders, and is finishing very nicely; the sloop Wayward, of New York notoriety, receives two of them.

Mr. Woods, of East Boston, is building a forty five feet schooner yacht for a Mr. Tudor. Mr. J. Pierce, of same place, has just got out an idea in the shape of a square-ended boat, twenty-six feet long, drawing six inches of water; she has a center-board almost the whole length of her.

Our yachts this side of Cape Cod are generally small, but we take just as much (and I don't know but more) pleasure as in the larger ones. Some of them are very fast, and we are conceited enough to want to try with some of your New York flyers. We are not much given to wander from home, and we wish you could persuade some of your folks to come this way; they would meet with a warm welcome, and would find the nicest *yachtman's home* in the *shape* of a *Club house* in the country. Come and see us. Yours, KEDGE.

BUNKER HILL YACHT CLUB.—The regular monthly meeting of the Bunker Hill Yacht Club took place at Charlestown, Mass., Wednesday evening of last week. After the regular business was attended to, the members, with invited guests, consisting of Commodore Palmer and members of the East Boston Yacht Club, sat down to an excellent chowder prepared by Caterer James O. Neal, and to which every one done justice. After the wants of the inner man were supplied, Commodore Brown, of the B. H. Y. C., was called upon for a speech, and responded in a very able manner. He then introduced to the members Commodore Palmer, of the East Boston Yacht Club, who pleasantly referred to the prosperous condition of the several yacht clubs of Eastern Massachusetts, and of the friendly feeling existing among them.

BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—An adjourned meeting of this club was held on Wednesday, 28th ult., at 8 o'clock, p. m., at the office of the Treasurer, Augustus Russ, Esq., 15 Pemberton Square, Boston, Commodore Authur Cheney in the chair. Mr. Benjamin Dean reported on behalf of the Trustees that they had audited the accounts of the Treasurer, and found them correct. The permanent fund now amounts to $10,495 46. The expenses of the past year were $1,661, and the regular receipts $2,300. They recommend the passage of a resolve that hereafter only one quarter, instead of one-half of the receipts should be added to the permanent fund. The resolve was adopted. The Trustees were also authorized to use the permanent fund to liquidate the mortgage on the Club House. Commodore Dean stated that the total amount of club property now was $14,042. Messrs. John Bryant and Daniel Sargent were elected members of the Club.

GREENWOOD LAKE.—In accordance with an invitation extended by the Greenwood Lake Sportsman's Club, a number of representatives of the Rowing Association of American Colleges visited the lake on Saturday last. The party comprised Jasper T. Goodwin, Captain of the Columbia College Boat Club, accompanied by Messrs. Boyd, President of the Club, and Sage, Colgate and Pryor; Mr. Clarke, Captain of the Princeton College Boat Club; Mr. Thompson, of Cornell College, with Albert H. Vernam, of the Greenwood Lake Sportsmen's Club, Lindsay Watson, of the Nassaus, and a few other gentlemen. But few of the College oarsmen had ever visited the lake, and were thus able to convince themselves of its adaptability. They were most favorably impressed, and although nothing was decided on the spot, there is every reason to believe that the inter-collegiate races will be rowed there.

Since last summer about seven feet of water have been drawn off the lakes for the purpose of removing a large number of old stumps of cedar trees which appeared above water. All these are now cleared away, so that the oarsmen in future regattas may have their choice of two courses. The lake is still covered with ice sufficiently strong to admit of travel on it. The collegians availed themselves of this means of getting to the point where the grand stand was erected last year for the amateur regatta.

There are strong probabilities too that Rutgers College and the University of Pennsylvania will be represented in the next inter-collegiate regatta, and it is not unlikely that one or two of the southern colleges will also put in crews. The advantage of reducing the crews from six to four men affords an opportunity to the smaller colleges to enter the list.

THE BEAVERWYCKS.—It having been rumored that this boating Club was about to "Peter out," the Albany *Times* is authorized to say that this impression is wrong; that no one has any intention of retiring from the Club, but that it is about decided to wind up the organization the coming spring. There is no internal dissention in the Club.

—The Columbia Boat Club of Brooklyn held their annual meeting on Friday, March 2d, 1877. The report of the several officers were in every way satisfactory to the members. The Treasurer reported *cash assets* of $413.30; liabilities *nil*. Besides this the Club own their boat-house, situated on Gowanus Bay, and have the following Club property: One eight-oared barge, one four oared barge, one six oared gig, two four-oared gigs, one pair oar shell, our double scull shell, one single scull shell, one single scull wherry.

The Coxswain's report showed the total number of miles rowed during the season of '76 to be 5,857, the first ten on the roll being C. W. Lippett, 653 miles; S. B. Hazard, 953 miles; H. H. Leland, 375 miles; P. E. Robinson, 336 miles; E. Oakey, 315 miles; George Barnes, 293 miles; J. S. Stokes, 270 miles; J. F. Boyd, 258 miles; H. T. Dunham, 241 miles; William Chapman, 239 miles. The Club numbers thirty-three active and nine honorary members; of these thirty-five rowed more or less during the year.

The following named gentlemen were elected officers for the current year: James Foster, Jr., President; William J. Bruff, Vice President; Austin Ludlum, Secretary; P. E. Robinson, Treasurer; H. H. Leland, Captain; George Barnes, Lieutenant; H. A. Harrison, Coxswain Mess; Charles L. Sanderson, William G. Clapp, W. S. Ballow, Charles S. Butler and J. F. Nichols, Trustees.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

PAT, New Albany, Miss.—Who owns Pride of the Border and Fairy? Ans. Chas H. Raymond, Esq., Morris Plains, N. J.

JUSTIN, Poughkeepsie.—You can obtain an excellent map of the Eastern Shore of Maryland and the Peninsula by addressing Bowman & Thomas, Wilmington, Del.

A. L., Newton, Mass.—Do you know of a breeder and breaker of dogs by the name of C. W. Coots formerly of Havana, N. Y.? If so, what is his reputation as a breaker, and what is his present address? Ans. We do not know him.

H. E. S., Manchester, N. H.—Where can I purchase some wild rice and what will it cost per bushel? Ans. You can buy it from Richard Valentine, Janesville, Wis. We do not know the price.

W. R., Derham, Mich.—Can you inform me where I can procure gun caps like one enclosed, and the cost? Ans. The cap is unknown to any of our dealers, and must be of foreign make.

S M., Titusville, Fla.—Can you tell me where I can get the army pattern sewed brogans? Ans. From Pitkin, Waterbury & Co., No. 110 Chambers street, this city.

J. A. B, Boston.—Do you know when Mr. Gildersleeve's Old Tip flourished, and is her pedigree known? Ans. Old Tip was whelped in the spring of 1843. On page 244 of our volume Five you will find a full history of the breed, and on page 325, Volume Three, there is a list of his descendants.

L. H. Jr., Philadelphia.—Can you inform me where I can go to find first-class snipe shooting (English) this and next month, and near Philadelphia? Ans. Go to Epping's, six miles from Egg Harbor; good place but rough living and shooting.

H. H.—Please give your opinion of the Eagle Claw for catching fish and mink. Ans. Our principal objection to it would be on the ground of its liability to mutilate the skins of animals caught with it, but it is certainly a simple and effective trap.

L. B., Hibernia, Fla.—Can you give me the address of some responsible party who will dress and prepare in any desired way, any skins which may be sent to him, and who will do the same for a reasonable price? Ans. Address Mr. Favor, 10th avenue, between 67th and 68th streets.

SUBSCRIBER, Auburn, N. Y.—1. What is the proper load for a 12 gauge, 9 pound breech loader, for duck shooting? Please mention also size of shot and brand of powder. 2. Do E. & G. Hackett, of London, make a good gun? Ans. 4 drs. powder and 1⅛ oz. No. 4 shot, the former of a size corresponding with Hazard's Ducking No. 4. 2. Yes.

F. W. M., Summit, N. Y.—Will you be kind enough to send me, if you have it on hand, pamphlet issued by the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad? What is your opinion of the Eagle Claw for trapping, etc.? Ans. Pamphlet sent. The Eagle Claw is a sure trap, but we apprehend would mutilate the skin somewhat.

C. H. M., Atwoodville, Conn.—1. What is the cheapest food for a number of dogs during the summer? 2. About what would it cost per month to feed a common sized setter dog on Spratt's patent dog cakes? Ans. 1. Cornmeal mush boiled with meat scraps. 2. Allowing him 1½ pounds per day it would cost about $4.50

D. B. M., Corry, Pa.—Is there such a thing as Damascus barrels, where the figure stands out on the barrels so as to make them rough? Should they not be smooth like twist or other barrels? Ans. We have seen fine Damascus barrels on which the pattern could easily be felt with the hand. These barrels were on a very fine gun.

R. E. P., Ferrisburgh, Vt.—A friend has very kindly helped us to answer your query of Jan. 18th as to who "Nesmue" was, and under his tutelage are able to say that "Nesmue" once wrote for Porter's *Spirit of the Times*. His name is George W. Seare—lives at Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa.—a shoemaker by trade, and a thorough-bred sportsman; has written for Porter's *Spirit*, *Adams*, Putnam's, &c., &c.

H. W. P., Philadelphia.—What can I do for my cat. He has lost all the hair from around the neck over the head, and it has been replaced by a short crop of grey hair; his other was black, and he has a dry scab that comes on the ears and around the eyes; his appetite is very good, but he does nothing but sleep? Ans. Presuming that the general health of the cat is good we should give him a little sulphur in his milk and anoint the spots where the hair is off with carbolic salve.

J. T. W., Albany.—I notice in your issue of last week, in the notice of Colburn's Dash, that you name Putnam's Nell as the mother of Putnam's Dan, and as in the pedigree of my Dash, Palmer's Belle, imp., is given as his mother, I call your attention to the matter so that if my pedigree is wrong I may correct, or if your's is in fault you may do the same. Ans. Putnam's Nell was the mother of Dan, and we have corrected your pedigree to correspond.

H. J. L., Meadville.—Is there a paper published in this State that devotes itself to shooting? Ans. The *Germantown Telegraph* has a sportsman's department. There is no paper exclusively devoted to sport.

G. C. P., Harrison, N. Y.—Where can I obtain a camping tent, large enough for four or five persons, and about what would be the cost of the same? Ans. You can obtain such a tent as you want from J. W. Frazier, No. 23 and 25 Dey street, this city. The cost will be $22.50.

F. B. R., Orange Co., Fla.—Can you tell us of any sure method of ridding ourselves of the gopher tribe? Owing to their habits they are extremely difficult to study. Ans. Traps buried at the entrance of their burrows and the use of poison are the means adopted in gopher countries for destroying some of these animals, but it would require the combined efforts of a large community of trappers to effectually exterminate a small community of well established gophers, which "means business."

J. M. H., Philadelphia.—Can you inform me what fish I should be likely to find in Lake Champlain? also where I could procure a map of the lake? Ans. Pike-perch, pickerel and black bass are the most common fish. In some parts of the lake the black bass fishing is most excellent. Fish Commissioners have put some salmon trout into the lake from time to time during the past few years. Cotton & Camp, publishers, 172 William street, New York, will sell you a map of Vermont or New York, including Lake Champlain.

D. V. S., Warren, Pa.—There is a party of gentlemen here that have some five dozen quail that we intend putting out in the spring, but they are some of them lousy, and are dying off. They have plenty of feed, dirt, ashes, and are in a good, comfortable place that is dry and warm. If you can suggest something that will stop this difficulty you will greatly oblige us. Ans. Dust the birds thoroughly with sulphur through the feathers; or with Persian insect powder, and keep everything clean.

W. M., Baltimore.—1. Is the route to the Indian river the same in summer as in winter? I have some doubt about it on account of the low state of the rivers. 2. Would it be unhealthy there about June? I have to go there on business. Ans. There is outside communication between Jacksonville, St. Augustine and New Smyrna, on Indian river at all times. When the river is low the transmit via the St. John and Salt Lake is impracticable. It is as healthy there as at any place on the coast.

T. T. M., New York.—1. What kind of ducks will I find in Shinnecock if I should go during the right time? 2. Could I shoot ducks and geese at same time? 3. Will a 7 pound gun be heavy enough, or would you advise me to procure another one? 4. Where can I hire a gun and at what cost for two days? Ans. 1. Widgeons, spoonbills, black duck, red heads, etc. 2. There might be a flight of geese at the same time, but you would want to be properly rigged for them. 3. A 7-pound gun would be too light for anything but an occasional single duck. 4. We do not know.

FAVORITA.—How can I rid my canary of lice? Ans. The cage must be thoroughly cleaned and scoured, the bird must then be taken and his feathers filled with a German insect powder, that comes for the purpose, and every day afterwards, at evening, a white cloth should be put on the cage, taken off and shaken out the window or over the fire before you go to bed, replaced, removed, and shaken again before dayling in the morning. This is to be followed up closely until not a louse is left. If your bird has not moulted well, is dumpish and does not sing, he is without doubt lousy.

J. J., Milwaukee.—Please inform me what rifles were used by the Jamaica Rod and Rifle Association in their match on Washington's birthday, published in your paper of March 1st, also the pull of trigger? The score is so large that several riflemen here think there must have been some unusually favorable conditions? Ans. A part of the contestants used Sharps and the rest Maynards, all 40 cal.; the former used 50 grains powder, and the latter 46; trigger pull, three pounds; Creedmoor targets. This will answer a number of correspondents.

O. J. S., Richmond, Va.—I am digging a small pond in front of my house, 6 feet deep and 22 feet across. I shall put in a small fountain to supply (and a little more) the evaporation; I will pump it full of well water once a week, letting the old water first run off. It will be bricked and cemented. I wish to know what kind or kinds of fish will thrive in it (not goldfish), how many, and how to be fed? Ans. If you can get some European carp they would thrive, but, with the exception of gold fish, (of the same family) we could scarcely mention a fish that would succeed as well. The common pond fish, such as sunfish, perch, etc., would live, but the drawing off of the water would interfere with their propagation.

I. SCOTT, New Haven, Conn.—A subscriber would feel oblige for information as to the best place within 500 miles of New York for snipe and duck shooting during March and April? Ans. It is not easy to find both kinds of shooting in conjunction at this season, and we can do no better than to recommend you to try some of the points on the Jersey coast, Beach Haven for instance, or Barnegat.

AGILE, Philadelphia.—1. What kind of guns do our first class shots use, breech-loaders or muzzle-loaders? 2. Did Capt. Bogardus use any other than a breech-loader at the Penn. Shooting Tournament on the 22d? 3. How many drachms of Dupont's No 3 Ducking can be shot with safety from a No. 10 Remington? 4. Which is the strongest and best powder to use? Ans. 1 Breech-loaders. 2. Capt. Bogarnus uses a Scott breech-loader, No. 10 gauge. 3. Four drachms. 4. We cannot discriminate between brands of powder.

J. J., Lockport, N. Y.—1. Please tell me in what part of Michigan I would find good mink and muskrat trapping and some duck shooting? 2. Also a proper charge for a double barrelled gun, weight eight pounds, 12 gauge, 31-inch barrels? I shot at a paper 4 by 6 inches, distance, five rods, charge two drachms powder, 1¼ ounces shot; struck it 26 times. Is that good shooting? Ans. In the neighborhood of the more northern stations on the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad. 2. 2¾ drachms powder and 1⅛ oz. shot. Your pattern is an excellent one for the distance, but to get penetration at longer ranges you would want more powder.

J. F. L., Pittsburgh.—My pointer pointer pup, 2½ months old, accidenally got at some refuse from sweet breads and ate a quantity. He was fat and lively on Thursday; on Friday was sick and drooping. Threw up all the stuff he had eaten and to-day, Saturday, is dreadfully emaciated and weak. Eats nothing of the milk and bread I give him. Has no symptoms of distemper, and what little comes from his bowels is a good color? Ans. Give your dog ten grains of calomel in dry powder on the back of his tongue, and if the evacuations are too frequent afterwards control them by enemas, of starch water two ounces, tincture of opium fifteen drops, after each passage. Give one grain sulphate quinine three times a day and strong beef tea diet.

F. D. W., Williamstown—1 What is a good recipe for waterproofing a braided fish line? 2. Do the Irish rifle team use the Minnie bullet? 3. Does H. C. Squires, in choking a breech-loader, make it use a larger shell, or does the shell chamber remain the same? 4. Is E. C. Green, of Cheltenham, England, considered a first class maker? What place in N. Y. city can one of his guns be purchased? 5. Would you advise one going to Northern Michigan or Maine to take a Nichols & Lefever breech-loading rifle and shot gun combined? Ans. 1. Boiled linseed oil is good. 2. No. 3. No, the chamber is not touched; the choking is done at the muzzle. 4. Yes, but we know of no one in New York having his guns. Hayden, of Springfield, Ill., is, we believe, his agent in this country. 5. Yes.

A. N. C., Glen's Falls.—Do you consider the Newport model of sail-boat the best, all things considered; if not, which in your opinion is the best for speed and staunchness combined? Please give the name of the best builder of the model you prefer, if it is other than Newport. Also give the address of Mr. Chas. A. Meigs, whose catamaran was described in the *Spirit* of the 17 h inst. Ans. The boat with which we have had the most experience, and the one which we believe to combine to the greatest extent the quality of perfect seaworthiness with speed, is the cat rigged boat used in the Great South Bay for oystering during the season, and for carrying pleasure parties in the summer. By addressing Alonzo Smith, Islip, Suffolk county, N. Y, you could perhaps get a model. We do not know Mr. Meigs' address.

ARTIDAMO, Peekskill, N. Y.—1. What is the difference between a Gildersleeve and Gordon setter? 2. What would be the duty on a canoe costing $35 brought from Canada to the United States? 3. Will you examine the pedigree of my dog, and tell me if you think it true? 4. What light would you advise me to use for floating for deer? Ans. 1. The Gordon is a black and tan, or black, white and tan dog originating in Great Britain; the Gildersleeve is a native strain. 2. Freight and duty about $18. 3. The pedigree is right, we believe, and a very good one. 4. The White Manufacturing Company of Bridgeport, Ct., make the best jack lamp we know of, but we would about as soon use the old-fashioned fire pan for this especial purpose.

G. S., Boston.—I have a setter bitch 18 months old. The mother of her was a Gordon, and the sire was an English setter. Now she is exactly the shape and color of her sire (English setter) and I am desirous of raising some pups from her. Now what breed of setter, the English or Irish (blue blood), would you put to her to raise some first-class pups? Ans. We should prefer to breed her to a Gordon to either, but if the choice was limited to English and Irish, should take the former. We have a prejudice in favor of breeding to color, and by breeding to an orange and white or red dog, your litter would come of all colors. To be sure there are some fine English setters that are black and white, but we cannot recall one of note at present unless it is Mr. Nelson's Quail, by Colburn's Dash.

M. J. R., Rockville, Ont.—To settle a dispute between a friend and myself, would you kindly give a short description of the Spitz dog, size, color, etc., and from whence he derives his name? Ans. The head of a Spitz dog should be fox-like with pointed ears, and going off sharp to the muzzle; eyes bright, flashy and restless; coat thick and long, but the muzzle, eyes and tail carried high and curled over to the hip; The general color is white, although they are sometimes tawny and even black. Their habitat was originally within the Arctic circle, but they have spread all over Europe. The dog found on the eastern coast of Asia, from Siberia to Cochin China, is identical with the Spitz. The name by which he is at present known was given him in England, and probably was applied to dogs first brought from Spitzbergen.

S. W. M., Roslindale, Mass.—1. What is good feed for quail? How is grass seed? Do they need gravel when the ground is covered? Flocks containing over twenty before cast storms when seen a few days since containing over twenty before cast storms when seen a few days since only had seven. Would flock likely to become separated at this season? 2. I have a pointer who was allowed last fall to put up rail, and acquired a habit of trailing nose to ground. Is there any way to break him of it? 3. Do Gordon setters have any peculiar natural qualifications from other breeds of pointers and setters? Are there any bird dogs that are naturally close rangers? Ans. 1. Almost any seed will answer, but they seem to prefer buckwheat. Gravel is not a necessity. Bevies would not be likely to separate at that season, and the chances are that the birds perished. 2. You will have to use the puzzle peg. 3. No. 4. No; it is a matter of education.

D. P. S., Glen's Falls, N. Y.—I have a setter fourteen months old, and his eyes are red at times, besides one of them is so weak he keeps it closed nearly all the time when there is any daylight, and it runs badly at different times. Have been watching to see in your paper some remedy, but have not as yet. To day he will not eat anything, and has vomited a frothy phlegm. Ans. We are inclined to think that the condition of your dog's eye is owing to cold, and considering the other symptoms we should give him a Dovers powder twice a day for two days. Should the eye not improve, and should no further symptoms of distemper be develop d, use the following lotion, applying it with a piece of soft lint laid on the eye: Tinct. arnica, 3 drops; tinct. opium, 6 drops; mist. camphor, 1 oz. You do not mention the condition of the bowels. The book you refer to is "Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson," and it is much better than the other you mention. We can send it; price $3.

—B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap has a pleasant sound to the ears of mothers, for it indicates something splendidly adapted for children. But it is just as suitable for others as it is unexceptionable in material — this consisting of the purest vegetable oil—and is very delicate in its reaction on the skin.—*Adv.*



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle

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CHARLES HALLOCK,
Editor and Business Manager.

SLAVES IN FLORIDA.—Many of the leading newspapers, including several in this city, are very much interested in a recently published statement that negro slavery still exists in Florida, the original informant and imparter of this startling news being "a gentleman who met a gentleman, fresh from Florida, who informs him that the Seminole Indians, who live in the swamps, are large slave owners."

Now, if those who are interested in this newly discovered fact, will refer to the files of FOREST AND STREAM for 1873 (nearly four years ago), they will find in the issues of November 6th, 13th and 20th, several columns describing in minutest detail the domestic life and status of the Seminole Indians and their dependents, the same being embodied in Chapters XX and XXI of "Hallock's Camp Life in Florida."

FLORIDA TOURISTS.—There is great competition now between the St. John river boats, and the fares from Jacksonville for the round trip is reduced to the very low price of $16, which includes meals and staterooms. Board at the Grand National and other hotels is $3 per day, and there is a general reduction at the boarding houses. The season is early this year; the sun has lately been too hot for a promenade without umbrellas, and travel is falling off somewhat.

BY-LAWS FOR GAME CLUBS.—As we have to distribute a large number of copies of Constitutions and By-Laws to aid the formation of new Game Protective Clubs, all over the country, we shall feel thankful to the Secretaries of Clubs already in existence if they will send us a few copies. Our supply is running short. We beg to acknowledge previous favors of the kind now solicited.

—The regular monthly meeting of the New York Association for the Protection of Game will be held on Friday evening at the Hotel Brunswick. The Senate and Assembly committees on Amendments to the Game Laws are expected to be present.

PUCK.—This German humorous and satirical illustrated journal, will appears on the 14th, printed in the English language.

—Alligators in South Carolina have been out of the mud for some two weeks, and are quoted as lively. They are seldom seen so early.

PROTECTION OF SMALL BIRDS IN EUROPE.

THE good example set some years ago by Prussia, Switzerland, and some of the minor German States, in making stringent laws for the protection more especially of those birds indispensable to agriculture, has gradually been followed by other States of the Continent. In many countries, indeed, there are laws already in existence protecting the species of birds well known and recognized as useful, though, as a rule, they have fallen into disuse. This was the case in regard to Germany a few years ago, but Prussia took the lead in passing stringent laws in favor of the small birds. The killing or exposing, and selling of them upon the weekly markets; the capturing of these birds by means of net, line, snare, etc., was forbidden. Special permission was to be given for the capture of any of the species enumerated in those districts where bird-catching formed a principal means of the subsistence for the populations, as, for instance, some villages in the Harz Mountains, in the Thuringian Forest and elsewhere. In these districts, however, the capture of birds has greatly decreased within the past few years. Prussia did not take the step without first having the opinion of her most celebrated ornithologists and agriculturists; and it was an exceedingly valuable preliminary report, prepared for the Prussian Ministry of Agriculture by Dr. Stadelmann, of Halle, the general Secretary of the Agricultural Society of Saxony.

Though Prussia's laws have been adopted in most parts of Germany, and the movement set on foot has extended to German Austria, it has been found necessary to agitate for an International Convention for the protection of the singing and useful birds, for, while Germany was doing her best to protect, not only her native birds, but also the migratory ones, the peoples of southern Europe took every measure to destroy as many as possible. This charge has been made more especially against Italy, where the slaughter of birds, which has been carried on for decades, was sanctioned by the Italian Parliament in the hunting laws of a few years ago. Year after year the Germans have had to complain of the loss of millions of thalers through the ravages of insects upon whole districts. In 1866 cockchafers inflicted a loss of $1,200,000 upon the fields and forests of four communal districts, in the Harz Mountains. In 1855, nearly five million cords of wood was killed in the East Prussia, Lithuanian and Polish forests, by the ravages of a species of caterpillar. In 1864 and 1865, the Canton of Berne paid out $51,800 for 36,000 imperial bushels of cockchafers and 30,000 bushels of canker-worms. The number of both together was estimated at 2,156,175,000, which, had they lived till the spring of 1867, would have increased thirty-fold—to 64,500,000,000! They would have destroyed the entire harvest in 1867 had not the Canton taken such energetic measures. Similar instances could be recorded by the column. What was the cause of the unusual appearance of these insects? The canker-worm is developed into the cockchafer in the spring, the very time when the migratory birds are accustomed to make their appearance. But birds did not make their appearance in anything like the numbers designed by nature; they had first to pass over the Italian plains and mountains, and millions never got beyond the kitchens of Milan, Florence or Rome. The Italian peasant is the declared enemy of all that flies; everything with wings is palatable to him, and he is remorseless.

German naturalists, like Brehm and Tschudi, have long ago called attention to the fact that, with bird-slaughter in Italy, no protection of birds in the North could fill up the gap in the household of Nature. Brehm says in his *Leben der Vogel:*—

"When the migratory bird first appears in Italy, the roccolo stands upon every hill-top, and his net is in every bush. It is all the same to him if the wanderers be large or small, useful or injurious; he kills them all, from the thrush to the golden-crested wren. And this slaughter is carried on all through the year. The Italian even casts his net o'er the nest of the songster, and sacrifices brood and parent birds to his appetite." And Tschudi complains in his *Thierleben der Alpenwelt* that, not only are the snipe, quail, thrush, pigeon and other game birds captured, but even the swallow, the beautiful garden warbler, nightingales, the little singers of all species, are uninterruptedly hunted in the death bringing "land of the citrons and oranges," without respect of old and young, by merchants, mechanics, priests and nobles, with traps, nets, flint guns, sparrow-hawks, screech owls; and even the hook and line is used during the period of the annual migration. Even Italian naturalists and scientific men have not been silent on this bird-slaughtering business of their countrymen. The Italian Alpine Club has long directed its efforts towards terminating the slaughter. Its organ has published many excellent articles against it.

The old adage that every sin brings its own punishment, is never more strikingly illustrated than in regard to those errors which man commits against nature. The old story of the destroyed forests is ever new. France, Spain, Prussia, Switzerland, Italy, have all experienced the ill-effects of deforestation, in reduced agricultural fruitfulness, in innundations, and sudden changes of temperature. Frederick the Great was a great monarch, but a poor naturalist. One day he found that the sparrows were eating up his beautiful grapes in the Terrace at Sans Souci, and at once ordered them all to be killed. Next year no birds came; but the caterpillars did not leave Frederick a whole cluster of his favorite grapes. The cruel order was then rescinded. The anecdote applies very well to the Italians. Their charges against the birds are that they came just when their luscious fruits are ripe, and do great damage to the grapes; they do not think that if the birds did not come, the caterpillars, etc., would hardly allow a bunch of grapes to ripen. But the bird-slaughter is carried on indiscriminately, no matter whether it destroys insects or grapes, for all make a palatable dish for the Italian gourmand. This fact is admitted by Gastaldi, who wrote on the new game laws of 1869: "Looked at from the scientific standpoint, this law is an insult to the Italian, nay, to European civilization. Its defenders say in substance: The hunting of birds with nets must be permitted in the southern provinces, even during the season where it is prohibited in other places, since the hunting of birds is there an industry, by which the people earn their bread. It must be permitted in Sardinia because it is there a remunerative employment. Lombardy would sooner commence a revolution than give up the hunting of birds with nets, traps, and other means of capturing in use since time immemorial. Unfortunately (says Gastaldi) it is so. In the whole of Italy the unchecked capturing of birds is an employment for the vagabond, by which he makes money; but when people call it under this pretext an "industry," why do we not say the same of begging and other occupations which are stringently punished by moral nations?"

Experience is here the best teacher, and both Italy and her northern neighbor, Austria, have at last felt the necessity of coming to an understanding on the subject of the protection of birds. The southwestern Austrian provinces have of late years suffered severely from the ravages of insects upon the fields, forests and gardens, and naturally the Austrian government lays the charge to the Italian bird-killers, though she too is not guilty of paying too much attention to the protection of the useful birds. The two governments determined to take measures for a correction of the evil, and some years ago a commission of eminent scientists met at Florence and held a conference upon the subject. This was the basis for the legislation which resulted in the present protection laws in Italy and Austria.

STUFFED WHITEFISH ON ICE.—Last week we received from the packing establishment of E. P. Paxton, Esq., at Detroit, a box of fine large whitefish in as good order and as sweet as when taken from the water last fall. There was positively no difference discernible in quality and flavor. We have in previous numbers of FOREST AND STREAM described the extensive fisheries of this establishment, which are located on and among the several islands that beautify the Detroit river, and mark the boundary between Canada and the United States. Mr. Paxton, we believe, furnishes ten tons of these delicious whitefish to a single consignee in this city. He is also extensively engaged in the manufacture of Caviare, which we have also repeatedly written of. Caviare is a preparation of fish spawn, salted and dried.

By the way, this same gentleman sent us a couple of stuffed specimens of white fish, large and fine, a year ago, for our cabinet. So well prepared were they, and so perfectly did they retain their original shape and complexion that it was difficult to distinguish them at a glance from the edible fresh fish which arrived in the box the other day. They have been much admired by those who are fond of ichthyology, and a sight of them has certainly made many mouths water. Now, the editor of this paper intends that it shall be said that "there is nothing mean about him." Generously he apportioned the box of fish among his coadjutators and friends, reserving but one for himself; and messengers were at once dispatched to the domiciles of the several Benedicts, to present the fish to the cook. One recipient (not connected with the office), who resided in New Jersey, preferred to take his own fish home, and meanwhile ordered it to be taken to French's hotel and put upon ice. A faithful observance of his injunctions was promised, and just here, good reader, begin to laugh! No sooner had he gone forth to his avocations, than the fresh fish was dispatched to his home, and the *stuffed fish* sent to the ice. In the evening the gentleman called in due time and took his prize home to his cook and family, and—well, we can only imagine the sensation and bewilderment that followed; we prefer to ring the curtain down.

BIRD SKINS AND EGGS.—Collectors in search of bird skins and eggs will possibly be able to find what they want by examining the very large stock of both at the old curiosity shop of Uncle John Krider, corner of Walnut and 2d streets, Philadelphia. We stepped into his place the other day, and were astonished to find that his modesty had prevented him from vaunting his valuable wares, some of which are very rare.

Uncle John has occupied this same corner for fifty-one years, and though the building is antiquated, one should not judge of its contents from the exterior. The structure itself is very curious, being built of black and red bricks; and this generally received impression is that the black ones are "iron bricks," but Uncle John is reticent on this point. Any person having any curiosity in the matter will do well to ask him.

NORTH CAROLINA.—The Raleigh N. C. *News* thinks the Legislature should pass a law to protect the partridges (quail), and states that up to the 15th of January 50,000 had been shipped, chiefly from High Point, Greensboro, and Company Shops, and the birds still continue to be sent to our markets in large numbers.

GAME PROTECTION.

MASSACHUSETTS.—At the suggestion of the Massachusetts Anglers' Association, two meetings were held in Boston on the 19th and 26th ulto. respectively, with a view to the consolidation of that organization with the various sportsman's clubs throughout the State. At the first meeting a committee of one from each club and association represented was appointed to consider the expediency of a union of all the different associations in the State and report a plan of organization. The committee was also authorized to invite all interested in game and its protection to send delegates to co-operate. At the subsequent meeting Dr. John P. Ordway, President of the Anglers' Association, presented the following resolutions, which were prepared by the committee appointed at the last meeting:—

Resolved, That the Anglers' and the Massachusetts State Sportsman's Associations be consolidated, and hereafter be known as the Massachusetts Anglers and Game Association; its object to be the protection of fish and game.

Resolved, That the several Sportsman's Clubs of the State shall be eligible to membership by the club paying an initiation fee of —— dollars and a yearly assessment of —— dollars. Each Sportsman's Club joining the Association shall have five delegates upon the payment of $10 each annually, who shall be entitled to vote and speak upon any subject which may be brought before the Association at any meeting. Individual membership shall be permitted under the same rules and entitled to the same privileges as now govern membership of the Anglers' Association.

It was subsequently proposed to change the word "game" for "sportsman's" in the title of the Association, and the officers were instructed to obtain such changes in the charter as may be required under the consolidation.

It is undoubtedly a wise move to unite the fish and game interests of the State, as in union there is strength, and the amount of good that can be effected by one powerful Association with ramifications extending in every direction, will undoubtedly be far greater than could be accomplished by many smaller bodies with different interests.

—A Massachusetts correspondent hopes for more spring shooting in that State if the newly drafted laws pass the Legislature.

LAKEVILLE, Conn., Feb. 26th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of Feb 22d "Legitimate Grumbler" rather lets the cat out of the bag. He complains that long before the law was off persons calling themselves sportsmen came into his neighborhood and began war on the quail, following them into door yards and gardens, and when remonstrated with they answered with all the slang of a street *gamin's* vocabulary, and "no justice would issue a warrant for their arrest." Now, Mr. Editor, what is the use of any law that is not enforced. If any man who chooses may violate the laws with impunity and insult those who remonstrate with him, of what use is the law. If any so-called sportsman should try that little experiment in our town they would certainly be treated to an interview with a constable before they had fairly warmed to their work; and before they left they would find it necessary to leave a little memento in the shape of a few greenbacks.

Your correspondent says truly that "such things have been a curse to all true sportsmen;" and the best remedy I know of is for the true sportsmen to organize a game club, and prepare themselves for the visits of just such chaps as he describes, and know who to apply to for the necessary papers. Our little club has two lawyers retained as counsel all the time, and we can as easily get a writ for a poacher as for a thief.

Hoping that the public sentiment of Fairfield county will improve in this respect, and that "Grumbler" will soon have no cause to lament such outrages, I am truly yours for Protection, W. H. W.

Our correspondent is right. Sportsmen have the remedy in their own hands, and by forming themselves into clubs, with lawyers retained, can always meet such cases as those alluded to. A club escapes the local odium, and perhaps annoyance, that might be visited upon an individual.—ED.

MICHIGAN.—The committee on game laws of the Michigan State Sportsman's Association met recently at Lansing, and were joined in their discussions by many gentlemen interested in the protection of game. Two committees of five members each were appointed, to draft bills on the game laws and fish laws respectively, and the result of their labors will, it is thought, fully meet the needs of the case and be acceptable to the citizens of the State. The committee have addressed a circular, accompanying the proposed bills, to the Legislature in which they set forth the following facts:—

1. That the deer are rapidly decreasing.
2. That the decrease is not to be attributed to the home consumption, or the killing of deer by sportsmen or farmers for local markets or family use, as it can be shown that the natural increase of the deer will supply this demand.
3. That the decrease is to be attributed solely to the practice of killing deer for export markets. A large majority of the export market hunters are non-residents of this State; consequently any money they receive for their venison they carry with them out of the State at the end of the season, and the land-holders have to stand by and see the game, that by all proper right belongs to them, slaughtered in the snow and shipped away by tons, with a certain prospect of extermination in a short time. * * * * * * To effectually remedy and stop this ruinous drain upon our game supply, we propose to utterly prohibit its shipment from the State for the purposes of sale or profit. * * * * * * Especial attention is called to the following facts relative to the destruction of pigeons in this State, presented a few months since at a meeting of the Kent County Sportsman's Club. This statement refers to the operations of the netters during the spring months of 1876.

"Mr. Hanton of Grand Rapids, in an able paper on the subject of wild pigeons, presented some startling facts with regard to the slaughter by trappers and netters of these once ubiquitous birds. For instance, from the neighborhood of Shelby, Oceana county, on one railroad alone there are daily shipped, at a low estimate, 100 barrels of dead pigeons, consigned to eastern markets. Each barrel contains 30 dozen, which makes a total of 36,000 pigeons every day. Some days the shipments will go over 200 barrels. Calling the shipments from Shelby over other roads at only 14,000 daily, which is below the mark, and we have a total daily shipment of 50,000 birds, or in 50 days—not two months—a shipment of 2,500,000. Is it any wonder that under such a drain as this for the last two years, the pigeons of the United States, which were once plentiful in every piece of woods in the country, are now dwindled down to the comparative handful now nesting in Michigan, and perhaps one or two small nestings in York State.

In the bill proposed, the netting of pigeons is prohibited during the months of March, April, May, and June, which covers the entire nesting period. The killing of pigeons by any means whatever is also prohibited, at or within five miles of the place or places where they are gathered in bodies for the purpose of breeding their young.

VIRGINIA.—A bill is before the Virginia Legislature making a close season for trout from September 15th to April 1st, and for black bass and southern chub from May 15th to July 1st.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

THE INTER-OCEANIC SHIP CANAL—ANIMAL LIFE ON THE ISTHMUS OF DARIEN—BEASTS, BIRDS, REPTILES AND INSECTS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 24th, 1877.

MUCH has been written within the past few years in regard to the Inter-oceanic ship canal across the Isthmus of Darien, and circumstances are all favorable to the early inauguration of that great enterprise. It will no doubt be constructed by way of Lake Nicaragua, commonly known as the Nicaraguan route, and the completion of the work will bring about a great change in the present condition of affairs on the isthmus, and vastly increase the population of that locality. As public interest will be directed towards its progress during the next ten years, I hope that the 100,000 readers of FOREST AND STREAM will, to some extent, be entertained by a brief description of the animals, birds, reptiles, and insects of that tropical climate; but first I must mention the fact that the able officer of the American Navy, to whom the country is greatly indebted for the successful surveys which have been made of the isthmus, is himself a true sportsman, as well as an eminent officer. I refer to Commodore Daniel Ammen, Chief of the Bureau of Navigation at the Navy Department, who has made the subject of an Inter-oceanic ship canal the study of his life, and his practical ideas on the subject have proved to be of great value. Commodore Ammen at present resides upon his well stocked farm about twelve miles from Washington, and his beautiful fields often afford fine shooting for his friends, who are always welcome at his hospitable mansion.

The surveys of various routes for the ship canal across the isthmus, which have been in charge of Captain Thos. O. Selfridge, Commodore R. W. Shufeldt, and Capt. E. P. Lull, have developed many interesting facts in regard to that country, and from the reports of Passed Assistant Surgeon John F. Bransford, U. S. N., Dr. G. A. Maack, of Cambridge, Mass., and Surgeon John C. Spear, U. S. N., who accompanied the expedition as naturalists, I have gathered much information in regard to animal life on the isthmus. The country along the Nicaragua route consists of undulating land, gently rising for about fifty miles to a mountainous region; for the next fifty miles up the river San Juan it is hilly, until near Lake Nicaragua, where the land is flat and marshy. West of the lake is a lovely rolling country to within a few miles of the Pacific, where another ridge is encountered—a spur from the Costa Rica Mountains having the general direction of the Pacific coast. Owing to the formation of the country, which is comparatively low and narrow, the trade wind blows entirely across Nicaragua, mitigating the climate and ventilating the country in a most fortunate manner. The seasons, divided into dry and wet, are of nearly equal duration, the wet season beginning about the 1st of June and ending about the 1st of December, though it is interspersed with many clear days, while in the dry season there are occasional rains.

The largest and most formidable animal on the isthmus is the jaguar or American tiger, which often attacks cattle roaming among the mountains, and frequently kills cows that happen to be caught alone, though it is said the cattle make common cause against the tiger, and frequently come off victorious. The animal is inferior in size and ferocity to its cousin of Bengal, but it is of great strength, and sufficiently formidable to make its proximity anything but comfortable. It has been known to drag the body of a grown cow for some distance through the thick undergrowth of the Nicaraguan woods, and it is very dangerous when wounded or hungry. It is rarely met with, however, out of the forests, as it seems to prefer the most concealed life in the middle thereof. In general the animal life is more developed on the Atlantic side than on the Pacific, though as might be expected, a multitude of these denizens of the forest which swarm in tropical woodlands are to be found. The forests on the Atlantic side are full of different species of monkeys, and the loud cry of the roaming monkey, monocolorado of the natives, is heard everywhere. Another species of the same animal is seen sometimes quite tame about the houses, and yet another species, belonging to the genus *Cebus*, is an entertaining monkey, and is common in the houses of the natives. Its cry is like that of a weeping child, and for this reason it has the English name "Weeper." The puma, or Mexican lion, is considerably smaller than the tiger, but old hunters represent it to be quite as savage. There are several varieties of wildcats found upon different parts of the isthmus. The peccary, or Mexican hog, is found at all parts of the isthmus. They are seen more than any other animals, and usually in large numbers. Its meat forms a common dish for the natives. Hogs are reared throughout the country without trouble, the wasteful abundance of fruits and vegetables rendering them extremely inexpensive.

There are several species of deer, besides tapirs, goats, and other smaller animals.

The birds of the isthmus are rich in their plumage, and most frequently seen either in the neighborhood of some huts, or at the less dense parts of the forest. Without going into details, it may be said that the low, swampy grounds of the Atlantic coast are enlivened especially by different herons, jassarras, snipe, sandpipers, kingfishes, cormorants, and other varieties. Pelicans are seen here and there sitting quietly upon an old tree, but they exist on the Atlantic coast in numbers far less than on the Pacific near Panama, where they have their real home. A great many species of humming birds are met with on both sides. As we approach nearer the denser forests the bird life seems almost to end, and one may walk for days in these forests without seeing many specimens of the feathered tribe. Toucans, trogons, parrots, woodpeckers, and goat-milkers are found in great numbers. Among the game birds may be mentioned the pavon, a variety of curassow, about as large as our wild turkey. A male specimen killed on the San Juan river weighed 12 pounds, and measured 38 inches from the beak to the tip of the tail, 19½ inches from tip to tip of the wings. Its flesh is very much like that of our wild turkey, and is much esteemed. Mountain hens and partridges are numerous, and there are countless pigeons of different varieties; rabbits and squirrels are plentiful.

In some parts of the isthmus vampire bats, of which there are several varieties, are found in considerable numbers, and they frequently attack animals at night. The natives close their houses as well as they can to keep them out, and they also find it necessary to put their pigs, mules, and other domestic animals into houses to protect them. One species of this bat is as large as a half-grown chicken, and its wings, when extended, measure across from two to three feet, while another sort is not larger than a meadow lark. They were found very troublesome in the Chimalapa region, where they attacked the animals belonging to the Shufeldt expedition nearly every night, inflicting oftentimes two or even three bites on the same horse. The opening they make in the skin is round, with clean cut edges, and about a quarter of an inch in diameter, but does not penetrate much below the true skin. It is not uncommon to find blood oozing from the opening several hours after the bat has left. The neck of the horse or mule is the part most generally attacked. Two servants attached to the party were bitten one night. They said they did not feel the bat until it flew away, which waked them; they also said the wound was slightly painful, but they did not complain of feeling weak from the loss of blood. In one of them, to arrest the hemorrhage, it was necessary to apply a small compress to the opening. An old Indian was authority for the statement that two bites of a vampire the same night generally proved fatal to an infant. The vampires dislike light, however, and it is stated that they will not attack any one in a room if the candle be lighted.

The rivers of the isthmus abound in fish of nearly every size and variety from the *Zavalo real* to the sunfish. The former is very large. One that jumped into a boat at Castello weighed 62 pounds. The flesh is coarse, but it is eaten by the natives. Another species of the same fish is much smaller, weighing from three to six pounds. This fish is an industrious scavenger, still it is enjoyed by the natives, and is said to be good when caught in an unfrequented part of the river and well cooked. The *Juapote* is a game fish for sport. It is eight or ten inches long, a little broader than a chub, and makes a delightful fry, besides these there are many varieties of perch and sunfish. The manatee is found in the rivers and lagoons, and its flesh is prized as an article of food. The family *Siluridæ* is well represented in all the rivers of both sides. Two species of these fish are found. They are often spoken of by the natives, and many curious tales are told about their habits, how they can live on land as well as in water, etc. The fish life of the isthmus is also well developed near the shore of both oceans, as well as in the different rivers. Although the fish fauna of these rivers cannot be compared in its richness with that of the South American rivers, it possesses, nevertheless, in comparison to the short run of most of the streams, a great variety in its forms. Several of these fishes give an important food for the natives, who dry them in smoke. The Bay of Panama especially is filled with many varieties of fish, and they are much more plentiful there than in the Gulf of Darien on this side. Alligators abound in the rivers, and sharks are found in the San Juan river and Lake Nicaragua. They also abound along the coast on both sides of the isthmus, but do not seem to be very voracious, for the Huane Indians are frequently observed standing waist deep in the water a considerable distance from the shore at the mouth of the Tehuantepec river, with hundreds of large sharks swimming leisurely along quite near them. The natives say that the alligators destroy a considerable number of young cattle. Shooting these ugly reptiles affords tolerable sport, and so numerous are they that one person might easily dispatch a dozen or more in a few hours. Upon one occasion a party attached to Commodore Shufeldt's expedition came upon a huge alligator some distance from the water in an open space, and in chasing him, in order to get near enough for a good shot, it was discovered, much to their surprise, that he ran as fast as the party, and for a part of the way his course was up a hill.

The reptilian life is everywhere on the isthmus well developed. Snakes, lizards, frogs, scorpions, tarantulas, and numerous other reptiles abound, together with myriads of insects of every variety. Snakes are very numerous and of countless varieties. One of the most conspicuous is the coral, a beautiful snake about three feet long with black and crimson bands. This snake is much dreaded by the natives, who represent its bite as deadly. An officer with Capt. Lull's expedition speaks of having killed several. At first they attempted to escape, but when baffled in that design they became very savage, one of them striking fiercely, and then burying its fangs in its

own body when pinned down. The toboba is a much larger snake marked something like the moccasin of the United States. The hunter entertains the most inveterate animosity towards this snake, and will spend time and labor to kill one. It has an odor something like that of an alligator. There are several snakes of the boa family, and numerous very small serpents of extremely venomous character. There are many very poisonous snakes, the bite of which can kill a man in a very short time, but these snakes hunt their food mostly at night, and it is quite rare to meet them in daylight when they prefer to rest. The zoological names of these poisonous snakes are *Bothrops lanceolatus, Teleurapis schlegelii, Lachesis rhombeata, Elaps semipunctatus,* and *Elaps fulvius.* Another kind of poisonous snake lives only in the sea along the Panama coast, and is seen very frequently. The zoological name for it is *Pelarnys bicolor.* This snake abounds also on the shores of Celeber, Bengal, Malabar, Sumatra, Java and China. Snake bites among the people in the woods and mountains are of frequent occurrence and the surveyors of our expeditions always had a party of natives ahead cutting the trail, and these old hands killed a great many snakes, besides the men wore thick canvass leggings, and were always on the lookout for them. Parasite vines of all sizes and colors, and festooned in every imaginable form are so common that a snake hanging from the limb of a tree would often be unnoticed by the officers and sailors, though never by the machetéros, who seemed to be on the constant lookout for them. Occasionally one of the former would suddenly feel himself seized and jerked back, and would find that the keen eye and the strong arm of one of the natives had rescued him from an enemy that he himself had not seen, though perhaps looking directly towards it, and not a yard from it. The annual fires that sweep over the whole of the uplands destroy a great many serpents with their young and their eggs, and the yearly overflow of the lowlands has a similar effect. The vultures and the pecaries also kill a great many of them. Tarantulas are very numerous, especially on the table lands, and they are generally very large. As they never bite except when pressed upon, they are not troublesome. It was a common thing for those attached to our surveying parties on the isthmus to find a large tarantula in their tent, or even between their blankets in the morning. Horses not unfrequently step on them in the field, and if it is not crushed bites the frog of the foot; as a consequence the animal is often lame for several months, and oftentimes the hoof falls off. Scorpions are met with quite frequently, but they are generally small and not very poisonous. Several of Commodore Shufeldt's party were stung, but the pain in every case was very slight, and there was no swelling. There are, however, several poisonous specimens of this reptile on the isthmus. A dear-bought experience on the part of one or two officers and men taught all to examine very carefully their clothing, and especially their boots and shoes, before putting them on in the morning. The scorpions, with snakes, tarantulas, myriads of insects of various sorts, and innumerable lizards of all sizes and colors, are things to keep a nervous person in a constant state of agitation. The lizards, to be sure, are perfectly harmless, but it takes some little time to get so used to them as not to mind their extreme familiarity. Iguanas, a species of lizard, are exceedingly numerous, and are highly esteemed for food by the Indians, being preferred to beef or chicken. The larger and more esteemed sorts are found along the banks of the unfrequented rivers, high up in the mountains. The Indians catch the reptile in a trap, and also chase it into its hole in the earth, and then dig it out. The iguanas are kept alive and sold in Jalipan and Acayucam for about fifty cents each.

Of the many hardships the members of our surveying parties encountered in exploring the isthmus, none were so trying as the bites of the numerous insects which infest that region. Both the covered and uncovered parts of the body were attacked, and each by a different class of insects, nor did the day time or night time afford any certain relief. There is no doubt that the loss of sleep which these troublesome insects cause, and the irritation of the system induced by their bites, which sometimes become large sores, are often strong, predisposing causes of the malarial fevers of the isthmus. The mosquitoes are for the most part confined to the Atlantic plains, but in the rainy season they are met with on the Pacific side, and even on the high table lands. Near the Atlantic rivers there is no season of the year when one can sleep at night unless protected by a mosquito net. Our first exploring party was supplied with the ordinary netting used in this country, which a little experience proved to be entirely worthless, for the mosquitoes penetrated it with the greatest ease. The party had to resort to the netting used by the natives, which consists of ordinary thin muslin. This, although it affords protection against the mosquitoes, cannot be commended for the ventilation it allows the sleeper. The natives, however poor, invariably have their rude beds protected by a mosquito net.

When the United States steamers Kansas and Mayflower arrived at Minatitlan, in 1870, the officers and men attached to these vessels were unprovided with mosquito nets, and for several days, until a supply could be obtained, not a person on board closed his eyes at night. The officers, driven from their cabins, betook themselves to the deck, where they walked and smoked the whole night long. The sailors wandered about the ship like madmen, now climbing up the rigging and resting for awhile in the top, and then descending again to the decks; but no relief was to be found anywhere. The nigua is a small black insect, which resembles a flea. It burrows slowly under the skin, without producing any pain, and deposits there several hundred minute white eggs, about which a sack forms. In the course of a week the sack, with its contents, has attained the size of a pea, and can be seen slightly protruding from beneath the skin, and at this stage is generally attended with a slight itching. By inserting the blade of a knife between the sack and the surrounding flesh the former can be easily enucleated entire, after which the cavity heals rapidly. If, however, the sack is broken, and some of the minute eggs escape into the surrounding tissue, they may continue to multiply, producing oftentimes ulcers which are troublesome to heal. The nigua, like the tick, is troublesome only in the dry season, and is more abundant on the Pacific coast. The Indian boys are very expert both in finding and extracting them, and therefore it is a good plan to have one's feet (for this is the part where they are generally found) examined once a week or oftener. Fleas are plentiful in all parts of the isthmus, but they are most abundant on the Pacific side. Fortunately they are limited to the towns and Indian huts, and one is not much troubled by them when living in the woods or in camp.

The Moyaquil is a worm which grows in the flesh, and the Indians say it originates from an egg deposited under the skin by a certain fly. The presence of the worm is not noticed until it has attained a considerable size—an inch or more in length—when suddenly the attention is called to it by the flesh near it becoming swollen and inflamed, and exceedingly painful. The Indians are very expert in extracting it, which they do by applying to the head of the worm (which is visible just under the skin) some resin found in the forest. This is allowed to remain two or three hours, when it is removed, and the worm is found to be dead, and is easily extracted by manipulating and squeezing the flesh. The moyaquil, however, is not very common, and is confined to the Atlantic slope. The Garrapatas, or ordinary ticks, do not differ from the same insect found in our own country, except that on the isthmus they are much more abundant. They annoy animals much more than man, and it is no uncommon thing to see horses and mules that have their ears eaten off by the ticks. It is the common practice among the residents, after a ride on the plains or a walk in the woods, in order to free themselves of Pinolillos, which are the very smallest ticks, to bathe the whole person in aguardiente—the native rum—which has the effect of detaching the insects entire. If it is attempted to pick them off, the head is often left buried in the flesh, and causes a great deal of irritation. The myriads of ants that infest the country are very annoying. They sting painfully. A person thoughtlessly picking up a piece of bark or old wood will find his hands to feel suddenly as if they were on fire, and a glance shows the savage little fellows very effectually bringing themselves into notice.

The animal life of the invertebrata is richly developed in the isthmus. Beetles, locusts, crickets, termites, bees, wasps, are all represented in many species. Centipedes, millipedes, spiders and bugs of every description exist in the greatest abundance. The enormous amount of vegetable matter, the decomposition of which is favored by the heat and moisture, produces a malarial poison, and as a consequence malarial fevers are the prevailing diseases among strangers. Foreigners in the hill country generally enjoy good health in proportion as they obey the sanitary requirements of the climate. Essential points are the use of vegetable diet, fresh animal food, and temperate and cooling drinks, avoiding the fats and oils and intoxicating liquors, frequent bathing, and general cleanliness, and avoidance of the mid-day sun.

Rifle.

SPORTING RIFLES FOR THE PLAINS.

In that portion of Col. Dodge's excellent book entitled the "Plains of the Great West," which is devoted to Game and Sporting, the author is particular in designating the proper equipment for all kinds of service. With regard to the selection of a rifle, he says:—

"For all large animal game he must have a good breech-loading rifle, of calibre not less than forty-five, and plenty of the best ammunition. The arrangement of sights and triggers is a matter of taste and habit, but it is of the gravest importance that the sight, however arranged, should be exquisitely fine. Personally, I most decidedly object to elevating sights for the rifle. Out of ten deer or other animals, at least nine are overshot. Either from excitement, or because the game appears dwarfed in the wide expanse of the prairie, even the most experienced sportsmen habitually overestimate distance, and the tendency to put up the elevating sights is so irresistable that nearly every successful sportsman of my acquaintance has discarded this sight entirely. Besides this the use of the elevating sight does not in the least solve the problem. It does very well for shooting at a target where the distance is accurately measured; and if the sportsmen could only induce the deer to stand still at five hundred, six hundred, or eight hundred yards, he might estimate the distance and hit it. But the deer fails to be so accommodating, and will insist on stopping at six hundred and fifty and seven hundred and thirty-seven yards, or some irregular distance of which the sight takes no account. Moreover, as the trajectory of these high ranges must be necessarily greatly curved, the chances are infinitely against the sportsmen. He must first guess at the distance, then put up the elevating sight nearest that distance; then guess again as to whether a fine or coarse sight ought to be taken through the sight as now arranged."

This is valuable information for our Creedmoor and other long range shooters, and to the students of Rifle Practice generally, in determining the utility of target practice in general field service, either on game or in battle. We have always urged the necessity for a regular judging distance area. The author continues:—

"The very best sight, and the one almost universally in use by sportsmen and professional hunters on the plains, is the plain "buck-horn," a description of which is unnecessary, as every gunsmith knows it. The very large mass of game "bagged" is killed inside of two hundred yards. A good gun will carry a ball to that distance with almost a flat trajectory.

Of the best gun I ever owned, the line of fire never cut the line of sight at all, but was tangent to, or coincident with it; in other words, the gun did not shoot too high at any distance, and I took precisely the same sight at an object at ten feet as at one hundred or two hundred yards off. This is very unusual, but a gun is good as it approximates to this extreme accuracy. After two hundred yards, however, the curve of the trajectory of even the best gun increases with great rapidity, and it is only by constant practice that the sportsman can keep himself to the mark at long ranges. Sportsmen who use the "buck-horn" must learn to sight "on the barrel." With practice there is no reason why this should not become second nature; and a sportsman soon learns to take his sight at a distant object, and elevates his gun to the proper angle just as the trombone player learns by practice to stop his hand at the exact spot to give the correct tone."

The Colonel recommends shooting with both eyes open—"the right eye to keep the line of sight and estimate the distance "on the barrel," and the left to obtain "a clear view of the game and its surroundings." He recommends a hair trigger, and prefers the old-fashioned Kentucky double set trigger. He does not like the single-set or the French double-set trigger. He thinks our soldiers would be well armed provided the very excellent Government rifle had proper sights and triggers. As these now are, the men make bad work indeed at shooting. As between rifle and shot gun, if the choice of the hunter is limited to one arm, he should take the rifle, if he knows how to use it.

One word of encouragement the Colonel gives to our Rifle Associations. He says:—

"The rifle shooting now becoming so fashionable, is destined to work great improvement in the use of arms. It is, however, only a step in the right direction. The trials, as at present conducted, are rather tests of the rifles than of the men. When these trials have progressed until men begin to compete at distances unknown to and estimated by themselves, without elevating sights, off hand and necessarily with light triggers, then the maximum of efficiency and skill is not far off. Then must the soldier put in practice such shooting as he must necessarily use against an enemy."

The following simple rules of practice are indicated for sportsmen to observe- Always shoot against or across wind. Look sharp. Reconnoitre your ground before you approach. Go slow. Keep out of sight. Never fire when you are panting with exertion. Get a vent for your rifle when you can. Don't shoot too high. Never approach game that is down until you have reloaded. When game is alarmed and runs off don't attempt to follow. Seek elsewhere.

THE WHITNEY ARMS COMPANY.—We are informed that Judge Shipman, acting as U. S. Circuit Judge, on Monday, the 22d of January, at Hartford, Conn., decided the case of the U. S. Rifle and Cartridge Co., and E. Remington & Sons, vs. The Whitney Arms Co., in favor of the defendants, dismissing the bill. The suit is based on what was known as the Cochran Patent. The Judge finds Cochran's invention to have been abandoned to the public. This is the principal suit against the Whitney Arms Co., upon which infringement could be claimed by E. Remington & Sons. The Whitney Arms Co. will protect any party buying or selling the Whitney gun, in case of any suits from any party, for alleged or pretended infringement.

SUB-CALIBRE RIFLES.—I have often wondered why some of the large companies like the Remington, Sharp, Winchester, &c., have not turned their attention to making sub calibre rifle barrels to fit in barrels of ten and twelve bore shot guns. Many owners of breech-loaders would be glad to purchase such barrels, if sold at a reasonable figure. One firm in this State makes them, but the price—$35—appears to me to be too large. With the extensive facilities at the command of any of the above mentioned companies, they ought to be able to make and sell such barrels for $10. Other useful appendages to a breech-loader would be a pair of steel shells enabling it to be used as a muzzle-loader, should circumstances render such change desirable or necessary. B. L.

[We approve of our correspondents suggestion and hope to see it adopted. We once had in this office a breech-loading gun made by a celebrated French manufacturer that was fitted, in the way he suggests, to be used as a muzzle-loader. A pair of conical base brass shells fitted in the barrels and the strikers being unscrewed a pair of long nipples took their places. The ramrod was very small, of steel, and answered as a cleaning rod as well.—ED.]

—The Amateur Rifle Club has referred the invitation from the Irish Rifle Association to send a team to Ireland this summer to its Executive Committee, with instructions to communicate with all rifle clubs in the country with regard to joining in the competitions for places.

GOOD SHOOTERS.—We have received a common yellow envelope in which are six bullet holes made by Mr. G. F. Willis, of Putnam, Conn., with a Remington rifle at 100 yards distance, off-hand. As these shots would all be within the carton of Creedmoor target, and considering that Mr. Willis is 56 years old and had never seen the rifle before the day he shot it, the shooting is wonderfully good.

RIFLE NOTES.

L. Weber, American team, has gone to California for his health.

C. E. Overbaugh, who did so well at Creedmoor last week, has been trying his hand at billiards this winter. He don't move the ivory balls quite as well as he does the leaden ones.

The fate of an International rifle match this year is now in the hands of the rifle clubs throughout the country.

Yale wants to back his "lemon and white setter" against Judge Gildersleeve's dog. There is no chance for the "setter;" his pedigree cannot be traced.

L. M. Ballard has invented a "locking cork," so that no one can steal a drink from a bottle locked with one of his corks. How about stealing the bottle?

E. H. Madison, who won the bronze medal presented to the Amateur Rifle Club by the N. R. A. last November, had the honor of carrying off the first prize in the pigeon match at Jamaica, a short time ago.

Judge Smith made some splendid "word" shooting at Conlin's Gallery last week.

Lying-down shooting is a specialty at Hellwig's Gallery.

A match in the lying-down position is the next thing on the programme at Miley's Brooklyn Gallery.

Bogardus is in the city. He is making arrangements for a large match to shoot at glass-balls thrown from a trap. He thinks shooting at them is almost as good practice as shooting at pigeons.

The riflemen of Spy-Pond Range, Boston, are talking of challenging any team from New York or vicinity to shoot an off-hand match. The Jamaica Rifle Club are doubtless ready, judging from their splendid scores.

L. C. Bruce, American team, cannot shoot at Creedmoor to any extent this year through press of business.

An Inter-State match, allowing four different teams to enter from each State is suggested.

Thirteen thousand dollars were expended in rifle competition last year by the Dominion Rifle Association of Ottawa, Canada. How much does it cost the N. R. A. for prizes?

Fulton is interested in the Maynard rifle now. He will shoot that rifle this year in the long-range matches.

A match between the riflemen of Brooklyn and New York, at long-range, will probably take place at Creedmoor this season.

After the meeting of the Amateur Rifle Club, which was held at the Seventh Regiment Armory last week, C. F. Robbins invited the members to see the rifle range situated in the basement of the building. Two teams were formed, and quite a rifle match took place.

NEW YORK.—The 22d of February was observed by the Saratoga Rifle Club in the following manner: Messrs. Howard and Ainsworth were appointed captains, to choose sides of all the riflemen who would participate in a match for an oyster supper, conditions, etc., N. R. A. rules, except that any gun and trigger was allowed. The following were the teams and scores; distance, 200 yards.

HOWARD TEAM.		AINSWORTH TEAM.	
Name.	Score.	Name.	Score.
H. W. Hayes	41	Odell Gates	41
Irving Davis	41	W. H. Benson	40
John Webb	40	J. Armstrong	39
O. H. Crowell	40	J. W. Shutter	39
O. J. Wing	40	W. Odell	39
J. M. Andrews, Jr.	39	J. Piney	39
A. G. Warriner	38	W. J. Leggett	38
John Meody	38	G. W. Ainsworth	38
J. H. Farrington	38	B. W. Amsden	37
J. N. Ramsdell	37	J. Hays	34
W. F. Howard	37	G. T. Walker	34
Daniel Eldy	36	J. W. Fonda	30
Total	173	Total	146

The Howard team won by 26 points. After the match the vanquished side escorted their victors to an up-town hotel, where all partook of an elegant supper.

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—The Amateur Prize shooting match ended Feb. 28th. It commenced January 10th, and was liberally patronized by most all of the amateur indoor riflemen of this city. The well known names of the crack shots of the gallery do not appear in the list of winners, as they were all "barred out," and termed experts. The conditions of the contest were ten shots; rifle, 22 cal., off-hand; 110 feet, at ready measurement targets, by which a string of shots can be measured from center of shot to the center of bullseye to the fractional part of an inch. The total number of competitors was about 100. The following gentlemen are winners of prizes; their scores are the measurement of the ten shots:—

Names.	Inches	Names.	Inches
Frederick Kessler	7/8	W. H. Smith	10 1/2
J. D. Greever	8 3-16	W. Klein	10 15-16
M. B. Engel	8 1/4	W. R. Brown	11 1-16
Walter Campbell	8 1/2	L. G. Bruce	11 2-8
Thomas Wilds	8 6-8	Winners of Minor Prizes.	
L. Bird	8 15-16	Names.	Inches.
B. S. Brown	9	N. B. Thurston	11 3/8
C. E. D. Forest	9 1-16	G. A. Baker	11 7-16
T. C. Soone	9 5-16	E. Backofen	11 1/2
B. Zeltler	9 9-16	D. A. Carr	11 9-16
G. R. Grohman	9 7-16	Homer Lee	11 3/4
M. L. Rugg	9 15-16	M. P. Lennon	11 6-8
D. D. Miller	10 1/4	D. D. McQuilan	12 1-16
Frank Murch	10 5-16	G. J. Work	12 1/2
P. Fenning	10 7-16	L. Harris	12 15-16
A. G. Hellwig	10 13-16	A. Keltz	13 3-16

The first competition for the Amateur's Badge took place at Conlin's Gallery last Monday evening, March 5th. The badge is a gold one, beautifully designed and made by Wm. Hayes, of Newark, N. J. It is to be won three time, not necessarily consecutively. All those who have made better scores than 46 out of a possible 50, or winners of gold badges or first prizes, are "barred" from entering the competitions. The conditions are as follows; 10 shots; rifle, .22-cal.; off-hand range, 110 feet; 200 yards Wimbledon target reduced for the distance; Creedmoor rules to govern the match; entrance fee, fifty cents. The following are the best scores: L. C. Bruce winning the badge.

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
L. C. Bruce	43	W. R. Hewitt	36
M. L. Rigg	41	Homer Lee	35
P. Fenning	40	Thos. Fenton	34
Thos. Wildes	40	McDowler	34
F. Murch	38	T. C. Soone	34
A. E. Long	39	W. B. Brown	33
M. B. Eagle	38	L. Bird	33
B. S. Brown	38	G. Williams	32

DOMINION RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—At the Dominion Rifle Association annual meeting held at Ottawa, Ontario, March 1st, the report read shows that $13,000 were expended in rifle competition during the year. Twenty-seven associations affiliated during the year. The President read a letter from Lord Warncliffe accepting the Dominion Challenge Trophy, presented by the Association to the National Rifle Association. The Dominion Government will give gold medals to the members of the Kolapore team of 1877. The election of officers was held and the meeting adjourned for a week to allow the Committee time to revise the rules.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN MARCH.

Hares, brown and gray. Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.

DUCKS ON LONG ISLAND.—The ducks came into Shinnecock Bay last Friday, and brother Lane telegraphed the news to the city, whereupon the gunners who had slept on their arms for some days past set out instanter, and we understand had excellent success.

—Since the ice disappeared the tributaries of the Chesapeake Bay (Md.) have been full of wild ducks.

—A well-known physician of this city, now in his sixtieth year, has been having some fine shooting lately in Georgia, where forty-nine quail and one hare dropped to his gun on one day.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Chassett, March 1st*, 1877.—Our season for spring shooting just commencing. First ducks shot this week—shelldrake and dippers. A large eagle was shot here lately, measuring over seven feet, an off-hand shot at 225 yards, with a Frank Wesson 32, by a young man only seventeen. S. K., Jr.

MINNESOTA—*Nob'es County, Feb. 28th.*—Captain Ducaigne, a bibliopole from Porkopolis, desiring better air than that in a sooty town, went to the northwest and finally selected a homestead and shooting box in Nobles county, Minnesota, to which he makes semi occasional pilgrimages. This county, containing many lakes, 178 miles southward from St. Paul, has within its borders the highest land in the State. Sometimes this region can supply a few "grasshoppers," while of other sorts of game common to a prairie State it furnishes an unstinted variety. D. says in a recent note, that "a large, grey prairie wolf, was caught two weeks since, near Worthington, by Mr. Brant. He heard of the lupine gentleman, and succeeded in nabbing him with a ten pound trap. There is a bounty of $3 on each wolf, which, with the skin, will make the animal net Mr. B. about $5. So far this winter the same man has caught nine foxes. In this part of Minnesota appearances indicate an early spring. The eagles at Graham Lakes have already commenced to build their nests."

DEER HUNTING IN WEST VIRGINIA.

MOOREFIELD, Hardy Co., W. Va., March 1st.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I wish that space in your valuable columns would permit me to set forth some of the attractions which the Moorefield Valley, W. Va., offers to those seeking sport at deer hunting. Perhaps some of your readers are familiar with Porte Crayon's descriptions of it. It is the "garden spot of the old Dominion's virgin daughter.

In December last I was the favored guest of Hampton Hider, Esq., of this valley, and to his hospitality, his hounds and horses, I am indebted for a month's pleasure and sport. At the northern end of the valley the south branch of the Potomac finds an exit between two lofty mountains, forming a miniature cañon for a distance of five miles. In this "Trough," as it is called, are situated the deer stands. The most famous is the "Sycamore," which takes its name from an old sycamore stump, now used as a seat for the watcher. I feel confident in saying that there is no other spot in America upon which as many deer have died. The river here is about eighty yards wide; above the stump there is a a beautiful cascade, and below a riffle; back of it there is a gap in the mountain down which the deer come to reach the river, the mountain being too steep at most other points. The hounds are started across the mountain, several miles distant, and rarely fail to bring their game to water. I have known as many as eleven deer to be killed at the Sycamore in one hunt, and it is nothing uncommon to kill from three to five. I had the good luck to knock over a buck and doe in one morning, not twenty yards apart. The Sycamore is used by the bears as a crossing point in winter. Nine crossed in two days during our Christmas snow storm. Unluckily no one was there, and so they only left their tracks with us. The hounds of this region are descended from stock imported when the people were in better circumstances, and are fine specimens of the hound species. Mr. Hider's gyp Bashful, is known throughout the whole valley, and well she deserves her reputation, for a fleeter or more sagacious deer dog never put foot to ground. No spot the hunter ever dreamed of could afford him a prettier shot than the Sycamore. He may see the noble buck as he comes bounding down the gap and hear the deep-mouthed dogs. What a sight! What music! for the hunter! The deer generally stop at the river's edge, but, if let alone, they plunge into the river and swim down or across, so the hunter may choose his shot, running, standing, or swimming, as he fancies.

When the deer are not in season the lover of hounds may still find good sport in fox-hunting. Yes, as good as old England affords, except that the country isn't open enough for fast riding. Small game abounds in great quantities. SYCAMORE.

SINGULAR CAPTURE OF DEER.—A California correspondent, T. H. E., of Nicasio, sends us the following: "On Saturday last, as the passenger train was passing near Olema, it came suddenly upon three deer, a buck and two does. The latter made their escape, but the buck jumped up a bank where he became bewildered, and sprang against the express car with force enough to break the door and his own back."

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN GUNS.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your correspondent, "Forty Five," in the issue of Feb. 22d, is, I think, rather disposed to be harsh, at the same time not being able to say anything against American guns. He did say a great deal in praise of English guns in his Centennial article, but had not a word to say about home manufacturers. When this omission was made apparent to him, he for the first time avows his intention of saying something about "our guns," and begins an effort to run down the Remington gun, but the gentleman is so frank, that he can say nothing worse than that Messrs. Remington make a good gun for $45, which he seems to think is criminal and unfair to English makers. For the fact that they do make a good gun for $45, I can vouch, having shot one for several years, and so far as shooting is concerned, it can not be beaten. The locks are equal to any I ever saw, and the barrels (cylinder) are as good as any in the market. These are the only re l essentials in a gun, everything else can be obtained by those who want "a beauty," and are willing to pay for it. Remington's make a pretty gun for $75, but I do not believe it shoots any better than the $45.

As for the Parker and other home made guns, I believe them to be good and equal to imported guns costing twice as much. Some prefer one action, and some another, but this is a mere matter of taste, they all do their duty, and the matter is boiled down to the chief requirements of a good gun, the inside finish of the barrels, and good locks; qualities claimed and justly so too, by the Remington's.

Mr. Hepburn is an entire stranger to me, but I must fully indorse all that he said about "Forty Five's" ignoring American guns in his Centennial article. I, with my $45 Remington, killed a quail nearly 80 yards distant, and have made many other good shots.

The gentleman can have my address by calling at the office of FOREST AND STREAM. A. B. B.

[We fear that our correspondent in his zeal is rather over doing the thing. He surely would not have our readers believe that the decarbonized steel barrels on a $45 gun are as good as laminated or Damascus, and yet he says plainly that they are as good as any in the market.—ED.]

CURIOUS GUNNING ACCIDENT.—A correspondent sends us the following particulars of a very remarkable accident which occurred to a friend of his while shooting in Maine:—

"Mr. S. P. had a Steven's breech-loader, with which he was trying to shoot some birds. His shell was one of Union Metalic Cartridge Co.'s make. The cap, or primer, was a common G. D. cap. The shell had been loaded about four weeks and exposed to wet. It is not certain what make of powder was being used, but my friend thinks it was made in Maine. He struck the cap with the hammer three times and as it did not explode, he opened the breech of the gun, took out the shell, turned it up to look at the cap, when it 'went off,' the charge going into the ground. The shell broke his cheek bone and tore the flesh up to the corner of his eye, and has not been seen since. The question is was this an improper use of ammunition, or was there a defect in the material? Or on account of wet did the thing 'hang fire?' Will some one rise and explain? If the FOREST AND STREAM cannot answer, it must be a case among the lost arts."

It would be desirable to know whether the injured party heard anything like a snap from the cap. We are inclined to think that the powder nearest the cap had become damp and burned for an instant slowly until the fire reached the dry powder, when the explosion occurred.

PIGEON MATCHES.

PHILADELPHIA, March 1st, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Having witnessed the pigeon match at the New Hunting Park, I fully indorse your report respecting the arrangements under which it was conducted, and I was surprised that Mr. Bogardus participated in it, after being subjected, as the shooters were, to the continuous annoyances and difficulties by the promiscuous crowd. There was another feature about the match, which, to my mind, rendered it anything else than a fair test of skill. I allude to the latitude allowed in the use of *guns* and of *powder*.

Without in any way retracting from the reputation of Mr. Bogardus, I am constrained to state that the best score made was by Richard Wood of Lazaretto. He used a No. 10 Scott gun, and but *four drachms of powder*, and *killed all of his birds outright*, while a large majority of the birds shot by the rest, who used from *one-half to three-fourths more powder than he did*, were crippled (large numbers of them only wings broken), and were gathered with difficulty in many cases. This, to my mind, proves that Mr. Wood covered his birds *fully*, while a great many of the others secured theirs by mere chance, and I think he is entitled to the credit of having done the best shooting. This is the opinion of a great many gentleman, who have no more personal interest in the matter than I have.

I should like to have your opinion on the merits of this question, for it seems to me there can be no *real* and *fair* test except *under uniform conditions*. A great many of the birds, especially the second day, could not have been killed outright with four drachms of powder *unless fully covered*. Will you please give your readers the benefits and judgment as to what constitutes a fair match?

Yours, respectfully, M.

[A fair match is one in which the prescribed conditions are fully complied with, and whatever might be the relative merits of the shooters or their guns, when birds were fairly gathered within the boundaries, they were as rightly credited as though they had been killed within ten feet of the trap. We observed, on the first day, a large number of wing-broken birds, and have no hesitation in stating our conviction that the shooting of tame pigeons from ground traps entails a needless amount of cruelty and suffering, and should either be done away with entirely or the use of the second barrel permitted, that the bird might be put out of his misery. With plunge traps and wild

birds it is quite different, and the number of wing broken birds is comparatively small. With regard to Capt. Bogardus in the late match, we fancy that the dimensions of his gun (his Scott 10-bore) were very similar to those of Mr. Wood's, and it was remarked by us and a number of others that from the report, he appeared to be shooting but very little powder. Mr. Wood certainly killed his birds in as clever and neat a style as we ever saw in a match. As regards the "cannons" and canister loads of powder used by some of the contestants, we consider it a practice as obsolete and old-fashioned as the system of depletion is in the medical practice; and it is our belief that if some of the old time shooters would try modern guns, they would find that a pigeon can be killed as easily with four drachms of powder as he can with eight. Indeed, in England and on the Continent, where there are as fine shots as in this country, seven pounds, or seven and a half, is the average weight of the gun used in shooting pigeon matches, and three and a half drachms of powder the charge.—ED.]

CAPT. BOGARDUS' NEW TRAP.—Capt. Bogardus has invented a trap for throwing glass balls which affords excellent practice and promises to become the most popular substitute for pigeon shooting. Its best quality is its cheapness, the great difficulty with most other traps and gyros being their cost, which places them beyond the reach of most individual sportsmen. Capt. Bogardus gives an exhibition shoot at the Hippodrome this week, when he will break a thousand glass balls in two hours and forty minutes. The traps are advertised in another column.

The Kennel.

For Forest and Stream.

DOGS—NO. 4

It must be at least forty-five years ago, that an emigrant vessel, bound to Quebec, was wrecked on the coast of Newfoundland; I think in the vicinity of Carbonear. It was late in the fall, and after a stormy night a fisherman rose early to ascertain what waifs the Storm King might have brought him. In the course of his search along the beach, accompanied by his faithful dog, he discovered a mass of human beings huddled together on a ledge of rocks, some distance from the land, deep water intervening, with a heavy sea in which no boat could live. He lost no time in alarming his neighbors, who soon mustered in force, and held a *council of war* as to the means to be adopted to save the unfortunates from certain death, as unless speedily rescued they must perish from cold and starvation. The dog was fortunately thought of; hawsers and cod lines were speedily procured—the latter to fasten around the dog's neck. The sagacious animal fully understood his master's wishes, and, after great difficulty, he reached the rocks, and was soon relieved of the cod-line, which being fastened to a small rope, and that again to a stout hawser, which the shipwrecked men hauled across the channel, a safe means of communication was speedily established, and seventy-five men, women and children, rescued from certain death. The vessel had struck, towards morning, on the outside of the ledge, when the tide was falling, hence the safety of those who escaped; but had they not been rescued in time, the greater part would probably have been washed off as the tide rose. A great number of persons perished, but I cannot, after the lapse of so many years, remember all the particulars.

A son of one of the partners in the great Newfoundland house of Brooking & Co., related what I have stated above, he having, with much difficulty, become the owner of the dog Hero; that I think was the name. He offered five pounds at first; and finally fifteen bright sovereigns, equal to seventy-five dollars, tempted the fisherman to part with his dog, a splendid animal, and a great favorite with his new master, who would not have parted with him for ten times the amount he paid.

I once knew a farmer, who being a great sportsman, succeeded in training a Newfoundland dog to hunt as well as his spaniel, which was an excellent sporting dog. I also remember a friend of mine in Southampton, England, having one who was trained to go to the baker's every morning for hot rolls for breakfast. They were a numerous family, and often had friends staying there, consequently the number required varied occasionally. The servant would count the pence before the dog, place them in the basket with the napkins, and give it to Hector, who proceeded to the baker's, and watched the number of rolls given as carefully as the servant would have done. The baker often put one less to test the dog's sagacity, but in vain; he would growl and refuse to take the basket until he had the right number. This he did for many years.

In the summer of 1840, I went from London to Perry Grove, in the Forest of Dean, to see Carlo's mistress, who was seriously ill. I traveled by the then favorite and fast coach Quicksilver, occupying, as I always did, the much coveted box-seat, which was by the side of the coachman, who always liked that seat to be occupied by one who had some knowledge of driving. On nearing the village of Maidenhead, my friend *coachy* requested me to hold the ribbons—reins—while he got a private letter bag ready for delivery. And now, sir, said the Knight of the Whip, "just notice to whom I deliver this bag." A short distance further I saw a large Newfoundland dog quietly awaiting our arrival. Without stopping, or even checking our speed, the bag was thrown to the dog, who seized it at once, and darted off along a cross country road. Our driver then informed me that the owner of the dog was a large landed proprietor, whose estate was situated about three miles off the high road, and that the animal was trained when young to meet the coach, which he had never failed to do for several years, thus saving the time of a servant. The bag contained the London morning papers, etc., which, if sent by mail, would only be received the following day.

The driver of the Quicksilver, whose name I have forgotten, had been a guard in his younger days on the Portsmouth road, and related numerous anecdotes of men-of-wars-men traveling to London from and to the great naval depot, the following among the number.

On one occasion, after the close of the French war, Admiral Digby was the only inside passenger for London, but the coach had its full compliment outside—a Warrant Officer among the number, who had just returned from a foreign station—a very respectable and well behaved man. He was very sleepy, and the guard feared he would fall off, or, as Jack expresses it, overboard. He, therefore, told him that the landlord of the next inn at which they stopped was one of the proprietors of the coach, and a very kind, good-hearted man. He would, therefore, advise him to ask the landlord to join in a glass of brandy and water, and then request that he would tell the coach man to put him inside. The plan succeeded, and the Warrant Officer, taking his seat opposite the Admiral, soon fell into a sound sleep, and snored most lustily to the great annoyance of his superior officer, who finally put his head out of the window, calling on *coachy* to stop. He then remonstrated with both guard and driver, stating that a man who did not pay inside fare had no business there. The coachman told the Admiral he had followed orders, the man not having been placed there on his own responsibility. But in vain the Admiral insisted on his returning to his outside seat, and no wonder, as his nasal powers were, to use our informants own words, "more like a fog horn than anything he had ever heard in the snoring line!" The Warrant Officer returned to the outside, but had his revenge. The Admiral had stated that he could not sleep on account of his fellow travelers snoring, and the latter hit upon a plan quite as effective to keep him awake. Instead of resuming his seat he got on the roof of the coach, and seating himself on the luggage he began to hum a tune, and beat time on the roof with his walking cane. This soon awoke the Admiral, who again popped his head out to call on him to desist. "Keep inside, sir! You have not paid for an outside berth," with a gentle pat on the head with his cane, was the ready rejoinder, and in this way he tormented his superior officer during the rest of the night, no remonstrance on the part of the guard and coachman having the slightest effect. "If I must keep watch on deck, he shall keep watch in the cabin!" was his reply. Being a dark night, Admiral Digby had no opportunity of ascertaining who his persecutor was, as the Warrant Officer left the coach in the outskirts of London. Arrived at the Spread Eagle, Grace Church street, the Admiral proceeded to the coach office to complain to Mr. Edwards, the landlord, who was also one of the coach proprietors. Both guard and coachman were summoned, and severely admonished—even threatened with dismissal—their previous good character alone saving them.

I was personally acquainted with the Admiral as well as Mr. Edwards, and had therefore an opportunity of ascertaining that the facts, as related to me, were correct. I may, at some future period, relate another anecdote, which I had from the lips of the former. PHILIP VIBERT.

Perce, December 10th, 1876.

[To be continued.]

THE KENNEL REGISTER.—We mentioned in our "Answers to Correspondents" recently that pedigrees for the first volume of the Kennel Stud Book would only be received for a fortnight longer. That announcement was rather premature as we find that while preparing those now in hand others can be received and classified up to a short time before the book goes to press. Owners of stud dogs of acknowledged merit can have the portraits of their dogs inserted in the book to face the bracketed pedigree at no expense beyond the cost of the cut.

FOREST CITY KENNEL.—We had the pleasure last week of a visit from Mr. W. J. Farrar, of Cleveland, proprietor of the above kennel, who informs us that the well known dogs purchased by him from Dr. Goldsmith, of Vermont, are all in excellent health and condition. Carrie visited Plunket on the 30th of January. Nell was served by him on February 13th. Mr. W. H. Wedsdale's (of Birmingham, O.,) bitch has also been served by Plunket.

DOG POISONING.—The dog poisoners are around again. Many valuable animals have recently been destroyed in the vicinity of Ridgewood, Bloomfield, and Montclair, in New Jersey. The mischief is not perpetrated on any one class of dogs, and is attributed to "pure cussedness" on the part of some one.

—Mr. C. S. Keller, of Washington, D. C,, writes us that his setter bitch Mollie, whelped on Sunday, the 25th ulto., seven puppies to Gen. Beale's imported red Irish setter Rock, four dogs and three bitches, and he claims the following names for four of them, viz Ponce Maria, Huron, Hector, Danny Man, all fawn and white.

DISTEMPER IN MARYLAND.—Mr. Chas. E. Coffin, in a letter from Muirkirk, Prince Georges county, dated March 4th, says:—

"Distemper seems to be very fatal all over the county. My white and orange setter pup Snow, bred by Mr. W. Jones, Wilmington, Del., died of it about ten days ago. Mr. Odiorne's pointer bithes Snap and Ginger each lost a litter of pups from it, or the extreme cold, in January, and last week his black pointer bitch Snap died from the effects of distemper. She was bred by me, being out of my black bitch Meg, and was a fine dog in the field. So far the litter of orange and white pups are coming on nicely, and we hope that they will escape the disease."

—Mr. H. B. Northcott's black and tan bitch Wrag, has visited Rapp at the Forest City Kennel, Cleveland, O.



BEGORRAH.

Mr. Dieffenderffer's lless. | Plunket.

Dr. Strachan's Belle, Imported from the Duke of Devonshire's kennel. | Saltus' Dash. | Macdona's Grouse. | Hon. D. Plunket's Beauty.

Saltus' Duck. | Hinckle's Dog. | Saltus' Frisk. | Palmer's Belle. | Robinson's Jack. | Putnam's Dan. | Lucy. | Birtwhistle's Tim. | Hutchinson's Bob. | Quail. | Hebe. | Dash. | Birtwhistle's Tim. | Nora. | Hon. D. Plunket's Rover.

Begorrah is a red and white Irish setter dog, born May, 1876. Bred by Mr. Nicholas Saltus, Brooklyn. Owned by Mr. P. Noel, New York. He is a deep red and white on breast and foot; his head is narrow, winden ing in the forehead; his ears a good length, well set on back of the head; eyes, black; nose, black; chest very deep; strong loins, well bent; stern carried slightly up; coat rather harsh and thick.

COUNTESS.—Mr. Dilley writes us from Lake City, Min., on Feb. 26th, 1877, as follows:—

"Mr. R. H. Gillespie having shown prior claim to the name of Countess, I cheerfully surrender my right to it, and my apology to him for making the claim is that my bitch was whelped and named in February, 1876; that I had not noticed his claim in the Chicago *Field* of the date November 4th, 1876. Although I did not make claim until December 30th, I now claim instead for her, the name of "Minnesota." Please make the necessary alteration in your Kennel Register, 'Saum cuique.'" S. B. Dilley.

—Mr. Chas. Riley, of Albany, N. Y., claims the name of Rip for his red Irish setter whelped in July, 1876, and got by Tuckerman's Don out of Gibson's Pearl.

—Our cut this week is an excellent portrait of Mr. Noel's fine red dog Begorrah by Plunket.

—A fine Newfoundland dog is advertised for sale in another column.

—Mr. C. L. Austin's (of Boston) black pointer bitch Belle recently whelped *fourteen* puppies by the Westminster Kennel Club's dog Sensation. Unfortunately the bitch whelped a few days before her time and the puppies not having their natural nourishment all died. In color they were lemon and white, black, and liver and white. This raises the question whether a cross between a lemon and white dog and a black bitch will produce puppies of *natural* (*i. e.* not transmitted) liver color.

—A harrier bitch is advertised for sale in another column. For the edification of the uninitiated we would say that the harrier is a species of hound, in point of size between the fox-hound and the beagle.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN MARCH.

SOUTHERN WATERS

Pompano, *Trachynotus carolinus*. Grouper, *Epinephelus nigritus*.
Drum—two species. Family *Sciænidæ*. Trout (black bass) *Centropristis atrarius*.
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus*. Striped bass or Rockfish, *Roccus lineatus*.
Sea Bass, *Scienops ocellatus*.
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus*. Tautorfish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; *M. nigricans*.
Snapper, *Lutjanus caxys*.

FISH IN MARKET.—Our fish market continues to be abundantly supplied, and good church people who adhere tenaciously to the customs of Lent can find no fault either with variety or prices. We quote:—Striped bass 18 to 25 cents per pound; smelts, 15 to 20 cents; bluefish, 15 cents; salmon (frozen), 30 cents; shad (southern), 50 cents each; mackerel, 30 cents; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel 55 cents; green turtle, 20 cents; terrapin, $15 per dozen; frostfish, 7 cents per pound; halibut, 15 cents; haddock, 7 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 6 cents; flounders, 18 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 15 cents; turbott, 18 cents; scollops, $1.50 per gallon; whitefish, 20 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; sunfish, 10 cents; yellow perch, 6 cents; salmon trout, 15 cents; hard shell crabs, $4.00 per 100.

—The moderate weather has set to work the Chesapeake fishermen in preparing their seines and repairing their boats, in anticipation of an early run of herring up the Susquehanna, which sometimes begins in March.

—Now is the time to impale the toothsome (?) sucker as he *buds* upon the willows and alders which skirt the river's bank.

ARTIFICIAL FLIES.—We beg to refer any of our readers who wish to learn the art of dressing artificial flies, to a very competent instructor, Mr. John Haily, 320 Henry street, this city, (see advertisement elsewhere). Mr. Haily has often been summoned to places far distant by person who had heard of his skill, and wished to avail themselves thereof.

VERMONT—*Ferrisburgh*.—March has come in like a lamb, and is inaugurated by a perfect spring day. Our four feet of snow are dwindling perceptibly, and the sleighing is almost gone. We are anxiously waiting for spring fishing. R. R. M.

NEW YORK—*Lake George, Warren Co.*—The fishing at this season of the year is good. The kinds taken now, are confined by law, (which law is often trespassed upon) to perch, pickerel, and a few other kinds that now and then take the bait used. On the 1st of March this law will permit the taking of all kinds. There will be hundreds of pounds taken daily while the ice lasts. I have taken, by being out before sun rise in the morning, and just at sun set, since the 31st day of January, 64 dozen of perch. These fish are the finest flavored fish that swims. On pleasant days the grounds frequented by these fish are dotted with people sitting over the holes cut in the ice.

E. S. H.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The Georges fleet are a week or ten days later in returning from their first trips than last year, and although they have had excellent weather for fishing, bring in small fares. Forty four arrivals have been reported the past week, landing about 1,000,000 pounds codfish and 130,000 pounds halibut. The old stock of Georges fish are nearly closed out, and the prospect is that there will be a good call for new as soon as in marketable condition, though buyers anticipate a slight decline in price. The Grand Bank arrivals for the week number three, bringing 190,000 pounds halibut, and five herring cargoes have been received from Newfoundland and four from Grand Menan. Total number of fishing arrivals for the week fifty-six. The shore fishermen have met with moderate success, and fair prices have been realized for their catch.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, March 2d.*

CHUB FISHING IN VIRGINIA

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have a controversy with a very dear friend, involving a question of sportmanship. I think I am right, and he is wrong; but he heeds not my logic, and, therefore, I appeal the case to the Supreme Tribunal of FOREST AND STREAM.

Here is my brief:

May it please Your Honors, the delinquent in this case is instinct in every fibre of his body and every emotion of his soul with the true spirit of a genuine sportsman. More the pity and the greater the penalty; but the object of this complaint is not punishment, but reformation.

In tide-water Virginia, there are a great many millponds, in many cases covering hundreds of acres of land, fed by small streams, which flow through level and sandy districts, therefore rarely riled, and consequently are favorite and favorable habitats for the finney tribe. The southern chub (*Grysles Nigricans*) of the Smithsonian Institution and Oswego bass of Seth Green, is the predominant fish of these waters, where it is very numerous, and frequently attains the weight of ten to twelve pounds This fish is esteemed by the natives as among the best they have for the table. This fact, no doubt, the delinquent will urge in extenuation of his fault. He asserts, that the streak of fat and streak of lean, which pervade the body of this fish, constitute it a morsel more delicious than any ever tasted by the Olympian Deities—especially when condimented and roasted by his artistic hand.

It is the habit of the native anglers to cut large trees into the ponds—around and in which the chub are wont to congregate—in part from the habit they have in common with hogs, of rubbing against logs, and in part for protection—a colgn of vantage—to which they retreat in case of danger, for they are foul fighters, and as soon as they feel the steel will strike below the belt, or resort to any ungamely device for deliverance and safety. Consequently, only very strong tackle is adequate to their capture. This usually consists of a rod, stiff as a fence-rail, and as tough as a white-oak withe, a line as strong as a plough-line, and a hook made of the link of a log-chain. With this outfit, the natives—and in this category none is a grosser offender than the delinquent at the bar—takes a small boat, creeps cautiously along to the felled trees, and with a large float and heavy sinkers, strives to insinuate his hook with a live five-inch dace on it, between the limbs and brush of the fallen tree. If the minnow goes down and is not speedily struck by a fish, it quickly raps itself and the line around a limb, and then there is the deil to pay with a hung hook. If the chub strikes the bait there comes a pure contest of physical force between the beast in the water and the man in the boat as to which shall dislodge the other. And this, we are told, is sport.

But if the question of sport be thrown aside altogether, and *pot* only considered, there might be some possible excuse for this barbarous procedure, for I have snuffed the savors of that famous dish *a la mode King William*, and can bear cheerful testimony to its appetizing properties. But the *pot* has its limits, which are easily defined and understood.

And then, too, there might be some palliation, if this region afforded no other sport for the rod. But just here, we meet the intensest aggravation of the enormity of this offender. His own residence is midway the narrowest point of a narrow peninsula, between two fine streams for rock or striped bass, and from the top of his house Seth Green could cast a fly into either river. And what is more, his own land runs down to and into one of them, embracing a magnificent sweep of that majestic water, and including a sand-bar, where, this delinquent himself confesses, the rock delight to school, till murdered by nets or trot-lines. And yet this professed sportsman never yet experienced the rapture of a rod and reel, with a twenty pound bass at the end of his line! Oh! judge, be merciful in your judgment!

But even this is not all, bad as it is. If there were no rock or bass in the waters at his door, you have only to take the map of Virginia and see what streams are within his reach. From the Potomac to the James—a distance of not more than forty miles as the crow flies—there is a succession of narrow peninsulas, hugged by lovely tidal streams, resplendent with striped bass. First, the "northern neck" between the Potomac and Rappahannock. Next, the still narrower peninsula between the Rappahannock and the Piarkitank; then the tributaries of Mob Jack Bay and the rivers of Glocester—all mere arms of the Chesapeake—abounding in fish, and especially the rock bass, as game as the Salmo-Salar itself. Next comes the historical peninsula of the York and the James—two oceanic streams—and all within half a day's ride of this terrible delinquent, who fancies he can pass with the world as an artistic angler by never tackling a rock, but prowling around mill ponds, and from the midst of logs and brush dragging out the lubberly chub by main force. Dispense justice with mercy, O judge! PISCATOR.

[JUDGMENT OF THE COURT.]

The Court confesses its astonishment at hearing that any person, calling himself a sportsman, and being within reach of striped bass or rock, never knew the exquisite delight of capturing one of those gamest of fish with rod and reel. There must be some mistake in this allegation, and in the full confidence of a satisfactory eclaircissement, the Court will await the response of the defendant.

As to the alleged mode of capturing chub, that of course cannot be reconciled to any of the laws and usages known to artistic anglers. It can be only considered in reference to "pot:" and how far its merits in that respect may excuse a departure from the strict letter of the law, is a matter worthy of calm inquiry and grave consideration. The Court does not hesitate to own to a weakness for "pot." The Court therefore contents itself for the present with an

INTERLOCUTORY DECREE.

In the words and figures following, to wit:

Ordered and decreed that the defendant, in this case, shall on the 1st day of April next, meet the Court and the complainant at Sweet Hall Station, York River Railroad, King William county, Virginia; thence repair to Lee's mill pond, and then and there in the view of the Court capture at least three chub, weighing seven pounds each, and forthwith proceed to condiment and cook said fish *a la mode King William*, in order that all the senses of the Court may be fully and duly illuminated as to the vaunted virtues of this much mooted dish.—*Ilicet!*]

New Publications.

LAWS AND PRACTICE OF EUCHRE.

We have received from the publishers, Messrs. T. B. Peterson & Co., Philadelphia, a neat little volume with the above title, and which contains in addition "The Laws and Rules for Playing Draw Poker." It is comprehensive and compact, and will prove a handy book of reference in cases of disputed points.

THE TEXT-BOOK OF MINERALOGY. By Professor E. S. Dana, of New Haven.

ROTHERHAM'S CRITICALLY EMPHASIZED NEW TESTAMENT. A new and revised edition, prepared by Bagster & Sons.

GRAPHICAL STATICS. By Professor A. Jay Du Bois, of Lehigh University.

THEORY OF TRANSVERSE STRAINS AND THEIR APPLICATION TO ROOFS AND TRUSSES. By R. G. Hatfield, author of "American House Carpenter." New York. John Wiley & Sons.

The above works are all now in press and will appear in the course of the present month. Professor Dana's Text-book will, it is thought, completely cover the field of investigation in mineralogy, without going into minute details. The author takes a very extended view of his subject, and enters into the latest discoveries, comprising Determinative Mineralogy and Crystallography. The latter is treated more in detail than any of the others. The author's design is to lay before students the guiding principles of the science and the most recent additions to it, and thus to furnish a guide to thorough and independent research. The work will be an octavo of almost five hundred pages, and will contain eight hundred wood cuts and a colored plate. It will be published at $5.

Bagster's Rotherham is designed to clear up obscure passages, and will be of great value to theologians and students.

The first edition of Professor Du Bois' "Graphical Statics" having been adopted by most of the leading scientific schools, the new edition will probably be in more greater demand. The same author has now in preparation a translation from the second volume of Weisbath's Engineering of the Theory of Hydraulics, Hydraulic Motors, and the steam engine, intended as a text book and companion to Mr. Coxe's able translation from the first volume.

Mr. Hatfield's work will contain new tables of strains and resistance of material, and is designed to assist the non-professional architect and student. The author thinks that in these days of accident and disaster, a thorough understanding of the subject of which he treats cannot be too strongly insisted on.

The Messrs. Wiley's also publish the works of John Ruskin, which may be had either in sets or separately. They are in three styles, in cloth in cloths with plates, and half calf with plates. We have before us his "Mornings in Florence," a book which fairly illustrates the trenchant style and deep insight of the great English critic and lecturer. It is said by the author to contain "simple studies of christain art for English travelers," but will be read with profit by the travelers of all lands, for the sake of the lessons it teaches in regard to the value of traveling with one's eyes open.

FRIEND FRITZ. A tale of the banks of the Lanter. Translated from the French of Erckmann-Chatrian. New York. Scribner, Armstrong & Co:

"Friend Fritz" is a very pleasing addition to the many interesting volumes which American readers owe to the joint authorship of Messrs. Erckmann & Chatrian. The plot is not strikingly novel, and is very simple, but the tale is told with all the vivacity and gracefulness which have characterized the author's previous works. An apparently incorrigible bachelor of thirty-six is no uncommon phenemenon in the world, and such an one was Fritz Kobus, the hero of the story. The authors have devoted themselves to unfolding the manner and circumstances of his conversion through the instrumentality of a certain charming little Suzel. The character of Fritz is strongly drawn. He is represented as a rich, sunny-natured bachelor, fond of comfort and warm hearted, and delighting in his freedom. Being a good match" he moved warily where the fair sex was concerned, but the astute detector of the schemes of the artful, at last fell into the snares of artlessness. The minor characters are equally well drawn and skilfully managed. The humor of the story is abundant and racy. Some of the scenes are depicted with exceptional vividness and evident fidelity. We may refer particularly to the *fete* at Bischeno, and the inn in Wildland. "The College Life of Maitre Fablot" is continued in the same volume.

MAGAZINES.

The *American Agriculturist* for March covers a great variety of interesting topics. This publication is undoubtedly the best of its kind in the country, and there is none that we read with more interest and congeniality of feeling. Were we not publishers of FOREST AND STREAM we should be proud to be publishers of the *Agriculturist*. [No disparagement meant.]

In looking over a periodical which contains so much that is interesting as does the *Popular Science Monthly* for March, it is a task somewhat embarrassing to select the articles to be particularly referred to. Had we space in these columns we should like to reproduce for the benefit of such readers of FOREST AND STREAM as do not see the *Monthly*, Dr. Bain's interesting paper on Education as a Science; the story of How the Earth was regarded in Old Times, and the abstract of Judge Daley's address to the Geographical Society. We should be glad too to give an analysis of Prof. Grote's valuable lecture on The Early Man of North America, and to relate the struggles and hardships of that true laborer in the field of science, Thomas Edward, the Scotchman. But for all these choice things our readers must go to the magazine.

Perhaps the article of the most practical importance in this number of the *Monthly* is Prof. Huxley's lecture, entitled "The Study of Biology." No one is better fitted to speak on this subject than this great teacher, and his advice will be heard and accepted wherever this study is valued at its true worth.

The correspondence in the present number is unusually extended, and the Miscellany varied and attractive. In the Editors Table, Prof. Youman's answers quite fully and forcibly Dr. Deems, who propounds a number of conundrums bearing on the evolution question.

—The Hon. Smith Wright, of Williston, Vt., is fattening for market 8,000 head of poultry, to which he is feeding seventy-five bushels of grain. Of the above number 3,800 are geese, 2,800 are turkeys, and 1,400 are ducks.

WHAT THE WIFE OF AN EDITOR NAMED HER LAST TWINS:—Adaline and Addenda.

—The livid, dark crimson spots, sometimes called "port-wine marks," with which some persons' faces are naturally disfigured, have generally been regarded as indelible. The surgeon of the London hospital has performed several successful operations, however, and he describes them for the benefit of his profession. He makes clean-cut, parallel incisions over the affected surface, about a sixteenth of an inch apart, after making the flesh insensible with ether spray. Upon healing, the blemish is gone, and no scars are left if the operation has been carefully done.—*Ex.*

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York.
Adv.

Rational Pastimes.

BASE BALL.

Philadelphia's representative Club has been reorganized as a stock company, under the title of the Athletic Association, and officered as follows: President, Charles H. Downing; Vice-Presidents, S. M. Flanagan and William Warnock; Treasurer, George W. Thompson; Secretary, Charles I. Cragin; Directors, Frank Mills and Charles I. Cragin; Scorer, Alfred H. Wright, and Manager, E. Hicks Hayhurst. They will play as an independent organization with the following team: McBride and Weaver as the pitcher; Bennett and Coons as the catcher and change-catcher; Fisher, Reach and Meyerle as the three base men; Fulmer short-stop, and Sensenderfer, center-field. Ryan, of the Louisvilles, in case he can get a honorable release from said organization, will be the left-fielder, and the right-fielder will be either the change-pitcher or change-catcher, as circumstances may deem best. They will play all reputable Clubs, using the old ground at Twenty-fifth and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, and charging twenty-five cents admission. The players above named, with one exception, are Philadelphians, six being of the Old Champion Nine, and being above suspicion, they are thoroughly worthy of the cordial and hearty support of the lovers of the national game in Philadelphia.

—Play was opened for 1877 at Prospect Park, on March 1st, the weather being fair, but the ground was slippery. There was a large number of professionals present, and a good game was played. Matthews and Hallinan, of the Cincinnatis; Bond, of the Bostons, and Cassidy and Larkin, of the Hartfords, were the only League men who took part in the game, all the others being either international or League Alliance players. Knodell, of the Tecumsehs, of Canada, caught for Larkin, and did the business in fine style, having but two errors charged against him during the game. With such men as Matthews, Hallinan, Bowie, of the Eries; Quinn, of the Tilons; McCabe and Hourigan, of the Chelseas, and Bunce, of the Nassaus, to support him, it is not surprising that Larkin's pitching was so effective. On the other side, Callahan and Barrie, of the Buckeyes, pitched and caught, and as they were used to each other's style of playing, they fitted together like clockwork. The side supporting Callahan's pitching was won by 3 to 2 in nine innings.

—The Bostons had a good game on Washington's birthday.

—The Indianapolis Club started on a tour south on March 3d.

—The International Base Ball Association sprang into existence on the night of February 20th, at a Convention of professional club delegates held at Pittsburgh at that date. Professional organizations from New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Missouri, California and Canada, were represented, and an organization was effected well calculated to reduce the list of cracked players and revolvers which have infected the professional class of late years. The new Association modeled their constitution upon that of the League, and adopted the playing code of rules of the League, which makes one code applicable to every club in the country as far as the mere rules of play are concerned. The Convention adopted a dead ball, and fixed the price of admission to their matches at twenty-five cents. The officers selected were: W. A. Cummings, Lynn, Massachusetts, of last year's Hartfords, President; H. Gorman, London, Canada, Vice-President; J. A. Williams, Columbus, Ohio, Treasurer and Secretary. The Judiciary Committee is composed as follows: H. D. McKnight, of Pittsburg; L. C. Waite, St. Louis; N. P. Pond, Rochester, New York; A. B. Rankin, Brooklyn; and George Sleeman, of Guelph, Ontario.

The Convention, after disposing of all its business, adjourned to meet at the Palmer House, Chicago, February 3d, 1878.

—The ball players of California now have a professional organization to represent them in the championship arena, in the new San Francisco Base Ball Association, the officers of which are as follows: President, L. N. David; Vice-President, John Williams; Corresponding Secretary, C. J. Keating; Recording Secretary, L. E. Delevan; Treasurer, W. H. Williams; Board of Directors, E. Taylor, W. H. Williams and J. Williams; Delegates to the International Convention, L. N. David, E. Taylor and C. J. Keating.

—The Amateur National Association held their annual meeting in this city on March 14th. As only legitimate amateur clubs will be recognized, the attendance of delegates bid fair to be limited.

—The Athletic nine for 1877 bids fair to be a strong team. It is to include Bennett, c, McBride, p, Fisler, 1 b, Williamson, 2 b, Meyerle, 3 b, Fulmer, s s, Coons, l f, Reach, c f, Weaver, r f.

The Kennel.

FOREST CITY KENNEL

FOR IMPORTED SETTERS.

Dr. Goldsmith's celebrated dogs Plunket, Carrie, Rapp and Nell have passed into the above Kennel. Plunket and Rapp will be used in the stud. For services and pedigrees address

W. J. Farrar,
Cleveland, O.
Jan25-3m.

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(FOR POINTERS.)

Stud dog Sensation; lemon and white, weight 60 lbs.; winner of seven prizes in England. Sired by R J. Lloyd Price's Champion Jim, and from Whitehouse's celebrated Champion Field Trial Hamlet and Rap stock; just imported: 2½ years old. Fee $25.

For pedigree and full particulars apply to DR W. S. WEBB, 7 West Fifty-fourth st., N. Y. feb15 tf

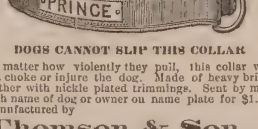
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GENUINE



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From the reputation these Meat Fibrine Cakes have now gained, they require scarcely any explanation to recommend them to the use of every one who keeps a dog, suffice it to say they are free from salt, and contain "dates," the exclusive use of which, in combination with meat and meal to compose a biscuit is secured to us by Letters Patent. For sale in cases of 112 lbs. each. F. O. DE LUZE, sole Agent, 78 South William street, New York. Special terms to dealers.



DOGS CANNOT SLIP THIS COLLAR

No matter how violently they pull, this collar will not choke or injure the dog. Made of heavy bridle leather with nickle plated trimmings. Sent by mail with name of dog or owner on name plate for $1.00. Manufactured by

Thomson & Son,
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jan4-tf

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STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.

This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

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ARECA NUT for Worms in DOGS.

A certain remedy. Put up in boxes containing a dozen powders, with full directions for use. Price 50 cents per box by mail. Both the above are recommended by *Rod and Gun* and FOREST AND STREAM.

HOLBERTON & BEEMER,
oct 12 102 Nassau St., New York.

Newfoundland Slut

FOR SALE.

A good watch dog. Well bred and handsome. Brought up with and kind to children. No vice; nine months old; weight, about 80 pounds. Will fetch and carry; jet black; a great favorite. Having no place to keep her is sole cause of parting with her. Address Chas. A. GLYN, care New York *Clipper* office, 88 and 90 Centre street, N. Y

FOR SALE—A SMALL, HANDSOME, harrier bitch, from imported stock, 2½ years old, spread of ears, 17 inches; color, black, tan and white, thoroughly broken. Price, $25. Address, JAS. GREENLAY, 40 Jersey st., Newark, N. J. mar8 1t

HILBRE HOUSE, WEST KIRBY, CHESHIRE, ENG., 9th Feb. 1877.

Mr. Macdona's Irish Setters

To be sold—ROVER, Ruth, Ralph, River; Mr. Macdona's team of young blood red setters, in training for the coming Field Trial Derby of 1878 Kennel Club; price 25 pounds each. These setters are of the same strain as Mr. Macdona's world-renowned Plunket blood. G. DE LANDRE MACDONA, F. R. G. S.
mar1 3t

BREAKER WANTED.—A GENTLEman wishes to engage a competent breaker to take charge of his kennel. Must be strictly temperate, of good disposition, and thoroughly understand the management of dogs. Must be willing to drive if required. Address P. O. Box 647, Baltimore, Md., or apply at this office.

THE STRATHROY KENNELS FIELD Trial setter puppies for sale; same strain as the Memphis Field Trial Winners, Paris, Stanfo d, Maud, and Pride of the South. Address, L. H. SMITH, Feb22-4t Strathroy, Ontario, Canada.

FOR YOUNG COCKER SPANIEL Stock from the choicest breeds inquire of M. P. MERCOON, dec28 6m Franklin, Del. Co., N. Y.

FOR SALE—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH, Skye, Dandy Dinmont, and Black-and-tan terriers, sporting Dogs, Maltese cats, Ferrets, &c. Medicines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great Jones street, N. Y. Sept21 1y.

AN IMPORTED GERMAN BADGER dog (female) for sale; perfectly trained to dig out foxes, rabbits, etc.; three years old. Apply to LOUIS F. BOYES, 145 East 92d street, New York. mar1 3t

For Sale.



SALMON ANGLING.

DEPT. OF MARINE AND FISHERIES, FISHERIES BRANCH, OTTAWA, *5th February*, 1877.

WRITTEN OFFERS will be received to 1st May next, for the SALMON ANGLING PRIVILEGES of the following rivers:

Natashquan (*North Shore*).
Trinity (*near Point des Monts*).
St. Margaret (*ea bay*).
Trout (*near Moisie*)
Mistassini (*near Godbout*).
Bescie *do*
Malbaie (*near Perce*).
Grand Pabos *do*
Little Pabos *do*
Tobique [*New Brunswick*].
Na-hwaak *do*
Jupiter [*Anticosti Island*].
Salmon *do*

Rent per annum to be stated; payable in advance.

Leases to run for from *one to five* years.

Lessees to employ guardians at private cost.

By order,
W. F. WHITCHER,
Feb 22-3t. *Commissioner of Fisheries.*

Beautiful Farm for Sale

On Cazenovia Lake, commanding a very fine view with boating and fishing; eighty acres, facing the east, with building suitable for a gentleman's residence. Price low, and time given for payments. Near railway and steamboat stations. Address LOCK BOX 3, Cazenovia, N. Y. mars 2t

FOR SALE.—A PARKER BREECH-loading shotgun, with fine Damascus barrels, 12 gauge, weight 9 pounds. Address M. A. Bosworth North Brookfield, Mass. mar8 1t

English Turn-Out for Sale.

New Dog Cart and Harness (Davis's, of London, best) and bay Horse, 5 years, 16¼ hands, showy stepper, warranted quiet and reliable. The above is offered for sale in consequence of the owner's return to Europe. Address A. LEFROY, Exchange Hotel, Richmond, Va. mar1 2t

BLOOMING GROVE PARK ASSOCIATION.

One share in above Association for sale at a very low price. The best Game Preserve in America. Trout, Black Bass and Pickerel fishing. Address SPORT, this office. Feb22-tf.

FOR SALE.—A 10-BORE PURDY Breech-loader, with all latest improvements; just imported and of finest quality. No finer gun in America. H. C. SQUIRES, No. 1 Courtlandt st. feb15 4t

Ludlow Trout Co.

BROOK TROUT FRY FOR SALE IN any quantity to suit parties. Fry delivered if required. W. H. CROWELL, Ludlow. Jan11-3m McKean Co., Pa.

For Sale.

ONE-HALF INTEREST WITH CONTROL OF BUSINESS IN A SPLENDID

FISHERY.

Sixty ponds; well stocked with brook trout. Abundance of water and forty to sixty feet fall. Apply to H. H. THOMAS, Randolph, N. Y. feb15 4t

Notices.

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SHINNECOCK BAY.—WM. L. LANE announces to his sporting friends that ducks and geese are arriving in great numbers, and the prospect for good shooting is now excellent. Live wild geese and other decoys, batteries, boats and prompt attendance at all times.

WM. L. LANE, Good Ground, L. I
mar8 6t

Leesburg Academy.

An English classical and mathematical School for Boys, Leesburg, Loudoun Co., Va. Principal, Thomas Williamson (Univ. Va.); Asst., Thos. S. Purdie, B. L. (Wash. and Lee Univ.) Leesburg is within 35 miles of Alexandria and Washington, on Washington & Ohio Railroad in the Piedmont region of Virginia, proverbially healthy. Pupils prepared for the Universities, any standard college, or for business. References: Faculty of University of Virginia, Faculty of Washington and Lee Univ., Faculty of University of South, Faculty of Randolph Macon College; B. L. Gildersleeve, Ph. D. John Hopkins University; Hon. J. Read Tucker, Hon. Epps Hunton, etc. For further information apply to the Principal. feb8 5t

LESSONS IN FLY TYING.—By an experienced fly-dresser. Refer to Abbey & Imorie, 49 Maiden Lane. Address JOHN HAILY, 320 Henry street, New York Oct 12-6m

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Messenger Bros.,

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The House for Sportsmen.
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DECOYS.

RED HEAD. COOT.
WHISTLER. SPRIGTAIL.
MALLARD. SHELDRAKE.
BLACK DUCK. CANVAS.

ALSO WILD GEESE.

These are the new patent Decoys which come packed to nests, six in a box. The greatest improvement possible on the old style of wooden Decoy. Price of the ducks, $12 per doz.; price of the geese, $2 each. G. W. SIMMONS & SON, Oak Hall, Boston, Mass.

Tan Color, Waterproof

Leather Vest and Jackets,
Flannel-Lined.

Made and sold only by Messrs. G. W. SIMMONS & Co., OAK HALL, BOSTON,) are considered the most sensible protectors ever devised for sportsmen's wear. Price, Vest $10; Jacket, $15. Measurements required are Waist, Breast and Inside Seam of Sleeve. Mention Height and Weight. EXPRESSLY TO OUR ORDER, and is of a perfect dead grass shade. Send for a sample of the leather. THIS LEATHER HAS BEEN MANUFACTURED

LADIES LEATHER VESTS AND JACKETS

made to order. Indispensible to all who are in any way exposed to the weather.

G. W. Simmons & Son,
32 to 38 North 2t., Oak Hall,
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EACH GARMENT DISTINCTLY MARKED

"BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT,"
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This new design of WATERPROOF SHOOTING SUIT, made from extra quality duck, has attained such popularity as to be called for from all parts of the country, and even from England.

"Shipping clothing to England strikes us very much like sending 'Coals to Newcastle,' but the merits of the "BOSTON SHOOTING SUITS" have been heard of in the Old Country, and that land of sports men has sent an order to Messrs. Simmons & Son, which will doubtless be followed by many others."—*Boston Paper.*

The design embraces the best points of the English and French Suits, combined with the necessary requirements for American service. Particular attention has been paid to color.

Each suit is water-proofed by a new patent process. The seams and pocket corners are securely fastened, and nothing neglected to render the suit perfect in every respect.

THE PRICE HAS BEEN FIXED AT $13, TO INCLUDE HAT OR DOUBLE VISORED CAP. DETACHABLE HAVELOCK, COAT, VEST, AND PANTALOONS.

One hundred suits will be kept ready in stock, so that we can furnish to order any size required, at a moment's notice.

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INSIDE SEAM COAT SLEEVE.
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SIZE OF HEAD.
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OLD DOMINION LINE.

The steamers of this line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connections direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's Island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point James river, Currituck, Florida, and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday: Delaware steamers Monday and Thursday, 3 p. m. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich street, New York. sep28 1y

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dec28-3m

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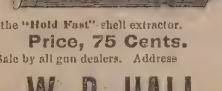
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THE **SHIRT**
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Elegant Scarfs and Ties.
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Improved Climax Creaser, Loader, Cap-Expeller and Shell Extractor, with Reversible Loading and Creasing Cylinder.

Price, $2.50.



Also the "Hold Fast" shell extractor.

Price, 75 Cents.

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Bogardus' Patent Glass Ball Trap.

The Best Trap for Practice in the World.

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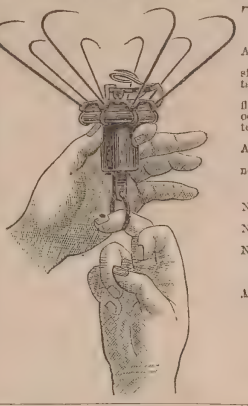
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Single Traps, $12.
Set of Three Traps, $30.
Balls per 100, $3.50.

Liberal Discount to the Trade.

A VICTORIOUS INVENTION.



The Eagle Claw.

An ingenious device for the purpose of catching all kinds of Animals, Fish and Game.

The easy method of setting the Eagle Claw, combined with the simplicity of removing the victim, are among its peculiar advantages.

It is immaterial how to place it when set. It may be buried flat in the ground, suspended from the limb of a tree, or, when occasion requires, covered with grass, leaves or other light material without in any way impairing its certain operation.

It is adapted for bait of any description, and, when set, no Animal, Fish or Bird that touches the bait can possibly escape.

It does not mangle or injure its victims in the slightest degree, nor need they be handled to free them from the trap.

PRICE LIST:

No. 1—For fishing and all kinds of small game and animals sent by mail..... 35 cents
No. 2—For catching Mink, Muskrats, Raccoons, large Game, Fish, &c..... 50 cents
No 3, or Rocky Mountain Giant, for catching Bears, Wolves, Panthers, &c. Can be easily set by a boy, and will stand a strain of several hundred pounds. Weight 10 to 15 lbs. $10

All goods sent charges paid to any address on receipt of price. Adress

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EDWIN S. HARRIS,

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GUNS AND **Implements,**



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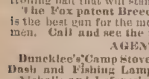
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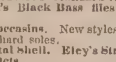
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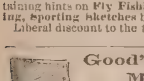


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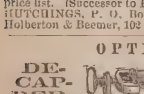
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A roof may be covered with a very cheap shingle, and by application of this slate made to last from 20 to 25 years. Old roofs can be patched and coated, looking much better, and lasting longer than new shingles without the slate, for

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The expense of slating new shingles is only about the cost of simply laying them. The paint is FIRE-PUROOF against sparks or flying embers, as may be easily tested by anyone.

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Two gallons will cover a hundred square feet of shingle roof, while on tin, iron, felt, matched boards, or any smooth surface, from two quarts to one gallon are required to 100 square feet of surface, and although the paint has a heavy body it is easily applied with a brush.

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On decayed shingles it fills up the holes and pores, and gives a new substantial roof that will last for years. SCALED OR WARPED shingles it brings to their places, and keeps them there. It fills up all holes in felt roofs, stops the leaks, and although a slow dryer, rain does not affect it in a few hours after applying. As nearly all paints that are black contain TAR, be sure you obtain our genuine article, which, for shingle roofs, is

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10 pounds cement for bad leaks 1 25

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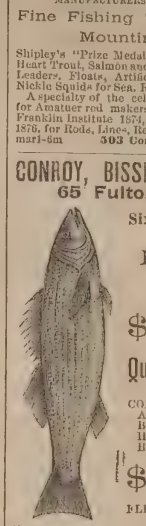
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For Forest and Stream.

COGINCHAUG*.

SPARKLING, rippling, glancing along,
Hiding thy face the sweet grasses among,
Foaming o'er pebbles halting thy sweep
In darkling pellucidness softly to sleep,
Parling through meadows, 'mid alder and bog—
What are thy treasures? O fair Coginchaug!
Dost bid me reveal them? Alack thou'rt unkind,
Thou ever wer't fickle and mem'ry dost mind
That tho' thou hast jewels resplendent and rare,
Thou giv'st them not forth to all who would dare.
Yet fain would I test thee thou miserly elf,
And pluck from thy bosom such portion of pelf
As well would bedeck me, yet leave in thy store
Enough—and enough is plenty, no more.
So will I try thee, and thou, placid pool,
Yield me first answer in depths clear and cool.
Dost trifle? Pray where from thy matchless parure
Such a bubble did'st pluck; a rare Kohinoor
Thou'st sent to my cast in you sad-eyed lout,
Bespeckled? I grant thee; belegged all about,
With a house on his back and a sneer on his face,
Bewrinkled and sallow, bereft of all grace,
A beggar in armor—but ne'er with the myrtle
Dost thou crown as King the vagabond turtle!
Tauntingly ripples thy current along,
Telling the birches in thy song,
Whisp'ring low to chestnut and pine,
Bathing the fallen oak tree's chine;
O mocking river well dost thou prove
Faithful to treasures thou truly dost love.
Yet will I try thee with more patient skill
Nor minnow nor red-fin can conquer the will
Thou testest so sorely; each obstacle bends
But more strongly intent thou makest amends.
I know that the years since thou last met my eyes
Have robbed thee of many a coveted prize;
Have taken perchance all thy gold, and in place
Left nothing but farthing like turtles and dace;
Bethink me, you low-bending willow, whose crest
Dost dip thee a curt'sy more deep than the rest,
Whose roots and whose brow thou dost softly embrace,
Whose leaflets thou waltzed away in a race
As merry as shallops a-sailing the sea,
But grim, grizzled warder of thine may'st be!
Curve thee thy supple arms closer to hide
Th' embubbled depths thou hast made thy bride;
Bravely O willow! thou seek'st to ensnare
My bonny brown hackle so dainty and rare;
Gently it floats on thy bosom, O stream!
Softly—a rush, and a dart, and a gleam,
One moment of spectrum-like hues all attain,
A tug which electrifies sinew and brain;
A whirr from the drowsing reel awakened from sleep,
Ha, ha! I have hooked thee from out the dim keep
Where thou hid'st thy royalty sternly apart;
Sob on thou stream! for thy very heart
Doth seem to be pulsing along the staunch line,
The supple rod answering each throb of thine.
Quivering and beautiful, crimson and gold,
Like molten silver thou yieldest thy hold
From the cool sparkling waters, and gently dost lie
Exhausted at last 'mid the daisies, to die.
Moaning, weeping, sighing along,
Hiding thy face the sweet grasses among,
Fragrant spring violets drinking thy tears,
Clover and maiden-hair soothing thy fears,
Wearied thou sinkest to sleep 'neath yon log,
And I have thy treasured, O fair Coginchaug!

New York, Feb. 15th, 1877. WEDWORTH WADSWORTH.

*Coginchaug, the Indian name of a famous trout stream in Middlesex Co., Connecticut.

Bird Shooting in Mississippi.

For Forest and Stream.

WE commenced the new year on a clean page. The snow lay white and untrodden as far as the eye could reach—a shroud for the old year, a robe for the new. In fact, there were four snows on the ground at once, the accumulated depth being full fourteen inches. This is the deepest snow-fall, in this region, within the memory of the oldest inhabitant—or any other man. As we can't find the way to the north pole, it is working its way towards us. Sleighs were improvised, and for the first time the merry bells were heard in Corinthian streets. While it brought gladness to the hearts of the girls and boys, it saddened the sportsman's heart to see the destruction wrought on all kinds of game. Quails were trapped by the hundred, and were tracked up in the snow, and shot huddled together in fence corners and by the sides of logs, by the merciless pot-hunters. Their accustomed food was buried so deeply that they could not reach it, and many perished from starvation. How any survived, through three weeks of cold and hunger, only He knows who cares for the young raven.

We had the prospect for the best year for quail shooting since 1870; but about the middle of December the weather suddenly grew extremely cold, and at Christmas the snow commenced falling, and has just now disappeared; the birds are so poor that they can scarcely fly, and it would be murder in the first degree to shoot them. But we have had some glorious days in the field, for which we thank the good Saint Hubert. Of one of these days I shall tell you. My friend W. and I started early with Don, Kate and Lou, old Nora having maternal duties to attend to could not go.

It was just such a day as you would choose to go to a field. A light rain had fallen the evening before, followed by a clear night and a glorious sunrise. It was not so cold as to keep the birds from stirring early; the air was damp enough to hold the scent, and there was a ghost of a breeze, just sufficient to carry it to the dogs noses. How gayly they romped and gamboled until we got to the first field, and they settled down to work. W. took one side with Lou; I the other with the pointers. "Hie away good dogs," and over the fence they go, while I ride along outside. The field was full of peas, and two full coveys raised in it. As Kate was going at full speed across the rows she got the wind from a covey turned at a right angle from her course, galloped slowly a few yards, came down to a crouching trot, and I then stopped rigid and motionless. Don saw and backed her. Dismounting, I approached them from the side next the wood, in order to make the birds fly in the opposite direction; but they were too sharp for that. When I got to within twenty yards they rose in a bunch, and came square at me. I fired "into the brown of 'em" as they came on, and never touched a bird; one rose high on the right. I tried to follow and cover him, but he swerved swiftly to the right, and I missed him full two feet. They went down in the woods among the black jack saplings, where only Jeem's, the pious, could have made any headway shooting them. After shooting off brush enough to make a small fire without killing a bird, I blew my whistle and retired in disgust. Meanwhile W. had struck a covey at the other side of the field, and was skirmishing away quite lively, and when we met he had bagged six birds. "How many have you got?" he asked. "Narry quail." "What the deuce were you shooting at then?" "My dear boy, I have got so rattled that I could not hit an elephant with a *mitrailevse*." "You had better go home then." "You be hanged, if I don't beat you to-day I'll pay for the champagne." The next field, we went in a-foot, and passed through without finding a bird. Just outside the dogs all came to a stand. We went up, and the birds rose; four or five crowded together in flying through a hole in the hedge. I cut away at the bunch, and I dropped two; turned and winged another with the other barrel. Part of the covey rising high, flew back over W.; he put in both barrels without getting a bird.

W. went back into the field after part of the covey, and I followed those that went down in the wood; they lay well in the leaves, and I got two more. A man in a field beyond, called to me, that he had flushed a large covey that went into a swale near by; there in the thick grass they lay like stones, and seven more were added to my bag. I made three consecutive double shots, bagging both birds each time. One that was winged got away, and one I missed—a plain shot—by being to confident, and consequently careless. W. bagged three from the part of the covey he followed. The dogs worked well together on coveys—but did not do so well on single birds—so we shot apart as much as possible. At the next field the setter ran two close on a covey and flushed. W., wishing to mark them down, ran at top speed to see them over a hill; while going at a two-twenty gait his foot was caught in a forked limb, and he got the highest, longest, and hardest fall on record. His gun went boomeranging ahead of him, and a hat full of shells were dumped from his rear pocket.

Now, W., is a sort of pious man, and reads the Bible before Balzac and Boccaccio, but when he rose up and saw me leaning against a tree to keep from falling, and ready to burst with suppressed laughter, he indulged in some remarks that may have been what some fellows calls "Nervous Saxon," but it sounded to me powerfully "cussin'." This covey took refuge in a four-acre briar patch, and we did not score a bird.

The next field was a famous place for quail, and we had gone but a short distance into it, the dogs all going close together at top speed. All at once they were struck stiff by

"A potent gale, delicious as the breath
Of maid, to the love-sick shepperdess
On violets diffused, while soft she hears
Her panting shepherd stealing to her arms."

They move grouped in a manner that seems splendid, and would have made a picture worthy the canvas of any painter. We admired the graceful attitudes of the dogs a few moments, and then walked up the birds. They were "huddled," and whir-r-r-r, they flew, in every direction, like fragments of a bursting shell. One old cock—after trying to fly into my gun muzzles—rocketed square up about twenty feet, and then went off behind me, down wind, as if he had been shot from a cannon by the time I followed him up, and over and down, and straight away he was nearly out of gun shot, but I cut away at him, and the force of the shot, together with the impetus of his flight, dashed him against a tree as if he had been thrown at it. By the time I recovered and began to look around for another bird, they were all clean gone. W. got in two barrels and scored one bird. The others must have flown clear out of the township, as we saw them "never more."

It being now noon, we sat down by a brook to rest and refresh ourselves. After slaking our thirst with a drink from the brook, we took a small pull at our flask of "Melwood," and spread our lunch—some bread and pickles, hard boiled eggs, cold fowl, and a couple of cylinders of deviled ham—none of the minced abominations from a tin can with a red "Bad Man" on it, with a harpoon tail—but the genuine home-made. After satisfying our appetites, we threw the remains of the lunch to the dogs, lit our pipes, and proceeded to spread ourselves in the thick sedge-grass. As we lay there, in all the jolly *insonciance* of the true sportsman, with the bright sunlight streaming over us—our dogs at our feet—and the prospect of a glorious afternoon sport in store for us. What cared we for high taxes, or short crops, or low prices, or bankrupt notices, or returning boards or bulldozers?

But our pipes are out, and mounting we ride for the fields at Farmington. Quail love those field, full of corn and peas, and sorghum, with splendid cover all around, and soon we had three coveys scattered, and marked down in the swale, below the old grave yard—but the briars and grass are very high and dense, and the dogs are not much service except to retrieve the dead and wounded—and we have to put into service Guido's favorite single-bird dog. A number nine boot, albeit ours is not quite up to his standard in point of size. However, we made it hot for Robert for a while, and secured a fair average of shots. We had about exhausted the birds, and I was standing waist deep in the grass, looking at the tall oaks above the old grave yards, thinking of the time when I had heard the shot and shell hissing over them when Blue and Gray met here in fratricidal conflict. My musings were cut short by "Mark Crane," from W. Now I will not say that he don't know a "Heron from a Hernshaw," but I will say that he did not know a heron from a crane—for it was a heron—and he came slowly flying on high in air, his broad wings lazily flapping, and his long bill standing out in front like the bowsprit of a schooner. He was coming directly over me, and I concluded to try and rattle a few shot against his wings. Drawing ahead of him I fired; he veered off slightly, and went on without altering his motions in the least. He flew on a hundred yards, wavered, beat the air rapidly, then bending down his wings, holding them perfectly rigid, he sailed slowly on lower and lower, and came to the ground three hundred yards away. It was a remarkably long shot, one leg broken, and several shots in the body.

What a bright, eagle-like eye they have; what beautifully mottled wings; what a preposterously long neck and short tail, and how admirably is that long bill suited to the purpose for which it was made. This was the first dead heron I ever saw, though I have seen their breeding places—rookeries—on White river, where thousands of young were reared.

It would consume too much space to tell you of all the rest of the afternoon's sport; of how Don and Kate, coming together through an opening in the old earth works, ran up so close on a covey that the hot scent curled Kate up like a capital C, and knocked Don square on to his haunches; of how many coveys we scattered in the sedge-grass, where not a bush obstructed the hissing shot.

Just before sunset the dogs found the last covey, but it was in a rough place. The last shot I fired, an old cock got up between me and the sun. I tried to hold on him, but he looked as big as a turkey gobbler. I shot any way, and the last I saw of him he was steering like the Indian

in Hiawatha, square into the setting sun. Had I bagged him I would have tied W.

As we rode home we came to a fellow who had been into town, and had taken on a "leetle too much tangle foot;" in fact, he was so drunk that he had to hold on to the grass to keep from rolling off; his comrade appealed to us to help him get him up on his horse. At this moment Kate came up, and the more sober of the two, looking at her, said, "Well, I swear that is the pootiest hound *I* ever saw." "Hound! said the slewed fellow, "Hound!" Why, you derned mutton head, that's no hound, it's one of these *pinting setters.*" GUYON.

January, 1877.

For Forest and Stream.

CHRISTMAS WITH A LIFE-BOAT CREW.

L——, the sailing master of the yacht W——, having obtained the captaincy of the Life-boat station near Fire Island Light, wrote me saying they were having fine sport now on the bay, and that if I desired to join them for the holidays, he could accommodate me very comfortably.

Being fond of shooting, it may readily be imagined I was not long making up my mind to accept this tempting invitation. Accordingly, just so soon as our college duties were over, I packed up my traps, and squared away for Bay Shore, L. I., where I found L—— waiting for me at the depot as had been previously arranged.

The bay was almost entirely frozen over; but the ice, however, was barely thick enough to support the weight of a man. L—— had brought with him one of his crew, and we three were to make the passage of seven miles to the boat-house, on this unpleasantly delicate foundation. We had for our journey, one of those boats made famous by the voyage of Mr. Bishop down the Mississippi, and known to the frequenters of the bays along our coast, as the "Barnegat sneak boat." Into this little craft, I immediately deposited my gun and bundles. L—— being the lightest of the party, fastened the end of the long "painter" around his shoulders, and armed with an ice spear, took the lead, the man and myself following, holding on to the rope and dragging the boat, each carrying at the same time, an oar in case he should break through the ice. We must have looked very much like a young Arctic expedition striking out for the Pole.

After traveling for about five miles in this way, the ice began to grow so thin it would no longer bear us, and our boat breaking through, was the signal for all hands to jump in, L—— placing himself in the bow to break the passage; we were then, however, but a short distance to clear water. Finally, we reached the shore.

After entering the boat-house L—— gave me a general introduction to the crew. And here let me say, a fine set of fellows they seemed to be, looking equal to any emergency. L—— then led me to the dormitory, where he showed me my berth, neatly made up with nice white linen. As I presume all my readers have seen the model "Life-boat House" at the Centennial, I shall not attempt a description; suffice it to say, Station No. 23 is quite equal to that in its equipments, and the neat manner in which it is kept.

Late in the afternoon the light-house-keeper dropped in, and signified his intention of going to the point to shoot, and asked, if the "Captain" would join him? I answered that "I would like nothing better." We immediately set off, and had not more than comfortably settled ourselves at our station, when the ducks began to fly. Almost every flock, following the shore, passed near us, so, that for a short time, we had lively work. My Parker gun, which I then used for the first time, I was delighted with. The breech action is perfect and it shoots as strong, and as accurately as any high price English gun I have ever seen.

Having had a hard day's work, I retired early, and had a good night's rest notwithstanding that I was awakened every time the watches were called. The first watch was from 8 to 11:20, the second, from 11:20 to 2:40, then from 2:40 to 6 o'clock. In each watch, a man starts from the station to meet the man from the next station; they interchange names, and the meeting is recorded in the log. At this station, No. 23, there is a large Newfoundland dog named Lion, of whom I must not fail to make honorable mention, as he is quite an important character there. He sleeps a good deal during the day, but at night, he goes out with every watch, making himself useful in the way of carrying the lantern, or basket, or running back miles for any article that may have been dropped.

The following day was Sunday, and I was much pleased to see how well the day was observed by these rough men, not a gun was fired, nor a game of cards or dominos played. In the afternoon, I walked to the Light-house and ascended the tower. As the atmosphere was unusually clear, I had a beautiful view of the bay and coast. While looking toward Long Island, Billie Pearson, an old harpooner, who had put his iron in many a mammoth of the deep, suddenly cried out, "There she blows!" You may be certain, I was not long getting round to his side of the tower, and there, sure enough, full in sight, and not far from shore, was a great "Right Whale," evidently having a good time generally. Every now and then he would send up a column of water that would have done credit to an Iceland Geyser; then, he would dive down, throwing up his huge tail. All this continued until he was out of sight. We estimated that he must have been between sixty and seventy feet in length. A little farther off, we descried another whale, apparently smaller than the first. Both were going westward. Billie was nearly wild with eagerness to be at them, and was heard to say, "If I only had a good harpoon and line, that ar' whale would be in barrel before long, and we, a couple of thousand in pocket!"

We had intended going off to shoot early the next day, Christmas, but the morning proved snowy, and we were compelled to remain in, very much against our inclinations. However, towards noon, the weather cleared off nicely, and L—— proposed a swim in the Boyton suits, in which I readily acquiesced, and with the assistance of the crew, we were soon arrayed in our armor, and a funny spectacle we presented after we were blown up! but nothing daunted, we took up our Esquimaux paddles and stepped off into the surf, which was at that time running very high; we found little difficulty, however, in getting beyond the breakers, the buoyancy of the suit keeping us high above water. It was almost like being on a feather bed. After amusing ourselves in this way for a good half hour, we returned to the house, and on removing our suits, we found our clothes perfectly dry, not a drop of water having entered, and so far from being cold, I found myself all in a glow. I presume we might have remained in the water several hours without the slightest inconvenience. In the evening, we went again to the point, shot quite a number of ducks, mostly pin-tails.

It was long after dark before we left the grounds. The men went round by the boat, but as I preferred walking, I sauntered leisurely to the house, with my gun on my shoulder, though by this time the night was pitchy dark. When within about a hundred yards of our abode I heard a sound in the Southwest, I soon made up my mind something was coming, but what it was, I could not see. Neither barrels of my gun being loaded, I hastened to put in a cartridge, and very soon the something, seemed to be passing over my head, judging from the sounds, I fired, when down dropped a fat brant nearly at my feet.

For two days after that, we had very fair sport, but the weather setting in for a severe storm, which might detain me for a week or more on the island, I concluded to turn my face toward home, rather than run the risk of one of those dreadful little family talks with our estimable Provost.

Early Thursday morning L—— roused me with the pleasing intelligence that it was an excellent day for ducks. I hurried up my toilet as fast as I could by the light of a flickering lamp, and pulling over my clothes a suit of Oil-skins, we started for the ducking ground, and truly a good day for ducks we found it; I never in my life saw so many flocks. In a very little while we had bagged over forty. After which, returning to the Life-Saving Station for breakfast, and bidding adieu to the crew, L—— and I put off for Bay Shore. As the ice in the bay was by this time pretty well broken up, owing to the change in the weather, we were able nearly to reach Long Island shore without much difficulty, and there, after thanking L—— for the pleasant time I had enjoyed, and for his kindness, I took my leave, but long will I remember with delight the Christmas holiday of 1876, with the Life-boat crew near Fire Island. H. L. W.

For Forest and Stream.

THE "SAN GABRIEL NARRERS."

BY EL CAZADOR.

SOME of the boys got to bothering me the other night to tell 'em a grizzly story, and one smallish kind of chap, a pilgrim with gold spectacles, asked me if I hed ever see a "ursus horrybillis (meanin' a bar) in his congeenyol wiles," answering to which I told him the following, and the others listened:—

When me an Tejunga was prospecting the wet far above the San Gabriel narrers, we camped the first nite in the canyon nigh to the Sheep Rocks; where we onpacked our burros thar was a little clear place about thirty yards wide, with green grass in it, an tall bresh an trees all aroun it. The canyon ar not wide to speak ov, an ar deep, with steep, high walls, except one long, low ridge running down from Big Pine Mountain. The nite wur black es a coal mine, an a feller down in that canyon looking up towards the fur off sky mite a thought easy he wur in the bottom ov a well with the histin rope missing. Bar tracks was quite frequent, the leetlest no smaller than a fryin pan, an some of um bigger than a cart wheel. When bar tracks is fresh an gittin fresher as you follers ov um up, its puffeckly astonishing how they duz increase in size. We kinder hated to camp thar they wus so durn fresh an numerous, but traveling arter nite in that canyon ain't to be done. It got cloudy, an a big, thick cloud flopped itself down like a blanket crost the narrer top ov the canyon. Maybe it thought we mite fly out ef it didn't shet us in. We tied two burros up on the side of the cieneja towards the river, hobbled the pochy Jinny (pochy means bob-tailed) an turned hur loose, made a little fire in the open, eat supper ov sap an meat (sap is biled flour with sugar, when you've got it), an turned in to sleep. Boze was terribul oneasy, an kept bristlin and growlin an goin out towards the annemals and smellin round, and finerly kummin back to the blankets would'nt go to sleep, but kept sittin up an watchin an tryin to keep me awake by lickin my face. Arter a while the fire burned down. I remember thinkin mout be sich a little fire felt lonesome in sick a dark nite. Tejunga wus snorein peaceful and reglar. I was sliden into a easy sleep, comfortable as a houn pup arter a good dinner, kud jest about half hear the pochy Jinny croppin the grass, an a muskeeter buzzin a long way off; even the river seemed goin to sleep, and to slide easy and lazy-like over the rocks. So a sudden Boze stuck his cold nose in my face, guv a growl in good earnest, an dashed into the bresh. Then the canyon woke up in a minit; sich a growlin, grunlin an snortin, brakin of bresh and chargin aroun, you'd a thought certain a drove of wild hogs was chargin the camp. It didn't take me an the old man long to make a lite if I know it. At first we thought sure that that bar wur boun to kum into camp anyhow. Him an ole Boze fit roun in the bresh powerful while we made up the fire. Arter we got a tolerable good lite Boze wud cum back every two or three minits to rest, an that thar bar set out thar in the bresh, from whar he kud see us an we kudn't see him, and puffed and pawed roun an bit off bresh amazin. Ole Boze was puffectly happy; he'd run out thar and worry, grab a mouthful ov har, dodge roun in the bresh till he got out ov wind, then run into the fire an wag his tail an brag. The burros was skeered most to death, specially when the bar worried roun to their side ov the cienega. Pretty soon the old man got sleepy agin, an sayin no bar orter spile a man's rest, laid down. I turned in too, an tried to keep the dog quiet, but the bar was too aggravatin by fur, an arter running the pochy Jinny—who'd broke her hobbles—off into the bresh, kum back an kept on raisin cane an foolin round. I spose he'd been used to feed in that cienega, and thought we wus stealin his grass. Finerly he wus so durn mean I got mad, slipped outer the blankets thout wakin Tejunga, put a fresh cap on my gun, pulled my knife an six-shooter roun in front ov my belt whar I kud reach for um handy, an takin the dog by the nek, crawled on my belly out to the edge ov the bresh, an as nigh the bar as I kud git thout brakin sticks an makin noise. He'd always foller the dog to the edge ov the bresh. Well as I kud guess by the soun ov his breathin and gruntin he wur about twenty-five feet off. He smelled powerful bad. I kudn't see my hand thout holdin ov it up towards the sky, the nite wus so dark. Boze wus tremlin all over with fite an anxiety; I feeled kinder nervous myself. I knoed the bar wood foller the dog, the dog wood run back to me, an layin flat as I kud with the gun ready, I kud probly shoot a hole in him somewheres. I sposed he'd run most on top ov me arter the dog, stop, snort, and rar up on end fore he tried to grab me, an thar'd be enuf ov him 'tween the muzzle and sky to shoot at. What wus to foller arter the shot I didn't know, an ef I hed wudn't a took no such chances. I was some younger then than I am now, an terrible brash. Twarn't no time for foolin, you bet, an my eyes stuck out so fur trien to see, that I wus feered ov hittin ov gainst a bush. I turned the dog loose; he didn't heed no sicken. Thar was a crash like a tree fallin as they kum together sum yelpin and gruntin, then the dog run plum over me an put for the blankets. Rite behine him wus somethin like a solid chunk ov nite movin; es it teched the muzzle ov the gun I pulled trigger. The report sounded like a canon. The gun wus jerked violently out'n my hans, trien to roll out'n the way; somethin like a ton ov rock rolled in a buffler robe fell on top ov me. Es I scrambled out from under I went down for my knife, but before I kud use it wus knocked about ten feet, an rolled agin the ole man, who, waked up by the gun, hed run out to help me. I pulled my shooter, but the pile ov blackness representin the "Ursis horrybillis" wur doin its last kickin. We heern a terrible nise of bush brakin and rocks rollin goin up the long ridge, which I've mentioned, an the ole man sed thar must abin two ov um. My sholeder hurt awful bad, but I jest riz up an bag'd one ov um, or two ov um, or a whole corral full ov um. What did I keer? I had killed more bar (in imaganashun) nor Capen Adams, an ef the cap snapped wud a killed that thar ole he jest as easy with my knife. He had tushes an claws a foot long, an weighed a ton. The ole chiefs hart wus too full to speak; he had rased me from a boy, an I knoed he felt proud ov me as I did ov myself. He lit a piece of lite wood, the blaze flickered up kinder lively. We went to whar I'd shot; thar lay my rifle an thar, lyin partly atop ov it, shot throu the bowels an back, powder burnt on the belly, lade the *pochy Jinny!*

TERRAPINS.—Perhaps no luxurious article of food has fallen so little in value as the terrapin. During the rebellion the prevailing price was twenty-six dollars per dozen for full-sized "diamond backs." If the demand for them would have continued undiminished up to the present time, they would now be worth fifty dollars per dozen. For several years past there have been comparatively few sold, and prices have receded to eighteen dollars. When terrapins measure one inch less than the regulated size, eighteen are given for a "dozen. Young "diamond backs," cows and bulls mixed, sell as cheap as a dollar and a-half per dozen. This variety, which is considered the most palatable of the terrapin family, is principally found in the Delaware and Chesapeake bays, where the water is not thoroughly salt. In the bays and inlets along the coast, as far south as North-Carolina, many are annually taken. They usually frequent water not over six or eight feet in depth, and large numbers are captured in heavy drag-nets. Another common way of taking them is with a pair of long tongs, known as "terrapin-clams." A calm morning in the fall, after a hard frost, is usually selected. The water, at this time, is perfectly clear, and while one man stands at the bow with the tongs in his hands, another softly propels the boat. The terrapins are usually seen on the bottom, slightly covered with mud, and the cause of the elevation is soon transferred to the boat. Sometimes they are entirely exposed, lying upon their backs, or only on one side "planted."

A much-prized variety is found in the Juniata river, of this State, and retails at fourteen dollars per dozen. Another species, the common creek and pond terrapin, large numbers of which are taken from the Schuylkill and tributaries, sell at from two to three dollars per dozen. A variety known as the southern terrapin, sent north from Jacksonville, Florida, and other near points, has a remarkably large head, is much inferior in flavor to the "diamond back." It retails at four dollars per dozen.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

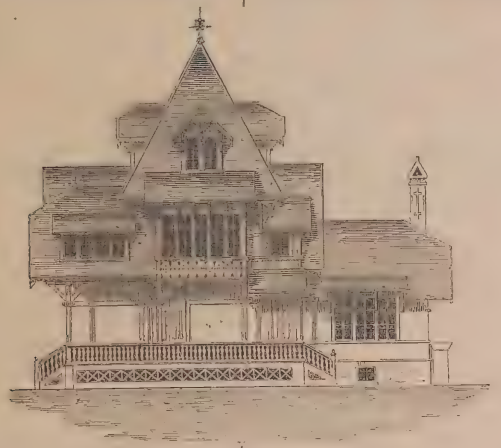
Woodland, Farm and Garden.

BEAUTY IN ARCHITECTURE.

COUNTRY AND SUBURBAN RESIDENCES—HOUSE BUILDING AND DECORATING.

THE thoughts which throng upon men and women on the approach of spring are as varied as their tastes, constitutions, habits, and favorite pursuits. "In the spring," sings the laureate, "a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." That of others turns to the realization of some architectural dream, and the building of a home wherein to enjoy the beauties of spring and the other delights of country life, as instinct leads the birds to nest building. The fisherman's thoughts are turning to his tackle, and to the time when the hand of the Frost King shall be lifted from his favorite streams. The hunter is anticipating a return to the hunting ground, and is busy adjusting his shot gun and rifle against the opening of another campaign.

Should it be asked, "What has the fisherman or the hunter to do with architecture? Are we to have no more timber huts, no more yarns around the camp fire? Are we to shoot rabbits from our bedroom windows, or stalk the deer upon our lawns?" The answer is simple. The hut and camp will remain, but something requires to be added. Men with the taste and the leisure for out-door sports are most likely to care about the beauty of their country house. Their constant association with the beautiful leads them to desire its reproduction. Then again they occasionally develop a desire to pursue their favorite recreation at leisure, to combine the enjoyment of



playing the kingly salmon with that of contemplation, and not to take all fish and game while they—the sportsmen—are "on the wing." Hence comes the desire to build a house near the most admired section of his terrestrial happy hunting ground. It may be in Florida, or Maine, or on the Pacific slope that he wishes to build a home in or near some vast wilderness or "fish-furrowed stream." There alone can he obtain his heart's desire in the form of a dwelling-place. In the city, even with boundless wealth, he is condemned to live in a parallelopipedon of bricks, with other rectangular boxes on either side. There he lives for convenience; in the country he would enjoy existence in a home constructed upon his own plans, and built to suit his own purposes.

When a few years ago the "Fishing Tourist" gave his book to the world, he suggested an idea which can best be realized in the way here indicated. "Gradually and completely," he says, "can we wean our families from the dissipations, late hours, and unhealthy conventionalisms of fashionable watering-places. By degrees we shall teach our wives and daughters to participate in the favorite pastimes of their husbands and sons; for do they not always take a warm interest in anything that affects us? Do they not sympathize with our views and plans, and mould their tastes to our's?" Of course they do, and in order that the sons may possess the health and strength of Nimrod, and the daughters be something else than fishers of men, take them to a home where they may enjoy what sportsmen enjoy, and acquire their skill.

Between the residences above referred to and those known as "suburban," there is a difference, but it is very slight. The same principles of construction apply to both, and they have this quality in common: that they are equally the outcome of a man's individual taste, as distinguished from his city residence, already sufficiently qualified. Away from the city and its interminable rows of monotonous monstrosities, its stores, and its municipal "piles stupendous," one is led into an entirely different train of ideas. We condemn, without qualification, the average New York house. It stands with the wrong side uppermost. The cooking is invariably done in the basement, whence fumes and steam mount through dining-room, drawing-room and bed-rooms, to the great detriment of the occupants, before escaping to the outside world. They are built with regard to supposed convenience and economy of space, and make no approach or pretension to gratify the artistic sense. Not that the latter is impossible. It was suggested some time ago by *Appleton's Journal*, whose editorial utterances are so often directed to the public good, that the housetops might be converted into gardens, but the recommendation, although of a perfectly practical nature, was too much of an innovation to be readily acted upon.

Let us now inquire into the principles, different from any of these, bearing upon the country houses we have in view. After visiting the Duomo at Florence, and the Spanish Chapel in the same city, Mr. Ruskin generalizes in this strain: "The glory of architecture is to be whatever you wish it to be—lovely, or grand, or comfortable—on such terms as it can easily obtain." So far most readers will agree with him. When he goes further and says that "beauty is given by the relation of parts, size by their comparison," our assent is less hearty, by reason of the limitation implied in the terms of the rule. All architectural beauty is relative. On viewing an interior we necessarily have regard to the relation of the parts to each other. The beauty of an exterior is very often relative to its situation and surroundings. A house being a place to live in, and not only to be admired on the inside or from the outside, beauty not related to convenience is a mere mockery. The point is one to be insisted on, as fashion has invaded even the domain of architecture, and men manifest a desire for a fashionable style of house, as they would for a stylish coat—a thing to be discarded when the next whim seizes the inventors of *modes*. The subject must, therefore, be looked at from two points of view—that of internal harmony, and that of external harmony. The former is produced whenever convenience is sufficiently studied. It is the harmony between the thing and its purpose. To follow fashion is to destroy or impair this harmony by insisting upon small windows, the absence of verandahs, thin, spear-like chimneys, or something equally monstrous and destructive of comfort. There are houses—old family mansions—in Europe, to which an occasional wing has been added, as centuries rolled past and developed the necessities of the proprietors. What was their rule? Simply that of convenience, and if there happened to be incongruities of style, the result as a whole is generally found to be charming. This is an extreme case, but it illustrates remarkably well the absurdity of the opposite practice, of sacrificing comfort and personal preference to the conventionalities of style. Above all things, therefore, it is eminently desirable that ventilation and temperature should be kept in mind, and that even at the expense, if necessary, of such decorations as mouldings, carvings and gildings.



The illustrations we give are taken from "Woollett's Villas and Cottages," "Atwood's Modern American Homesteads," and other works, published by A. J. Bicknell & Co., of New York, to whom those intending to build are indebted for many valuable publications. Any of the styles might be modified, if necessary, to suit location. If, for example, a cottage is wanted, say in Florida, for occupation during a few months in each year, the Swiss Gothic cottage, or that shown in the second engraving might be adopted. Such cottages cost from $2,000 to $2,500. The interior of the Swiss cottage is admirably arranged. To the left of the door, entering from the piazza, is a "study" measuring eight feet square, and lighted by two of five windows to the left of the elevation shown in the view. The other three light a parlor twelve feet by thirteen, and connected with it by a folding-door is a dining-room of nearly equal size. The kitchen and pantries occupy the extension to the right. The study is the place for fishing



gear and guns, being easily accessible from the outside, and opening also into the parlor. This arrangement could be carried out without violently wrenching its name, since there excursions would be planned, and there, also, amidst the fumes of the "fragrant weed," would be digested and studied the materials for the owner's communications to FOREST AND STREAM. On the second story are four bed-rooms, and in the attic a large central bed-room of thirteen feet by fourteen for the children. In our second cottage is a chamber eight feet by thirteen for a study, a large parlor or dining-room fourteen feet by seventeen, and a kitchen. The second story has three chambers of the same size and arrangement as those below. In this cottage the study has the advantage of being directly accessible from either front or rear. The other has a corresponding advantage in the greater variety of its rooms. No two are exactly alike, and the second story is entirely different from the first. It is, in fact, a house which it would take a longer time to become thoroughly acquainted with. In either dwelling a sportsman might endure existence without murmuring, always provided sport is good and game plentiful.

The style to be chosen must, however, be determined in all cases by requirement, scenery, and situation. It is always advisable, when possible, to combine beauty and utility. The external harmony to which we referred above is that existing between the house and the ground on which it stands. There are houses which seem to have grown on their sites, so lovingly do they nestle amidst the trees or shrubs, and so perfectly do they harmonize with the tones of nature. There are others which stand out in continual protest against the taste which planted them, where they can never be anything but a discord in the landscape. What produces this harmony? Is it lofty turrets or wide piazzas; or large windows or porched doorways, or what else? We can only answer that it consists in no single one of them. The air pervading the house of human beings with sensibilities and affections, and we might add, with common sense, differs vastly from that surrounding the garish edifice of the lover of mere style. If we come to analyze the difference, we shall, in all probability, find that in the latter everything has been sacrificed to fashion or style, and that in the former everything has been kept secondary to the health, comfort, and freedom of the inmates. If it be once thoroughly understood that the exigencies of situation transcend the rules of the prosaic architect, the solution of the problem is very nearly reached.

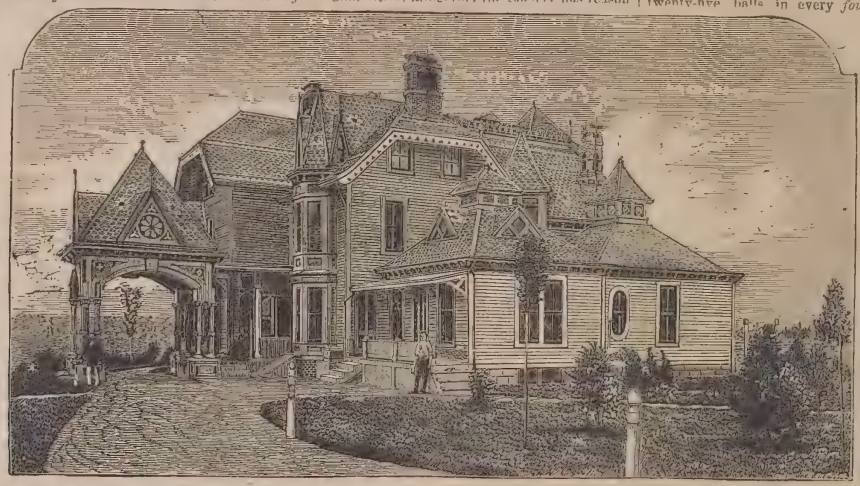
Nothing would be more silly than to lose a fine prospect because a window at the point whence it could be obtained would be a breach of the architectural proprieties. Let us suppose again, that the building is to be erected within hearing of the soothing hum of a waterfall. Would it not be an abandonment of one of the advantages of the site, to turn a dead wall to its soft melody, because, accord-

ing to an arbitrary dictum, no bedroom or sitting-room ought to open in that direction? To do so would be to defeat one of the objects of the annual rush from the dingy city to the bright country. Everything ought rather to be done to promote communion between the visitor and the scene visited, and to teach him to perceive and enjoy all its beauties of sight and sound under the best auspices, and rules so framed as to be incompatible with such enjoyment, should be summarily thrown aside. Many other points demand decision by a precisely similar standard. What constitutes harmonious beauty in a house requires intimacy to be appreciated. Whenever strict rule is followed, glance at the house is sufficient to reveal every quality it possesses. That which we prefer must be lived in and studied, and even long occupancy may leave its tenant under the impression that he is only partially acquainted with its merits.

Every house does not instil the feeling experienced in a home. The destruction of timber, not classed by horticulturists as ornamental, is one of the greatest manias of house-builders. In nine cases out of ten it is better to build the house to suit the trees, than to clear a site by their removal. The loss sustained by cutting down some majestic elm or gnarled oak is irreparable, and no man with a soul worth saving could be guilty of such an enormity, unless the operation be a necessity of the most imperative kind. If they obstruct a particular view, it is better to make a window somewhere else, from which the prospect can be enjoyed.

Another very common error is that of ruthlessly cutting up the sward into walks. Grass, as a rule, looks better than gravel, and is less suggestive of the restraint imposed by many upon their friends to "keep off the grass." The green carpet of turf round a house is like the background of a picture. It gives softness and tone, which are effectually destroyed by a broad sweep of hard, pebbly, or shell-covered walk. Keep, therefore, all the turf possible, and the grand myriad-armed trees, that there may be a place to be in shelter and at rest, to listen to the splashing of the fountains erected on the lawn, and to view the most restful scene in the world—the clouds sailing slowly across the sky.

Our third illustration gives a very fine specimen of the substantial country-residence. It is noteworthy to the architect for the following reason, that although enlarged by the addition of a laundry, dining room, pantries, etc., a perfect unity of style has been preserved. Its entire cost was about twenty thousand dollars, not a very extravagant sum for a suburban home, of which any man might be proud. We could suggest improvements on the grounds, but instead of remedying an evil, let us now turn to our last engraving, and admire its unalloyed beauty. It illustrates very closely the best properties to which we have referred. The house rests softly amongst the trees, and the sward running closely up to the walls, and broken only by the main approach, is not forbidden ground to the inmates. They appear to be free and at home, and resting upon the whole place is an air of quietude and enjoyment, very pleasant to contemplate even in a picture.



THE NEW YORK HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY held its regular monthly meeting on Tuesday, the 6th ult., at their rooms, 55 West Thirty-third street. That these meetings have stirred up those who love horticulture, this meeting showed by the large attendance, and the interest exhibited in the plants and flowers before the society, as well as in the extra interest shown by the competitors themselves to have their different exhibits only first-class. A very interesting and instructive address was delivered by Mr. Augustus Boileau, on the best method of the cultivation, pruning and training of fruit trees, which was listened to with marked attention. Addresses on various subjects connected with Horticulture are to form a feature of these monthly reunions, and will doubtless add greatly to their interest and success. Premiums were awarded as per schedule, to William C. Wilson, Astoria, L. I., for the best 24, 12, and 6 *Hyacinths* in pots, to William Bennett, Flatbush, for 6 *Azaleas* in [illegible] plants, but beautiful varieties; to Charles Zeller, Flatbush, for six pots of *Lily of the Valley*, finely grown; to E. Kasold, Brooklyn, N. Y., for twelve cut blooms of *Camellias* to name; to George Luck, South Amboy, N. J., for the best twelve bunches of *Azaleas*, and a fine collection of *Violets* in bunches. Special premiums were awarded to Isaac Buchanan for a very rich collection of rare and beautiful *Orchids* (cut blooms), comprising over twelve varieties; to James Riddle, gardner to Mrs. Brooks, Inwood, N. Y., for a lovely basket each of *Cineraria* bloom, *East Lothian Stocks* and *Violets*; a beautiful *Tree Fern*, and two fine specimen *Azaleas*; to William Bennett, Flatbush, for six good pots of the lovely *Dendrobium nobile, Imantophyllum miniatum, Azaleas*, and fine specimens of cut blooms of *Carnation;* to Thomas Ascott, Flatbush, for a collection of *English Primroses;* to Thomas Tait, Port Richmond, S. I., for a fine collection of *Echeverias;* and to William Ball, Spuyten Duyvil, N. Y., for *Achyranthes, Hay's improved*. Special mention was also made of a lovely plant of *Phalaenopsis Schilleriana*, exhibited by James M. Paterson, Newark, N. J.; the rare *Iris Susiana*, exhibited by L Roches, Jersey City; *Bougainvillea glabra*, and *Oncidium luridum guttatum*, exhibited by S. Henshaw, New Brighton, L. I. A beautiful pot of *Lilium longiflorum*, and a flower spathe of the curious *Amorphophallus Rieveri*, were also deemed worthy of special notice by the Committee, altogether the Society has reason to be proud of its success, as shown in the interest manifested in its monthly meetings.

—The Minnesota Foresty Association has offered to furnish from three to five hundred thousand young forest trees and cuttings to those who have lost their crops and are now in danger of losing their timber claims for lack of money to purchase.

MANDARIN, Fla., Feb. 27th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It is the last of February and vegetation is well warmed into existence. The blooms have been on the peach and plum trees for a fortnight or more, and in the woods the yellow jessamine is dropping its flowers, and violets are scattered all over; but a week or more of chilly weather keeps the swollen orange buds closed. We are on the eve of having the air perfumed so that none can escape its fragrance; each sprig of the orange tree is full of white buds, and one or two warm days will open to our eyes the pleasant blossoms, and to our nostrils the grateful perfume. The past season has been an "off" one for oranges; the trees took a rest and did not yield with their greatest abundance; it is not unusual for them to do this occasionally. But look at them this spring. All I have seen are loaded with buds and it looks as though they had got back to business again with redoubled vigor. What a tree it is! Long care and attention it must have when small, or it will not do much and most likely will die, but when grown it repays well the care bestowed, by its long continued and abundant yield. "How long does an orange tree live?" I asked a grower. "As long as a man will, and perhaps longer, for all I know. Look at these trees; fine specimens certainly; not many in the country so large. Here are three which in a good year yield 16,000 oranges, they were full grown trees and frozen down in 1835, but soon picked up again, and have been bearing ever since." I have looked at them for six years and time apparently has no effect on them.

It is such a task to raise an orange grove that you comparatively seldom see a large one of old tree; that is, where there is one large grove there are a host of small ones.

The farmer generally needed his land so much for his crops yielding an immediate return, that he could not afford to give it up for orange trees and wait a half dozen years for a profitable yield. The State needed an immigration of those who could afford thus to wait, and they have come, and are coming daily.

The best land for orange trees is the "hammock," and if low, it must be drained or nothing can be done satisfactorily with it. Give the tree room enough, and sun enough and it will come on finely. It has been said that orange trees will do well if set out in the native forest, but many who have tried this find it necessary, under such dense shade would not seem to be a promising place to cultivate any kind of a tree unless we concluded that the sun's rays are of no benefit to plant life.

In the latter part of January the new growth begins to put out, about the 1st of March there is a shining array of it, which on the bearing trees is beautifully adorned with the blossoms; then the tiny orange is formed, and all summer long the green globe smells, and gets its golden color when November comes. You may eat them after that before breakfast or after tea, and they wont hurt you. Who ever heard of any one getting sick in Florida eating oranges. C. D. D.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN MARCH.

Hares, brown and gray. Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.

—The first snipe of the season killed in this vicinity was brought to our office on Monday by our friend Justus Von Lengerke of Hoboken.

CAPT. BOGARDUS' MATCH.—To-morrow night Capt. Bogardus shoots his great match of skill and endurance against time, at Gilmore's Garden, in this city. By the terms of the match the Captain undertakes to break one thousand glass balls, thrown from his new patent trap within the space of two hours and forty minutes. To realize what is required in the way of dexterity and skill to accomplish this feat it must be figured down, and in this way we find that he must *break*, not merely shoot at, twenty-five balls in every *four* minutes. That the Captain will accomplish it we have but little doubt, as there appears to be nothing practicable with a gun that is not within his powers. He will use Ditmar powder, so that there will be but little noise and no smoke, and as only glass balls and not pigeons are to be destroyed, we see no reason why the ladies should not give the entertainment the encouragement of their presence,

NEW JERSEY—*Tenafly, March 10th.*—Woodcock made their first appearance with us on Friday, the 2d inst., and were seen to come in large numbers. Wilson snipe were heard from on the 4th inst., but the main part of the flight has has not arrived. RED WING.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Cohasset March 12th.*—Have seen several flocks of ducks this week, and one goose swimming by himself alone in the pond; also large flocks of blackbirds and robins, and there were some snipe on the meadows the the 10th, but we could not get on to them. A friend of mine has a large white owl, caught this winter in a spring-up rabbit trap. A rabbit having been caught, the owl tried to get it out, and in so doing got his own foot caught. He is now very tame, and will eat and drink from his hand, a very different disposition from the large brown owl, which I found to be impossible to tame so he would not bite. Yours, truly, S. K., Jr.

Salem, March 12th, 1877.—Have been at Ipswich since last Thursday. Some black ducks about; Stone killed ten last Monday, and one Friday night; Russell shot two Saturday, a. m. This is rather poor, but will be better soon. Ducks quite shy. Ice gunning is done for in the "Hundreds," but is yet good in "Fore" river. Gulls numerous and shy. Snow buntings are not to be seen, which, with other signs, indicates an early spring. Blue birds were seen a week ago, and red wings are along. Snipe grounds are promising to be in good condition. Game law questions are not yet on "even keel." Yours, etc., TEAL.

PENNSYLVANIA.—A correspondent writes us from Lancaster, under date of March 9th, that he noticed a solitary jack snipe a few days since, the only one seen in that vicinity so far this spring.

MICHIGAN—*Detroit, March 9th.*—The State medal was shot for yesterday. In accordance with the English rules, adopted at a meeting of the Detroit Gun Club, each sportsman shot at eleven birds at thirty yards rise, and from five ground traps. E. H. Gillman won the medal for the twelfth time. ROVER.

MINNESOTA—*Lake City, March 8th.*—March came in like a lion—moderated last night—now snowing hard. Geese seen as early as the 15th of February; ducks about the 25th. Have just learned that the mallard has remained on some of our large rivers all winter—unusual.

D. C. E.

KANSAS.—A correspondent writes us from Atchison, Kansas, under date of the 8th inst., as follows:—

All kinds of game have passed the winter in good shape, and at the present time chickens and quail are very plenty.

There were but few quail killed the past season, and there is promise of an unusual large supply for this falls shooting. Ducks and geese have been flying very thick for the past week, and afford fine shooting. Yesterday it rained, which froze as fast as it fell, and I witnessed something I never saw before. Geese were flying thick, and as their wings became coated with ice they would drop, and could be picked up by hand, being perfectly helpless. A large number were caught here in town. The old saying of "Not as much courage as a goose," did not work in this case, for they would bite and fight when caught, and exhibited as much courage as a bull dog. We have succeeded in getting some amendments to our game law this winter, which will be vigorously enforced in this section. Very little if any game was trapped in this vicinity this winter, and *none* shipped, as the pot-hunters and trappers were afraid of the law. Yours, truly, H. R. B.

TENNESSEE—*Nashville, March 4th*, 1877.—Samuel D. Edmondson, residing in Lawrence county recently killed seventeen partridges at one shot, and ten at another. (Shame.)

Granville Hensley, living on Shoal Creek, Lawrence, Co., has captured a very large wolf, and keeps it chained in his yard.

The Maury County Sportsmen's Club has been reorganized. Rules and regulations for its government have been adopted. The laws for the protection of game and fish are to be examined, and any change necessary will be reported and steps taken to have the same provided for by the General Assembly.

John Vantreese, whose residence is near Pinson, Madison, Madison county, has a partridge which came to his house over six months ago, and took up with the chickens. It was full grown at the time, and gradually became gentler, until it now eats and roosts with the poultry.

Andrew Meadors, captain of the Hugh McCrea, No. 1, fire engine, in Nashville, is one of the best shots in Tennessee, and a great admirer of the FOREST AND STREAM.

The "Rock City Shooting Club" is not dead, but only sleeping. Several pigeon shooting matches will be given under its auspices ere long.

A deceased member of the Saurian family, thirty-two inches long, was lately found near a spring on his farm in Jackson county, by J. Q. A. McClelland.

The game law of Tennessee went into effect on the 1st instant. FRANK FERN.

—Capt. Ducaigne remarks, in a late letter, that one dealer in the neighborhood of Worthington, Nobles county, Minnesota, has, during a part of this season, purchased 54,000 muskrat skins. The animals were trapped in the immediate vicinity.

—A rich contractor was holding forth upon the instability of the world. "Can you account for it, sir?" he asked, turning to Foote.

"Well, not very clearly," he responded, "unless we suppose it was built by contract."

Fish Culture.

SALMON IN FRESH WATER.

LACROSSE, Wis.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The Superintendent of Fish Farming for Michigan has stocked a large amount of the fresh water streams and lakes of that State with salmon fry, and in his last report indulges in a little speculation as to the success of the enterprise. There has been a great deal written concerning the habits of salmon and yet it remains an open question as to whether they regularly return to the sea after depositing their spawn. It is possible the present attempt to raise them in large numbers in fresh water may tor ever settle the question.

The writer of this article for two or three years observed with very great interests the habits of this noble "stag of the stream," in the waters of Oregon, and was lead to believe that a long residence in fresh water rendered them diseased and worthless. The reasons for this belief are found in the following well authenticated facts: The salmon fresh from the sea run up the Columbia and Willamett rivers to Oregon City, where with wonderful strength and celerity they throw themselves up the sixty feet of almost perpendicular fall and spead onward towards the rocky bedded streams in the mountains. These magnificent specimens are often taken as they dart up the fall by the spearmen, and are of far finer flavor and stronger flesh than any salmon taken on the coast, while those taken fifty or sixty miles further up are almost totally worthless. Some satisfactory reason may be found for this fact in the natural peculiarities of the streams. In the winter during the heavy rains and melting snows these streams become irresistable mountain torrents and plunge madly and wildly over their rocky beds, carving out deep basins and wild caverns, which as summer and low water approach become beautiful pools of pure cold water and deadly aquariums. Above and below these deep holes the stream spreads out and falls placidly over the level rocks, leaving perfect flow for the stream, but an impassable barrier for any luckless fish caught in its toils. In all these pools, without exception, may be found hundreds of salmon in all stages of disease—some dark and almost as active as in perfect health; others spotted with white and others white as lepers, perfectly helpless and almost dead—while masses of putrid carcasses line the banks for many miles. There is abundance of pure water and food, and yet they die and the only apparent reason seemed to be that they were prevented from returning to the sea to regain the health and energy wasted on the fresh water spawning beds of the upper streams.

If the salmon shall become a healthy denizen of Michigan lakes and streams, some other cause must be assigned for the great mortality that prevails along the tributaries of the Columbia river. H. W. T.

Remarks.—It is a very well known fact to Pacific coast ichthyologists, as well as to many in other parts of the world that the salmon enter the streams in fine order, direct from the sea, and grow thinner and more spare as they reach the spawning grounds at headwaters, where, having at last fulfilled their mission and deposited their ova they die and rot. Not one in a hundred ever return to the sea, whether their passage be obstructed or not. Their progeny run down to the sea in due time (two years or more,) and return fine fish.

FISH CULTURE IN CALIFORNIA.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I am happy to state that our Fish Commissioners are moving actively and efficiently in stocking our lakes and rivers with various kinds of fish. They have recently forwarded 130,000 young white fish to the Truckee River breeding grounds, to be put in Lake Tahoe, near Hot Springs. The journey and transportation was attended with much labor and difficulty, the snow being in many places three to six feet deep. The distance was sixteen miles, which consumed more than a day's time with a stout team to pull through the snow and ice. Six men had to attend the operation and take all the necessary care and trouble. A few days before this, 75,000 young white fish were placed in Donner Lake, high up among the snow clad mountains, and 25,000 in Sereno and other lakes, near the Summit Station. Much the same difficulties had to be encountered on the road to Sereno lake, owing to the great depth of snow, it taking more than six hours to get over the short distance of a mile and a quarter. This lake was covered over with thick ice, and holes had to be made to put the young fish in. They had to be conveyed in a handsled drawn by two stout men. The demands from private and other sources for a part of the lot of Eastern trout sent here, and which were in the hands of our State Fish Commissioners, had not only caused the supply of these young fish to become exhausted, but the Commissioners have had to disappoint many others who have made applications for them, as they have been informed by their correspondents in the East that they were unable to forward as many as they had hoped to do, and which we here were rather led to expect. These were for the purpose of stocking free our public waters and streams.

Our energetic and efficient Commissioners have entered into an advantageous agreement with Myron Green at the United States Fishery, at McCloud river, to purchase some California mountain trout eggs, with a view to hatch out and place the same in some of the exhausted streams of the State. Mr. Green has secured some 200,000 trout eggs at McCloud river, which he has to dispose of. These eggs were taken from fish averaging about two pounds weight, and of a different variety from those found in the coast streams which empty directly into the Pacific Ocean.

We have now the satisfaction of knowing that the young shad planted in the Sacramento river about three years since, have borne fruit, many of them having been taken accidentally in some nets used for other purposes. The closed season for these fish will expire in December, 1877. Prof. Baird is about to send 3,000,000 more the coming season, to be placed again into the Sacramento river.

During the past year, the Commissioners have had hatched out and placed in the Upper Sacramento, Pitt and McCloud rivers, and their tributaries, 2,500,000 young salmon. They intend doing this every year, but they need larger appropriations from the Legislature than they now receive for their piscatorial operations, yet these failing they intend doing the best they can, under the circumstances, and they are very active and judicious, and deserve great credit for their exertions, especially too, the most practical and industrious of them. I would not be surprised if, either next season or a year or two hence, young salmon will be so numerous in our bay and rivers that they will be caught in as great numbers as smelts used to be taken on Oakland Long Wharf, and Long Bridge on the San Francisco side of the bay. They will probably by and by go even beyond the needed consumption by our people.

It is reported that the 200,000 young salmon placed in the Truckee and Little Truckee rivers, Donner lake and Prosser creek, are doing well also. Exchange fish from Japan and Hawaii have not yet succeeded well for us, but the salmon we sent them have prospered. We are not discouraged, however, and will still try to obtain some of their ova, (some 15 pounds in weight), mullet and carp.

We have received 300,000 white fish eggs from Michigan. We are now hatching them at Berkeley, near Oakland, where is the State University. We are next year going to attempt success with the famous Dolly Varden trout found in the northern part of this State and in Alaska. They attained a large size. They spawn at a different time from our brook trout. They only thrive well in ice-cold waters. We intend also obtaining the eggs of graylings, the product from which will be planted in some of the highest and coldest streams of the Sierras. I will only add to my, perhaps, too tedious narrative, that the Schuylkill catfish, the Mississippi catfish, and black bass are doing well in our waters. E. J. HOOPER.

PLANTING FRY.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In Mr. Thompson's reply (last week) to Mr. Clapp, referring to the proper time for turning out young salmon, he says: "Any one seeing them eat should not advise their being turned out to die as soon as the sac is absorbed." Having "turned out" a large portion of those hatched by Mr. Thompson, the past season, and also missing many thousand hatched elsewhere and given the subject the most careful attention, I am most decidedly in favor of turning them out as soon as the sac is absorbed, and before they have been fed. Reasons in future if desired.

MILTON P. PEIRCE.

Wenonah, N. J., March 12th, 1877.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

HALF HOURS WITH AN AQUARIUM.

OUR aquarium was not governed by the stringent rules which are in force at the corner of Broadway and Thirty-fifth street, hence I could enjoy my after breakfast pipe and the study of our pets and their habits at one and the same time; and to follow a little further on this lead, hence again it is very possible that our neglect of the stringent but wise rule "no smoking allowed" may have contributed more or less to the briefness of the period during which we were able to cultivate each other's acquaintance.

Fishes are not partial to tobacco, however good, and as a general rule it does not improve their condition to feed them at odd times with whatever may seem a dainty. It is not always the fly that tickles the fancy of a verdant fisherman in a store, that finds the most favor with a trout or bass, and it is quite possible that crumbs of cracker, cheese, ham, eggs, and sundry other articles gleaned from the *debris* of breakfast, did not, in all cases, agree with our prisoners. So their lives in general were short, although science did all it could to prolong them. Our sea water came to us in a constant stream. Like Tennyson's Brook, it went on forever—that is, except in case of calm weather, when, deprived of a motive, the fans of our wind-mill stood idle, and caused us many an anxious foreboding of increased mortality. Each tank received its supply through an ingenious tube which, working on the principle by which I once colored a meerschaum, drew air with the stream that nature would not have added to the natural supply. So far as suiting their appetites for air went, our plan was somewhat of an improvement on nature for the more you opened the valve and let the bubbles accumulate thicker and faster, the more our pets would come to that corner and imbibe.

We did not deal in whales nor sharks, but the small fry furnished us enough to study. I would not disparage the curious and quaint creatures which at the Aquarium delight daily so many; but it is not necessary to accumulate strange or rare fishes to make an aquarium an interesting study. I propose to tell you about several of the most common of common fishes a little that I fancy will be novel to many who from boyhood have captured thousands.

The Flounder is not a very interesting creature, unless you are fishing for flounders; it irritates you to have one take the bait so carefully arranged for his betters; in the market you can hardly find a cheaper or more common fish, yet a little one lying quietly on the bottom, or slowly sliding along by an almost imperceptible motion, has a point of interest—two of them. Apparently an inert mass, two little eyes are in constant motion, noticeably so, for they are not, as with ordinary fish, sunk in their sockets, but placed on the top of little horns, somewhat resembling those of a crab or snail; and with these lifted fully an eighth of an inch above the plane of their sockets and constantly turning watchfully, a complete circle, they can, as they lie, detect the approach of food or danger from the rear as well as front, and from either side. This is not, however, the normal position of the eye; it is only for occasions when he lies low and looks out; stir him up, and as he glides away the eyes retreat to a more natural position, and the peculiarity is no more to be noticed than in case of a larger one on the fish stand.

We had a little Turbot two inches long. I never saw his eyes so elevated, but he strongly resembled the flounder in many respects, differing however, in the situation of his mouth. To this difference we may add an excessive one in his name, for Bean told me that he was a *Lophorctta* —something, and the flounder—wasn't. (I find my memory at fault, and must content myself with negative evidence). Either or both would make a pretty *bas relief* for a paper weight, and I tried to put one in plaster for that purpose. I failed. Palmer said I "had him too wet," but as shortly after he accounted for my failure on a Scup (*Stenotomeas argyrops*) by saying that I "had him too dry," I am not fully convinced that to either one cause or the other can be wholly attributed my failure. I told you about Palmer and his work in my Bluelight letter. He never failed till he got hold of a fish (remora, I believe,) that had on top of his head a sucking apparatus to hold on by; that fellow didn't let go the plaster worth a cent; all the world went to the "Exhibition," and had a chance to see the splendid collection made by Palmer. I did not send mine.

The Tautog has very curious habits when little; when big they simply bite, and you pull them up and throw in again. But a little one long enough in his prison to become accustomed to it is like Artemus Ward's kangaroo—a K. K. Sneaking around among the algæ, pecking through the mimic forest of their stems, with stealthy, cat-like action, he searches for his dinner. Finding a snug, well-concealed cavern, he hides himself as completely as possible. If the side of his retreat is a sloping rock, it is all the same to him, for he will lie over against it for all the world like a pig against a post, and completes the resemblance by an occasional rub to and fro, no doubt enjoying a most satisfying scratch. He looks lazy and harmless, but let an incautious cunner heedlessly approach his lair; in an instant he is right side up, and in another shoots out at the intruder, and but that the latter makes a most inglorious retreat, there would be battle waged. By-the-way, it is a curious thing, but the attacking fish always whips; a little tautog will drive a big one, if he makes the onset. It may be that it requires the preliminary hiding and watchfulness to develop their pugnacity.

Our little Sea Bass (*Centropristus atrarius*) had a curious habit. Drifting slowly along and passing over a stone, they would settle down and perch on it like a bird, the two pectoral fins being extended downward and acting as feet, and I think as legs, for I could almost assert positively that I saw one one day walk along the stone. But the gentleman (in Bermuda) who supplied me with his Latin name is equally sure that I was mistaken; so I'll just say that I thought so.

Our File fishes (*Alentera cuspicanda*), were a never failing source of amusement: odd in shape, odd in action, and at rest, they were constantly doing things differently from other fish.

To properly appreciate a cuspicanda, he must be viewed in profile; a bird's eye view would be very unsatisfying. We

had them from four to eight inches in length, and the biggest was not over a quarter of an inch thick, and this at his best and thickest part; near the eyes, where he was two inches deep, tapering off, both in width and thickness, to a flat, pointed tail, which latter, in its rounded shape, and worn and ragged appearance, reminds one strongly of a well worn corn broom after many days of hard scrubbing. What is the Latin name for a broom of that description? if there is one, he should have it. As far as color goes, he is a pretty fish, with rich brown stripes, mottling on a bright orange ground. From his eyes, his head tapers, more abruptly than his tail, terminating in a snout resembling that of a pig, the lower jaw, however, projecting beyond the upper; this jaw he uses as a shovel or scoop, digging in the sand or gravel, or scraping a rock, for his food. At rest he is curious, for like a bat, he reposes head downward, slowly sinking, till when near the bottom, especially, if his descent has brought him before the door of a tautog's castle, he suddenly shoots tail first to the surface—without a movement of said tail. This latter organ is not with him the propeller, for he has a habit common to but two others, namely, the pipe fish (*Tautoga orilis*), and the sea horse, or hippocamus, of performing his swimming, by means of his greatly developed dorsal fin, which, with a peculiar, not easily described undulation, answers for fin and tail both.

Our Sea robin (*Prianotus evolans*), was perhaps our most gorgeous pet, homely in shape, not unlike a skulpin. Nature has recompensed him with the richest of hues, and with a pair of pectoral fins, so large and beautiful, that they justify his being classed with the birds.

Little blue fish, (snapping mackerel the natives call them) we had in plenty. Whenever I had nothing else to do, than to practice fly fishing, they would take the lure like a trout, and for a few minutes give me lively work, but they soon gave out—and so in our Aquarium—they were a thing of beauty, but not a joy forever; they could not stand confinement, and were short lived pets.

We had one old lady crab, about as large a specimen as is ever seen, and she was burdened with fully a quarter of a pound of eggs, attached to her person, in the usual way adopted by the family—there is a Latin name for the place, but I forget it. Ugly was not a name for her temper. The instant her tank was approached, she was claws up, ready, anxious for a fight. An attempt to stir her up with a stick was safe, but it would have been a mangled hand that tried it. As the stick entered the water, she would spring a foot to grasp it, and left her marks. Worn out with constant teasing, to which Prof. Smith most strenuously objected, she got tired of life and resolved that her offspring should not endure it; grasping as many eggs as her big claws could hold, she tore them from her and threw them to the right and left, unceasingly, till at last, angered, I guess, because there were some she could not reach, she stretched out and shook her claws, and left us to mourn.

Then we had pilot fish, *Pompano*, scup, sand lances, and I don't know how many other varieties. Of the sea anemones and hydroids, the latter were very beautiful, as seen here and there among the rocks and bright green sea lettuce—little clusters of spray-like substance—bright gray with thousands of little stems and white flowers, so fine and delicate as to resemble the "smoke plant." "What a lovely flower," said a lady, who could hardily believe, when I told her that each little flower was endowed with life, and was only more astonished, when under the microscope, she saw revealed the rare beauties and rich tints to the naked eye invisible. If I had but saved my mislaid notes, I could recall a great many pleasant half hours, but writing from memory, I can only congratulate myself, that although our Aquarium is a thing of the past, there is another on a grander scale, where time spent is saved to one who loves to search deeper than the surface, and to learn, as to familiar things the "reason why."

There I learned why one must troll slowly for pickerel:—

One morning a little salmon presented to the experienced eye of Mather evidence that he was soon to die—and for experiment we threw him into the tank where two little pickerel were swimming. In an instant they both saw him, but neither attacked the swift, darting troutling, till at last when quiet in a corner, both pickerel pointed for him, and remained at point, as steadily as two well trained dogs, one backing the other. Suddenly one darted, and there was no more little salmon, but the other pickerel, as though petrified, preserved his point at the corner fully a minute. PISCO.

WHERE WOODCOCK BREED.—The very careful observer and naturalist, Mr. Geo. A. Boardman, who is now in Florida, gives to us this week, the very important statement that woodcock breed in Florida. A boy brought him one the other day, with two young chicks, a week or two old. He says these are the first he ever heard of breeding so far south.

BLACK SNAKE *vs.* RATTLESNAKE.—A correspondent, A. D. W., of Hanover, New Jersey, calls our attention to the well known fact, that the black snake is the inveterate enemy of the rattlesnake which it generally, or perhaps most invariably, vanquishes in combat. An instance to which the party was eye-witness, is thus described:—

"In the middle of the road lay an ordinary black snake and quite a large rattlesnake eyeing one another fiercely, both ready for an attack. The party stood motionless to see the battle take place; but he waited long, and still the combatants did not move. At length tired of watching, he slightly shook the bar of the fence, which caused the rattlesnake to look from its opponent to himself. Instantly the black snake sprang on the other, twisted itself tightly around its neck, and then its body, and glided off, and there lay the rattlesnake, dead. The victim we all know was a powerful foe, the victor as harmless a snake as there is in the land."

SNAKES IN WINTER.

POTTSVILLE, PA., March 5th, 1877,

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In the issue of your valuable journal of the 22d ult., I noticed an article from a "Stoverstown" correspondent on "Snakes in Winter," which reminds me of a circumstance which I have never deemed worthy of revelation. The farm on which I lived some years ago had a large springhouse on it provided particularly for dairy use. Immediately on the exterior of the building was a large walled-in spring which produced a strong stream; a hole ten inches square, with an iron grate in it was made in the wall, admitting the water, the grate prohibiting the entrance of muskrats and other animals. From the entrance of the door to the level of the stone floor there was a descent of four stone steps, under which was provided a channel for water three feet wide by eight inches in depth, (which was in same proportion all around in the interior of the springhouse). From one to three large water snakes would harbor under those steps a whole winter; they were often seen in the channel (the spring water being warm in winter time), and they would move with great nimbleness and rapidity. While they never disturbed any luxuries in or out of the water, they totally demolished all lizards, toads, frogs and roaches. ALEXIS.

JACKSONVILLE, Florida, March 5th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Woodcock have been more abundant than I have ever known them, some afternoons would get up a dozen; very unusual for East Florida. I wing tipped a snipe, *Gallinago, Wilsonii*, it fell into the water; the dog going to retrieve it, it would dive like a grebe. I have known the spotted sandpiper to do this, but never a snipe. They are fast leaving for the North. A quail started to fly out on the St. John river, and lighted in the water, in going for the bird with a boat, it flew from the water and saved itself; no stick or chip could be seen. My friend Mr. Livingston, shot a large rattlesnake. It had a good sized rabbit in its throat all covered with saliva; on pulling the rabbit out of its mouth it soon ran away apparently uninjured.

Saw the first purple martin, *Progne purpura*, February 2d; have seen them come to the boxes in Jacksonville, the 11th February; this year they are a little late.

The only swallow we see here in winter is the white-bellied, *Hirundo bicolor*. GEO. A. BOARDMAN.

ANIMALS RECEIVED AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE WEEK ENDING MAR 10.—Three sea lions *Zalophus gillespiei*; one black bear, *Ursus americanus*, presented by Mr. G. P. Morisini, from Black Hills; one mottled owl, *Scops asio*, presented by Mr. de Lagnel Berier; one camel, *Camelus dumedarius*, born in the menagerie; one Macaque monkey, *Macacus cynomolgus*, born in the menagerie.

W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN MARCH.

Brook Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*. White Perch, *Morone Americana*.

FLIES FOR THIS MONTH.

Dark Fox and Black, Grey and Claret Gnats, on 13 hooks (small.)

FISH IN MARKET.—Notwithstanding the demand for fish incident to this season of the year, owing to the open weather the supply is so abundant that prices are not only much lower than usual, but this week show a still further decline. The event of the week has been the opening of the trout season, and to-day, for the first time since September, the *salmo fontinalis* is exposed for sale. During the next three days the visitor at Fulton Market will find himself amply repaid by a visit to the stand of Mr. E. G. Blackford. There he will see trout from every part of the country from Maine to California, and the British Provinces as well; wild trout and tame trout, both alive and dead, and ranging in size all the way from the little "fry" just clear of the umbilical sac to the great three-pounder.

Our prices for the week are as follows: Striped bass 15 to 20 cents per pound; smelts, 18 to 20 cents; bluefish, 15 cents; salmon (frozen), 25 cents; California (frozen), 45 and 50 cents; shad (southern), $1 each; mackerel, 30 cents; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel 50 cents; green turtle, 22 cents; terrapin, $15 per dozen; frostfish, 7 cents per pound; halibut, 18 cents; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 6 cents; flounders, 18 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 18 cents; turbott, 18 cents; scollops, $1.50 per gallon; whitefish, 16 cents per pound; pickerel, 15 cents; sunfish, 10 cents; yellow perch, 6 cents; salmon trout, 15 cents; Canada brook trout, 40 cents; Long Island trout, $1.25; hard shell crabs, $4.00 per 100; red snappers, 20 cents.

The trout season opens to-day on Long Island. The ponds and streams were never in better condition at this time of year. The "opening" will be attended with its usual festivities.

—The mountain streams in Central Pennsylvania are reported to be swarming with speckled trout, and anglers begin to grow impatient.

Shad have made their appearance in the Delaware.

—The fishermen of St. Augustine, Fla., are delighted over the arrival of the drumfish season. The large drumfish are beginning to bite finely. They often reach the weight of from fifty to eighty pounds.

—Mr. Endicott ("Ted Grayson"), of Beekman street, this city, has been at Homosassa, Florida, for several weeks. He has sketched and painted all the different kinds of fish that take the "fly" there.

BLACK BASS FLIES.—The star of the black bass is certainly in the ascendant. Through the exertions of the Fish Commissioners and Fish Culturists he has been placed in many waters all over the country, and has propagated and multiplied until his tribe has become numerous throughout the land. Consequently, while the orders for trout flies have possibly not diminished the present season, those for black bass have measurably increased, so that the tackle dealers have to prepare stock altogether various and new. There are constant inquiries after approved patterns—examinations of the old, and suggestions for new ones, so that their assortments, etc., are rapidly growing; and by the time that *M. Nigricans* flings his sportive fin above the wave there will be no limit to the kinds of flies, minnows, reels, rods, lines, and other apparatus.

The "trout in speckled pride" may not have had his day; but if he is not actually to be superseded by his neighbor, he is henceforth to have in the black bass a rival for the favor of fastidious anglers. The results of trouting expeditions have been so unsatisfactory of late years that both novices and experts will be glad to find sport that will almost certainly repay them for their pains and outlay during their limited vacations.

We have been at some trouble to assist our leading tackle dealers in procuring special patterns for bass flies, for it has become very obvious that with bass, even more than with trout, particular colors, sizes, and structure of flies must be employed for different waters. The same fly will not suit everywhere. In dressing flies for bass it is not necessary to follow nature; indeed such nondescripts of anatomy and hue were never even dreamed of by entomologists as those that are deftly fashioned and fabricated by our chief manipulators. Nevertheless, many of them are marvels of ingenuity and brilliancy. Some that have been handed to us by Messrs. Holberton and Beemer are beautifully tied. The hand that fashioned them has in days past wielded a skillful artist's brush, and we do not wonder that he who can faithfully portray the real on canvas, is able to put into almost animate shape the delicate materials that have had their being in the upper air, where mere moths and ephemera can never attain in their clumsy flight. There are four patterns of Holberton's flies lying before us; one a copy of the Ferguson fly; one a turkey brown; a turkey green; and one exquisite new creation quite properly christened the Holberton fly. It has an orange body ribbed with gold tinsel; head of peacock's herl; a hackle of peacock's herl mixed with purple; tail of wood duck feathers tipped with scarlet; under wing coverts of scarlet ibis mixed with mallard feathers dyed yellow, outer wing coverts of wood duck feather, with two long rays of peacock's herl, the latter giving the fly a very jaunty and attractive appearance, which even the best educated salmon could not resist. We do not know what this fly will do for black bass, but we shall at once add a dozen of them to our own stock of salmon flies, and would advice our Canadian friends to do so. It will make a very fine companion to the "silver doctor." The "Turkey brown" has turkey wings, brown body ribbed with gold, red hackle and wood duck tail streaked with scarlet; the turkey green is similar, except that it has a green body. The Ferguson fly has been repeatedly described in our paper. We can recommend Holberton & Beemer to our friends.

ARTIFICIAL ANGLE WORMS.—Wm. H. Gregg, of St. Louis, has patented an imitation earth-worm, made of India-rubber or other flexible material, to be substituted for the squirming live angle-worm so long in use by boy anglers, and eagerly sought for by the "early bird." It exactly resembles the natural squirmer in color, and certainly possesses the advantages of cleanliness for use. It cannot be taken off the hook by nibbles, and needs no preparatory "scouring." We should judge it to be a good thing, although the inventor has sent us no sample—neither advertisement. By the way, we forget to say that one quality claimed for the artificial worm is, that it can be used for *chewing-gum*, whereas the natural "worm," when carried in the mouth, is not altogether pleasant to the taste, and is liable to slip down the throat or out from between the teeth.

FISHING MOVEMENTS.—The Georges fleet continue to come in, but give no indications of an improvement in the catch, and the receipts are light for the season, with little old stock on hand to draw from. Since our last issue 36 arrivals have been reported, bringing in about 950,000 lbs. codfish and 70,000 lbs. halibut. Three herring fares have been received the past week, from Grand Menan and Nova Scotia, giving a total of 39 fishing arrivals for the week.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, March 9th.*

* ALLIGATOR GAR FISH.—These fish inhabit the Mississippi river from the mouth to the Falls of St. Anthony. They are taken weighing as high as 100 pounds, but average about 20. They are entirely separate and different from any other known fish, and although not a game fish considerable sport can be had with them, owing to the extreme difficulty of holding them with any common fishing line, or rig. They have a long snout or bill, of hard bone, full of sharp teeth, which cannot be pierced by any hook, so they can only be taken by their swallowing the bait, to add to the trouble, they are very dainty.

In the spring of last year, I took one at Castle Bluff near Winona, Minn., which weighed 140 pounds, being the heaviest fish I ever took in fresh water. This may be of interest to some of your readers who chance to be going that way, and would like to try it. They laughed at my whip, as they called my rod, (one of C. F. Orvis' black bass rods,) and said I would break it with a shinner; but I told them and they found it to be true, that I could catch any fish they had in the river with that whip, and I did. I took this one with a red trout fly with wire leader three feet long, which he swallowed and could not bite off. He took out 125 yards of silk line and I played him for half an hour, but could not get him to the boat, and having no gaff I finished him with a pistol ball in the head, about 50 feet from the boat. I also took large numbers of pike and pickerel without any trouble with the same rod, many of them weighing 12 pounds. S. K., Jr.

TROUT FISHING IN ICELAND.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

In "Littell's Living Age" I find Jon Jonsonus Saja. The genuine autobiography of a modern icelander, wherein he says.

"A very amusing sort of fishing sometimes happens, viz. when the waters have frozen in entirely calm weather, then becomes the ice transparent and clear as crystal, so that every atom can be seen at the bottom of the lake, which is not deeper than one or two yards. When the ice is strong enough to bear the weight of a man's body. I used to run to and fro on this clear ice and search out the trout. When I got view of one, I pursued it in full speed in order to wear it out, below my feet, which lasts some few minutes. During this short time one is compelled to run of all night in a zigzag to follow to the many turnings of the trout. At last it is so weary that it goes very slowly on and stops at once, and puts the head in the muddy bottom, without moving a pin, I made a hole in the ice and hooked the motionless trout. It happened some day's that I went out on this sort of fishing but caught few, or could sometimes not run as fast as the trout, and lost it of sight."

The trout are spoken of as "gold colored." He says, further in speaking of netting trout at night:

"We get sometimes bigger trout, even ten or twelve pounds, and from ten to twenty in number in this same manner."

It is evident that there are no game laws in Iceland as this night netting is done at "the general spawning time, viz. from the beginning of November till New Year." Again, he says:

"We resume this method of fishing on six to ten shallows in a night. In former days this manner of fishing were very lucrous (lucrative) as the farmers fished from twenty to eighty some evenings, but it has lamentably diminish in this latter and more severe winter."

I should think it was lamentable to catch fish only at spawning time, for the author of the above states that fish will not bite in summer when they have plenty of fleas and midges on the water. The difference in spawning places of from 200 to 800 per cent. should be a strong place for protection. "GLEN'S FALLS,"

Rational Pastimes.

The Philadelphia *Mercury* says, "that two standard works on base ball, which are published annually—"De Witt's Base Ball Guide" and "Beadle's Dime Book of Base Ball"—will be published this year a month earlier than usual. Both will contain full statistics of the season's play of 1876, by non-League as well as League Clubs, beside special instructions for scoring under the new rules of play. Each work contains a hundred pages of closely printed matter, giving information on every point of the game. Each differs from the other in essential points, the Dime Book being more for the amateur majority class, while the Guide is designed for professional instruction. The name of Henry Chadwick, as the editor of these two works, is a sufficient guarantee for their reliability and value as works of reference."

BASE BALL.

—The League nines which have been completed are the Chicago, St Louis, Louisville, Brooklyn and Boston. The Cincinnatis are incomplete as yet, and decidedly mixed. It remains to be seen whether Manager Keek can organize a harmonious team out of the rather incongruous material he now has at command. It will test his ability to the utmost, and if he succeeds Harry Wright will have to tender him his hat. The names thus far slated are as follows:—

CHICAGO.	ST. LOUIS.	LOUISVILLE.
Smith, c.	Clapp, c.	Snyder, c.
Bradley, p.	Nicholls, p.	Devlin, p.
McVey, 1o.	Dehlman, 1st b.	Latham, 1st b.
Barnes, 2d b.	McGeary, 2d b.	Craver, 2d b.
Anson, 3d b.	Battin, 3d b.	Hague, 3d b.
Peters, s. s.	Force, s. s.	Gerhardt, s. s.
Glenn, l. f.	Remsen, l. f.	Hall, l. f.
Hines, c. f.	Eggler, c. f.	Ryan, c. f.
Waitt, r. f.	Bloug, r. f.	Lafferty, r. f.
BOSTON.	BROOKLYN.	CINCINNATI.
Brown, c.	Allison, c.	Hicks, c.
Bond, p.	Larkin, p.	Matthews, p.
Murnan, 1st b.	Start, 1st b.	Jones, 1st b.
Leonard, 2d b.	Burdock, 2d b.	Hallinan, 2d b.
Sutton, 3d b.	Ferguson, 3d b.	Foley, 3d b.
G. Wright, s. s.	Carey, s. s.	Booth, s. s.
White, l. f.	York, l. f.	Higham, l. f.
O'Rourke, c. f.	Holdsworth, c. f.	Pike, c. f.
Manning, r. f.	Nassby, r. f.	Addy, r. f.

—By the last of May the position of the nines will have been changed somewhat. Latham will be found to be interior to Gerhardt at first base in the Louisville nine, and Crowley will probably take his place in the team. Spalding will be likely to be in the Chicago nine, with Bradley at first base, and Waitt in Smith's place. The Boston team as also the Cincinnatis will be changed in their positions.

—Play has commenced at Prospect Park, and every fine, sunny afternoon, is taken advantage of to get off practice games by the professionals now in Brooklyn.

—The new Atlantics are yet in doubt as to their regular League name. It is so desirable that the new team should be called the Atlantics, that no doubt some arrangement will be made to admit of the desired change, otherwise the Club will be called the Brooklyn. They will assuredly not be called the Hartfords of Brooklyn, because the Atlantics of Brooklyn would be used if the League allow any such title.

DETROIT—*Michigan, March 9th.*—The Chatam Curlers came to this city yesterday morning, and played the Granite Club, of this city, at the Rink, on the Peninsular Cricket Grounds. The Granite's won by a score of 40 to 20. In the afternoon the Chatam men revenged themselves upon the Sarnia curlers, and cleared them out by a large majority, to wit: 38 points. ROKER.

CLEANING CHROMOS.—Take one drop of machine oil upon a linen cloth, or a soft chamois-skin, and rub it over the picture very gently. And if the varnish is dulled or rubbed, you can revarnish it with the nicest map varnish, taking care to use only a very small quantity of it.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

A SUBSCRIBER, Brooklyn.—Can you tell me of any place in New York where birds' eggs and skins can be purchased? Ans. J. Wallace, 19 North William street.

C. A. H., Ansonia, Conn.—1. When is the law off brook trout in Connecticut? 2. At what age should you send a puppy to be broken? Ans. 1. April 15th. 2. At from six to eight months.

C. W. M., Philadelphia.—Your dog probably has worms. Give him Areca nut in three doses of 20 grains each two hours apart, following the last dose in four hours with one ounce of castor oil.

J. C. H., Greenville, Pa.—Your dog, the dimensions of which we have not space to publish, is undoubtedly very large, but not too much so, we think, for breeding purposes. We prefer a large dog for a stock animal.

J. W., South Haven.—Could you inform me where Damascus double barrels can be found—barrels only—size No. 8 bore, 30 inches length or less? Ans. From Messrs. Schoverling & Daly, No. 84 Chambers street, this city.

E. H. F., Philadelphia.—Can you inform me where and at what price I can obtain about 75 black bass for stocking a stream? Ans. Milton P. Peirce, of Wenonah, Gloucester county, N. J., can supply you with black bass at a low figure.

H. A., Montpelier, Vt.—You can get the information you want about the Newport boat by writing to J. T. B. Smith, box 106 Kingston, N. Y. Number your questions, keep a copy yourself, and enclose postage stamp for reply.

M. E. H., Vergennes.—Can you inform me where I can obtain some live quail? I want them for a friend who has written Whitley & Morris, and they say they have none. Ans. There are none to be had in this city. We have written south to see if they can be had there.

D. O. C., Girardville, Pa.—Last fall some black bass were placed in a dam which was well stocked with trout. Will the bass exterminate the trout, or do both species thrive in the same water? Ans. The black bass will play the mischief with the trout.

J. H. H., Jersey City.—Is Steel's "Flake" in the Westminster Kennels, and has he been sold lately? Ans. Flake is the property of W. F. Steele, Esq., and is not in the Westminster Kennel. His litter sister Whisky is the property of that club. Flake has not been sold.

P. L., Philadelphia.—Will you please name some of the points on the Schuylkill river where there is bass fishing? Is there any fishing in the Chamounic creek? Ans. Conshohocken, Norristown, Phenixville, and Pottstown. Trains of Reading Railroad go direct.

H. H. H., Chattanooga, Tenn.—I want a work on Ornithology that will enable me to identify birds from the description. Please inform me through your columns of "Answers" where I can procure such a one and the price? I have "Coue's Field Ornithology." I wish as late and complete a work as possible? Ans. You want Dr. Coue's "Key to North American Birds," price $6.

C. H. M., Hartford.—1. What is the cheapest and best food for a large kennel of dogs through the summer season? 2. What would it cost per dog per month to feed on Spratt's patent dog food? Ans. 1 Oat or corn meal boiled with scraps of meat. 2. On an allowance of one and a half pounds per day it would cost $4.50, but we are told that thes this is an excessive allowance for a dog.

DON, Harrisburg, Pa.—I have a setter dog six months old and would like to know if you can tell me from description, and give what stock he is and if there is any good blood in him. Color orange and white, brown nose, and taking in all a well-built dog. Also tell me what is required to enter dogs in your Register. Ans. Your description is not sufficient to enable us to judge of the breeding of your dog. Send his pedigree and it will be entered in the Register.

GUN, Chestnut Hill, Mich.—1. What is the address of the company that makes the Allen rifle? 2. Has there ever been published any book or article on the headwaters of the Connecticut river; if so, please give the name of book or paper and where it can be bought? Ans. 1. Forehand & Wadsworth, Worcester, Mass. 2. In our issue of November 11th, 1875, is an article entitled "Trouting Among the White Hills" which describes the headwaters of the Connecticut. We know of no book.

A. B. K., Virginia City.—Some time ago I wrote to you about my No. 10 choke bore Parker gun not killing. You suggested that I must be mistaken about its penetration. I have tried it as you recommended. The target used was a dry pine board. The charge was 5 drachms powder and 1¼ ozs. No. 4 shot; distance 30 yards; penetration about ¼ inch; both barrels about the same. Do you call that even fair penetration? I think it very light. Ans. Considering the charge and distance the penetration was poor.

GORDON, Providence, R. I.—1. What sort of food is best for a setter not being shot over, and also is oatmeal a good thing to give him every day? 2. Is there any book that has a complete treatise on setters, how to train them, and how to take care of them, etc., and if there is, what is its name and cost? Ans. 1. Oatmeal, or cornmeal mush, made in water in which meat has first been boiled, and the meat chopped up and mixed with it, is good food. For one dog there should always be table scraps enough. 2 Dinks, Mayhew & Hutchinson is the best book for you. We can send it; price $3.

J. L. S., Rochelle, Ill.—I have a fine native Irish setter dog that is badly afflicted with I may say an itching sensation in his feet. It commenced some four or five months ago by a slight inflammation around the toe nails, which caused him to lick continually; and finally the irritation became so great that he has gnawed off four of his toes on each hind foot to the second joint of toes; also part of the ball of the foot; does not seem to be lame (except when he strikes them against something), and is in fine flesh and as healthy as any dog I ever saw. Ans. We should annoint the toes with a mixture of tar and zinc ointment; both are healing, and the dog is not likely to lick it. If he persists in doing it use the whip and he will probably desist from what may now be merely habit.

H. L. K., Stoughton.—I have a valuable setter dog from Scranton's stock of Providence. He is now 18 months old and I am afraid I am going to lose him. In January he had a severe touch of distemper and since that time there has been a slight yellowish discharge from his eyes. For the last three days he has eaten nothing; is very poor and is constantly trying to throw up something; he also drools. Can I save him? Ans. We should commence with calomel at once, giving the dog at first 20 grains in a dry powder on the back of the tongue. Give also 10 grains of quinine in two pills each day. If the calomel moves him too freely administer an enema of 15 drops tincture of opium and two ounces of starch water. Administer beef tea, by injection if necessary.

G. D. K., Carlisle, Pa.—My setter dog Bob, about 13 months old, has for some time been troubled with a short peculiar cough. It seems as if he had something in his throat and was trying to expel it. About every other time he coughs he expels a teaspoonful of white slimy looking matter. Another thing that troubles me in regard to him is that he is unable to locate the sound of a whistle. I have thought that perhaps he might have canker in his ears, as when you speak to him he turns his head to one side, I have also noticed that he scratched his ears a great deal, and that he exhibited signs of great distress by moaning? Ans. Give your dog a five grain quinine pill twice a day; also a Dovers powder night and morning. Dissolve 20 grains of sulphate of copper in four ounces of water and after washing your dogs ear with Castile soap pour in a little of the wash twice a day for several days. Feed no meat.

C. H. F., Glen's Falls, N. Y.—I have looked through several of my back numbers of FOREST AND STREAM to find the proper dose of areca nut for a setter pup a year old slightly troubled with distemper, but fail to find it. Will you kindly give me the information? Ans. The dose of areca nut for *worms* is, three doses of twenty grains two hours apart, the last one followed in four hours by one ounce of castor oil; but for a slight attack of distemper you will probably find a cure in a Dover's powder placed on the back of the dog's tongue night and morning for two days.

C. G., Webster, N. H.—Some three or four years ago I started a small aquarium. Among the rest of the inhabitants thereof were some black-nosed dace (*L. atronasus*). One of them by accident lost the greater part of his tail. In the course of two weeks it had grown to its former size. I would like to ask if it is common for all fish to grow new fins and tails when they lose them by accident, or whether it is confined to a few species? Ans. It is not uncommon for a goldfish to grow part of a lost fin, and perhaps other soft-finned fish, as the dace, etc., may do the same; never noticed it in this; have to-day cut off a fin from one in the Aquarium, and will note the result.—FRED MATHER, Supt. Fish Culture.

W. MACK, Milwaukee.—1. I have a muzzle-loading shot gun with the name Perkins on the lock plate and London fine twist on barrels. Under the barrels, near the breach, it is stamped three or four times with B. V. or R. V. and a crown. Also with a stamp. Do you know of any such a maker, and do you suppose the barrels are genuine? 2. What table is referred to when drachms and grains of powder or shot are mentioned as a charge for a gun? Ans. 1. We do not know the maker, but the barrels are undoubtedly genuine as the stamp is that of the Birmingham proof house. 2. When "grains" are alluded to Troy or apothecaries weight is meant, but the "drachm" of powder is an arbitrary term representing about 27½ grains Troy.

H. R. B., Atchison, Kan.—Will you please inform me the proper time to sow wild rice, and if it should be planted in water or on the banks of marshes beyond the water line? Where can we purchase 5 or 10 bushels? Ans. Chop with a hoe a strip ten feet wide along the margin where there are wet flats, and then sow broadcast. Flood a half inch deep with water, so as to cover the seed, and draw off when the seeds have sprouted. When the blades have grown three or four inches, flood again. When it is well rooted it will grow well in deep water. A bushel of seed to an acre is sufficient. It will not spread to the upland. Wild rice sows itself and grows rapidly when once established. Seed should be sown in spring. To ensure it, it would be well to sow both in spring and fall. Rice readily adapts itself, in time, to great changes of soil and temperature. You can procure the seed from Richard Valentine, Janesville, Wis.

C. S. K., Washington City.—In your last list of dogs registered in the kennel book you have entered my dog Pilot as Pilot II, when I claimed Pilot as an original name, the dog's grandsire being called Pilot, not Pilot. Mr. Miley told me that that was the name of the pup's grandsire, owned by Mr, Waddell at some time, as it bore the name of Waddell's Pilot. The pedigree ran as follows, viz.: Dam, Maud, by Gipsie, by Pilot, by Rodman's Dash. Am I correct or in error? 2. Is it advisable to "wring off" the tips of the tails of puppies at the age of five or six days, and if it would disfigure a dog to cut off an inch or two of the tail when eight months old. Ans. 1. The pedigree was entered in the name you sent, Pilot II. We do not know any dog named Pilot. Mr. Waddell's Pilot, now dead, was by Jarvis' Dick, out of Nelly. You had better send to Mr. Miley for a correct pedigree. 2. A setter's tail should not be cut unless when the dog gets his growth it is still found to be too long, when it may be taken of to a suitable length.

J. B., Montreal, Canada.—What is the scientific name of the so-called whitefish of the St. Lawrence river? It is not the famous whitefish of the Upper Lakes, but a much smaller fish, is silvery in appearance, resembling, I am told, a shad in some respects, and usually weighing only about three or four pounds. I am informed that it is only found in certain localities, one of which is below Ogdensburgh. I cannot mention with certainty any other places, but I have heard that it is sometimes taken in the Oswegatchie river, which falls into the St. Lawrence above Ogdensburgh. Ans. Unless the whitefish referred to is the same as that inhabiting the Saskatchewan, and called *Coregonus labradoricus* in "Hist. Nat. des Poissons," we cannot say from the description. In our issue of Feb. 8th we referred to a *coregonus* described in "Thompson's Vermont" as the *Hoden cloladus Le Sueur*, or winter shad, which is probably the fish you have in question.

W. H. P., Port Canly, La.—Will you tell me where I can procure a book on the manufacturing of artifical flies? Can Capt. Tombs's "Spinning Eel" be procured in this country; if so, where? Ans. The best instructions in dressing American flies are those prepared for the Second Volume of this paper, Nov. 12th, 13th, 14th and 16th, by Thaddeus Norris, Esq., author of the "American Angler's Book." We send you the series by mail. The technology of fly tying can be learned through the following English works, viz.: Ronald's Fly Fisher's Entomology; Ghitty's Fisher's Text Book; Pullman's Fly Fishing; Choimondly-Pennells Fly Fishing; Ephemera's Handbooks of Angling, all published in London, and to be bought from importers in this country; also, Max-Von den Borne's Illustrated Angler's Handbook for 1875, published in Berlin, Prussia. Dawson's Pleasures of Angling; Scott's Fishing in American Waters; Norris's American Angler's Book; Roosevelt's Game Fish of the North; and Hallock's Fishing Tourist all contain more or less instruction in the art of angling in America. We never saw the "Spinning Eel."

M. G., Louisville, Ga.—1. Does not Fox make guns as small as 14 gauge 30 inch 7 pounds weight, and use U. M. C. Co.'s shells, made of this (14) gauge? I think a 10 or 12 gauge, 8 or 9 pounds weight too heavy and too large in the bore for pleasant or economical shooting at quail snipe or squirrels. I see Parker's list mentions no gun smaller than a 12 gauge? 2. I have a 9 pound W. & C. Scott & Sons 32 inch 10-gauge, which seems to weigh about 12 pounds after a two or three hour's tramp It kicks like a mule and makes as much smoke nearly as a field piece, though it shoots well. Would it impair its shooting to reduce it to 30 inches? Ans. 1. The American Arms Co., who make under the Fox patent, would probably make 14-gauge guns if so ordered, but you can get 12 gauge guns to weigh not more than 6¼ or 7 pounds. 2. It would not injure the shooting of your Scott gun to reduce the barrels to 30 inches if they have not been choke-bored. The kicking is owing to faulty loading and the smoke to bad powder.

W. M. L., Noblesville, Ind.—What is the price of the "Warwick Woodlands," by Frank Forester, and on what kind of field sport does it treat? Ans. The "Warwick Woodlands" treats of woodcock, quail and ruffed grouse shooting. You can probably get it from Messrs. T. B. Peterson & Bros., Philadelphia. The price of the original book was about $1 50.

RAMROD, Boston.—1. Do fish hear? 2. I have some Ely wire cartridges for a muzzle loading gun 11 gauge; by peeling off all the paper thus leaving the wire netting surrounding the pellets, could I not use them in a breech-loading gun of a smaller bore? 3 The wads of my paper shells do not closely fit my metallic ones, both being 14-gauge, so what size shall I ask for, for my metallic shells? 4. In what manner can I approach extremly timid ducks on a river so that I may obtain a shot with a shot gun? Ans. 1. No. 2. No, you could not use them as they would not enter your shells. 3. For metallic shells 14-gauge, you want No. 12 wads. 4. By careful stalking only.

—A recent arrival in this city from the "Land o' Cakes" engaged a room in a boarding-house at the sum of five dollars a week. He had a tremendous appetite, and the lady of the house, finding that she was losing by her boarder, took the only way out of the difficulty. On the third week she informed him that she would be obliged in future to charge him two dollars extra. "Seeven dollars!" was the rejoinder. "Dinna dae't, mem, dinna dae't! It's a' I can dae to eat five dollars worth."



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

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CHARLES HALLOCK,
Editor and Business Manager.

THE FLORIDA STAR.—Messrs. W. H. Coe, C. H. Coe, and W. A. Coe (we might say Coe & Co.), have just commenced the publication of the Florida *Star* at New Smyrna—a monthly periodical devoted to agriculture, immigration, and the material interests of the State. The publication is a creditable one, and will be useful to all who read it, whatever may be the pecuniary success of the proprietors. In the hope of great future emoluments, they now charge subscribers but 50c. per annum, or about the cost of blank paper and postage. While we do not encourage the venture, we certainly wish it every success.

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—It is with great regret that we announce to our out-of-town readers, the destruction by fire of Mr. Conlin's rifle and pistol gallery. This unfortunate event, by which we lose (temporarily only it is hoped) a popular place of resort, occurred on Saturday night last, and Mr. Conlin's loss is quite a severe one. Some friends, including Messrs. Lane, Blydenburgh, Cheever, and many others, propose getting up a benefit match, the proceeds of which will assist in fitting up a new gallery. The riflemen of New York owe much to Mr. Conlin, as he has been the instructor of many of our leading long range and off-hand shots, and we trust that when the occasion arrives, due notice of which will be given in these columns, such a "bumper" will be given here as will show him indisputably the position his many genial and manly qualities have made for him in the hearts of the riflemen of this vicinity.

—The Twenty-second Regiment enjoyed one of its agreeable reunions yesterday evening, at their Armory in Fourteenth street, with a full dress parade promenade concert, and dancing. Affairs of this kind constitute the bright side of "sojering."

—Parties desiring plants or seeds are referred to the announcements of several responsible dealers in our advertising columns.

—The mean noonday temperature at New Smyrna, Fla., for the month of February was 59 degrees; highest, 73 degrees; lowest, 42 degrees.

—Some of the city bars serve their customers with blue glass tumblers; and when brandy is burned in them, the toper has only to imagine the rest.

FATE OF THE BUFFALO—ITS SUCCESSORS.

THE buffalo will soon exist only in the annals of the past. As the day of extinction approaches it is a matter of satisfaction that his history has been written. Nor is it a mere dabbler in science, who has detailed to us the past and foreshadows the future of the American bison, but one of the ablest naturalists of America. Mr. Allen, not only gives us the fullest possible account of the habits and peculiarities of our well known existing species, but relates as well all that is known of the gigantic individuals of its race which existed in prehistoric ages. *Bison latifrons*, the largest of these early forms, must have been a giant indeed, for the horn cores of one individual are thirty-two inches in length from the base to the extremity, and when in position must have measured seven or eight feet between the tips. When covered with horn their extent could hardly have been less than ten or twelve. As the same measurement in *Bison americanus* is but fifteen inches, the reader can readily imagine that the former, in size, must have been a fit companion for the *Mastodon* or those enormous sloths, *ellegalonyx* and *Mylodon*, which in Post Pliocene times inhabited our continent.

All writers agree that the day is not far distant when the buffalo in a state of nature will be unknown on the broad prairies of the west, which for so many centuries have been its boundless pasture. We have but to consider for a moment its former range to be convinced of the justice of this conclusion. The Great Slave Lake once marked the limit of its migrations on the north, on the south Mexico, Oregon and California, on the west with Pennsylvania, Virginia and the Carolinas as the eastern boundaries. Over this vast extent of territory the bison roamed in great herds comparatively unmolested. By the end of the first quarter of the present century it had been driven entirely west of the Mississippi, and the species is now confined to the region of Texas, Colorado, Kansas and the Indian Territory on the south, and Montana, Athabaska, Lesser Slave Lake, and the Saskatchwan on the north. But even from these circumscribed feeding grounds it is fast being driven. A gentleman who has recently returned from Western Kansas, where he had been in camp for eight months, informs us that there are at present no buffaloes whatever in that section of the country. During all the time that he was in the field he saw but one solitary individual. Only one herd is known to have crossed the Smoky river during the past year. This consisted of about three hundred individuals, and passed near Monument Station on the Kansas Pacific Railroad; by the time it had reached the Saline it was discovered by the Otoe Indians and the white hunters, and in a few days was absolutely wiped out of existence.

Mr. Allen's recent work has awakened a widespread interest in this subject, and again we advance our protest against the indiscriminate slaughter of the buffalo, and urge that some immediate action be taken in the matter of buffalo protection. A few individuals of the European representatives of the genus still inhabit the dark forests of Lithuania, thanks to Imperial protection, and if the American bison is to be saved from absolute extermination governmental interference must speedily be exerted in its behalf. In the Yellowstone National Park we have the necessary territory, and it is already stocked; but the skin hunter, that ruthless destroyer of game, must be kept at a distance, if we would hope to save this species. This section of territory is by law forbidden ground to the hunter, and could the statute be enforced the buffalo, which at present exist in considerable numbers in this region, would have an opportunity to increase, and might endure there long after their recent prairie range has become a region of smiling wheat farms and well-stocked cattle ranches. The bill setting aside the Yellowstone Park as a Government reservation says that the Secretary of the Interior shall "*provide against the wanton destruction of the fish and game found within the park, and against their capture or destruction for the purpose of merchandise or profit;*" and in a recent report on this region by Col. Wm. Ludlow, Corps of Engineers, important suggestions and recommendations are made, which, if followed out, would accomplish the end so much to be desired. After speaking at some length of the outrageous and wanton destruction of game, which at present takes place in this *Government Reservation*, Col. Ludlow concludes with these pithy sentences: "Visitors should be forbidden to kill any game. Hunters should have their arms and spoils confiscated, besides being liable to prosecution."

But this is not the only means by which the buffalo may be preserved. An animal which in all essential respects agrees so closely with the domestic cattle must surely prove of vast importance to the farmer and stock raiser, if its domestication were but systematically attempted. We have at various times seen in Montana, Nebraska and Kansas young buffaloes running at large with the herds of domestic cattle, and in their actions resembling in all respects their tame companions. With the cattle they would wander off for days or weeks to distant parts of the range, returning from time to time, and being quite as gentle and docile as the other individuals of the herd. When these calves approach maturity, what more natural than that the bull should be broken to the yoke? The owner is not slow to avail himself of their enormous strength, and teams of young bulls are by no means uncommon in the vicinity of the buffalo range. A Montana settler told us a year or two since that a yoke of these animals which he had until recently possessed could pull more than "any two of cattle on the place." Their power and endurance are undoubted, though their temper is not, perhaps, of the best. In fact it is said that if they desire to go in any particular direction, or not to go at all, nothing that the driver can say or do will have the slightest effect in changing their determination. Such little eccentricities as these, however, would no doubt be overcome after a generation or two of domestication, or might be more immediately modified by a cross of domestic blood.

The experiment of cross breeding the buffalo with our domestic stock is said to have been successful in the highest degree wherever it has been attempted. The progeny seem to be very hardy; the milk of the cows is exceedingly rich, and the supply bountiful, and the flesh is in no respect inferior to the best beef. Gallatin states that ninety years ago both pure and half bred buffalo were common in Virginia, the calves being frequently captured with dogs and brought into the towns to be reared. Mr. Robt. Wickliffe, writing to Mr. Audubon, in 1843, mentioned that for thirty years he had bred the pure and mixed stock with success. Ultimately, however, through lack of care, the race of the bison has in all cases been merged into that of the domestic stock. In the West the experiment is now being tried once more, and we earnestly hope that it may succeed.

It is an accepted fact that the buffalo on the plains is to become a thing of the past, but there remain these boundless prairies, their former feeding grounds, still covered with the richest of pasture. Already these are becoming immense stock farms, over which range hundreds of thousands of the broad-horned steers of Texas. The old buffalo ranges are filling up with cattle, and by the importation of blooded bulls the quality of the stock is being continually improved. From these plains a large portion of the beef for eastern and European consumption will ultimately be derived. Before the buffalo wholly disappear some intelligent effort should be made for inter-breeding on a large scale, so that ere the last of the shaggy wild brutes have yielded up his life there shall have been infused into our western cattle the hardy blood of their obliterated relatives.

Thus the plains and bluffs will not be tenantless. Long after the dark, serried, and resistless masses have disappeared, and the thunder of a million hoofs has died away, there will remain a new race blending the best qualities of our present stock with those of the buffalo. So may these sturdy half-breeds wander over and draw fat subsistence from the same hills which were once blackened by the dusky hordes of their untamed ancestors.

SKATING.

ROLLER SKATING IN EUROPE.

The perusal of a long letter from Mr. J. L. Plympton, the American roller skate patentee, whose name in London affords an opportunity to give some interesting information on the subject of the progress of the new American exercise in popularity in Europe. When Mr. Plympton first introduced his new roller skates he had them patented in Europe as well as in America; but it was not until he himself had succeeded in making the Yankee exercise fashionable in London and Paris that he encountered any opposition from infringers of his patent right. As usual this came from men whom he had specially favored. For the past two years he has been in litigation with infringers in the principal cities of Europe, and in many instances has he plainly established his patent right. The work has been costly, however, his expenses exceeding $73,000. The battle, however, has been won at last, and now all is plain "sailing" for him.

Besides fighting with infringers on his patent rights he has had to oppose a system of management of established skating rinks which he has found to be damaging to the very best interests of roller skating as an unobjectionable recreation. Mr. Plympton's principle in the running of roller skating halls or rinks has been to govern them in such way only as to make them peculiarly attractive to the best class of society, as resorts for the enjoyment of a recreative exercise morally as well as physically healthful. His idea of the management of a rink is to keep it free from anything like the vulgar performances of a public place of amusement. For this reason he has opposed the plan of management which has characterized some of the London rinks, and notably those of Paris, in which nightly bills of special performances, by professional actors, on roller skates, are prepared the same as at a varieties theatre. All this kind of thing Mr. Plympton regards as entirely out of the legitimate sphere of a recreative exercise designed for family and social enjoyment. He says in the letter in question: "Having succeeded, after many years of hard work and at great expense, in making roller skating fashionable and popular in England, and having recently seen the greatest damage done to its permanent success in Paris and on the continent, by inexperienced and short-sighted management, I wish to guard against anything of the kind happening in America."

Referring to his success against infringers of his rights he says: "Of the nineteen successive injunctions granted against infringing parties in England since our sweeping verdict against Malcolmson, thirteen have come up and settled handsomely, and many of them were strong companies, having lords, members of Parliament, and high titled personages as directors; and the six remaining cases have just been consolidated by order of the Court, and my rights will soon be as fully here as did the Kemball case

in America." Writing of what he calls the "high pressure" system of running skating rinks, Mr. Plympton says: "that this system has alternately failed wherever it has been tried." He states that "the great high pressure Parisian Rink, which flourished for a short time upon the good name our own work had given roller skating in England, and managed by Baron B——, who introduced nearly every objectionable feature that promised immediate gain, is now hopelessly bankrupt, as you will see by the Paris papers." The character of the management referred to may be judged by the fact that it was copied by such notorious places as the Jardin Mabile, Valentine Falres, Berthras, and other places of like character, which have all failed in their efforts to make this "high pressure" system pay. The effect, however, has been to damage the popularity of the sport in the estimation of the best class of Parisian society, inasmuch as it placed the patronage of the rinks in Paris in the hands of the *demi monde*.

Mr. Plympton furthermore says that, "as a rule, nothing should ever be advertised or announced as connected with roller skating in a popular rink which would cause the most refined lady to blush if asked if she took part in it." His idea—and experience has shown it to be the correct one—is to limit anything of the character of a special entertainment at a roller skating hall or rink to legitimate displays of grace and skill in the illustration of the art itself. He says: "If prizes are to be awarded they should be given for the advancement of that which is most desirable in rink skating, and not for the encouragement of the most rude, dangerous and objectionable features of racing and fast skating."

SUGARING AS A MEANS OF ATTRACTING MOTHS.

THIS subject is brought to the attention of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM with the view of assisting amateur collectors in entomology. Many have a taste and desire to collect, but do not know exactly how to make a commencement, while others are deterred, thinking the labor too great even to make an effort.

Any one who will practice this method will be surprised at the result, and will capture moths entirely new to them, and often in a state so perfect that they will hardly recognize as specimens once familiar to them, having witnessed them previously in a worn condition.

It is known that noctindæ are attracted by the odor of various substances, as the nectar of flowers, the sap which exales from certain trees, honey, decaying fruits, etc., but until within a few years no attempt has been made to bring them to any given location by tempting their taste or olfactories. Since then the study of entomology has been more pleasant, and the science has taken rapid strides under the stimulus of this labor-saving appliance. Entomological books and journals are not accessible to many not making a specialty of collecting. A few general ideas, therefore, may be acceptable, and serve to stimulate many to observe and commence the study of this attractive science, and not only collect for themselves but help others, by exchanging, who are not favored with so rich a location for certain kinds of moths.. It must be remembered that many varieties of insects are extremely local in their distribution, and may be found in one location. This is very noticeable in captures made at Center, N. Y.

In preparing the sugaring the collector is governed by his own experience, and may mix it to suit his own views. After many experiments we have come to the conclusion that equal parts of common molasses and strong beer serves better than any other mixture. We also add a tumbler full of Jamaica rum to every gallon of sugaring. If the beer cannot be obtained, as is sometimes the case in extreme southern locations, water may be substituted, and will answer a very good purpose. The rum is a very serviceable addition, as the odor is transmitted much more strongly than without it.

A laughable circumstance occurred during last summer. A friend who had worked at sugaring somewhat, on taking a vacation, offered to sugar while absent from the city. He had taken pains in the meantime to learn his lesson well, and had cleared up many points in his own mind by many interrogations. His first night's labor, though crowned with success, was fraught with unusual vexation. His mother had desired to furnish the molasses, but by mistake had given him a bottle containing cough syrup. The beer and the nostrum was with difficulty caused to unite, and when the mistake was discovered it was none the less laughable, especially as he had captured several rare catocala (*Relicta* and *Coccinata*), which he did not have the good fortune to attract afterwards in the same location. This circumstance is related to explain to the reader that the operation is not so exact and difficult as may be supposed.

A clean paint or varnish brush is used to spread the sugaring on the bodies of trees, fence rails, or the sides of out-buildings in the vicinity of orchards or timbered lands. Weather beaten surfaces are much better for its application than painted ones. The wet sugar which settles in the bottom of molasses casks is preferred by some rather than molasses; if used it must be diluted as before explained. Moths are attracted by the pomace from cider mills as well as by fruit undergoing dessication and decay. Collectors frequently search bar-rooms in early morning with success, the insects having been attracted thither during the night by the bright light and the odor of the liquors.

Rags may be saturated with the sugaring and attached to trees or shrubbery, or the preparation may be spread on the same with a brush. By visiting the sugared places with lantern and cyanide bottle the noctindæ will be seen around the bait; often they come in swarms. This state of affairs may continue until 9 p. m., when for an hour there will be an intermission. About 10 p. m. they come again, and continue to do so till nearly daybreak. On applying sugaring for a few nights there may be an absence of moths, but by persevering for several nights in succession they are sure to come. When not successful it may be attributable to shrubs bearing oderiferous flowers being in close proximity to decaying fruit; to strong winds, etc. The most favorable time for collecting is just before a storm, as the same rule applies to the capturing of noctindæ as to fishing. The more favorable places for sugaring are forest glades, the edges of timbered lands, or along roadsides and open places studded with underbrush. It is advisable to extend the line of sugaring in a circle. If on the trunks of trees, paint a space within easy reach six inches wide by two feet in length at intervals of ten or twelve feet distant, or even further apart, so that each place sugared can be visited several times during the evening.

The cyanide bottle is very essential in capturing. It is prepared in the following manner: A wide, salt-mouthed bottle should be selected. A piece of the cyanide of potash may be broken up into pieces weighing at least half a drachm each. Six or eight of these are quite sufficient to be placed into the bottom of one bottle. Plaster of Paris should be mixed with water into a paste sufficiently thick to flow easily into another vessel, and poured over the cyanide until covered half an inch or more. The prepared bottle taken in hand and tapped gently upon a table or some level surface will cause the paste to settle between the insterstices of the cyanide, and then should be allowed to remain unstopped for at least six hours, when the moisture will have evaporated, leaving a dry and smooth and hard surface, which will not displace the delicate scales of the insects by contact. The stopper then should be kept in place, except when used in capturing. The cyanide is very volatile, and the plaster of Paris is porous, which readily admits the fumes to pass through it, which completely changes the bottle.

On arriving at a tree, by carefully turning the light on the sugared patch, the collector will be enabled to select such moths as is deemed advisable. The glass stopper should be gently removed and placed over it, when it will drop into the receptacle. By replacing the stopper the insect will be safe until stupefied, when it can be transferred to another bottle prepared in the same way, and allowed to remain until the next morning, when they will be in condition to be carefully examined, selecting such specimens as are most perfect to be placed in position on the preparing board. The cyanide renders the wings rigid if left in the fumes a much longer period than necessary to kill them; but if allowed to remain during the night the same specimens will be quite pliable and relaxed. Care should be exercised in transporting the reservoir bottle so as not to unnecessarily rub the moths, thereby damaging them. Many moths are apparently attracted by the sugaring as soon as they emerge from the pupa, and therefore can be procured by this method in their most perfect condition.

GAME PROTECTION.

N. Y. ASSOCIATION FOR THE PROTECTION OF GAME.—The regular monthly meeting of this Association was held on Friday evening last, at the Hotel Brunswick, Vice President Robert B. Roosevelt in the chair. The Secretary read letters asking the Association to advocate the granting of more power to game constables. From the House Committee on Game Laws at Albany, Messrs. Childs, Gallagher and Tabor were present. The Secretary read a report of the first case tried in Pennsylvania for a breach of the game laws, exposing quail for sale out of season, which did not result in a conviction, as the Judge held that the accused was probably not aware of the fact that the game was offered for sale. Letters were also read asking for a law that would govern the shooting of English snipe and also referring to the wholesale slaughter of deer during the past winter, when they were penned in by snow. Ex-Congressman Clinton S. Merriam said that a large number of deer had been slaughtered in that manner in Oneida, Herkimer and Jefferson counties.

Mr. Austin Corbin was then elected a member of the Association.

Senator Wagstaff spoke of the progress now being made in Albany toward framing a thoroughly efficient game law, and on his suggestion Mr. Brown's bill on the game laws, now before the Committee, was read to the meeting by the Secretary. During the reading of the bill a number of suggestions were made by different members, and on motion of Mr. Fliess, President of the South Side Club, of Long Island, a resolution was adopted to the effect that it was the sense of the Association that in regard to the killing of deer in Suffolk county, the law should be changed to read "that no deer should be killed in that county for the next five years." This was done, as it is understood that there are not more than eight or ten deer left in the county.

On motion of Senator Wagstaff, section 6 of the bill was not approved, as it afforded a rather easy way of evading the law. That section gives dealers in game the right to prove that the game so found was killed during the season or out of the State.

A short discussion in regard to spearing fish brought out various opinions on the subject, and Mr. Roosevelt stated that, in his opinion, it was destructive, as in nearly all cases the fish were speared during the spawning season when in shallow water. Mr. Seth Green's views were also quoted as being very averse to spearing fish being permitted.

Mr. Childs, of the Assembly Committee, then made some remarks, assuring the members of the Association that the Committee were with them heart and soul in endeavoring to frame game laws that would be of permanent benefit to the country. They were divided up into Sub-Committees, and every branch of the subject was being thoroughly investigated. He alluded in his remarks to the views of Mr. Seth Green as to spearing fish, and that spearing could not be carried out effectively against game fish unless when they were in shallow water to spawn. This protection of game was a great thing for the country, and now that our lakes were being stocked with fish and our game preserved, in time of famine we shall have something to fall back upon.

Mr. Tabor, of Buffalo, then gave his experience of what had been done toward the framing of game laws He said he thought the season was really to long, and dealers should not be allowed to sell game a month after the shooting was over.

On motion the Association approved the bill as read, with the exception of section six and the clause allowing woodcock to be shot on Long Island after July 4th.

After business had been concluded the meeting adjourned, and the members repaired to another room where they sat down to a substantial supper and passed a couple of hours in social enjoyment.

CANADA.—The annual meeting of the County of Peterborough Fish and Game Protective Society, was held at the "Huffman House," Peterson, the 1st inst., President Ludgate presiding. The election of officers, etc., for the ensuing year, resulted in the appointment of the following gentlemen:—

President, William Eastland, Esq., first Vice-President; Rev. V. Clement, B. A., Peterboro; second Vice-President, Henry J. Le Fevre, Esq., Lakefield; Recording Secretary and Treasurer, John E. Hammond, Esq.; Corresponding Secretary, C. A. Post, Esq.; Counsel, E. H. D. Hall, Esq. A Central Committee and a General Committee were also appointed, after which Mr. John O'Donnell moved a vote of thanks to the retiring officers, Ex-President Ludgate duly acknowledging the compliment.

Several subjects relative to game protection were discussed in a spirited manner, and the Secretary was requested to communicate with the sister societies of the Province, asking their co-operation in presenting a petition to the Ontario Legislature, at its next session, praying that the present Fishery Overseers may also be appointed, Overseers of Game, in the districts they control, receiving additional remuneration therefor.

The Secretary was also directed to make application to the Minister of Marine and Fisheries for fifty thousand salmon and whitefish fry, to stock lakes in the northern part of the county. Altogether the meeting was a most interesting one, and it is to be hoped the Society has a useful career in the future.

524 WALNUT ST.,
PHILADELPHIA, March 9th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As many of your subscribers are members of the West Jersey Game Protective Society, and in all probability would like to know what has been done by the Committee on Game and Fish appointed at the meeting held on the 19th of September last, I send you the following statement of the distribution of fish and partridges made on account of the society, and trust you may think it worthy of publication:—

BLACK BASS.

No.	Distributed in	No.	Distributed in
200	Bargaintown Pond.	300	Egg Harbor City Lake.
200	Hammontown Lake.	100	Bridgeton Pond.
100	Nerchatuxen Stream.	100	Alison Pond.
100	Kirkwood Lake.	100	Crystal Lake.
100	Great Egg Harbor River.	101	Ludlan's Pond.
74	Oldman's Creek.	74	Woodbury Creek.
76	Timber Creek.	74	Raccoon Creek.
40	Abbott's Pond.	400	Mantua Creek.

CALIFORNIA SALMON.

No.	Distributed in	No.	Distributed in
2,000	Tuckahoe River.	560	Timber Creek.
2,000	Alloway's Creek.	2,500	Dennis' Creek.
10,500	Various branches of the Great Egg Harbor River.	2,500	Maurice River.
		3,000	Salem Creek.
1,500	Manina Creek.	2,500	Cohansey Creek.
2,500	Oldman's Creek.	500	Woodbury Creek.
4,000	Mullicas River.		

Eleven thousand escaped into Mantua Creek by an accident to the dam of the pond where the salmon were temporarily kept. The foregoing statement is believed to be rather under the number of salmon actually distributed.

PARTRIDGES.

No.	Birds.	Sent to	Remarks.
180	Partridges	Bridgeton	6 dead.
100	do	Cape May	18 dead.
100	do	Woodbine	7 dead.
144	do	Tuckahoe	50 dead.
90	do	Williamstown	28 dead.
50	do	Swedesboro	2 dead.
50	do	Woodbury	4 dead.
50	do	Paulsboro	9 dead.
50	do	Woodbury	No report.
50	do	Waterford	20 dead.
25	do	Barnsboro	No report.
50	do	Hancock's Bridge	17 dead.
50	do	Seaville	5 dead.
50	do	Leeds Point	7 dead.
30	do	Rio Grande Station	6 dead.
50	do	Wenonah	10 dead.
50	do	Green Creek Station	12 dead.
26	do	Waterford	No report.
25	do	Pitman Grove	4 dead.
40	do	Salem	None dead.
50	do	Hammonton	3 dead.
1310	Total number received.		205 dead.

The number of dead given is the number reported to the committee at the time of the arrival of the birds at their places of destination as above given.

In addition to the foregoing quite an active police system for the observance of the game laws has been kept up, resulting in the arrest and conviction of several offenders. The effect of which has been quite marked.

A MEMBER.

A WORD FROM A POT-HUNTER.

PORTCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 20th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Having for the past two years been a constant reader of your valuable paper, as well as the *Rod and Gun*, I beg to take the liberty of expressing a few of my opinions with regard to the doings of the so-called "gentlemen sportsmen," of which your paper seems to be the champion. There is scarcely a week passes in which I am not stung to the quick by some of your correspondents in their frequent allusions to the men they call "pot-hunters." Now let it be clearly understood that *I* am a pot-hunter, for when a boy I trapped grouse and sold for the paltry sum of

twenty-five cents; but in those days there were no "gentleman sportsman" to use their influence to get laws passed which made that a criminal offence, and I used to look forward with feelings of intense delight for the season to come when we could betake ourselves to the woods and set our traps, and catch perhaps three dollars worth of partridges in one season. Great rascals, were we not? though we caught them on our father's premises.

Well, my brother and I grew up incorrigible pot-hunters; we speared fish; we caught quail under boxes; and, as we grew older, we acquired the art of using the "infernal old spill-out," as your correspondent "B. H. P." styles the common three-dollar shot gun. We have shot at a flock of quail when huddled and killed five or six at one discharge of the "infernal old spill-out;" it was horrible, of course, and we ought to have been sent to prison for it; but as I said previously the fraternity o'clept "gentlemen sportsmen" were not as thick on the ground then as now. As time passed on we became so skillful in the use of this "pop-gun" as to be able to wing grouse at forty yards, even when going at express speed. We enjoyed ourselves to our heart's content, with no one to molest us, no one to interfere; but alas! a change has taken place since the advent of "gentlemen sportsmen" and we can only look forward to the time when the owner of every old "spill out" be taxed yearly, as recommended by "Medicus" in the *Rod and Gun*, for the privilege of keeping one of these infernal machines. I think that Mr. Medicus would find the shores of Albion a more congenial clime for carrying his proposition into effect; but in free America it will never do, and I think it time to get up a counter current, or very soon the "gentleman sportsmen" will have laws enacted which will exclude any person from enjoying this glorious sport who does not own a three hundred dollar gun and a setter worth as much more. I have given a brief outline of the misdoings of a pot-hunter. Now I will give you a sketch of the way in which the "gentlemen sportsmen" I recently met in Maine stooped to secure large bags of fish and game. I was stopping at the time at the hotel kept by Eben Binkley, at Rangeley Lakes, and during my stay of nine weeks I became intimate with many sportsmen from most of our principal cities. This was one of their favorite modes of catching trout. They would lash three or more hooks together, and when they would hot rise at the fly they would grapple them with these hooks, by dropping them under the fish, and jerking them into their bodies. Now, sportsmen, don't hold up your hands in holy horror, for perhaps you have done as bad yourselves, so be charitable. That this was done I can prove, and the guides are ever ready to teach the sportsman this manly art. I do assert that of all the trout taken while I was at Rangeley more than half were taken in this manner, and one of those sportsmen from Massachusetts told me he had taken trout enough that season to nearly balance his account with the landlord. So it seems this Gentleman Sportsman had an eye to profit as well as sport.

I will now proceed to tell you the mode they took to slaughter deer. A party came out from Boston, and brought dogs, and hired guides. They posted themselves in boats on some of the numerous lakes with which that part of the country is dotted, and when the dogs had driven the deer to the water they would run up alongside the helpless victims and place the muzzle of a rifle that would shoot a thousand yards to his head and blow out his brains. I have witnessed this, and by Gentlemen Sportsmen, too. I have seen them take or murder three in one day, and this party of bloods followed up this mode of slaughter for two months, and probably sold venison enough to go a long way towards defraying their expenses. I mention this to show that these so called Gentlemen Sportsmen are as fond of combining profit with pleasure as the boy who snared the grouse.

I would like to know what your correspondent Rusticus could do with the 120 ducks and geese, which he killed in five shots with that field piece of his. Of course he had them served at his table, and may be gave them to his friends; for it is not to be presumed that he would be guilty of selling any.

And now, Mr. Editor, I have come to one conclusion on this matter, and that is, that the true Gentlemen Sportsmen are as scarce as honest politicians, and some of your correspondents who howl about the pot-hunter are in reality the only true pot hunters, according to my definition of the word; and when they cry out for laws to tax every person who keeps a gun, they will find considerable opposition to their selfish propositions. With best wishes for the prosperity of FOREST AND STREAM.

I remain yours truly, C. C. T.

We think that our correspondent makes one little mistake. He attributes the present scarcity of game to the advent of the Gentleman Sportsman. We do not. We ascribe it to the practices of snaring, trapping, and shooting into bevies by himself and others of the same sentiments. Had they been content to shoot their game in the spirit of fairness and humanity which would give even a bird a chance for his life, there might still have been enough for all without those laws which he considers obnoxious. One swallow does not make a summer, and because there are men who kill deer in the water, or catch trout by foul means, it does not follow that the majority of "Gentlemen Sportsmen," by whom we presume our correspondent means sportsmen who depend upon some other pursuit for a livelihood, are guilty of the same practices. —ED.

—A New Hampshire correspondent writes:—

Messrs. Sweat & Keniston, who farm and hunt as a profession away up in the Big Intervale in the remote town of Abany, N. H., got wind of a large yard of deer in the mountains situated in Bartlett and Abany, and froze to upwards of twelve. Sweat brought home two alive and several dead ones. Keniston was seen to have six hanging up in his barn at once. Complaint has been made of this wholesale butchery, which took place after the law took effect on January 1st. The probability now is that the case will be immediately attended to by County Solicitor Buell Carter, who will make it "warm" for these two worthies at the spring term of Circuit Court, which sits at Ossipee.

CLEARFIELD, Pa., March 12th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The killing of a large number of deer this winter after the close of the season had the effect of stimulating our sportsmen to some degree, and resulted in the organization of a sportsmen's association, having for its object the protection of all kinds of game and game fish, and the punishment of law breakers, so far as possible. The Association starts out very enthusiastically with a membership of earnest workers, and I have every reason to believe that the cause will not languish in their hands. We have in this section considerable game, but it must be protected from unlawful slaughter if any remains ten years hence. Deer still abound in sufficient numbers to make sport; pheasant or ruffed grouse we have in abundance, but quail are very scarce. Black and grey squirrels are very plenty, we think up here, but it must be acknowledged that the Florida man, who has them at the rate of *fourteen* to the tree is very far ahead of us, though it is not uncommon to find four on one tree I might remark that foxes are plenty, and that an occasional bear is so bold as to show himself within sight of town. JOE.

SALEM, Mass., Feb. 26th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Reports give some quail yet left, and a fair showing of partridges, but the most outrageous side of this matter is the boldness with which protected game is exposed for sale in our markets, and also the rascally snaring which is carried on in our county, particularly in some parts of Danvers, Middlefield and Topsville. In the last town I am told by good authority that one, Samuel Geddies, snares partridges in the most barbarous manner. I lately saw in our market house partridges exposed for sale that were snared, and the market has policemen in it every day; yet these loud offenses are not taken the least notice of. There are at present strong efforts being made to alter our game laws so that they shall be more effective, but I doubt if any great changes are made, save to abolish summer cock shooting. This is an excellent clause, as if enforced (it will be unusual if it is) it will prevent the shooting of half grown partridges. There is also some talk of increasing the tax on dogs in this State. Our neighboring city of Lynn has the mad dog scare very bad, and all dogs not muzzled by owners are "ketched." I was over to this excited city a week ago, and it was amusing to hear from different ones the numerous ways mad dogs were affected, as by frothing at the mouth, fits, horror of water, etc. One old gentleman said the scare was a humbug. "Why," said he, "they say there has been twenty mad dogs killed in Lynn the past week. Now," said he, "taint so, for 'taint the time o' year for dogs to run mad; 'taint dog days now, is it?" But this will do for once. Hoping might and right will yet unite and triumph on the side of justice, I remain, TEAL.

NEBRASKA.—Both Houses of the Nebraska Legislature have passed a game law, and the one the Governor signs will become law. Regarding the Senate bill a correspondent writes:—

JACKSON STATION, March 8th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

If any of our eastern friends are not aware that the last Legislature of this State was composed of the "master minds" of the nineteenth century, let them read the enclosed copy of game law they passed and be convinced. If that be not sufficient to convince the most skeptical, let them provide themselves with a copy of our (their) "Grasshopper Act," which says the supervisors shall notify me to perform two days' labor destroying grasshoppers, and may require me to perform twelve days' labor at such time and place as he may deem best, or pay a fine of $10 and costs of suit.

Fancy the fix a man is in. If I don't go and fight grasshoppers I am set to burning off the grass. I may destroy the nest and eggs of some bird, and have a fine of $15 and costs imposed upon me for violating the bird act. If a hawk carry off my chickens, all the comfort I have is, the Legislature gave him the privilege. I am told the Governor has signed both acts, and they are now laws. I claim to be a good law-abiding citizen, but whether the "spirit will move me" to abide literally by these is doubtful. R. G. C.

The law referred to by our correspondent is as follows:—

SECTION 1. It is enacted by the Legislature of the State of Nebraska, that from and after the 1st day of June, A. D. 1877, it shall be unlawful for any person to take, wound, or kill any insectiverous, carniverous, or any other bird within the State, at any season; or to take or destroy any bird's eggs or nest at any time; providing also that this act shall not apply to water fowls.

SEC. 2. Any person violating the provision of Sec. 1 of this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof in any court having jurisdiction shall be fined in any sum not less than five nor more than fifteen dollars for each and every bird taken, wounded or killed; and for every bird's nest or egg taken or destroyed; such fine when collected to be paid into the County Treasury for the benefit of the schools; and the person so convicted shall be committed to the common jail of the county until such fine and costs are paid.

SEC. 3. The having in possession any bird recently killed shall be deemed and taken as *prima facia* evidence that the same were killed by the person or persons having in possession the same.

Rifle.

UNACCOUNTABLE MISSES.

THE American long-range riflemen know, too well, what is meant by the word "unaccountables." For the benefit of those who are not familiar with the meaning, however, it can be added advantageously, that it is a term applied to the numerous unexpected and unexplained misses which have occurred again and again to the marksmen who shoot to any extent, more especially to those using breech-loaders. There are many cases wherein the use of this word has been abused. As an illustration of this fact the following may be mentioned in illustration: It might have been noticed frequently on a rifle range, say at Creedmoor, where a competitor's last shot in a long range competition, was a miss. If it had been a bullseye or a center, it would have made him a winner. Generally he will claim that it was an "unaccountable." Unaccountably unsteady would have been better, but to have given this for an excuse would be an additional loss of reputation. But misses *do occur* when there is positively no known reason. All experienced riflemen will agree to that, and it can be easily seen that in getting one of these troublesome customers while in a contest, the competitor is very liable to become perplexed and often unnerved. He not only loses confidence in himself, but in his rifle, when he gets a miss, and feels almost positive that his calculations were correct. Although many plausable theories have been advanced, none are accepted by a majority of those, who should know, as a true solution of the difficulty. There is this fact to be noticed, the "unaccountables" do not happen to any extent while shooting a muzzle-loading rifle. To sustain this assertion a compromise between the scores made by the teams in the competitions for the Centennial trophy and the championship of the world at Creedmoor last year will be sufficient. In this contest the most skilled of the long-range riflemen of the world were present and the world's best rifles were in their hands. As all may know, the Americans were the only ones on the field using breech-loaders, and they made, notwithstanding their supremacy, twenty-two misses. The Scotch had fifteen and the Irish only seven. Out of the Americans number at least *ten* could not be explained by either the unlucky shooter or his "coach." These treacherous shots should be thoroughly "looked after." Their cause should be discovered and the defect eradicated if possible. The long-range riflemen of this country cannot expect to advance any more toward perfection in shooting until they unroot this trouble; the "bane" of so many good chances for excellent scores. There is no reason why this cannot be done. A co-operation between our ingenious riflemen the advancement of theories, both practical and scientific, will perform the object. Working on them if there should be any possibility of obtaining a clue would certainly untie the knotty misses. But where are the knots? Can a miss be caused through a possible defect in the rifle which shoots, on the whole, as "true as steel." In the above mentioned competitions, which are the best known for a comparison on this point the Americans made the smallest number of "inners" and "outers," also making thirty-eight more bullseyes than the Scotch and exceeding the Irishmen's number by fifty. This sustains the belief, taking all into consideration, that the American breech-loaders shoot closer than the muzzle-loaders of the other teams. This is denied on the grounds that the Americans made more misses than the others in the match, consequently their rifles shoot wilder. If it can be proven that the rifles themselves were the cause of the unaccountable misses, there is no more use of investigation on the subject, but this has not been done yet. Some of the various theories are as follows: The rifles and ammunition are all right, but the trouble all lies in the shooter, either through what is called mistaken vision, or in other words, seeing a target where it is not, and thus not hitting it; or else unconscientiously getting a bad "pull off." If this is so, why are those using breech-loaders more liable to err than the others? Then there is another idea removing all blame from the rifleman and his tools and suggesting cause as coming from unforseen changes in the natural elements; such as a change in the wind, temperature, light, density of atmosphere, &c.

There are many known cases where misses have "run all along the line," at one time, through a change of conditions not discernable. But these misses have shown where their cause was to be looked for. The "unaccountables" come in where two men are shooting; one gets an unexplainable miss and the other perhaps a bullseye.

Both of the above theories would tend to prove that the muzzle-loader and breech loader are equally subject to the trouble, which is not so; the breech loader being the recipient of the larger proportion, in fact almost all of them. This fact is acknowledged by the riflemen who have had experience and who are not interested in the manufacture of the rifles. The defect is not supposed as a general thing to be in the rifle itself, but that it exists in the ammunition. The shell tear the paper of the bullet, the paper is torn or creased in putting the cartridge into the rifle's chamber, the bullet has a mar or scratch, it was too heavy or light, or perhaps the powder was a little unevenly weighed; all of these, slight as they may appear to the novice, have a tendency to make a "wild" shot, but they may not happen once in a hundred shots to a careful rifleman. The following is a theory advanced to some extent in England: In the present cartridges used for long range shooting, there is no wad between the bullet and powder and the bullets being of a hard composition do not always expand evenly enough to minimise the tendency of the gases on the instant of ignition to escape past the bullet, without the wad. When the gas does not do so, evenly, "fire cut" will take place, thus producing a wild shot. Here is another theory on bullets, which finds considerable favor among the Creedmoorians: The density or hardiness must agree in proportion to the amount of powder used. Of course there is a limit to the amount of powder and hardness of the bullet. During the first competitions for the selections of the American team last year, several Creedmoor "cracks" shot very unevenly, getting what they called unaccountables. It was discovered that their bullets were two soft for the amount of powder, (ranging from 100 to 110 grains,) they were using, when harder bullets were used in the next competitions the poor shooting was not seen and splendid scores were made by the same parties. There is another idea to the effect, that the various metals used in the bullets do not get sufficiently amalgamated, hence once in a while a soft bullet, or else one which is not equally hard in all parts, and which will not swage evenly in the grooves of the rifle, will be found. In this manner it will lose its proper momentum and prove to be a bad shot.

Many more plausable theories which have been advanced by experienced and reliable marksmen might be added. Only one correct solution is expected and whether it is one of the above or any other, no person has yet discovered, or if he has, it has not been made known. Who will have the honor of hitting the right thing first? Will our champion rifleman give their ideas and experience in regard to the matter? To do so will cause no harm and may be of excellent service to help the other riflemen of his country discover the "why and wherefores." The defect if found out will aid the American riflemen in being more reliable and to continue to hold their own as the champions of the world. ONICKO.

THE IRISH RIFLEMEN.—The Council of the Irish Rifle Association held a meeting on the 22d ult., at the Mansion House, Dublin. The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor was called to the chair. Major Leech stated that the meeting had been called for the purpose of taking action respecting the resolution as to the Queen's prize. Hitherto only Englishmen and Scotchmen, but not Irishmen, were allowed to contend for this royal premium. The meeting thought it ridiculous that Irish riflemen should be debarred from entering a national match which was open to Scotchmen and Englishmen. A long list of peers and commoners attached the weight of their signatures to a document addressed to the British Rifle Association praying that in future Irishmen be permitted to contend for the Queen's prize at Wimbledon.

CREEDMOOR JR. RANGE.—Rifle match between the Journeay & Burnham Rifle Club and Lord & Taylor Rifle Club, Saturday, March 10th. Conditions, teams of eight, 10 shots per man, 100 yards off-hand. The following are the scores:—

JOURNEAY & BURNHAM.		LORD & TAYLOR.	
Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
McQuillan	41	Redpath	39
Bruyn	38	Chatfield	39
Bonnett	37	Sherman	35
McKune	36	Dalgish	35
Regan	32	Platman	34
Jarman	36	Van Zandt	32
Lockwood	35	Lane	29
Calahan	35	Brown	26
Total	298	Total	294

CANADA.—Our correspondent, at Nelles Corners, Ontario, writes:—

In your journal of February 23d, you show a total for the Fisherville Amateur Rifle Club of 138 points. This should have been 133, as the Selkirk team, making a score of 138, won the prize. The Selkirk team used a Frank Wesson rifle instead of Smith & Wesson. The scores of the Fisherville Clubs show well for the Maynard rifle. G. Nablo, 27; J. Othrman, 29; G. Heid, 26. The Sharp's is behind here. I made a full score of 25 out of 25, at 100 yards yesterday, with Maynard rifle, 35 calibre, and made 43 out of 50 at 100 yards, same rifle and date, yesterday, making 9 consecutive bullseyes out of 12 shots. We are trying to get up another rifle club right here, which will be in force soon. R. M. S.

SOME FINE SHOOTING.—A Syracuse friend writes us that

following: "A few days ago, the new (Warner) system muzzle-loading rifle was fully tested on the Syracuse Rifle Range. The weather was certainly not favorable for fine shooting. A strong wind was sweeping across the range, and besides the deep blinding snow made the sighting difficult; still, under these most unfavorable circumstances, the shooting was excellent. At one thousand yards, the gentleman who shot this rifle made eighteen bullseyes in twenty shots. This same party added a telescope to the rifle, and shot at two hundred and twenty yards, ten shots, string measuring, from center of bullseye to center of ball, in all 7¾ inches. According to the shooting of this new system rifle, the breech-loading men must look to their laurels next spring. The rifles are made by Messrs. Nichols & Lefever. G.

RUSSIANS AT THE TARGET.—A San Francisco correspondent sends us the following score, made by Commander V. Terentieff, of H. I. R., the gunboat Gosnostai, at one thousand yards, off hand, in eighteen shots: 3, 5, 3, 4, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 4, 4, 4, 4, 4, 5. Total, 80 out of a possible 90. Five hundred yards, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 4. 4. 4, 5, 4, 5. Total, 86 out of possible 90, made at Smith's Forest Gallery, San Francisco. We were not aware that they had a one-thousand yard gallery, or even one of five hundred yards in San Francisco.

RIFLE NOTES.

The Executive Committee of the N. R. A. is preparing a programme for the spring meeting, usually held in May, at Creedmoor. It is to be submitted at the next meeting of the Board of Directors.

The California Rifle Association will hold their spring meeting at San Bruno. It will probably take place during the month of May.

The Long Island Railroad Company agree to reduce the fares for members of the N. R. A. and the National Guard to Creedmoor during the coming season. The charges are said to be reduced to thirty-five cents a round trip, which is almost too good to believe.

Gen. T. S. Dakin is greatly in favor of inviting an Imperial team to come and shoot against us.

The patent on the breech action of the Sharp's rifle has expired.

Gen. W. E. Strong, of Chicago, is in this city. He is a "crack" shot gun and long range shot, being one of the best marksmen of the Dearborn range. This is the range represented by J. A. Shaffer in the competitions for the selection of the American team.

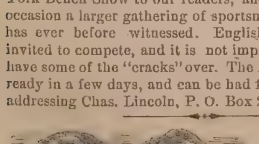
The next annual meeting of the Irish Rifle Association is proposed to be held at Dundalk. The association has been offered better facilities there by the residing gentry than at any other place.

TO PRESERVE A RABBIT SKIN.—Tack the skin quite as tightly as you can stretch it on a board without tearing it, and wash it with a solution of alum and water. Of course the fur side is tacked next the board, and the solution used on the other side.

The Kennel.

THE NEW YORK BENCH SHOW.

It is with much pleasure that we announce a Bench Show of Dogs, to be held at Gilmore's Garden (the Hippodrome), in this city, on May 8th, 9th and 10th. The show will be held under the auspices of the Westminster Kennel Club, a Committee having been appointed to attend to the details, and Mr. Chas. Lincoln will act as Superintendent. The prize list will be on a much larger scale both as regards the number of classes and the value of the prizes than has been customary at any show heretofore held, and all cash awards will be paid in *gold coin*, a capital arrangement, as any gentleman having prejudices against contending for money, may, if he wins, have the face of his coins plaued down and convert them into medals. There is no place in this country, and probably in any other, which is so admirably adapted for the purposes of a Bench Show as Gilmore's Garden. The judging will be in public, and on the immense band stand in the center of the ring, where Gilmore's one hundred musicians found room. The judges have not yet been named, but the Rev. J. Cumming Macdona has been invited to visit us and act as advisory judge, and he will probably accept. This will be particularly valuable in assisting us in establishing a standard for certain classes which have hitherto not received much attention, but which will be very fully represented at the forthcoming show. We allude to the St. Bernards, mastiffs, etc., among the larger classes and the skyes, dandies, pugs, etc., among the smaller. We commend the New York Bench Show to our readers, and hope to see on that occasion a larger gathering of sportsmen than this country has ever before witnessed. English breeders have been invited to compete, and it is not improbable that we may have some of the "cracks" over. The Premium lists will be ready in a few days, and can be had from this office or by addressing Chas. Lincoln, P. O. Box 2,832.



Our junior illustration this week represents a pair of liver and white cocker spaniels, Captain and Flora, the property of Mr. M. P. McKoon, of Franklin, N. Y. They are "blue bloods," being bred from very fine imported stock.

☞The "Only Illustrated"!!!

NON-SPORTING DOGS.

Our object in this article is to draw the attention of those who are interested in the canine race, also those who would like to be, and are not what are generally termed sportsmen, to the faithful animal—the non-sporting dog. We propose, as circumstances will permit, to publish from time to time the portraits of the most celebrated dogs in their classes of the day, giving a short history as to breeding and their supposed origin; also the "Club points" as they should be judged on the show bench, and other interesting matters.

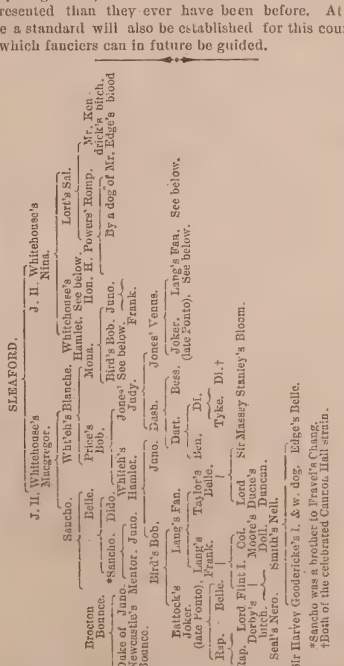
Our Register for pedigrees is open for all breeds, classes, and distinctions of the canine race, so as to take the word Kennel in its most comprehensive form, and not be confined to the pointers and setter classes and other sporting dogs.

There are a large number of gentlemen who are not field shots, yet who take a great interest in and propose to pay some attention to the rearing and breeding of non-sporting dogs. During the last year we have received quite a number of letters from prominent persons, who assure us that they intend to be very particular in the selection of dogs, and have asked us to give the latest information, so that they can choose the proper and most fashionable type of animal. People may say, what is the object to be attained by this new excitement in dogs? We answer: fancy and amusement; the latter being about the most essential thing, and something which all people resident of large cities require. Taking the word amusement in its proper dictum, it is perhaps the most satisfactory "exhilirator" of the day. An old story, but nevertheless true, is that that the dog is the companion of man, and we are not quite sure but that the animal does not make better men of us. What handsomer sight is there than a gentleman taking his morning walk, accompanied by a majestic St. Bernard, a noble mastiff, or a clever Newfoundland, or again, if his fancy dictates, the gamiest, most beautiful and symmetrical animal of the day—the fox terrier.

The breeding, handling, and educating any of the large variety, known as the terrier class, is in our opinion one of the most pleasurable of recreations. Just look at the wonderful endurance and intelligence of the bull terrier, the Bedlington, the wire-haired, not forgetting those grand little rascals the skyes, dandies and Scotch—with the courage of tigers, and yet as diminutive as rats.

In introducing this new matter to our readers, we shall take great pains to obtain the best and most reliable information from the many canine societies of England and elsewhere, and at all times will be pleased to place any of our friends who anticipate purchasing dogs in correspondence with the clubs which make an individual class of animal a specialty.

At the forthcoming Bench Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, which is noticed elsewhere, fanciers of the non-sporting classes will have an excellent opportunity of comparing notes, as those classes will be more largely represented than they ever have been before. At that time a standard will also be established for this country, by which fanciers can in future be guided.



SLEAFORD.—We give this week a portrait of the liver and white pointer dog Sleaford, imported from Mr. Whitehouses' kennel by the St. Louis Kennel Club. Sleaford took first prize in the small pointer class at the recent Birmingham Bench Show.

—Mr. Burdett Loomis, President of the Connecticut Stock Breeders Association of Hartford, purchased while on a visit to Switzerland some fine St. Bernard's. He is also a fancier of the smooth-coated variety.

A RAT-TERRIER CATCHES A WILD CROW.—Many of our readers will recollect the account published in this paper some two years ago of a sharp little rat-terrier named Joker, the property of Miss Cora E. Peirce, of "Aquadale," Wenonah, N. J., the fish farm of Capt. Peirce, the South Jersey fish culturist. Besides catching immense numbers of mice and rats, Joker has caught several musk-rats, weasels, opossums, rabbits, and stranger than all, scores of large eels, plunging into the water for them, though his general aversion to water is scarcely equalled by a cat. But the crowning feat of this little dog was performed on Tuesday, March the 5th. At Aquadale whenever a fish dies it is thrown upon a compost heap near the ponds. During the past winter an old crow has become emboldened by the pangs of hunger, to make numerous visits daily to the compost heap to secure a meal of fresh fish. Whenever little Joker saw the crow alight he would give chase. At first the crow was very wild and would generally fly out of sight, but hunger finally emboldened him and after a few weeks he would only fly lazily to some neighboring tree, Joker keeping directly under him, and barking till he changed base. Of late the crow would not fly till Joker was within a few feet of him, and then barely keep out of his reach. A crow is generally accounted a pretty good calculator of distance, but this over confident specimen at last miscalculated and while flying apparently about five feet above ground the nimble little Joker sprang up and caught him and shook the life out of him as quick as if he had been a rat. Miss Peirce has prized her pet dog highly as being a safeguard for her chickens as against weasels, and now thinks that he may be inclined to look after hawks "and such."

THE KENNEL REGISTER.—List of dogs whose pedigrees have been entered in the Kennel Register for the week ending March 12th:—

SETTERS	
Grouse—Black and white; W. B. Sutton.	Gipsey—Red with white, do Jamie—Black and tan. do Nellie— do do
Duke of Orange—Red; T. A. Fowler.	Susan— do do
Dash—Black and tan; J. T. Walker.	Quince—Orange and white; Dr. C. A. Kitchen.
Topsy—Black and tan; John Gillelan, Jr.	Kate—Orange and white; J. W. Shultz.
Prince—Black, tan and white; Dr. Henry McKiderry.	Artful Dodger—Red; S. J. Hughes
Don—red; J. C. Hobagh.	Flasher—Black, do. Nancy—Black. do.
Bertha Von Hillern—Orange and white; Ethan Allin.	Zip—Red; Chas. Riley.
Black Bess—Black; James T. Walker.	Jocko—Black, tan and white; J. Von Lengerke.
Gwendolin—Black, tan and white; C. A. Cowles.	America—Lemon and white; do Leda—White and black; J. Von Lengerke.
Tom—Black and white; J. Arthur Beebe.	Nellie—Red; J. T. Allyn.
Chevy—Orange and white; J. Arthur Beebe.	Jess—orand white; Dr. W. H. Daly.
Countess—Red; H. B. Vondersmith	Fairy II—Lemon belton do
Dash—Red; L. A. Montagne.	COCKERS.
Irene—Red; P. H. Morris	Fannie—Liver and white; J. Otis Fellows.
Kirkman—Tan; F. D. Shaw.	

—We print this week the abstract of the third one hundred pedigrees registered. The object of printing this table is that any errors or omissions may be rectified, and thus save considerable correspondence in preparing the Stud Book

GUY.—Can any of our readers supply us with information regarding a dog named Guy, the property of J. H. Roberts; by whom bred, color, and when whelped? We have a pedigree of this dog, by Ilys out of Flora, but it is wanting in all the above particulars.

ELCHO.—This grand specimen of the red Irish setter has been purchased by William Jarvis, Esq., of Claremont, N. H., as a fitting mate for his Kathleen. We hope to see both Elcho and Kathleen at the New York Bench Show, and their genial owner as well.

—The following bitches have visited the St. Louis Kennel Club's stud dogs Demuth's Kate, to Rock, Mr. Cohane's Gordon bitch and Henry Griffith's imported Irish bitch Fan, II, to Erin.

—Mr. Charles Riley, of Albany, N. Y., claims the name Zip for his red Irish setter by Tuckerman's Don out of Pearl, instead of Rip, as printed by us last week.

—Mr. Geo. F. McCleane, of Pittsburgh, returned from Europe, on the steamer Germania, on Saturday last. Mr. McCleane, while in England, purchased from G. de Londre Macdona, Esq., the setter bitch Pera by Blue Prince out of Rhoda by Dan-Rhoda. Pera was in whelp to Mr. Macdona's Ranger, and on the voyage whelped eight puppies, of which one-half are dogs. They are nearly all marked like their sire, white with black about the head. One bitch is all white, and to her Mr. McCleane has given the name of White Star, in honor of the steamer on which she was whelped. Regarding Pera Mr. Macdona writes us as follows:—

LIVERPOOL, March 1st, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have just seen off on board the Germanic, steamer, Mr. McCleane, of Pittsburgh, with my first prize English setter bitch Pera, due to whelp to champion Ranger on March 11th. Should all go well, soon after her arrival upon American soil, she ought to present to your country as grand a litter of pure English setters as ever were whelped. She is a daughter of Mr. Laverack's Blue Prince, out of Mr. G. Lewe's Rhoda. Rhoda by Mr. Statter's Field Winner Dan, (sold to Mr. Llewellin, for £300) out of Mr. Llewellin's Rhoda. Mr. McClean had the option of purchasing Pera or Magnet, that ran in the puppy stakes at last Field Trial Derby, at the price advertised, £75, but chose to risk the bitch in whelp. Champion Ranger, I am happy to inform you, is in grand spirits and strength, and is now in training to compete again for the challenge cup and other prizes at the ensuing Field Trials in April and May next. This grand dog the hero of many a well fought fight will lead his competitors many a merry dance yet. I am yours truly,

G. DE LANDRE MACDONA.

—Mr. John Jackson, of Hunenberg, Virginia, has presented "Don" by Foreman Taylor's one-eyed "Sancho," to Mr. Tom Epps, of North Carolina.

ABSTRACT OF THE PEDIGREES OF THE THIRD 100 DOGS ENTERED IN THE KENNEL REGISTER.

No.	Name.	Color.	Breed and Sex.	Whelped.	Sire.	Dam.	Bred by.	Owned by.	Address.
201	Bruff	Black	Setter d.	Jan. 27, 1875	Ben (112)	Flora (121)	W. H. Gibbons	E. V. Clark	
202	Beau	Black	" d.	" "	Ben	Flora (121)	"	W. H. Gibbons	Madison, N. J.
203	Rose	Red	" b.	Feb. 6, 1875	Bang	Sukey	"	"	"
204	Bess	Black and white	" b.	June 1875	Dick	Clio	C. H. Balcom	C. H. Sage	
205	Trump	Orange and white	" d.	1873	Joe	Dell	Theo. Morford	"	"
206	Storm	Black white and tan	" d.	June 12, 1876	Paris	Ruth	F. G. Simpson	F. G. Simpson	Owen's Sound.
207	Blue Daisy	Blue Belton	" b.	June 12, 1876	Paris	Ruth	"	"	"
208	Dick	Black and tan	" d.					"	"
209	Ruth	Black white and tan	" b.	Nov. 4, 1874	Rake	Dart	L. H. Smith	"	"
210	Chance	Red	" d.	April 23, 1869	Abe	Dido	W. H. Gibbons	H. H. Gilmer	Savannah, Ga.
211	Prim	Red	" b.	Feb. 5, 1875	Bang	Sukey	"	"	"
212	Tib	Black and tan	" b.	April 1875	Ruby	Daisy	W. H. Balcom	Geo. H. Birlow	Natick, Mass.
213	Don	Liver and white	Cocker spaniel d.	May 23, 1876	Captain	Caper	M. P. McKoon	D. M. Sharpnack	Petroleum, W. V.
214	Vicola	Black and tan	Setter b.	March 1875	Tom	Jennie	H. B. Vondersmith	S. L. Crawford	Stamford, Conn.
215	Mac	Liver and white	Pointer d.	Feb. 1875			Imported	"	"
216	Dixie	Liver white and tan	Setter d.	April 1876	Bragg	Joe	Dr. W. C. Fisher	"	"
217	Rapp II	Black and tan	" d.	July 30, 1876	Rapp	Kate	R. L. Graves	Chas. Keller	Washington, D. C.
218	Lon	Black and tan	" b.	Sept. 1874			Imported	W. M. Tileston	New York.
219	Pilot II	Orange and white	" d.	July 21, 1876	Don	Maud	Z. C. Miley	Chas. Keller	Washington, D. C.
220	Beauty	Red	" b.	April 1875	Dick	Jennie	Wm. Jarvis	Miller Ketchum	New York.
221	Floss	Orange and white	" b.	Oct. 21, 1875	Prince	Rosa	A. J. Sherwood	M. D. Moore	Fredonia, N. Y.
222	Prairie Flower	Black and tan	" b.	July 7, 1876	Gypsum	Daisy	Dr. S. Fleet Spier	Dr. S. Fleet Spier	Brooklyn, N. Y.
223	Sable Cloud	Black and tan	" b.	July 7, 1876	Gypsum	Daisy	"	"	"
224	Renova	Black and tan	" b.	July 7, 1876	Gypsum	Daisy	"	"	"
225	Leo	Black and tan	" d.	July 7, 1876	Gypsum	Daisy	"	"	"
226	Warwick	Black and tan	" d.	July 7, 1876	Gypsum	Daisy	"	"	"
227	Victor	Black and tan	" d.	July 7, 1876	Gypsum	Daisy	"	H. Beam	"
228	May Queen	Black and tan	" b.	July 7, 1876	Gypsum	Daisy	"	Chas. Baker	Unionville, N. Y.
229	Oberon	Black and tan	Setter d.	July 7, 1876	Gypsum	Daisy	"	R. O. Gates	Derby, Conn.
230	Romeo	Black and tan	" d.	July 7, 1876	Gypsum	Daisy	"	E. S. Sanford, Jr.	Brooklyn.
231	Ben	Black and tan	" d.	July 29, 1874	Hero	Maggie	L. R. Cassard	P. A. Reeseman	"
232	Flirt	Orange and white	" b.	March 20, 1876	Don	Fanny	B. W Jenkins	L. R. Cassard	Baltimore.
233	Jack	Liver and white	Pointer d.	1875			Imported	C. L. Anstin	Boston
234	Trump	Orange and white	Setter d.	June 1874	One-eyed Sancho	Fanny	A. C. Waddel	F. H. Nierman	Yazoo City, Miss
235	Netty	Black and white	" b.	March 1, 1876	Prince	Nelly	E. Hickman	H. Myers	Glen Mills, Pa.
236	Pansy	Black and tan	" b.	May 12, 1875	Prince	Gypsy	Edward Howe	F. L. Gay	Providence.
237	Pride of the Hudson	Liver and white	" d.	Nov. 1, 1876	Pride of the Border	Fairy	C. A. Raymond	W. F. Steel	Piermont, N. Y.
238	Peg	Black and white	Pointer b.	Oct. 31, 1875	Pete	Fannie	G. A. Strong	E. C. Alden	Dedham, Mass.
239	Tom	Black	" d.	Oct. 31, 1875	Pete	Fannie	"	C. P. Bailey	"
240	Centennial	Liver and white	" b.	Sept. 20, 1876	Bingo	Jule	M. von Culin	R. H. Gillespie	Stamford, Conn.
241	Countess	Liver and white	" b.	Sept. 20, 1876	Bingo	Jule	"	"	"
242	Ponto	Liver and white	" d.	Aug. 1873	Milo	Jennie	Wm. Snowden	C. E. Coffin	Muirkirk, Md.
243	Snap	Black and white	" b.	April 5, 1874	Don	Meg	C. E. Coffin	W. C. Odlorne	"
244	Bob	Liver and white	" d.	April 5, 1874	Don	Meg	"	C. E. Coffin	"
245	Ginger	Liver and white	" b.	April 5, 1874	Don	Meg	"	W. C. Odlorne	"
246	Witch	Liver and white	Cocker spaniel d.	June 16, 1874	Romeo	Juliette	S. J. Bestor	F. H Hoe	Tarrytown, N. Y.
247	Staunch	Red	Setter d.	March 1869	Ranger	Stella	H. T. de Freyne	G. W. Frazier	New Gallilee, Pa.
248	Catherine	Red	" b.	May 1, 1876	Plunket	Stella	Wm. E. Hudson	R. H. Gillespie	Stamford, Conn.
249	Fan	Red	" b.	Nov. 20, 1874	Duke	Queen	J. Denny, Jr	E. Yard	New York.
250	Grouse	Red	" d.		Jack	Beauty	Imported	C. H. Thomas	Duxbury, Mass.
251	Kate	Lemon and white	" b.	March 23, 1876	Jack	Flora		F. H. Putzman	San Francisco.
252	Flush	Orange and white	" d.	July 30, 1876	Rolla	Fan	R. H. Gillespie	C. G. Arnold	Woonsocket, R. I.
253	Floss	Orange and white	" b.	1875	Bismarck	Fannie		E. D. Hemphill	Allentown, Pa.
254	Sylph	Lemon and white	" b.	July 17, 1876	Lark	Nelly	W. G. Ely	W. G. Ely	Norwich, Conn.
255	Speed	Orange and white	" d.	July 17, 1876	Lark	Nelly	"	"	"
256	Albert	Orange and white	" d.	Jan. 15, 1876	Dick	Belle	J. E. Fisher	F. N. Hall	Brooklyn.
257	Fanny	Orange and white	" b.		Jack	Jule	Cyrus Scofield	R. W. Reid	"
258	Gypsie Queen	Chestnut	" b.	July 20, 1876	Dick	Maggie	Jacob Glahn	S. A. Livingston	East New York.
259	Tom	Red	" d.	July 20, 1875	Joe	Fannie	R. W. Reid	R. W. Reid	Brooklyn.
260	Dash	Red	" d.		Joe	Fannie		E. B. Rose	"
261	Inverness	Black white and tan	" b.	Aug. 1, 1876	Dick	Maggie	Jacob Glahn	Jacob Glahn	West Meriden, Conn.
262	Shannon	Black	" b.	"	Dick	Maggie	"	"	"
263	Ben Nevis	Black and tan	" d.	"	Dick	Maggie	"	"	"
264	Maggie	Black and tan	" b.	1875	Dash	Kathleen	F. H. Kennedy	"	"
265	Jeff	Red	" d.		Dash	Bess	N. Saltus	A. W. Blevans	Newark, N. J.
266	Prince	Black and tan	" d.	Sept. 20, 1876	Monarch	Lon	W. M. Tileston	W. M. Tileston	New York.
267	Belle	Orange and white	" b.	Sept. 1874	Trap	Nellie	Com. D. Ammen	C. E. Coffin	Muirkirk, Md.
268	Prize	White and liver	" d.	Oct. 31, 1876	Pride of the Border	Fairy	Bhas. H. Raymond	Wm. Reid, Jr	Boston.
269	Procyon	Blue Belton	" d.	"	Pride of the Border	Fairy	"	C. H. Raymond	Morris Plains, N. J.
270	Lilian	Red	" b.	Feb. 1876	Dash	Lill III	N. Saltus	W. Y. W. Ripley	Rutland, Vt.
271	Shot	Red	" d.	Aug. 1875	Plunket	Nell	Dr. M. Goldsmith	"	"
272	Rob Roy	Red	" d.	Oct. 17, 1876	Plunket	Nell	"	Capt. W. G. Edgerton	"
273	Nita	Black and tan	" b.	Sept. 1876	Plunket	Nell	"	G. W. Beaman	United States Navy.
274	Scrap	Black and tan	" d.	March 22, 1876	Plunket	Nell	"	M. G. Evarts	Rutland, Vt.
275	Caspar	Red	" d.	Oct. 1876	Plunket	Carrie	"	S. B. Pettengill	"
276	Plunket II	Red	" d.	1876	Plunket	Kitty	F. H. Bierbower	Dr. M. Goldsmith	"
277	Gromeo	Red	" d.	1876	Plunket	Kathleen	Wm. Jarvis	"	"
278	Joe	Liver and tan	" d.	Aug. 1875	Plunket	Nell	Dr. M. Goldsmith	"	"
279	Di	Red	" b.	1876	Plunket	Carrie	"	"	"
280	Lady Plunket	Red	" b.	1876	Plunket	Kitty	F. H. Bierbower	"	"
281	Pat	Red	" d.	March 10, 1876	Duke	Nora	J. B. Bergen	J. B. Bergen	Red Bank, N. J
282	Lake	Black and tan	" d.	Sept. 6, 1876	Tom	Chloe	J. H. Doane	J. G. Skinner	Oswego, N. Y.
283	Rose	Blue Belton	" b.	April 24, 1874	Rob Roy	Victress	W Blinkhorn	F. B. Farnsworth	Paris, Ontario.
284	Carlowitz	White	" d.	1873	Dash	Countess	R. L. P. Llewellin	"	"
285	Prince Rob	Blue Belton	" d.	June 19, 1876	Rufus	Rose	T. B. Farnsworth	Joseph Cook	Detroit, Mich.
286	Princess Belle	Orange and white	" b.	"	Rufus	Rose	"	J. N. Dodge	"
287	Princess Rose	Orange and white	" b.	"	Rufus	Rose	"	L. H. Smith	Strathroy, Ontario.
288	Princess Vic	Orange and white	" b.	"	Rufus	Rose	"	"	"
289	Princes Blanch	White with liver	" b.	"	Rufus	Rose	"	Banfield Capron	Paris, Ontario.
290	Princess Stell	White with lemon	" b.	"	Rufus	Rose	"	F B Farnsworth	"
291	Marquis	Black and white	" d.	Oct. 30, 1874	Don	Lady	Ellerton Dow	W. J. Wright	Duxbury, Mass.
292	Rex	Black and tan	" d.	Sept 20, 1876	Monarch	Lon	W. M. Tileston	Morton Gritnell	Millford, Conn.
293	Jerry	Lemon and white	" d.	Aug. 17, 1872	Joe	Nelly	W. H. Gibbons	Ward McAllister	Schnectady, N. Y.
294	Begorrah	Red	" d.	May 1876	Plunket	Bess	N. Saltus (?)	P. Noel	New York.
295	Kate	Red	" b.	Dec. 23, 1874	Dash	Bess	"	H. B. Plumer	Boston.
296	Earl of Richmond	Red	" d.	Aug. 1876	Monarch	Belle	W. M. Drake	C. M. Johnson	Staten Island.
297	Ponto	Red	" d.	"	Monarch	May	S J. Hughes	"	"
298	Dick	Red	" d.	July 1, 1876		Nellie	E. Lohman	E. Lohman	New York.
299	Bess	Red	" d.	Nov. 15, 1875	Rod	Pan	J. A. Masury	H. C. Glover	"
300	Marquis	Black and tan	" d.	Nov. 12, 1876	Snooks	Nellie	H. C. Glover	"	"



IMPORTED POINTER SLEAFORD.

THE MAINE DOG LAW.—The last Maine Legislature passed a law requiring that all dogs should be licensed, and wear a collar with the owners name and the registered number thereon, the fee for same being one dollar for dogs and two dollars for bitches. For keeping a dog not registered the fine is $10, and the dog may be killed by any constable. The owner is protected by a clause which says: Whoever wrongfully removes the collar from, or steals a dog licensed and collared as aforesaid, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars; and whoever wrongfully kills, maims, entices, or carries away such a dog, shall be liable to the owner for its value. It is a pity we have not such a law in this and adjoining States, only we should like to see the fee at least $5, for a bitch.

GAME TO THE DEATH—An old fox-hound belonging to Bradbury Bennett, of Amherst, followed a fox from Saturday morning to Monday morning, and then lay down and was chilled to death. He was a tender-footed dog, and blood followed at every step, and his feet were badly worn off. The running was most of the time on Joe English Hill. Peter W. Jones saw him running Saturday morning, and heard him at intervals through the night.

Stranger than this, a hound puppy, one raised by Al-Sturtevant, of this city, followed close to the old dog all the way, bu owing to his youth and stronger vitality, stood the forty-eight hours' run and then stayed with the dead dog forty-eight hours longer, refusing to let any stranger come near him. His master was sent for and came and got him Wednesday morning.

Peter W. Jones gives us the details of the story, leaving no doubt of the forty-eight hours' run; but it is probable the puppy went-off and got something to eat during the remaining forty-eight hours in which he guarded his dead companion.—*Manchester, (N. H.) Mirror, March 1st.*

PENNSYLVANIA.—Our correspondent at Greenville, Pa., writes us that "at the regular meeting of the Greenville Sportsmen Club, A. F. Henlein, Esq., was elected Attorney for the Club. H. T. Blair, Superintendent of S. & A. R. R., was elected a member, also Hon. William Achre. The Club is in fine condition financially. The members are looking forward for lots of sport the coming season. Capt. Nelson's Gordon setter dog Dash, has been missing for a couple of days, and the Captain is fearful that he has been foully dealt with. He, the Captain, has another fine Gordon. The sire is from Mr. Pape's Kennel, England. Mr. Pape makes a visit occasionally to Huntsville, Ohio, and is the guest of Judge Ingals. He presented the Judge with a beautiful black setter, which he uses for stud purposes. M. H. B.

—Mr. Leroy Collins, of Lancaster, Mass., has imported from the Rev. J. Cumming Macdona's kennel, some splendid specimens of the St. Bernard. He is breeding the smooth-coated dog.

—Mr. Frank D. Shaw claims the name Kirkman for a tan setter dog, whelped December 19th, 1876, by Mr. Geo. Colburn's Dash out of Mr. E. Yards, Jrs. Fannie. Mr. P. H. Morris claims the name of Irene for a red bitch out of the same litter.

—Mr. F. A. Diffendorfer, of Lancaster, Pa., writes us that his bitch Bess, dam of Begorrah, whose portrait we published last week, has visited Mr. Miley's imported red Irish setter.

—Mr. James T. Walker, of Albany, N. Y., writes to claim the name of Black Bess for his bitch puppy by his Dash out of Bennett's Mab. The name of Black Bessie was claimed last year by Mr. F. W. Jones for his natige English setter, and is so entered as No. 198 in the Kennel Register. Perhaps Mr. Walker will now choose another name, if he thinks these are too near alike.

—Captain Taylor's sheep dog "Demon," by Robbie out of Ellie, both Rossbire collies, has visited Mr. Halett's imported collie "Don."

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER. FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Mar. 15	11	56	8	28	7	45
Mar. 16	0	13	9	03	8	20
Mar 17	0	47	9	49	8	55
Mar. 18	1	23	10	18	9	33
Mar. 19	2	0	11	01	10	17
Mar. 20	2	41	11	50	11	07
Mar. 21	3	28	0	15	mid.	

SEAWANHAKA YACHT CLUB.—The second regular meeting of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club was held at Delmonico's on Monday week, Commodore Colgate in the chair. The Chairman of the committee appointed for the purpose reported that no change is advised in the course for the open boat races.

The Chairman of the committee to report upon the vexed question of time allowance and measurement said that the present table of allowance is very unjust in all cases, and the committee, together with many members of the club, are of the opinion that the remedy is very difficult. The committee have found, however, that a system based on the gradual increase of a parabolic curve is only one which will give the correct allowance between yachts, varying slightly, and recommend that plan. In order to give all members an opportunity to be heard on the important subject the committee advised that it be postponed until the next social meeting of the club, when each member be allowed five minutes to give his views, the Commodore having the power to extend any speaker's time to fifteen minutes. The motion was carried.

The committee presented the following programme of races and regattas for the current year;—

Many members seemed to think that this list would entail too much expense on the club, while undoubtedly making a brilliant season, and finally, on motion of Mr. Center, the fifth and sixth races—the Ladies' Day and the September open boat contest—were stricken out, when the balance met with universal indorsement. It was also agreed that if in the Corinthian race, June 16th, the second class schooner event should not fill, the Regatta Committee must appoint another day for the race to take place.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—Pursuant to a call a special meeting of this club was held on Friday evening at the rooms, corner of Twenty-seventh street and Madison ave., sixteen yacht owners being present. The question which has occupied the attention of the members of the club for some time past, whether the club should relinquish its club rooms in the city, was the only theme discussed at the meeting last night. The consideration of this important subject kept busy the gentleman who were present. Commodore S. N. Kane, of the schooner Restless; Mr. T. B. Asten, of the schooner Clio; and Mr. Guiteau spoke in favor of rescinding the resolution adopted at the last meeting to give up the Madison avenue club house, and Mr. S. J. Colgate, of the schooner Idler, and Mr. Wm. Krebs, of the Regatta Committee, made addresses upholding the resolution passed at the previous meeting. When the question was put whether or not the resolution should be annulled, it was decided by a vote of 12 to 4 to retain the New York club rooms. The question of retaining the Staten Island club house did not come up. Before the meeting adjourned it was decided to hold a social dinner at Delmonico's on the 21st inst. No other business was transacted at the meeting.

WILLIAMSBURGH YACHT CLUB.—The annual meeting of the Williamsburgh Yacht Club was held on Friday evening last, at the foot of Dupont street, Greenpoint. There was a very full attendance of members, and after the transaction of routine business, the following officers were elected for the current year:—

Commodore, T. W. Reeves; Vice-Commodore, Jacob Schmidt; Rear Commodore, W. H. Bullard; President, E. S. Zoble; Secretary, C. E. Mielke; Assistant Secretary, W. H. Bardell; Treasurer, Henry Miller; Measurer, J. A. Brush; Judge Advocate, Henry Messinger; Trustees, N. Lockwood, R. H. Nash, A. Lubbers, Robert Place and F. Thorne; Regatta Committee, H. Coleman, D. O'Brien, A. Finehout, J. Van Brunt, and W. Davis; Steward, J. Northrop; Sergeant-at-Arms, W. H. Waters.

The Secretary presented a report, showing that the financial condition of the Club was all that could be desired, its assets amounting to $3,500, while its debts do not exceed the sum of $47.

ROCKAWAY YACHT CLUB.—The annual meeting of the Rockaway Yacht Club was held on Tuesday last, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

President, N. Jarvis, Jr.; Vice-President, Alexander H. Stevens; Treasurer, Alfred Neilson; Secretary, Henry H. Man; Commodore, Daniel Lord, Jr.; Measurer, N. T. Lawrence; Regatta Committee, Daniel Lord, Jr.; William Lummis and Charles A. Cheever.

The Club is in an exceeding prosperous condition, and has enrolled in its fleet some of the fastest open boats owned in the vicinity of New York. Since its last annual meeting the Club has become incorporated, and it is now entitled to a place among the other yacht clubs, for although organized as recently as 1871, it has constantly added to the number of its members and the reputation of its boats. The annual regatta is held in the month of August, and is always a feature of the summer season. The Club also intends continuing a custom, inaugurated with great success last summer, of evening receptions at the Club-house. The Club has recently adopted new sailing regulations, by which all races sailed under the auspices of the Club are to be entirely Corinthian.

THE GOLDEN GATE YACHT CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the Golden Gate Yacht Club, held on Monday evening, Feb. 19th, 1877, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:—

President, Thomas D. Riordon; Vice President, Robert Wheeler; Secretary, Joseph Schmidt; Treasurer, Charles Hug; Commander, A. M. Jennings; Vice Commander, Frank Farey; Auditing Committee, Emil Meyer, E. Erzgraber, and George Hoar; Investigating Committee, Jos. Schmidt, Conrad Hubner and Theo. Van Bergin; The club will open its yachting season of 1877 with a grand yacht excursion on Sunday, April 8th.

HARLEM REGATTA ASSOCIATION.—The annual meeting of the above association, which is composed of delegates from the principal boat clubs on the Harlem River, met last week at Knickerbocker Cottage in Sixth avenue. The meeting was called to order by the President, Mr. F. G. Brown, of the Nassau Boat Club. Each club in the association was represented by three delegates:—Messrs. King, Clarke and Ackerson, the Atlantas; Knowlton, Barnett and Rathbone, the Athletics; Goodwin, Sage and Boyd, Columbia College; Peckwell, Loutrell and Freeborn, the Dauntless; Mills, Reade and Meyers, the Nassau; Neville, Childs and Levien, the Nautilus; Kelly, Belmont and Rives, the New York, and Leland, Starr and Peters, the Stock Exchange.

The annual report of the Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. C. G. Peters, gave a very flattering account of the progress of the association during the past year. All the indebtedness of the organization has been paid off and the assessments levied on each club returned. Even with these drains on the treasury there still remains a balance on hand for the present year of $173 15.

The following gentlemen were elected officers for 1877:—President, J. T. Goodwin, Columbia College Boat Club; Vice President, R. L. Reade, Nassau Boat Club, Secretary and Treasurer, Edmund Kelly, Stock Exchange Boat Club. The above named delegates, together with John King, Atalanta; G. T. Barnett, Athletic; M. Freeborn, Dauntless; R. L. Reade, Nassau; R. L. Neville, Nautilus, and G. L. Rives, New York Rowing, were elected members of the Executive Board.

The date of the annual regatta was not fixed, but it will take place, in all probability, between the 15th and 30th of June.

NEREID BOAT CLUB.—A meeting of the Nereid Boat Club was held on Thursday evening last, at the residence of Mr. Joseph P. Earle, Columbia Heights, to adopt a programme for the boating season of '77. The following officers have been elected for the ensuing year: Captain, Jos. P. Earle; Lieutenant, Heywood C. Brown; President, Chas. R. Flint; Vice President, W. D. Johnson, Recording Secretary, James C. Bergen; Corresponding Secretary, H. R. Post; Treasurer, F. B. Rogers; Auditor, Wm. Wise, Jr.; Chairman of the Investigating Committee, E. F. Nichols, which officers with James L. Gladwin, comprise the Board of Directors.

Last evening the following gentlemen were elected active members: Messrs. H. B. Beecher, A. H. Watun, Seelye Benedict, Wm. E. J. Fales, Horace C. Hardy, Jno. B. Phillips, Chas. W. West, William S. Gould, Geo. Post, J. Morran and Henry E. Nesmith, Jr.

Wm. M. Ivins, Jr. and Francis Lanton, Jr., were appointed a committee to revise the constitution and by-laws. To accommodate the increased membership, a second story is to be put on the present boat house. The plans prepared by Mr. Chas. W. Clinton being completed the work will be commenced at once.

Although the present fleet of the club numbers eleven boats with a capacity of seating 58, two new four-oared gigs have been ordered to be ready for the spring regatta.

In response to indications from the N. Y. Rowing Club of their desire for a friendly contest, it is anticipated that they will be invited to a social race, which will be an additional pleasure of the spring regatta.

As usual the float will be put in the water the beginning of next month. The membership of the Nereid is limited to 63, being besides 53 active honorary and honorary members who have been active boating men of the Nereid for three years or more. The property of the club is unencumbered and the club is out of debt.

BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—An informal meeting of the Boston Yacht Club was held March 10th, Ex-Commodore Barnard in the Chair. The object in calling the meeting was to arrive at some arrangements to please the non-yacht-owning members of the club and to promote its greatest prosperity. The following Resolution was adopted:—

Resolved, That in the sense of this meeting the Boston Yacht Club should commence the season with an early regatta, followed by a dance in the evening, to be succeeded by a series of monthly or semi-monthly entertainments, consisting of four to six festive occasions or picnics, which should be managed under the supervision of a special committee, composed of the House and Regatta Committee.

A resolution presented by Wm. F. Halsall, Esq., that the sailing regulation allowing shifting ballast be abolished met with general approbation.

A resolution presented by Chas. Russ, Esq., altering the by-laws preventing yachts participating in regattas unless owned entirely in the club also received unanimous support.

—At a Texas baby-show it was a long time before any one could be found to act as a judge. Finally five brave men were found to act, on condition that the awards should not be announced till the judges had ten minutes' start. The mothers sat in a circle, babies in lap. The judges made their rounds, compared notes, handed the result to the spokesman, and ran for their lives.

—The most difficult gun to keep clean—A fouling piece.

—Men talk about the idle wind, but the wind is always busy, and, like a cheerful farmer, whistles at its work.

—Peaceful sleep is the sheet anchor of health.

—"Business is picking up," as the chiffonier said.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

New Publications.

The *Naturalist* for March seems to us not quite up to its usual standard; for although several of the articles are of great value, there are others which are not so satisfactory.

L. F. De Ponetales contributes to this number one of its most interesting articles, entitled "Hints on the Origin of the Flora and Fauna of the Florida Keys," an essay which will prove very attractive to all who read it, but especially to those who have visited these little-known Islands. Another article of great importance is that on "Geographical Distribution of Animals," being chapter xvi. of Prof. A. R. Wallace's recent work under that title. In addition to the papers above mentioned are "A Few Words About Scavengers," by Prof. Tenney, "On a Provisional Hypothesis of Salutory Evolution," by W. H. Dale, "A Provisional Hypothesis of Pangenesis," by W. K. Brooks, and "Traces of a Voice in Fishes," by Dr. C. C. Abbott.

The General Notes are full, and the anthropological news especially important and interesting.

"The bitter past, more welcome is the sweet," sings the bard of Avon. This accounts for the rush for the new toilet article, B. T. Babbitts Toilet Soap. The world has begun to realize that ordinary scented soaps are dangerous, and that this new toilet soap, with its purity, sweetness and emollient softness, is not to be disputed as the perfection of its kind.—*Adv.*

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York

Adv.

The Kennel.

FOREST CITY KENNEL

FOR IMPORTED SETTERS.

Dr. Goldsmith's celebrated dogs Plunket, Carrie, Rapp and Nell have passed into the above Kennel. Plunket and Rapp will be used in the stud. For services and pedigrees address

W. J. Farrar,
Cleveland, O.
Jan25-3m.

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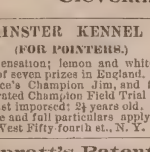
(FOR POINTERS.)

Stud dog Sensation; lemon and white, weight 60 lbs.; winner of seven prizes in England. Sired by R. J. Lloyd Price's Champion Jim, and from Whitehouse's celebrated Champion Field Trial Hamlet and Rap stock; just imported; 2½ years old. Fee $35.

For pedigree and full particulars apply to DR W. S. WEBB, 7 West Fifty-fourth st., N. Y. feb15 tf

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Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes

GENUINE



STAMPED

From the reputation these Meat Fibrine Cakes have now gained, they require scarcely any explanation to recommend them to the use of every one who keeps a dog, suffice it to say they are free from salt, and contain "dates," the exclusive use of which, in combination with meat and meal to compose a biscuit is secured to us by Letters Patent. For sale in cases of 112 lbs. each. F. O. DE LUZE, sole Agent, 18 South William street, New York. Special terms to dealers.



DOGS CANNOT SLIP THIS COLLAR

No matter how violently they pull, this collar will not choke or injure the dog. Made of heavy bridle leather with nickle plated trimmings. Sent by mail with name of dog or owner on name plate for $1.00. Manufactured by

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301 Broadway, N. Y.
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Fleas, Fleas! Worms, Worms!

STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.

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ARECA NUT for Worms in DOGS.

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(In the Stud,)

Fee--Thirty-Five Dollars.

Address ST. LOUIS KENNEL CLUB,
mar15-3t 706, Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

HILBRE HOUSE, WEST KIRBY, CHESHIRE, ENG., 9th Feb. 1877.

Mr. Macdona's Irish Setters

To be sold—Rover, Ruth, Ralph, River; Mr. Macdona's team of young blood-red setters, in training for the coming Field Trial Derby of the Kennel Club; price 25 pounds each. These setters are of the same strain as Mr. Macdona's world-renowned Plunket blood. G. DE LANDRE MACDONA, F. R. G. S.
mar1 3t

BREAKER WANTED.—A GENTLEman wishes to engage a competent breaker to take charge of his kennel. Must be strictly temperate, of good disposition, and thoroughly understand the management of dogs. Must be willing to drive if required. Address P. O. Box 647, Baltimore, Md., or apply at this office.

THE STRATHROY KENNELS FIELD Trial setter puppies for sale; same strain as the Memphis Field Trial Winners, Paris, Stafford, Maud, and Pride of the South. Address, L. H. SMITH,
Feb22-4t Strathroy, Ontario, Canada.

FOR YOUNG COCKER SPANIEL Stock from the choicest breeds inquire of M. P. MCKOON,
dec28 6m Franklin, Del. Co., N. Y.

FOR SALE—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH, Skye, Dandy Dinmont, and Black-and-tan terriers, sporting Dogs, Maltese cats, Ferrets, &c. Medicines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great Jones street, N. Y. Sept21 1y.

AN IMPORTED GERMAN BADGER dog (female) for sale; perfectly trained to dig out foxes, rabbits, etc.; three years old. Apply to LOUIS F. BOYER, 145 East 92d street, New York.
mar1 3t

Wanted.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—A SECOND hand Bond's Sectional Boat, in good order to use this spring. Address, giving dimensions and sailing price, Box 207, Goshen, N. Y.
Mar15-1t

For Sale.



SALMON ANGLING.

DEPT. OF MARINE AND FISHERIES, FISHERIES BRANCH, OTTAWA, *5th February*, 1877.

WRITTEN OFFERS will be received to 1st May next, for the SALMON ANGLING PRIVILEGES of the following rivers:

Natashquan (*North Shore*).
Mingan, do
Romaine (*near Mingan*).
Trinity (*near Point des Monts*).
St. Margaret (*en bas*).
Trout (*near Moisie*).
Mistassini (*near Godbout*).
Becscie do
Malbaie (*near Perce*).
Grand Pabos do
Little Pabos do
Tobique [*New Brunswick*].
Nashwaak do
Jupiter [*Anticosti Island*].
Salmon do

Rent per annum to be stated; payable in advance.

Leases to run for from *one* to *five* years.

Lessees to employ guardians at private cost.

By order,
W. F. WHITCHER,
Commissioner of Fisheries.
mar15-3t.

For Sale.

A FINE 8 OAR ROW BOAT, Price $75, Cost $225, will exchange for a breech-loading shot gun. Apply to CHAS. W. THOMPSON, Topsham, Maine. mar15-3t

Ludlow Trout Co.

BROOK TROUT FRY FOR SALE IN any quantity to suit parties. Fry delivered if required. W. H. CROWELL, Ludlow.
Jan11-3m Mc Kean Co., Pa.

Beautiful Farm for Sale

On Cazenovia Lake, commanding a very fine view with boating and fishing; eighty acres, facing the east, with building suitable for a gentleman's residence. Price low, and time given for payments. Near railway and steamboat stations. Address LOCK BOX 3, Cazenovia, N. Y. mar8 3t

FOR SALE, OR TO LEASE—A FARM of fifty acres, good buildings, including new dwelling, fifteen minutes' ride from Stamford depot. Especially adapted to fish culture. About thirty acres arable land and orchard, pond eight acres, with facilities for making another if desired; twelve acres woodland, natural trout stream. For further particulars apply to W. S. JARVIS, 221 Canal street.
Mar15-3t.

FOR SALE.—A GENUINE W. MOORE Central-fire Breech-Loader, 12-gauge, 30 inch barrels, weight 7¼ pounds. In first rate order. Price $45. Apply at this office. mar 15-tf.

BLOOMING GROVE PARK ASSOCIATION. One share in above Association for sale at a very low price. The best Game Preserve in America. Trout, Black Bass and Pickerel fishing. Address SPORT, this office. Feb22-tf.

Notices.

Shooting Match.

FOR
$1,000

AGAINST TIME, SKILL, and ENDURANCE, at GILMORE'S GARDEN,
on Friday Night, March 16, 1877.
Capt. A. H. BOGARDUS, Champion Wing Shot of the world, has made a match to break 1,000 Glass Balls in two hours and forty Minutes. mar15 1

FOR $2.00

I AM HAPPY TO INFORM MY MANY friends and customers that I have now ready the most **Complete Game Bag ever Invented.** It has capacity for **75 Quail.** Pocket room for **50 shells,** is very light, weighing but a few ounces. It can be worn over a business coat, or can be worn under, as you please. The material is water-proof drill. Send post paid on receipt of price. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Send chest measure only.
W. H. HOLABIRD, Valparaiso, Ind.
mar15-8m.

A Sportsman's Opportunity

A GENTLEMAN OWNING A LARGE farm, situated in a fine shooting district near Philadelphia, wishes to arrange for a resident partner upon the farm. A Sportsman's Club is now in process of formation, and it is proposed to stock the adjacent waters with fish and to lease adjoining lands for shooting purposes. 1,000 acres have been already secured, and arrangements have been made for a full supply of fish for stocking the streams. A gentleman of leisure, who is willing to reside 6 months or more upon the farm will find this a pleasant business connection. For further particulars address E. L. SPACKMAN, 123 South 3d St., Philadelphia.
mar15 4t

Wild Fowl Shooting.

SHINNECOCK BAY.—WM. L. LANE announces to his sporting friends that ducks and geese are arriving in great numbers, and the prospect for good shooting is now excellent. Live wild geese and other decoys, batteries, boats and prompt attendance at all times.

WM. N. LANE, Good Ground, L. I
mar8 6t

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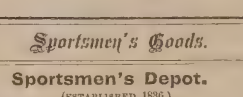
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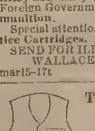
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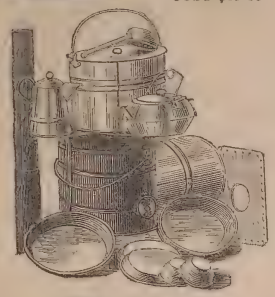
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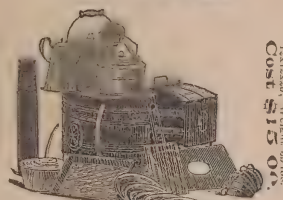
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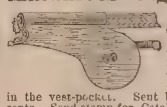
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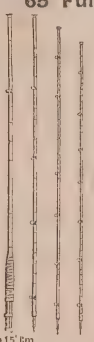
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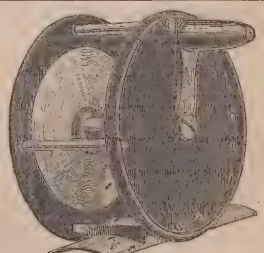
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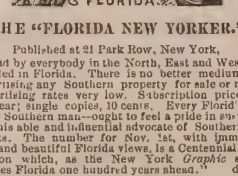
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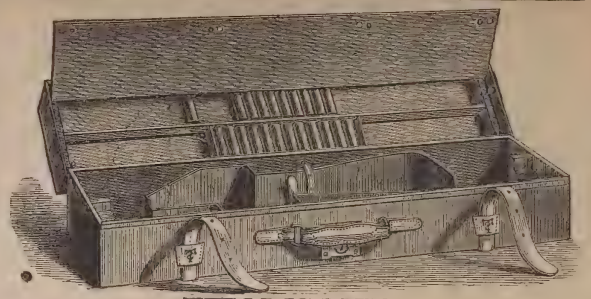
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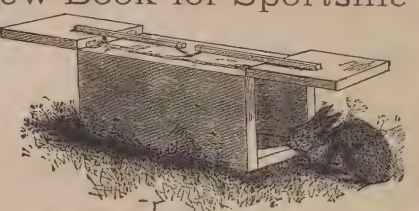
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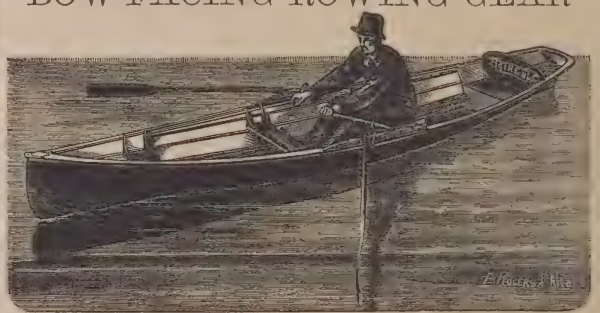


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For Forest and Stream.

"BIDE A WEE."

THE sun is coming north once more,
The wintry days are almost over,
Spring shyly loiters at the door,
With smiles and tears, as aye of yore;
And breath of buds, and clover.

Slowly the snow-drifts melt away;
And prison'd streams will soon be singing;
Then balmy airs will kiss the day,
And bees will hum o'er meadows gay,
While birds are homeward winging.

Then shall the forest put aside
The sober hues of days long cheerless;
Dew-crested flowrets, far and wide,
Will gleam with jewels for the bride,
Who comes in beauty peerless.

Her smiles bring dimples to the lake,
And grave old hemlocks nod a greeting,
The timid deer, their haunts forsake,
And through the dells, their run-ways make,
Where crystal brooks are meeting.

Now tempted by the wooing sun,
The lusty trout again are roaming,
The angler's trysting time begun,
When round the camp fires, one by one,
Friends gather in the gloaming.

T. W. A.

For Forest and Stream.

My First Bull-Moose.

THE appearance of the FOREST AND STREAM, in its attractive, new dress, exhibiting antlered head of the grandest member of the deer tribe, in the midst of various scenes characteristic of the pursuits in flood and field that carry joy to the sportsmans heart, brings to my recollection the occasion when I first met and conquered the full-grown, lordly bull-moose in his northern home.

The methods of approaching this great deer vary according to the season of the year, or the particular locality in which it may be at the moment. Floating at night when the moon is shining is practised during the summer. Hunters state that it is not safe to carry a jack, as a wounded moose will attack a boat if it bears a light. In the autumn the bulls are called to the place where the rifleman has taken his position, by imitating the peculiar cry of the cow, with a horn made of birch-bark; or else still-hunted by following their tracks in the soft ground and amid the swamps, or on the light snow. And in mid-winter they are sought for in their yards, where they are helpless either to defend themselves or to escape, as the snow being deep with a thick crust the heavy animal breaks through with its sharp hoofs and is soon overtaken by the hunter on his snow-shoes. The first and last of these methods, it seems to me, should not require any lengthy appeal (in these days when our large game is being improved so rapidly from off the face of the earth), to persuade all worthy of the name of sportsman to renounce entirely—nay more, to give their earnest assistance in having laws passed to prevent every one from killing any species of deer at such seasons, *and then seeing to it that the laws are enforced.*

Before proceeding with my narrative, let me in a few words show why these two methods are thoroughly unworthy of the sportsman, if indeed there may be any such to whom the reasons are not already sufficiently apparent. During the summer when floating is practicable, it is chiefly the cow or doe (as the species may belong either to Alces or Cervus) that come down to the water, and then they are either with young or else the calves or fawns are hidden away in the woods to await the mother's return. Should she perish at the water's side, the unborn young perish with her, or else those left in the forests must slowly starve to death as they are generally not old enough to take care of themselves, and in this manner, the species becomes rapidly exterminated. If, on the other hand, it is a bull or buck that is shot, it will usually be a young one, lean in flesh, with the horns in the velvet, and so the much desired trophy cannot be preserved with any satisfactory results. I contend that none of the above facts can bring any pleasant recollections to the mind of a true sportsman. I remember once going in the early part of September to a chain of lakes in the Adirondack just north of Racquette Lake, and that our party were unable to pitch their camp in several places determined upon, on account of the stench that arose along the shore from the putrid carcasses of the deer lying all about. During the month of August, there had been encamped around the lake a number of sportsmen!!—heaven save the mark!—and they had slaughtered the deer, chiefly does, as we could see from the skulls, to such an extent that the place was full of their carcasses, and the pure air of the wilderness had become more like that of the charnel-house. No, my fellow-sportsman, ye who are worthy of the title, and delight in the exhilarating pleasures of the chase, regarding the beasts of the field and fowls of the air as among those good gifts to man to be used and not abused, help with all your might to do away with deer-hunting during the summer-time, so that all such useless slaughter may be effectually prevented, and that it may, together with wood-cock shooting at the same season of the year, soon be among the things that were. For the last method, slaughtering the helpless moose in the yards or in the deep snows, I do not believe words of mine are necessary to cause every one, who is not a savage, to condemn and execrate any person who could be guilty of that kind of murder. But yet it is a sad truth, that killing these splendid animals in this way has been the main cause of their complete extermination in many localities, and of their rapidly becoming scarce in others. The Canadian authorities did well to prevent all persons from killing moose in Nova Scotia for a certain number of years, for they were fast disappearing from their haunts in that Province, but the Government would do still better if, now the end of the close time is approaching, they would extend it for another similar period, for it takes a moose several years to arrive at its prime, and there must be a disproportionate number of young animals among those now roaming over the northern pasture grounds. But having made a wider digression than I intended, let me come back to the narrative I started to relate, though I cannot feel that many apologies are needed, for I am happy to see that the preservation of our game of fur, fin, and feather is attracting the earnest attention of the best among us all over our land.

It was, then, toward the latter part of September, 18—, that three of us, with an equal number of guides, were encamped upon a swift running stream in the central part of Nova Scotia. Such a country as it was to hunt over, and probably is to-day, I never before had seen. The woods were few, and chiefly in and around swamps, where you sank all the way from your ankle to your waist, as you were heavy or light. The remainder of the country was, I believe, called "barrens," and barren it certainly was of any *upright* trees, but to make up for this there were plenty of them lying down and over each other in all manner of perplexing positions, while beneath their interlaced branches and recumbent trunks the granite rocks lay at all imaginable angles, chiefly with the sharp side up. It was quite a relief to arrive at any place freed of tree trunks and be able to walk over the rocks only, the sensation experienced being similar to that one would feel on leaving a corderoy road for a wooden pavement. It was over and through such grounds as this we were to hunt the moose, and it was to be chiefly by tracking them, for but little calling had been resorted to as yet, it being deemed rather early in the fall to render that method successful. Be sure, my reader, it was no work for any one not possessed of plenty of muscle and endurance, to follow the Moose in such a country. We had to stride over the prostrate limbs, lying frequently two or more feet above the rocks below, balancing ourselves upon the sharp point of some upturned stone, or on the shaking branch of a tottering trunk, all the while fearful lest some limb might crack beneath us, and warn the wary deer of our proximity. By the time we reached our camp in the evening after a day's tramp, we would be quite content to lie down and drop the rifle, which, on starting out in the morning, had seemed no heavier than a walking-stick, but which, on our return, weighed a ton or more. I had been out several days, and although I had been fortunate to see quite a number of moose, they had been equally lucky to see me, and I had not succeeded in getting a shot. One caribon had fallen to the rifle of a member of the party, and we had been living upon its flesh, and I would say in passing, more tender venison I never tasted. Bear were very plentiful all about us, several had been seen, and a very large one killed by one of the guides. Indeed so numerous were they that it was not deemed prudent to go any distance from camp at night. At length the day arrived when I was to bring down my first (full-grown) bull-moose. In company with my guide I left camp as soon as it was light enough to enable us to pick our way over the difficult ground.

For a long time we struggled on over the rocks and fallen timber, until at length, upon a marshy place near an extensive thicket, we came to some fresh tracks plainly visible. Evidently a bull and cow had but lately passed along, and my guide thought they might possibly be then lying down among the bushes near by. Carefully getting the wind to blow in our faces, we advanced into the swamp. I soon lost sight of my guide, and was slowly making my way as noiselessly as I could, when suddenly, close by me, a fine cow sprang to her feet and started off on a sharp trot. I could easily have shot her down, as she was not over twenty feet from me, but I restrained myself and let her go free. I have a certain satisfaction now, my brother sportsman, when I recall the fact, that I let that cow go away unshot at, for, as any one knows who has hunted moose, the temptation to shoot at one when near by is very great, and it is not easy to hold one's hand. Perhaps I may have regretted my forbearance a few moments afterward, when we came to the place and saw by the tracks that the bull had also gone off in a trot, probably having been startled by the noise made by the cow. However, it was still early in the day, and we were comparatively fresh, and after listening a few moments to the sounds made by the frightened animals as they forced their way through the bushes, we took up another line of march. We had not gone far before we came upon some more tracks, this time made by a single bull, and evidently one of large size. He had gone by but a very short time before, walking quietly along, and occasionally had nibbled away the ends of the bushes near his path. We wer con the "qui vive" at once, and giving my guide the lead I followed, stepping carefully in his footsteps. The signs kept growing fresher announcing the close proximity of our game, and I fairly held my breath, lest he might hear us and be off. At length the tracks led away in the direction of a small woods lying beyond two hills, and my guide said we should find him there. But as it was necessary we should approach him against the wind, we were obliged to skirt the base of one hill, and then pass over the other. As we drew near the foot of the first hill, a bear suddenly jumped up and went away at a great pace directly over the hill we were going to, making a tremendous noise as he tore over the trees and through the bushes. I threw my rifle to my shoulder to give him a shot, when I was prevented by the guide placing his hand on my arm, and whispering, "Don't shoot, we'll lose the bull if you do."

With great care we gradually drew near to the top of the desired hill, stooping lower and lower as we approached the crest, until at last we were fairly on our hands and knees. Some trees were lying on the top, which helped to conceal us, and on looking through their branches, with a beating heart, I saw our desired quarry standing at a distance of from one hundred to one hundred and fifty yards. He was exactly facing us, placed between two trees, which protected his sides, leaving only his chest and head in view, his horns projecting beyond the trunks of the two trees, He had evidently been startled by the noise made by the bear in his rush over the hill, and was straining all his powers to ascertain the cause of bruin's fright. But as the wind blew toward us, he had not smelt us, and we had been careful to keep out of sight. It seemed to me a long distance to shoot, and so little of the animal was visible I feared a miss. So turning to my guide, who was lying flat on the ground behind me, I asked, "Can't we get a little nearer? I fear at the best I can only wound him as he now stands." "No," he replied, "he'll see us if we move another foot, for there is not a bit of cover between us after we leave this place, so just squint your prettiest and let him have it." So admonished, I raised my rifle, and aiming as near as I could judge for his heart, I pulled the trigger. I saw the great deer flinch as the bullet struck him; but he did not change his position. "You've hit 'im" said my guide, "give 'im another bullet quick." I obeyed, sending it as near as I could to the place its predecessor had reached. At this the moose turned slowly around, exposing his flanks, when I fired another ball at his shoulder. It did not seem to affect him, but he began to move away in the most extraordinary manner, lifting his legs high in the air and then placing them as far apart as possible as though he was bracing himself from falling. "He's hard hit," soliloquised my guide; "he won't go far," and hardly had the words been uttered when with a crash the bull fell over on his side. I sprang to my feet and rushed down the hill toward him, unmindful of everything save that I had shot a moose, when the guide called out, "be careful, he may get up yet, and a wounded bull is an ugly customer, keep clear of him." Thus warned, I got behind a tree and looked at him, but he did not move, so by gradual approaches I came up to where he was lying. He was just giving his last gasp, a slow movement of the huge ears being the only sign that there was any life in him, and soon this ceased. He looked enormous as he lay there, and I climbed up on to his side, and sat enthroned. He was a very large animal, and I regret that I have not the measurements—which I took very carefully of his height at shoulder, girth, etc.—by me to record here. The horns were of fair size, not so large as many I have seen, but still of very respectable spread, and the palmation a good width. On opening him we found my ball, probably the first one, had entered the breast low down and penetrated the lower portion of the heart, and the other two had lodged close by. After skinning him we started for camp, and sent out all our force to bring in the meat. My

shots had been heard, and my friends had thought we were having an encounter with a bear, as it is not often so many opportunities are afforded to shoot at a moose. Soon the guides came into camp staggering under their loads of meat, and one bore the head and horn of the bull, which occupied us for the remainder of the day in getting ready for transportation to Halifax, where it was subsequently handsomely mounted. Merry was our evening around the camp fire, as our spirits were raised by my success, and we hoped to add some more bulls to our list of game during the time that still remained to us before we should be obliged to return to civilization; and I may add, that our expectations were not in vain, for two more of the great deer were killed, one falling to my rifle and another to that of my companions, but neither equaled in size or magnitude of antlers the one which I have here designated as my first bull-moose.

ZOOPHILUS.

For Forest and Stream.

UP ROCK RIVER.

LEAVING Janesville at 7 A. M., Sept. 15th, I pulled leisurely in my boat up the river, with only "Old Cap" for a companion. I had made up my mind to take a trip to Madison *via* Rock River, Catfish Creek, and the lakes, something different from my usual fall hunting trips. After reaching Madison I intended camping on Fourth Lake a few days, and returning the same way I went later in the fall, when "ducks were thick." "Doc" and I had talked of taking this trip for a year past, but he disappointed me; and this is how I happened to be alone, as I have said.

My boat was pretty well loaded with tent, guns, dog, and camping utensils, but pulled easily, and I made good headway with a light wind against me. Two miles up the river a small flock of blackheads flew rapidly over, but as they got well out of range before I fired, I failed to drop any, and resumed my rowing. A few miles further a solitary redhead got up within long range to the right, and by shooting well ahead I brought it down winged, but came near losing it, as it dived and hid in some brush and rushes near shore. I finally saw it and killed it; then resuming my oars, I managed to reach Catfish Creek about noon.

Catfish Creek is a small stream emptying into Rock River, about twelve miles from Janesville, and is the connecting link and outlet of First, Second, Third, and Fourth Lakes. I found the creek very swift, and swollen from recent rains. Between the mouth and the first dam, a distance of two miles by the creek, but only half that by road, are numerous wire and board fences stretched across the creek to prevent the stock from getting from one field into another. These, in the present condition of the creek, were very hard to pass through, as I had to break off a board or cut a wire with the axe in one hand, and with the other hold up the boat and keep it from floating down stream. In many places I had to get out, wade, and draw the boat after me. After a good deal of tugging I reached the dam in about two hours. At this place is a flouring mill, several houses, a church, and a few stores, which comprise the town of Fulton. At a sort of tavern I got a splendid dinner, after which I lighted my pipe and strolled down to the mill to inquire the distance to Stoughton, where I supposed the next dam to be. I found I would have to carry my boat over two dams before reaching Stoughton, besides running up two swift rapids; also that the creek was just as swift and full of fences between Fulton and Stoughton as between Fulton and the mouth; so I concluded to have my boat hauled to Edgerton, about four miles distant, where we arrived just in time to catch the express. Putting boat and everything aboard we reached Stoughton at 5 P. M., where I found an old friend who used to live in Janesville.

Next morning, having decided to lie over a day, a friend and I started for some stubble fields south of Stoughton in quest of prairie chickens. After walking about a mile we struck a large wheat field, and soon found the dogs pointing staunchly. We enjoyed a fine day's sport.

The next morning at daybreak we hitched the team to the lumber wagon, my friend Cork, who had arranged to go on to Madison with me, taking his younger brother to drive back, hauled the boat from the depot to First Lake, a distance of three miles by road, but about seven by the creek. Arriving at First Lake about 9, we hastily launched and loaded the boat. A light wind having arisen in the meantime, we "hoisted" the sail and shoved off. Passing pleasantly up stream, with alternate use of sail and oars, that forms the inlet of the lake, we at last entered the creek, which we found near the mouth to be quite wide and very deep, with a strong current. The shores are lined for some distance with rushes and wild rice, which, later in the fall, is the resort of duck and rice birds. The creek all the way between First and Second is very pretty and picturesque. Most of the way the banks are high, with thick woods, with here and there an opening and log-house in the background, reminding one of earlier days. The people living along the creek are nearly all Scandinavians, and have clumsy, flat-bottomed boats moored in front of their houses. They fish a great deal, and catch very fine fish—pike, bass, and pickerel. Occasionally one of the latter is caught weighing from 16 to 24 pounds. How one of these fellows would make a reel hum! but they do not have the gameness of the black bass, and although they fight hard for a little while, soon give up. In the spring, when the lake is high from rain and melted snow, the marshy lands adjoining are overflowed, and the fish go up the ditches, where they are found on the receding of the water, and great numbers are killed and sent to market.

Well, to return to the oars. We reached a bridge across the creek about 11 o'clock, where "Cork" went ashore to inquire the distance to Madison and get some apples. While he was gone, I got out my rod, and endeavored to catch some bass, which I could see in great numbers swimming about below the boat and under the bridge; but although I tried them with several different flies and live bait they refused to bite, and would only dart out from their hiding places, play with the bait, and run back without giving me a chance to hook them. Cork returning, we unshipped the oars and pulled for Second Lake, which we hoped to reach about dinner time. A short distance above the bridge we passed a fishing party from Madison going down the creek. The creek at this place is full of huge boulders, some nearly as large as the boat, making us keep a sharp lookout to prevent our running over them. About a mile above the bridge is a widening of the creek, covering about one hundred and sixty acres, and called, I think, Third Lake. It is quite shallow and filled with rushes and wild rice—a splendid place for ducks and geese, which were quite plenty on my return. After crossing this we pulled up the creek about a mile to a bridge, where we rested a little while before finishing the distance to Second Lake. Near the bridge, in the creek, were several large boxes sunk to the top, and which are used for coaling boxes and to keep live fish in. Having rested sufficiently, we pulled out, and soon reached Second Lake, which we entered through a narrow stream between two large mounds, and running our boat ashore climbed one of the mounds and got our first view of Madison. How beautiful it looked! The huge dome of the capitol, towering up in the distance, with the sun striking full upon it, looked like a young Sol; here and there a tall spire pointing heavenward, and in the background beautiful residences peeped out from amidst grand old trees. Altogether it was a sight long to be remembered.

But we were too hungry to gaze long, and soon had the coffee-pot over a hot fire filled with delicious Java, and then the fried potatoes and rye bread. Dinner quickly eaten and cooking utensils packed away, we started were just shoving off, when a boat rounded the point and came toward us rapidly, propelled by a muscular gentleman of the Teutonic order. When within hailing distance I called him, and found him to be a sportsman from Madison, "shooting snipe." He told us that there was a wide spread on the other side of the lake, through which we would find considerable difficulty in passing unless thoroughly acquainted, and that he would show us the way through so soon as he found his "partner," who was on shore. It was indeed lucky for us that we run across the Germans as we did, for it would have taken us till dark to find a way through. Soon passing into Third Lake we pulled until we reached Winaqua, where there is a garden and summer resort. We stopped here for refreshments, and then headed for Madison, about two miles distant. The next morning, much to our regret, Cork returned home, leaving S. and I to go camping, which we did in a few days, having a splendid time, and toward the latter part good shooting.

JUNIOR.

For Forest and Stream.

THE HUNTING FIELDS OF CENTRAL VIRGINIA.

IT has occurred to me that a few lines from Central Virginia, in reference to our forests and streams, might not be uninteresting to your readers. Probably but few of them have ever so much as heard of Buckingham County, and yet we have here a number of gentlemen as devoted to the delights of the forest and stream as perchance may be found anywhere in America.

Your valuable and charming paper fills a void and supplies a need we long have felt, and my only regret is that we live in so benighted a region as not to have known of its existence until a few months since, and I look upon the time I lost in not reading it from the date of its birth as hours of sweet rest and pleasure that are gone forever.

That man who has not in his heart a secret love of the gentle pleasures of the field and the stream, is fit for "treason, stratagem, and bloody spoils." Who does not love the memory of good old Isaac Walton? Who does not admire that calm philosophy which enabled him to live through many years of a terrible civil revolution, without, so far as we know, taking part or parcel in it, and to which he nowhere alludes in his celebrated work? The dashing gallantry of the long haired cavalier and the stern endurance of the closely shaven Puritan had no charms for him. He took a higher and nobler view of life, and while the sabres of contending factions glistened in the sunlight, he pursued the even tenor of his way, and studied the habits of the trout and the salmon, and left on record a work which will last long after the ephemeral memories of the warriors and statesmen of his day shall have been forgotten.

But I am digressing—my object was to tell you something of the fish and game of this section. And first the partridge—nobody calls them quail here. As the Virginia maidens are superior to all others, so are the Virginia partridges; well, we had plenty of them last season. Our season, by law, opens on the 15th of October, and closes on the 1st of January. I am not professional enough to know what is considered first-class shooting. I use a W. & C. Scott & Son, No. 12 breech-loader, cost $100, weight 7½ lbs., which is a good gun, but a pound too light, and I cannot quite average three out of five. I sometimes make ten consecutive shots without a miss, but this is a rule I often honor "more in the breach than in the observance;" but I have a neighbor who would be famous were his modesty not equal to his merit. This gentleman, Mr. A. J. B., of Fishpond, Weldon County, uses a gun exactly like mine, and during last season, among numberless good shots, he made one worthy of special mention, and which would do no discredit to Capt. Bogardus. Three birds rose at the same time about twenty yards in front of him, two in a direct line the one with the other, and the third flew at an angle which at a particular moment would intersect the line of the first two. At a distance of about forty yards from the nearest bird he fired at the critical moment, and got all three, the furthest bird falling at full sixty yards. To have made such a conception, and to have waited and carried it out, to bag three birds at one shot, under such circumstances, requires a keen eye, a steady nerve, and an admirable calculation of distances not often met with. Is not this good shooting? He loads almost uniformly with 3½ drachms of coarse powder and 1 1-8 oz. No. 8 shot. The recent hard winter has not perceptibly hurt the birds, and we may expect fine sport the next season. It is not unusual with us to start fifteen or twenty covies of a dozen and more birds in a day's shooting. The woodcock are by no means so plentiful, and we only occasionally start this shy bird, but some of our marshes are filled with snipe. His zigzag flying makes him a tough customer to hit, but a single shot does the work. Our woods are filled with deer and turkey and pheasants, the latter not so numerous as the former, and from the 1st of November until March the James River affords, in favored localities, good shooting for ducks and geese.

I am tempted here to describe a deer hunt we had a short time since.

While plodding away at the dry details of the law—for you must know that the law is my profession—the sturdy gravity of a law student who was reading under my advice was upset by the sight of a deer chase in front of my door. I do not suppose that he had ever fired a gun a dozen times in his life, but the sight of a noble doe bounding away with the hounds in full cry was too much for him. Instantly we had our horses saddled and away we went. I had my own riding-horse, a very good and fleet one, while there was nothing for him but an old, white-legged wagon horse, I think nearly twenty-one hands high. Goliah might have bestrode him without any fear of his feet being too near the ground. Away we went, and it was all I could do to keep ahead of Old Whitey, who seemed himself to have waked up to the sport. The deer took to the river, and the dogs were so much broken down that they would not follow. He swam about one hundred yards to an island of some forty acres, and in we plunged into a swift and treacherous ford, but our blood was up and we made it. Only three dogs followed, and after a few minutes they discovered the doe at the lower end of the island, she having lain down from fatigue, and away they came toward us at full speed. She had to run a quarter of a mile to a certain point at which they almost always crossed the river, and we had to ride about as far to meet her. The dogs opened in full cry and we spurred for life. Every nerve was strained to the highest pitch of excitement, but "Old Whitey" was equal to the occasion. I could not fire from my horse, but sprang from him in time to take a shot at sixty or seventy yards, which wounded the doe but did not perceptibly slacken her speed. I thought all was over, and looked behind me to see "Old Whitey" standing stock still, and his rider perched high on his back levelling a long, single-barreled gun of antique manufacture. In an instant he was surrounded with smoke and a deafening report rent the air. I looked, and the doe turned two or three double somersaults, and uttering a shrill cry she breathed her last. He had shot her directly through the heart. Could an artist have caught upon canvass the look of sweet and serene satisfaction which lit up the features of her slayer while he contemplated the large and noble animal now stretched before him on the sand, it would have immortalized him forever. But I am trespassing too much upon your space and will wait for another time to tell you something of the fish in our waters, and will only stop long enough to say, that the silver perch, the yellow perch, the Southern club, the white club, the pike, the trout, and a nondescript ycleped the "Goggle Eye," form all of our game fish except the blue catfish (the black bass is a recent importation), if he may be raised to the dignity of so respectable a category, about said species of which I trust to tell you something hereafter.

BUCKINGHAM.

For Forest and Stream.

A COON FIGHT IN KENTUCKY.

WHEN the weather softens and the snow begins melting after a cold spell, every pedestrian about the cross-roads in Mercer County keeps an eye out for coon tracks, and he who chances upon the trail of a broad-footed member of the ring-tailed family is a traitor if he fail to follow it till no doubt exists as to the exact tree in which his coonship is ensconced, and then hastens to the store to report success to us idlers who scrape the mud off our stogies on the box of gravel, sand, shavings, chestnut and hickory nut hulls—the common spittoon—in which the stove sets, smoke and chew "long green tobacco," and swop yarns till feeding time, unless the promise of fun is good. One of the faithful made his report before noon on this eventful day. As he came to the store to procure a set of knitting needles for the "old woman"—a majority of us drop in on bad days, avowedly in quest of some small article badly needed at home by the Madame—he crossed the trail of one he knew to be a whopper, and patriotically followed its windings just three miles, as computed by those who knew every inch of the ground traversed and the exact distance between the various landmarks enumerated; and all that tramp over the back track to find the tree less than half a mile from his starting point.

Higgins is the autocrat of the cross-roads—for he owns the store. If there is any one variety of the numerous sports which Hig. loves best, it is a coon fight, and he is the undisputed master of ceremonies at all our battles, for he is in the sportsman's seventh heaven when commanding forces in a coon engagement. Notice was promptly served upon a dozen owners of young, inexperienced dogs, and four parties, who are known to always have sharp axes, were ordered to report promptly at the designated hour, for that coon couldn't find comfortable hiding in any ordinary tree. Rumor of the fun spread rapidly, and at 2 o'clock P. M., sharp, the appointed hour, about forty individuals, all sizes, ages, and colors represented, had assembled at the store, and the man whose mania is dogology couldn't do justice to that pack of fourteen barking, snarling, snapping warriors, "enlisted for the war." Obedient to Higgins's command, the crowd started in high glee, amid a perfect babel of dog-calling. A trudge of a mile through snow three inches deep brought us to the tree, an old oak, which had not evinced the lofty aspiration of many of its fellows, but had signally eclipsed that forest in attainment of circumference.

It is never expected that General Higgins will swing an axe on such occasions if he have more than one companion—he is subject to rheumatism—and on this occasion he selected his choppers and relief, and ordered an immediate assault, with assurance that he was responsible for all damages claimed by owners of the woods. That was good as the boys wanted, and they fell to lustily—four muscular axemen throwing chips in a shower. Many were the witticisms uttered, and loud and frequent the laughter, as the chopping progressed. Numberless were the surmises as to the size of that coon, but the conviction was universal that rich sport would soon be ours, as *not* a member of our dog militia, in which collection the hound, terrier, bench-leg, cur, pointer, dropper, and mongrel were represented, had ever seen a coon.

About the time the relief had got warmed up, and the lookers-on had begun selecting standing ground which would be safe at the time the tree fell, an individual, attracted by the noise our crowd made, appeared upon the scene, followed by a bench-leg and an old *yaller cur*, about the size of a Shetland pony, which he called Tiger. He was immediately interviewed as to Tige's coon-fighting accomplishments, and unhesitatingly declared Tige to be the best coon dog in Kentucky, as he had never been known to make the second pass at the biggest coon he ever seed. Tige had chawed up every dog that ever tackled him, had whipped a catamount a "fair fight," and "durned if I don't believe he can whip a two-year-old black bear," was his by no means consoling climax of Tige's accomplishments and abilities.

The owner was well known to every individual present, and it was equally well known that if he had ever told the truth in any trivial matter, such as his pangyeric on Tige, it was *unconsciously* done, but Tige was a stranger to all, and as his size and general appearance lent plausibility to a portion of his master's declarations, our commander deemed it prudent to appoint a committee to attend to Tige by turns, till we had our fun with the dogs we knew. Snob, whose end of the double tree is always kept fully up if not a little in advance in all matters of sport, was appointed chairman, and he nailed his charge when the tree began falling. Crash came the tree, and out stepped a couple of large coons, one a monster, indeed. The smaller coon took a sapling near by, and our pack went for the big one. The crowd formed a ring around the combatants, and the work was lively for a few minutes. Yelp after yelp proclaimed a dog hurt, and soon one of the pack concluded that there was more fun for him in quietly dressing his wounds, as was inferred from his prompt withdrawal from the circle, and obstinate refusal to be coaxed back. One by one they followed suit, till but four were left that could be encouraged to persist, and they soon adopted snapping tactics when his coonship was surrounded. The entire pack of fourteen was so badly used up that not a dog could be induced to put himself within reach of the enemy, and as 'twas growing late, no one objected to the proposition that the coon be allowed a short "blowing spell" in the pool

of water which he had gained, and Tige be turned loose to finish him. To the credit of that coon, we state that a hind-leg was broken by the fall of the tree.

Tige struggled furiously against the restraint of the committee, and when turned loose rushed for that coon with the fury of an enraged *Tiger* indeed. His master's exultant pride beamed from every feature, and his attitudes were as supposing as those of a general of a cornstalk militia on muster day. The silence of the crowd was painful in expectation of that gallant coon's instantaneous demolishment by furious Tiger, but the wild whoop of a band of Indian warriors is but the murmuring of a rivulet, compared with the boisterous, thundrous uproar of laughter, which shook the very trees, when Tige came yelping lustily with that crippled coon proudly perched upon his left ham, teeth and claws too firmly imbedded for him to be rolled or shaken off. Tige darted hither and thither within that unfeeling, roaring circle, evidently in quest of his master, from whom alone he could hope for succor. Failing to find him, Tiger sat down, the coon "affectionately sticking to him," wept aloud, and most piteously hollowed "'nough," if any quadruped ever did. The moment the coon was removed Tiger cleared the circle and struck a bee-line for home at a speed which would put to blush the swift-winged swallow. Mat was nowhere in sight, but doubtless heard the three loud cheers which were given for Tiger's culmination of that afternoon's sport. Fact, every word of it. KENTUCKIAN.

Fish Culture.

TREATMENT OF TROUT DURING THE FIRST YEAR.

THE preparation of the pond for the reception of the young fish should be completed the previous autumn, before needed for use in the following spring. In our trout streams the first spawn is taken about the first of November, and the ova begin to hatch about the middle of December, and the complete metamorphosis of the fish takes place the middle of February, while are in a condition for transferring from the nursery troughs to the pond about the middle of April. If the pond is now occupied by yearlings, they must be removed, to give a home for the young crop. Before transferring the yearlings from the pond the water must be drawn down, and if the water plants are large enough to interfere with the working of the net, they should be cut with a sharp scythe and raked out, as it is quite impossible to remove the young fish with a net until the pond is freed from the rank vegetable growth. The net, of course, in its construction must conform in texture and in mesh to the size of the fish; and as many are yet small, therefore, mosquito netting is the most appropriate material for its construction. The net may be made about two and a half feet wide and about four feet longer than the width of the pond. A nicely adjusted lead-line should be attached to the bottom and a few wooden floats fastened to the top; at each end there should be a brail, as in the case of a common seine, and we have a perfect minature net for the removal of the fish. Manned by two men, the seine is dropped into the lower end of the pond, and holding the brails steadily and uprightly, is moved upward evenly across the pond to the inlet, where it is carefully changed into a horizontal position, and being raised out of the water it is carefully carried to the second pond, and its contents gently deposited therein. The net is repeatedly used until the fry are all removed. Since the autumn mowing of pond No. Two, the water-plants at the bottom, now in April, seem green, and every leaf and twig is covered with minnate aquatic insects and water-bearing larrae. These are all the natural food of the young trout, and the more abundant these parasites are, the more rapid and striking will be the growth of the fish. Pond No. One being empty and ready for its new occupants, we set about the removal of the new brood from the hatching-house to their new quarters. A small scoop-net, for removing small fishes from the nursery-troughs, is the most convenient implement for this purpose. It may be constructed of the same material as was the minature seine. The bottom should be equal in width to the width of the nursery-troughs and the height equal to twice their depth. For fastening the netting, a border of wire may be shaped, as outlined, and fastened into a wooden handle, and the net is completed. The bottom of the scoop-net is pushed forward, and the entire contents of a compartment may be taken at one scoop, and being emptied into a flat vessel of water, are transferred to the pond, where they at once show their appreciation of their greatly enlarged quarters, by darting here and there, and cavorting in various ways in their new boarding place. In this manner the fry of one trough after another is removed until all are placed in the pond. Here in their new home the future growth of these domesticated trout depends upon the quality and quantity of food given them during the first year. It must be remembered, that in subjecting so many fish to live in such a small area of water, artificial food in suitable quantities becomes necessary, indeed, indispensable. For a time one generous meal each day, with what insects are captured by them, will be sufficient. If the fish-farmer neglects to bestow upon his wards a necessary amount of food, the weaker and smaller members of the colony will rapidly diminish, thereby greatly increasing the expense of board in the aggregate. Trout are cannibals, and all the arts of modern civilization applied to their domestication have thus far proved entirely abortive in correcting the habits of their wild and gross natures. They delight in devouring one another, and hence should be so assorted in their growth, as to prevent preying upon themselves. If by accident any large fish gain admission to ponds containing small ones, they must be removed at once, even if their destruction becomes necessary to accomplish their removal. The appropriate food for the young trout during the first year is the same in quality as hitherto used, only to be increased in quantity to meet their increased wants. When the trout are six months old the food need not be reduced to such fine particles as was necessary in their earlier infantile life; consequently, the labor of the fish farmer is greatly lessened. The water supply at all stages of fish culture needs to be carefully adjusted. To this matter the farmer's care should be constantly directed, especially in hot weather, for the weaklings of the colony may die from an insufficient amount of oxygen—the vitalizing agent of all animal life. The water plants perform excellent service in oxygenating the water, especially in ponds where a strong current is impossible, from a want of elevation in the water-courses which supply the fish farm. The water plants should be encouraged, especially the hornwort (*ceratophyllum*) and the water starwort (*callitriche*). On the other hand, the current may be so strong as to drive the small fishes into a puddle against the lower screen, amidst the debris which there collects, where many must inevitably perish. As the young and feeble fish are yet unable to stem the strong current, a careful watch will be necessary for a number of days, meantime regulating the current from time to time to suit the condition of the fishes. As the meshes of the screens must necessarily be small to prevent the escape of the fish, they will easily become clogged with dirt, therefore, they should be frequently inspected and cleaned, by rubbing the dirt through them with a common scrubbing brush, attached to a handle of convenient length, otherwise, the ponds will overflow and a loss of stock will be the inevitable result. To prevent the accumulation of straws, leaves, and other debris, which may be blown into the ponds, the leaf screens should be frequently cleaned out, or these, too, may lead to disastrous overflows, especially in connection with freshets. The screens should be examined at least daily, to prevent any catastrophe that might ensue from damming, especially during the prevalence of high winds. Extra screens should always be kept for an emergency, especially to supply the place of a broken one. These may be made and kept in the workshop, ready for use at any moment. Any other tools liable to be broken, which are constantly employed, should, by the same foresight, be kept on hand, that they may be put into immediate use. The fish farm should be supplied, in all cases, with a convenient and roomy shop, even with a blacksmith's plain outfit, for any man may soon learn to weld and shape a piece of iron into a useful instrument with less expense than to be obliged to go to a blacksmith for every trifling article, many of which may be fashioned very easily. It will be found in feeding the young fry, if their appetites seem to be increasing in voracity, that two meals each day will become necessary, and when resorted to, an early meal may be given, and the last one while the sunlight is sufficiently strong to enable them to seize every particle before it sinks. Care should be exercised lest over feeding may occur, for it is considered good economy in the practice and management of the fish farmer not to keep the trout too fat, but only in a state of thrift in keeping with health.

No tainted meats should be fed, for fish will not eat such food unless compelled by hunger, while what is left soon contaminates the water, and if persisted in, would very soon render the fish sickly, and perhaps permanently diseased. Trout should be given a wide range of animal food, for it is perhaps as true of fish as of every voracious animal, that a change is desirable. The most of our American species of fishes are carnivorous. If we had the kind of fishes the traveler Huck speaks of, as existing in the southern provinces of China, pisiculture would be as simple to practice as the plainest principles of agriculture are in farming. He says of these singular fishes, "a month after they are hatched they are full of vigor, and this is the time to give them food in abundance. Morning and evening the proprietors of the *vivaria* have their fields mowed, and enormous loads of grass or herbs are taken to the fishes. The fishes ascend to the surface of the water, and dart with wild eagerness on this food, which they playfully devour, with a rumbling noise, reminding one of the noise made by a large number of rabbits feeding—indeed, it might be supposed that they were a large warren of aquatic rabbits. The voracity of these fishes can only be compared to that of silk worms when about to prepare their cocoons. After having been fed in this manner for about fifteen days, they ordinarily attain a weight of two or three pounds, when their growth is arrested and they are caught and sold."

If this observation is true, the Chinese have a valuable species of fish, an unfailing food resource, that can only fail when the forage crop fails, upon which they are fattened; but rather unprofitable, if the products of the water and land are both required for subsistence. This passage of the pious writer, who was sent by his country to disseminate religion among these heathen, reads much like incidents related by another celebrated writer, Munchausen. The amount of food required by domesticated trout must vary with different fish farms, for in some localities the water is richer in insects and crustaceous than in others. Apropos of this proposition, where a trout stream flows through a rich, fertile district of country, with abundant drains reaching far inland, the trout are usually well conditioned, and large, and of excellent flavor; but when the land through which the stream flows is sterile and rocky, without drains to bring down the rich, coveted food of the trout, the fish will be found to be lanky and without flavor; they may be numerous, as are all the outgrowths of poverty, but small in size and very indifferent. There are differences to be found in the same stream. Some of the trout are sharp in their colorings, have fine plump shoulders, great depth, and the flesh is beautifully tinged with the salmon color, and of excellent flavor; while others, of the same blood and kindred, are lean and without flavor. It may be accounted for in part in this wise. Those trout which are so plump, fat, and pleasing to the eye, are industrious feeders, and become well conditioned, while the slothful feeders are lean and flavorless. The rule is, those trout which are bred upon the best feeding grounds, living upon the worms and crustaceans of fresh water, are most desirable. The fish farmer can only regulate the amount of food necessary for daily use, by the same experience which is exercised by the agriculturist in stock raising. It varies one day with another, as with all animals. As atmospheric changes affect the appetites of mammals and other animals, undoubtedly similar causes influence the desire for food in fishes. Domesticated trout, like those in the wild state, feed best just after sunrise as a rule. Notwithstanding that this may be accepted as a settled point, both the wild and the trout of fish farm often appear to have a positive disgust for food. The righteous soul of many a patient, and *even pious, angler* has been terribly exercised, in view of this loathing of the most alluring enticements that art has designed, and the indignant disciple of the rod has often been obliged to quit the field in disgust, and the reason why every species of the *salmonoides* take these freaks has never yet been explained, when at the same time every attending circumstance in nature seems to favor success. Fifty thousand trout six months old, well supplied with larvae, usually consume about a pound of the chopped hearts of beeves three times a week. Probably, the larvae of flies are the most economical food the fish farmer can use. They may be very cheaply obtained. A cheap box, five feet long and two feet square, set on end, the upper end down two feet, should be thickly pierced with holes. Eighteen inches down, a drawer six inches deep, as wide as the inside of the box, should be carefully fitted, and just over it slats arranged upon which the offal is placed. On the top should be a close-fitting lid, and the "*Larvae Generator* is completed. In order not to be offensive, this box should be kept in an unfrequented point of the farm concealed from view. When the larvae are wanted they may be poured into a small box, from which they may be scattered over the pond. Not a single grub will escape from the eager, sharp-eyed trout. These may be used according to the quantity that may be daily produced, and as the judgment of the fish culturist may dictate. It is said that trout fed upon this grow more rapidly than those fed upon any other kind of food, and amply repay the labor required for their production. NAHUM E. BALLOU, M. D.

SANDWICH, ILL., March 3d.

FISH CULTURE AT THE AQUARIUM.

The following paper was read by Fred. Mather, Esq., Superintendent of Fish Culture at the Aquarium, before the recent meeting of the Fish Culturists' Association:

"The Department of Fish Culture of the New York Aquarium has the honor to report as follows:

"Sixty thousand eggs of the California salmon were received in the month of October to be hatched for the United States Fish Commission. They were packed in moss on the McCloud River, Cal., by Mr. Stone, in the usual manner, and arrived by express in good order, with a loss of not over three per cent. Of these eggs 8,200 died, or were killed, before hatching; and I will here say that we have had a difficulty to contend with that is not met with in an ordinary hatching-house, viz., handling eggs by visitors. In the State and other establishments there are no more people than the attendants can watch; but in the crowds at the Aquarium it has been a common thing to find that while talking to one party, another by your side has a handful of eggs going off to the window to examine them, and which were invariably killed. To remedy this I made the water deeper, which lessened the current, and was consequently injurious to some eggs, and fatal to those of the whitefish. The salmon eggs were received Oct. 11th, and all hatched by Nov. 4th, the water ranging from 60 degrees at first, and steadily dropping to 54 degrees. It is worthy of note, that while the time of hatching from the first one out of the egg to the last was only eighteen days, the difference in the time of the absorption of the umbilicus was nearly forty days; that is, the first fish took food Dec. 19th, and all were feeding by Feb. 1st., excepting, perhaps, a dozen individuals, whose sac was only half gone. By the 1st of Jan. the temperature had lowered to 40 degrees, and has since stood at 38 degrees. Some of these salmon have been distributed to New Jersey waters, others to Long Island, and the remainder are destined for a lake in Northern New York.

"I would call attention to an experiment made in feeding in the Aquarium. A month ago 500 of these salmon were put in one of the small tanks in a temperature of 60 degrees, or 22 degrees warmer than those in the hatching troughs where the Croton runs, and a great difference in size can now be seen, those in tank No. 18, being much larger than the others of the same age in the colder water of the troughs. This bears on the question of their adaptability to southern waters. We have also received 25,000 eggs of the whitefish from Mr. George Clark, Commissioner on Fisheries for Michigan; these, with 10,000 from Seth Green, were lost for want of circulation, as noted above; 5,000 more have just been received by favor of Mr. A. J. Kellogg, also of the Michigan Commission, which will be put in a jar and hatched in bulk; 15,000 eggs of the Cisco, or lake herring, have been received from O. M. Chase, Supt. of the Detroit Hatchery, which are doing well; 10,000 eggs of the Lake trout, from the New York House at Caledonia, are still in process of hatching; 2,000 eggs of the land-locked salmon have been received from Prof. Baird, and are placed in one of Ferguson's hatching jars, which has been presented by the inventor.

"In the salt water department, in tank No. 12, can be seen the curious eggs of the skate, or ray, with their yolks visible when a light is placed behind them; they are supported by a string in a good flow of water, and in nearly the same manner as they are hung upon seaweed. Whether these eggs are impregnated or not, I am unable to say, as they were laid in the great tank by the fish, and their development is not far enough advanced to determine with certainty. A great many valuable experiments can be conducted in an aquarium, both in salt and fresh water, that would be difficult at almost any other place, and we wish the hearty co-operation of fish culturists all over the country, and will be glad to work with them, and perhaps try the same experiments under different conditions of temperature, light, etc., that they may be conducting, and so arrive at results in the shortest space of time. Mr. Coup is disposed to place the whole Aquarium at the convenience of practical or scientific men to aid them in any studies or experiments that they may wish to pursue.

"The Department of Fish Culture is under obligations for favors to the following gentlemen: Prof. S. F. Baird, U. S. Com. on Fisheries; Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt, Com. for New York; Geo. Clark, Ecorse, Mich.; Seth Green, Rochester, N. Y.; Monroe A. Green, Mumford, N. Y.; A. J. Kellogg, Detroit, Mich.; O. M. Chase, Detroit, Mich.; Samuel Wilmot, Ontario; Livingston Stone, Charlestown, N. H.; T. B. Ferguson, Baltimore, Md.

"Since writing the above Mr. Wilmot has presented 1,000 eggs of the Ontario salmon (*S. Wilmoti*), which appear in first-rate order."

MICHIGAN FISH NOTES.—The second season of the Detroit branch of the Michigan State Fish Hatchery is drawing to a close. It has been remarkably successful—more so than was the season of 1875-6. Last season between 8,000,000 and 9,000,000 whitefish, salmon, and trout were hatched and distributed through the lakes and rivers of the State. This season about 8,000,000 whitefish, and no other kind, have been hatched, and are healthy, and in a likely condition. The percentage of loss in eggs this season has been much less than that of the season of 1875-6, showing that with experience a gratifying improvement follows. Already the work of distribution has begun, and is going forward excellently. To the month of Grand River, and the waters of Spring Lake, and Muskegon Lake, 150,000 fish have been taken. Last week 50,000 were deposited in the Huron River, and an equal number in the River Raisin; 80,000 fish have just been shipped for distribution in the vicinity of Hillsdale, and another consignment of 200,000 started for Port Huron and vicinity. ROVER.

Detroit, March 16th.

—The Fishery Commission of the State of New York will distribute 1,500,000 young brook trout to depleted streams in this State during the present year.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

SOME FLORIDA FISHES.

On the East Coast of Florida is to be found the largest of the *Percoids*, and one of the largest of edible fishes—the Jewfish, Guasa of Cuba, *Promicrops Guasa*, Gill. Individuals have been taken in the Halifax and Indian Rivers of 400 pounds to 500 pounds weight. One was shot last year by B. Pacetti, of Musquito Inlet, in Spruce Creek, which he estimated at 600 pounds, and he is probably as well acquainted with the fishes of this coast, as well as those of Cuba, as any other man. I have only seen one of them taken with hook, and that was a small specimen, weighing only 19 pounds. It very much resembled an overgrown tautog, or blackfish, both in form and color. I afterward partook of it upon the table, and found it excellent eating.

Last winter we set a large shark hook, attached to a heavy line, baited for sharks, near the Inlet, and next morning found the hook broken. It had a strong chain and swivel to it, and Pacetti was of opinion that a large jewfish was the marauder, the jaw of a shark not being powerful enough to produce this effect, while those of the jewfish are. It is a sluggish fish, usually living among rocks or under a bank, to which stronghold it retreats when hooked or speared, and from which it is difficult to dislodge it.

The rock-grouper, *Epinephelus Nigritus*, Gill? resembles the jewfish in appearance and habits, but is very much smaller, rarely exceeding ten pounds in weight; in some places, however, it is called by the latter name. I caught in the Halifax River, February 8th, while fishing for sheepshead, a fish of about two pounds weight, which so much resembled the tautog that I took it for a stray specimen of that species. But our guide and referee in all piscatory questions, B. Pacetti, pronounced it to be a Cuban fish called "Cropa," and says it is common here in summer, that it is taken with the cast net while sleeping on the surface, and that he never before saw one taken with the hook. I think it is mentioned in Gill's Catalogue of the Fishes of the East Coast of North America, under the name of *Epinelepturus Boscii Lac*, Chopa bauca of Cuba; Bream of Bermuda. We found it rich and delicate when cooked, much like the pigfish.

I have also taken, in the warm weather of April in these waters, a handsome fish of one or two pounds weight, for which even Pacetti has no name, save that he calls it a Cuban fish. It is shaped like the fresh-water sunfish, *Pomotis*, nearly circular in form, light colored beneath, dark above, with brassy and bronze-colored tints on the side, with metallic reflections, and a black spot near the gills; very active and vigorous, as its form denotes, and of excellent flavor, as indeed almost all the fishes of this coast are.

A year or two ago I mentioned in FOREST AND STREAM the capture of a Neuse shark, which I called *Somniosus*, in this river with my rod, and was severely criticised by Professor Gill for my statement, he asserting that *Somniosus* was a purely northern species. I have lately found in "Gosse's Naturalist in Jamaica," a description of a Neuse shark, *Scyllium cirratum*, Cuv., found in those seas, which exactly corresponds with my fish, of which I have since taken another specimen. "Upper parts of a dull brown hue; inferior parts white; eye white and very small; scales minute, round, and strong; teeth small, with a single high central point, and three small points on each side; two fleshy civri, about two inches, long depending from the muzzle; length of specimen 7½ feet; habits sluggish; taken only for its liver, from which oil is made."

A specimen of this Neuse shark may be seen in the collection of the Chicago Academy of Sciences, which was taken by Dr. Vielo on the West Coast of Florida. This may convince Prof. Gill of the existence of a Neuse shark in Florida waters; so that he may venture to add *Scyllium cirratum* to his list of the fishes of the East Coast, or, if not, it will be easy to obtain a specimen here. S. C. C.

CURIOUS HABIT OF A CATFISH.

We have received the following extremely interesting note through Prof. Spencer F. Baird, of the Smithsonian Institution, whose interesting explanatory letter we append:—

VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY,
Nashville, Tenn., February 19, 1877.

PROF. SPENCER F. BAIRD, *Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, Smithsonian Institution.*

DEAR SIR:—About the middle of July, 1868, while on a visit to Mobile, Ala., I accompanied a party of friends on a fishing excursion to Fish River, a small stream on the eastern side of Mobile Bay, some twenty-five miles below the city.

This river, near its mouth, widens out, forming Berwick's Bay, a sheet of water about three miles wide by four in length. This Berwick's Bay is a favorite fishing ground, being the resort, especially after a storm in the Gulf, of immense schools of mullet. A great variety of other fish, such as the croaker trout, redfish, etc., abound in this bay.

Capt. Wemyss, who owned a large saw-mill on the bank of the river, and whose hospitality we were enjoying, kindly proposed to show us the different kinds of fish which frequent these waters, and to this end furnished a large seine and the necessary force to draw it.

While examining the fish, my attention was called to several cat, each about ten inches in length, which seemed to have a wonderful development of the throat. On examination, the enlargement was found to be caused by small catfish and eggs, which were carried in the mouth. From the mouth of one I took out eleven small fish, each about an inch in length; and from another eight or nine eggs, the size of a small marble, the eyes of the embryonic cat showing distinctly through the thin membrane enveloping the egg.

On inquiry made of several old fishermen in the neighborhood, and of a large number elsewhere, I have failed to find one who knew anything whatever of this habit of the catfish. If the observation is new and it deserves to be placed on record, you are at liberty to use this in any way you may deem proper. Very respectfully,

N. T. LUPTON.

WASHINGTON, February 20, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I inclose, herewith, a letter from Prof. Lupton, of Nashville, in reference to the habits of our catfish, which is in corroboration of what is already known in regard to species of the same genus from Central America. Prof. Gill informs me that the fish is probably a species of *Ariopsis*, in all probability the *A. Milbarti*, or sea cat of the Atlantic coast.

This fish is not unfrequently taken in pounds on our Eastern Coast, and I would invite attention to it during the coming summer. I have taken it myself at Beasley's Point and Vineyard Sound, and presume it is common in the summer season in the vicinity of New York.

Yours truly, SPENCER F. BAIRD.

A LIST OF BIRDS OBSERVED ON AND AROUND CLARK'S ISLAND, PLYMOUTH, MASS.

BY F. C. BROWNE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The following list is from observations a long time ago, namely, in 1852, between May 1st and Dec. 25th, but I think it would correspond in the main with one made up at the present time. A few species observed during visits since that date (one of them of considerable interest) I have noted below. A word as to the locality. This island has an area of about eighty acres, elevated, fertile land, is situated two miles or more from the main land proper, along which are ranged the towns of Marshfield, Duxbury, and Plymouth; but it is sheltered on the seaward side by a narrow beach of several miles in length, which, at its nearest point near its extremity, approaches within a quarter of a mile or so of the island. In old times it was a very famous gunning location, and many are the thousands of ducks and plover that have had their "hang up" in the breezy porch of the old house. But now the marshes and beaches are comparatively deserted, and although the ducks still visit their old haunts in considerable numbers, it takes a good gun "held straight" to stop enough to make a "good bunch o' fowl" nowadays. The nomenclature is worthy that of Coues. F. C. BROWNE.

Framingham, Mass., Feb., 1877.

1—ON THE ISLAND.

Robin	*Turdus migratorius.*
Brown Thrush	*Harporhynchus rufus.*
Catbird	*Mimus carolinensis.*
Chewink	*Pipilo erythrophthalmus.*
Baltimore Oriole	*Icterus baltimore.*
Kingbird	*Tyrannus carolinensis.*
Red-wing Blackbird	*Agdarus phœniceus.*
Crow Blackbird	*Quiscalus purpureus.*
Bobolink	*Dolichonyx oryzivorus.*
Meadow Lark	*Sturnella magna.*
Song Sparrow	*Melospiza melodia.*
Golden-wing Woodpecker	*Colapies auratus.*
Barn Swallow	*Hirundo horreorum.*
White-bellied Swallow	*Tachycineta bicolor.*
Black-billed Cuckoo	*Coccyzus erythrophthalmus.*
Hummingbird	*Trochilus colubris.*
Wild Pigeon	*Ectopistes migratorius.*
Pine Linnet	*Chrysomitris pinus.*
Goldfinch	*Chrysomitris tristis.*
Red-poll Linnet	*Aegiothus linaria.*
Pine Grosbeak	*Pyrricola enucleator.*
Snowbird	*Junco hyemalis.*
Sharp-shinned Hawk	*Accipiter fuscus.*
Eagle	*Haliætus leucocephalus.*
Barred Owl	*Syrium nebulosum.*
Snowy Owl	*Nyctea nivea.*
Little Night Owl	*Nyctiæ acadica.*

NOTE.—At various times since date, as above, have recorded the following additional:—Black Rail, *Porzana jamaicencis*, (a single specimen obtained August, 1869). Woodcock *Philohela minor*, (on the marsh just across the channel from the island). Shore Lark, *Eremophila alpestris*. Great Horned Owl, *Bubo virginianus*. Quail, *Ortyx virginianus* (breeding on the island in 1876; first time for many years).

2—ON THE BAY AND BEACHES IN VICINITY OF THE ISLAND.

Sanderling	*Calidus arenaria.*
Turnstone	*Strepsilas interpres.*
Yellow-leg	*Totanus flavipes.*
Greater Yellow-leg	*T. melanoleucus.*
Solitary Sandpiper	*T. solitarius.*
Spotted Sandpiper	*Tringoides maculatus.*
Semipalmated Sandpiper	*Ereunetes pusillus.*
Wilson's Sandpiper	*Tringa wilsonii.*
Pectoral Sandpiper	*T. maculata.*
Red-back Sandpiper	*T. alpina.*
Red-breast Sandpiper	*T. canutus.*
Bonaparte's Sandpiper	*T. Bonaparti.*
Stilt Sandpiper	*Micropalama himantopus (single spec.).*
Black-breast Plover	*Squatarola helvetica.*
Golden Plover	*Charadrius fulvus.*
Ring Plover	*Aegialitis semipalmatus.*
Piping Plover	*Aegialitis melodus.*
Upland Plover	*Actiturus bartramius.*
Red-breast Snipe	*Macrohamphus griseus.*
Esquimaux Curlew	*Numenius borealis.*
Hudsonian Curlew	*N. hudsonicus.*
Long-billed Curlew	*N. longirostris.*
Blue-wing Teal	*Queynedula discors.*
Dusky Duck	*Anas obscura.*
Pintail Duck	*Dafila acuta.*
Shoveller Duck	*Spatula clypeata.*
Velvet Duck	*Oedernia fusca.*
Surf Duck	*O. perspicillata.*
Scoter Duck	*O. americana.*
Scaup Duck	*Fuligula marila.*
Eider Duck	*Somateria mollussima.*
Buffle-head Duck	*Bucephala albeola.*
Long-tailed Duck	*Harelda glacialis.*
Red-breast Merganser	*Mergus serrator.*
Canada Goose	*Bronta canadensis.*
Brant Goose	*B. bernicla.*
Bonaparte's Gull	*Larus philadelphia.*
Kittwake Gull	*L. tridactylus.*
Black-back Gull	*L. marinus.*
Herring Gull	*L. argentatus.*
(Pomarine?) Jaeger	*Stercorarius (pomatorlinus?)*
Least Tern	*Sterna frenata.*
Common Tern	*S. Wilsoni.*
Black Tern	*Hydrochelidon plumbea.*
Great Loon	*Colymbus porgualtus.*
Black-throat Loon	*C. arcticus.*
Red-throat Loon	*C. septentrionalis.*
Gannet	*Sula bassana.*
Cormorant	*Graculus carbo.*
Little Auk	*Mergulus alle.*
Horned Grebe	*Podiceps cornutus.*
Great Blue Heron	*Ardea herodias.*

HABITS OF DOMESTICATED WILD GEESE.—A correspondent in Christiana, Pa., writes:

"Mrs. Groff, of Lancaster County, received from a friend in Indiana a pair of wild geese, male and female. She has been very successful in raising them. The young geese do not lay till they are three years old, and but three or four eggs at first, adding one every year after. Although she has the common variety, they never have shown a disposition to cross. I saw them last spring. Several of the geese were sitting at the time. Their nests were built on the brest of a mill-dam close to the house, and constructed of brush and weeds, and were nicely covered with down and feathers. I saw them again last fall, and then she had a flock of thirteen as nice Canada geese as I ever saw. The first ones had the tip of wing taken off at first joint; but she said they did not show much disposition to migrate. They are very hardy, and raise nearly all their young, and are quite as tame as our common variety. I think they would be just the thing for to call down them wild species. G. P.

A PROOF OF INSTINCT.—The large flocks of geese, which are constantly passing over the town, are frequently shot at, but they generally fly too high to be reached by the leaden missiles. Sometimes, however, the shots take effect. The other day we were watching a flock flying southward, when the report of a gun was heard, and we observed one of the geese begin to fall slowly. The others, perceiving that their comrade was wounded, uttered shrill cries of distress, and about a dozen of them flew under the wounded bird, huddled together so that their backs formed a sort of bed upon which the wounded one rested. They buoyed it up for some time, the others meanwhile looking on and manifesting their concern by uttering loud, discordant shrieks. Finding that their companion was unable to longer accompany them in their flight, they abandoned him to his fate, and he fell to the earth and into the arms of an expectant Chinaman.—*Anaheim Gazette.*

THE BIRDS OF WEBSTER, NEW HAMPSHIRE, AND ADJOINING TOWNS.

BY CHARLES F. GOODHUE.

Continued from our issue of March 1st.

ICTERIDÆ—ORIOLES, STARLINGS, ETC.

Dolichonyx oryzivorus. Bob-o-link. Abundant summer resident; breeds.

Molothrus pecoris. Cow bunting. Not common; have found a few eggs in the last four years.

Agelæus Phœniceus. Red-winged blackbird. Abundant summer resident; breeds, nesting in low bushes and bunches of grass in meadows and around ponds.

Sturnella magna. Meadow lark. Common in summer; has been known to remain through the winter, but not often; breeds in low fields.

Icterus Baltimore. Baltimore oriole. Common summer resident; breeds, often two or three pair on one tree.

Scolecophagus ferruginens. Rusty grakle. Common in the migrations.

Quiscalus versicolor. Crow blackbird, purple grakle. Not common; few pair breed on a small island in the river, at a place known as the Bays.

CORVIDÆ—THE CROWS AND JAYS.

Corvus Americanus. Crow. Common in summer; less so in winter; breeds.

Cyanula cristata. Blue jay. Common resident; most so in winter; breeds. This bird is a great nuisance, destroying large numbers of the eggs and young of the smaller birds.

TYRANNIDÆ—TYRANT FLY-CATCHERS.

Tyrannus Carolinensis. King bird. Common summer resident; breeds. I once saw a pair of these birds robbing a pair of least fly-catchers of their nest, to build their own with.

Myiarchus crinitus. Great-crested fly-catcher. Not common; a few breed, nesting in hollow trees. The nest almost always has one or more snake skins woven in among the other materials.

Sayornis fuscus. Pewee. Common summer resident; breeds.

Contopus borealis. Olive-sided fly-catcher. Not common in summer; breeds.

Contopus virens. Wood pewee. Common in summer; breeds. The nests and eggs of this species are the most beautiful of any of our birds.

Empidonax Traillii. Traills fly-catcher. Not a very common summer resident; breeds, though not often.

Empidonax minimus. Least fly-catcher. One of the most common of the fly-catchers; breeds.

Empidonax flaviventris. Yellow-bellied fly-catcher. Not common; May breed, but have never found its nest.

ALCEDINIDÆ—THE KINGFISHERS.

Ceryle alcyon. Belted kingfisher. Common summer resident; breeds in the river banks, in company with the bank swallows.

CAPRIMULGIDÆ—THE GOATSUCKERS.

Antrostomus vociferus. Whip-poor-will. Common summer resident; breeds. Have hard work to make people believe but what this and the following are the same.

Chordeiles popetue. Night hawk. Summer resident; breeds, nesting in rocky fields and pastures.

CYPSELIDÆ—THE SWIFTS.

Chætura pelasgia. Chimney swift. Common summer resident; breeds, nesting in chimneys.

TROCHILIDÆ—THE HUMMING BIRDS.

Trochilus columbris. Ruby-throated humming bird. Common summer resident; breeds; have captured several that have come in to the house.

CUCULIDÆ—THE CUCKOOS.

Coccygus Americanus. Yellow-billed cuckoo. Probably occurs, but never taken it, as yet.

Coccygus erythrophthalmus. Black-billed cuckoo. Very common summer resident; breeds. This birds destroys a large number of the eggs of the smaller birds.

PICIDÆ—THE WOODPECKERS.

Picus villosus. Hairy woodpecker. Common resident; breeds.

Picus pubescens. Downy woodpecker. Same as preceding, but more plenty.

Picoides arcticus. Black-backed, three-toed woodpecker. Very rare fall and winter visitor.

Picoides hirsutus. Banded three-toed woodpecker. Rare winter visitor. Took one in the winter of 1875.

Sphyrapicus varius. Yellow-bellied woodpecker. Not very common summer resident; breed. I found a nest of this species in June, 1876; the hole was excavated in the solid live wood, to the depth of ten inches or more.

Melanerpes erythrocephalus. Red-headed woodpecker. Very rare; have seen it but once, and that was about the year 1869, in June; was round a number of days.

Colaptes auratus. Golden-winged woodpecker. Abundant summer resident; breeds.

Hylatomus pileatus. Pileated woodpecker. Rare resident; I think it breeds as it remains here through the summer.

[To be continued.]

ANIMALS RECEIVED AT CEN. PARK MENAGERIE, WEEK ENDING MAR. 17TH.—One Barn Owl, *Strix flammea*, var. *guatemalæ*, presented by Capt. Samuel L. Clapp, steamship Acapulco; one Opossum, *Didelphys virginiana*, presented by Mr. David G. Rode, New York City; one Muskrat, *Fiber zibethicus*, presented by Mr. Stephen Cartwright, New York City; one Guanaco, *Lama huanaco*; ten Dog-faced Baboons, *Cynocephalus porcarius*.

W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

SNUB-NOSED SALMON.—I have received from Mr. William Luckie, fishmonger, 123 Great Portland street, the head of a remarkable salmon. The peculiarity of it is that the upper jaw, instead of assuming the usual shape, has been turned downwards upon itself, thus forming a snub-nose somewhat like that of a pug dog's. The lower jaw is quite perfect. The under surface of the inverted jaw has become quite hard, so that it takes the place of the usual palate This snub nosed malformation is not at all uncommon among young fry just hatched out of the egg. It is found also in half-grown or quarter-grown salmon. Witness the casts in my Museum of two snub-nosed fish caught in the Wye, and presented to me by Mr. A. Miller. The head now presented by Mr. Luckie, was taken from a large fish which weighed 29 lbs. So that it is quite evident that this malformation, which is decidedly congenital, did not interfere with the fish being able to feed well.—*Frank Buckland, in Land and Water.*

A TAIL OF A COON.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., February 1st, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

"I was living down south some years ago; that is to say, in Georgia. One day, Pete, a gentleman of ebony countenance, opal eyeballs and ivory teeth—a thoroughly merry darkey, who was my companion in many a fishing trip—came grinning up to me with something tied up in a pocket handkerchief, and on opening it there rolled out a furry-looking little animal, which proved to be a half grown raccoon, one which, on arriving at maturity, was as tame companionable as a dog. He was a handsome looking little fellow, in his dusky gray coat, white ringed tail, and a patch here and there of white. But it is not of his personal appearance that I wish to tell, but his antics and tricks. In the former he resembled a kitten in the way in which he would roll over, curl his tail, or seize any hand to pretend to bite it; in the latter he was A 1 in the cunning he displayed. Take him down to a lagoon on a moonlight night, and "Dick" would be in his glory. He would scuffle out to an overhanging bough, and thoroughly assimilate himself by it by crouching so close that you would hardly make him out; and he would allow his bushy tail to droop in the water, moving it carelessly about, and waiting for a bite.

He did not wait long, as a rule, for over and over again I have stood and watched him, till I have become aware of a slight movement in the water, when, with a spring that was like lightning, "Dick" would throw himself ashore, and in nine cases out of ten with a crab tight hold of his bush tail.

Then there would be a light scuffle. "Dick" would sit up on his hind legs, with the captive that tried hard to regain the water, hold his prey in his fore paws, and crunch him up with the greatest of zest before going to fish for another.

But they were not crabs which always came to, "Dick's" fishing tackle. Before now a little alligator of some eighteen long had seized it, and been shaken off by "Dick," who evidently did not wish for a nearer acquaintance. The other creatures attracted were a kind of turtle—alligator turtles, we called them—hideous looking creatures, and with a very small carapace, and a long and snaky looking head and neck, armed with a bird-like nipping mouth. I detested the things, placing them next to alligators; but "Dick" liked them, for there seemed to be a good deal of succulent food contained between their shells. These fellows were very easily attracted to "Dick's" tail upon fishing expeditions; they bit readily, but the result was not at all that could be desired.

"Dick" would be crouching on a tree trunk, close over one of the silent, oil-looking reed-fringed pools, when suddenly, as I watched, a snaky-like head would rise out of the water, followed by a lumpy shell. Then another and another would be thrust up, and the owners would silently paddle to the moving fur, look at it intently for a few moments, and then one would make a grab. Evidently knowing his customers, "Dick" would wait patiently to let him get hold fast before making his spring. Then off he would go for shore or the shallows, with as big a bounce as his muscles would sustain; but as a rule the result was only a loud splash, the turtle fell back into the water, and "Dick," had to resume his tactics, and generally without success till a crab came, when with a short bark of delight, the clever little animal would set to and feast.

When, however, by chance "Dick" did succeed in getting his prey ashore, there was no fight shown beyond one sharp snap, made by the turtle, one easily avoided by "Dick," who would seize the reptile by the neck and drag the soft part piecemeal from between the shells; for if he were not sharp over his work, a task was in store for him, the turtle giving up all hope of reaching the water, and retiring within his hard, leathery carapace. "Dick's" motto was evidently "a life in the woods for me," because one one day he ran away into the woods and I never saw him again.

SOURS.

INGENIOUS RATS.—A lady residing in East King street has had a remarkable illustration of that wonderful intelligence in the rat family which we often read about but seldom witness. She had several dozen eggs stored away in the cellar in a large earthern vessel. They were covered with lime water to preserve them. For some time past she was puzzled to know in what manner the lime water leaked out of the vessel, as she could find no traces of a leak, and yet to keep the eggs covered she had to fill it more frequently than it could possibly evaporate.

The other day the servant called the lady's attention to the fact that there must be rats in the cellar, as she had found egg shells in the cork-shavings bin on the opposite side of the room from where the eggs were stored. An examination revealed the fact that one dozen and a half of the eggs had been carried off, and the presumptive proof is that the rats did it, as no other creature had access to the cellar to whose charge the theft could be justly laid.

To get at the eggs in the vessel they would have to rid it of a portion of the lime water, which they evidently drank. This shows that the rat is a capital judge of a good medicine as well as a square meal. Dr. Wood, in the *United States Dispensatory*, says that, mixed with an equal measure of milk, which completely covers its offensive taste, it is an excellent tonic, and one of the best remedies for irritability of the stomach; that he has found a diet exclusively of lime water and milk to be more effective than any plan of treatment in dyspepsia accompanied with the vomiting of food. No doubt Dr. Rodent has discovered that the albumen, margarine, and olein of the egg, combined with the lime water, is quite as wholesome and palatable as the milk, and that the stomach of a hungry dyspeptic rat is just as good a place to mix them in as the nurse's medicine glass in the sick chamber up stairs.

Dr. Rat is well known to be as ingenious in mechanical devices as he is *au fait* in the cuisine and materia medica of cellars and pantries. How did he lift the eggs up two inches on the edge of the crock, and then lower them twelve inches without breaking them? We know that he engineers their transportation long distances by causing one rat to lie on his back while others roll the egg upon him, which he clasps and holds firmly in all fours, as the "sappers and miners" drag him off by the tail to those subterraneous results of rodent engineering which housekeepers detest but can seldom find, or close when found. This tail of the rodent, by the way, is a most wonderful piece of mechanism. It has more muscles than the human hand; it is, in fact, a chain of moveable bones and muscles, and is covered with minute scales and short, stiff hairs, rendering it prehensile, and capable of being employed as a hand, balancer, or projecting spring. It was no doubt a great help to the engineer and his corps of assistants in safely lowering the eggs from the top of the vessel to the floor.

But this perhaps is not as astonishing as a well authenticated incident which took place in the same cellar a few years ago. A quantity of eggs were placed on a shelf laid on light frames suspended from the joist. The shelf was six feet from the floor, and the only connection with the joist above was by the wooden pendants, the size of ordinary roofing-lath. The eggs disappearing mysteriously, a search was instituted, and three of them found at the entrance of a rat hole in an opposite corner, two of which were whole and sound and one shell empty. It was clear that the theft was the work of the rats. That the process of engineering by which they were removed must have been ingenious, no one can reasonably doubt. Just how it was done we are not prepared to demonstrate.—*Lancaster (Pa.) Examiner.*

—At a lecture a few days ago in Chicago, a letter was read from John G. Whittier, who, speaking of the advance of modern science, said:—

Admitting the theory of evolution to be true, I do not see that it need disturb the feelings or faith of the religious world. No deductions or science can change the facts of sin and holiness. We know that something calls upon us to be pure, true, merciful and just—that something holds us to the great idea of duty. This to me is God speaking directly to me, as He does to all; and because he asks me to be good I know that He is good. Here is a rock with which geology has nothing to do.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

For Forest and Stream.

SOWING.

I WONDER if the brown earth feels a pain,
When the plough turns up the soil?
If it feels the weight of the tiny seed,
Dropped in by the hand of toil?

Ah! the farmer knoweth the soil he tills,
And if earth doth feel a pain,
In silence it taketh the precious seed,
And yieldeth the autumn grain.

O, ye sorrowing hearts, grief ploweth deep—
Think not of thy bitter pain;
But nourish in silence the seed He drops,
Who counteth thy harvest's gain. —E. M. WOODS.

WILDERNESS GARDENS.

ON reading over the article on "Country and Suburban Residences" we were irresistibly reminded of a beautiful shooting lodge beside a Scottish Loch; of one on Lake Hopatkong, where we spent many happy hours; and of another (though much more elaborate) near New York. Each of these was built with reference to use as well as beauty, but it was the surroundings that took our eye, and carried our hearts by storm. They had of course their vegetable garden, etc., removed to some distance in the rear of the cottage, though of easy access for the fragrant mint, or the cooling strawberry. (One had a neat grapery or two) but to us their chief beauty was in the abandonment of all straight lines, walks of close cut grass where you would look for gravel. A knoll of cedars there, fragrant with spicy odors; there a group of scarlet maple, that will shine like a picture set in dark green, in the fall months, when the gorgeous colors are lighted up by the setting sun; beautiful plants, too, in profusion where least expected, here a group of *Œlens* or *Salvias*, to lighten up dark or grey; there *scarlet geraniums* or *Centaurea*, beds of *Portulacus verbenas*, *Monthly roses*, a bunch of *Gladioli*, here and there a noble plant of *Tritoma*, or the lovely *Pampas grass*, standing out like sentinels, or fading off in the distance; all was charming, but the chief beauty was the naturalness (if I may use the term) of the whole surroundings. We most thoroughly endorse your correspondent's remark:

"In nine cases out of ten it is better to build the house to suit the trees, than to clear a site by their removal. The loss sustained by cutting down some majestic elm or knarled oak is irreparable, and no man, with a soul worth saving, could be guilty of such an enormity, unless the operation be a necessity of the most imperative kind. If they obstruct a particular view, it is better to make a window somewhere else, from which the prospect can be enjoyed."

Here the "forest primeval" was judiciously thinned. At one tree a *Bignonia radicans* was planted, at another a red or white *Climbing rose*; by some sharp angle you come upon a gorgeous *Clematis azurea*, or the lovely *Virgin's Bower*, and anon in some bosky dell, or on rustic bridge or arbor, the *English Ivy*, or perhaps the *Virginian Creeper*, showed their glossy foliage. *Maurandias*, *Physianthus Cobeas*, and other climbing plants, were all called upon, and responded nobly, even the flaming *Nasturtiums* was made to do homage, and add to the general fitness of things, while festoons were carried from tree to tree and the birds seemed to vie with the flowers in making the place a Paradise.

Closely shaven glades and wide grass belts wound all around the place, lovely views here and there of bay, or lake, or mountain side, a rustic seat beneath a fragrant honeysuckle, with its humming birds—all free from needless or offensive geometrical twirlings, on barren expanse of graveled surfaces, and all kinds of puerilities, old-fashioned or new-fangled; just such a paradise as a hard worked business man can enjoy—and make enjoyable—during the summer months; make him forget (if possible) his ledgers and his stocks and make his friends happy in, because being, removed from the conventionalities of life, they live more naturally, and through studying nature in her various moods, "Look through Nature—up to Nature's God." W. J. D.

IVIES.— In the garden ivy is more extensively used than formerly, the green, free-growing kinds as edgings to walks; the closer growing kinds as coverings for banks, rockeries, and rooteries; and the choicer sorts for staircase, hall, corridor, or even for conservatory decoration. For all these purposes ivy is particularly worthy of being employed, while for covering low walls in almost all sorts of positions, and with all aspects, a collection of the choice variegated kinds is extremely ornamental.

As pot plants for associating with groups of flowering plants, well-trained specimens of ivy are not only among the finest, but are the most easily preserved and permanent of plants. How effective pyramids of ivy are was shown at the great show at South Kingsington last year, when the nurserymen made the grand and spontaneous offering of the best of their collections, producing an exhibition which has not been equaled in London for many years. Fine as were all the collections then exhibited, rich, valuable, and rare as were many of the plants composing the groups—yet, no bank was more strikingly ornamental, or won higher encomiums of praise, than the group of specimen ivies associated with *Lilium auratum*, from Mr. C. Turner, of Slough.

Ivies in a small state are also admirable for the furnishing of window boxes, balconies, hanging baskets for indoors and out, and the variegated kinds for lively edgings of flower-beds in winter. The uses of this plant in its several varieties are so manifold that there is no wonder that the demand for plants is increasing year by year, and very large supplies have to be provided to meet the ever-growing requirements for this new popular plant. Some sorts are of slow growth, but that is an advantage for many purposes of decoration, admitting the plants to places, where luxuriant flowers would be quite unsuitable—*London Journal of Horticulture.*

MASSACHUSETTS HISTORICAL SOCIETY.—Through the kindness of Curtis & Cobb, seedsmen, Boston, we are in receipt of a copy of the Constitution and By-laws, Schedule of Premiums for 1877, and the Transactions of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for 1876.

This society is undoubtedly the most flourishing in this country, having a large membership, and quite a large income from its hall and stores, independent of its receipts from Mt. Auburn. The weekly meetings are well attended, and the large exhibitions, notably the Azalea and the fall exhibitions, bring out a wealth of floral beauty rarely seen in this country at least. To a stranger these weekly meetings are doubly valuable, and the members vie with each other to make him feel at home in the "Hub."

As for their library we will let Mr. Buswell speak for himself: "I only wish the library could be made more valuable by more frequent and constant use. It is to-day the best of its kind in the world, but is beneficial only in proportion as it is consulted.

The visitors to our rooms, for the use of the library and for mutual intercourse increase in numbers year by year, to a degree truly encouraging. Friends of horticulture abroad will please accept an invitation, to make our rooms their head-quarters while in the city. Our members, of course, need no invitation.

SUNFLOWERS AND MALARIA.—This subject received some attention about three years ago, when a conversation between General Sherman and the correspondent of a London paper, respecting the pestilential marshes around Rome, was published. The General said: "We utilize such places, and make them healthy; we just sow them with Sunflower seed—common Sunflower—and that does it." My own experience points to the same conclusion. Taking up the cultivation of the Sunflower a few years ago, my attention was forcibly drawn to the subject of its extensive cultivation having a markedly beneficial effect on the surrounding atmosphere, by the fact that one season the village near which I resided was visited by a severe epidemic of scarlet fever and typhus; many children died—one in a cottage, where the whole family was prostrated at one time, not a hundred yards from my own house. All my family escaped without a touch of sickness. I had at that time about sixty very large Sunflower plants in my garden surrounding the house, many of them being twelve feet high. My personal experience of the efficiency of the cultivation of the Sunflower as a preventive of miasmatic fever has been fully borne out by other and worthier authorities, of whom General Sherman is one. A landowner on the banks of the Scheldt sowed the Sunflower extensively on his property near the river, with such effect that there has not been a single case of miasmatic fever among his tenants for years, although the disease continues to prevail in the neighborhood. The medical men in France, Italy, and Germany, believe the cultivation of the Sunflower to be effectual in removing the sources of diseases. It may not be generally known that the Sunflower absorbs, during its growth, a vast quantity of impure gases; it feeds largely by its leaves, absorbs nitrogen more rapidly than any other plant, and will evaporate as much as a quart of water daily. I am convinced that the cultivation of this much neglected plant on a larger scale would not only be beneficial, but remunerative. The fibre can be used for making paper; the ripe seed is most useful as food for poultry, especially during the moulting season; from it a fine oil—second only to olive—is extracted; the leaves are much relished by rabbits, and the thick stems may be used as fuel.—*Public Opinion.*

AUTUMNAL-TINTED VINE LEAVES.—I know of no leaves which become more richly tinted in autumn than those of certain varieties of Grape Vine, a houseful of different kinds of which presents at that season as interesting and diversified an appearance as a mixed plantation. The leaves of Barbarossa attain the finest of hues, which consist of golden-yellow, vivid reddish-scarlet, and deep green. In some the center is yellow, belted with crimson and edged with green; in others these colors are reversed. These markings are not confined to decaying leaves, but also exist on fresh foliage, whose veins and tissues are full of sap. In some places leaves of this kind are sought after for garnishing; this variety of Vine is, therefore, alike useful in autumn for its delicious fruit and its strikingly pretty foliage. Old planted out rods of the Black Alicante

keep their leaves quite green up to the very last, when they become yellow and decay; but the leaves of young one year old canes of this variety are exceedingly beautiful. Long before they are ripe they assume a bright red color, charmingly suffused with yellow; these, like the leaves of the Barbarossa, are very useful and elegant for purposes of decoration. The foliage of Lady Downes becomes spotted, but not in a pretty way. Gros Colman has very peculiar leaves, the edges of which, about mid-summer, become withered up as if scorched by fire or badly attacked with red spider, and by autumn they present a very withered appearance. This is the character of the variety, and when looking worst it is, nevertheless, in perfect health. West's St. Peter's, on the contrary, is a variety worth growing as a climber, on account of the beauty of its foliage alone, which early in autumn becomes bright scarlet, beautifully veined with green. Barbarossa, Alicante, and West's St. Peter's have all foliage of the most attractive.—*The Garden, London.*

OBSERVE AND WORK.—All our clever men, but more particularly gardeners, have attained their knowledge by making good use of their eyes, and closely observing what is going on around them. Knowledge cannot be crammed in by bald dictation. You must teach as Nature teaches, gently, softly, kindly, a little now, a little then, a little here, a little there, a little this way, a little that way. See how Nature trains her plants in the fields. If you have gone into the corn-field early in the morning, you will doubtless have seen the little drop of dew on the top of each white ear, standing there, and asking as it were the sun to kiss it, and impart to it some new chemical virtue, and having been kissed by the sun, it looks, figuratively speaking, for a little groove, a little canal, a little fissure in the plant, and runs down that fissure to the root and nourishes it. That takes place every morning, and what is the consequence? Why, in due course, there is the ear filling all round the top of the stalk. A number of rows, in each row, a number of granular buds. When the summer sun shines out the dew drop is formed, and these little granular buds swell—they harden, they swell again, and harden again—the sun shines out still more bravely, and there you have "the full corn in the ear," which bows its head and ask the reaper to take it in.—*Henry Taylor, in Gardener's Magazine, London.*

THE CINNAMON TREE.—This tree flourishes in a white quartz sandy soil, and in its cultivated state it is never allowed to exceed the dimensions of a bush, being pruned down close to the ground every year. This system of close cutting, induces the growth of a large number of shoots in the same manner that Withies are produced in England. Every twelve months these shoots attain the length of six or seven feet, and the thickness of a man's finger. In the interim the only cultivation required is repeated cleaning. The whole plantation is cut down and the sticks are then stripped of their bark by the peelers. The practise of the natives in this employment naturally renders them particularly expert, and in far less time than is occupied in the description, they run a sharp knife longitudinally along a stick, and at once divest it of the bark. On the following day the strips of bark are scraped, so as entirely to remove the outer cuticle. One strip is then laid within the other, which upon becoming dry contract and form a series of enclosed pipes. It is subsequently packed in bales, and carefully sewn up in double sacks for exportation. Although the Cinnamon appears to require no more than a common quartz sand for its production, it is always cultivated with the greatest success, where the subsoil is light, dry, and of a loamy quality. Cassia Bark is much like Cinnamon, but thicker, coarser, stronger, less delicate in flavor and cheaper, hence it is frequently used to adulterate Cinnamon.—*Baker's "Eight Years in Ceylon.*

TO REMOVE LICE ON CATTLE.—A good scrubbing with soft soap and water will remove them. Linseed oil, or any other oil prevents their migrating, and destroys them; but the efficiency of the oil is increased when to every pint is added an ounce of impure carbolic acid, or of Burnett's Zinc choloride solution. Decoctions of tobacco and staves-acre also poison the vermin, an ounce to the pint of water being generally used. When the animals have been much infested, a second dressing should take place about a week after the first, and brushing, cleanliness, and usually a more liberal diet be given.—*North British Agriculturalist.*

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN MARCH

Brook Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*. White Perch, *Morone Americana*.
FLIES FOR THIS MONTH.
Dark Fox and Black, Grey and Claret Gnats, on 13 hooks (small).

FISH IN MARKET.—It is eminently proper for us, under this head, to chronicle the opening of the trout season as applied to our fish markets. It has been the custom of Mr. E. G. Blackford, of Fulton Market, to have an exhibition of live and dead brook-trout on the opening of the season each year. Last Thursday, a large number of gentlemen responded to Mr. Blackford's invitation; among them Prof. E. L. Youmans, Hon. R. B. Roosevelt, Mr. George Sheppard Page, Mr. W. C. Coup, Mr. A. Booth, of Chicago, Mr. Fred. Mather, and many others. The display was really magnificent, comprising trout from the following fish culturists and dealers: Ira Smith, South Oyster Bay; John P. Mowatt, Campbelton, N. B.; Eugene Dupries, Jolliette, Canada; Gardiner, Kittredge & Sherman, New Bedford; Seth Green, Caledonia, N. Y.; H. F. Douseman, Fish Commissioner, Wisconsin; Levi Heywood, Fish Commissioner, Massachusetts; J. B. & F. W. Eddey, Randolph, N. Y.; George Wetter, Oak Grove, Trout Pond, Franklin Co., Pa.; Robinson Osterhaut & Co., Moscow, Pa.; Livingston Stone, Charleston, N. H.; Michael Gregory, Patchogue, L. I.; and M. T. Brewer & Co., Sacramento, Cal., Truckee River trout. In addition to the fish temptingly displayed on the slabs, Mr. Blackford had aquariums scattered about with fish of every age, from the little fry to the one-pounder. The process of hatching the eggs was also exhibited in Mr. Ferguson's parlor hatching-apparatus. Altogether, the display, which we regret we cannot describe at greater length, was a great success.

QUOTATIONS.—Striped bass, 18 to 20 cents per pound; smelts, 15 to 20 cents; bluefish, 15 cents; salmon (frozen 25 cents; California, 45 cents; shad (southern), 50 cents each; mackerel, 30 cents; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 50 cents; green turtle, 20 cents; terrapin, $15 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 18 cents; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 6 cents; flounders, 8 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 20 cents; turbott, 20 cents; scollops, $1.50 per gallon; whitefish, 15 cents per pound; pickerel, 15 cents; Canada brook-trout, 20 cents; Long Island trout, $1.20; Maine trout, 50 cents; hard shell crabs, $4.00 per 100; red snappers, 18 cents.

OPENING THE TROUTING SEASON.—On Wednesday of last week, the 15th instant, with oyster-knife and corkscrew, the ardent anglers formally opened the trouting season on Long Island. Most artistically and comfortably was the feat performed. For several days previous the weather had been April-like and mild, encouraging the jubilant fish to skip to the surface in quest of the insect life which the warmth of the air was likely to coax from the egg, and promising to anglers all that their fondest hopes encouraged; but when the morning of the 15th dawned, there was frost enough in the atmosphere to render exercise indispensable to the warmth of the youngest blood. There was no snow, but the clouds threatened, and on the next day evening it came, and has whitened the ground ever since. Nevertheless, those ancient anglers, who have been accustomed for forty years to brave the caprices of March weather in this climate, strode determinedly forth to the ponds and streams—just to keep up the form—and when their lines became stiff with ice, strode shivering back to their respective quarters, to discuss, over blazing fires and flip, the vicissitudes of previous years; but not without due exercise of their respective powers. That veteran bass fisherman, Genio C. Scott, slung his favorite eel-skin far out beyond the breaking surf that rolled in upon the shores of Massapiqua, and taking a delicate rise, played his captive well, and brought him handsomely to gaff, serving him afterward, in good style, on one of his latest fashion plates, *a la maitre d' hotel.* Recorder Hackett, at the South Side Club, took a three-pounder neatly, on the fly, with his Derringer pistol, hitting him square in the eye, and bringing him to bag and grief. That returned Californian, L. A. Abbey, whom no one had seen since the golden days of 1849, was on hand at Oyster Bay, with his favorite quinquplexal lures, and astonished his quondam friends by the alacrity with which he assisted at the "opening," as in the early days gone by. The Hon. Robt. B. Roosevelt hung out his latch-string to a host of friends, who accompanied him to his splendid pond to see him cast for distance. It is claimed, by those who measured his line, that he beat that famous cast of Seth Green, at the State tournament, which forever after barred him from participation in contests of that kind. So bountiful was his table spread with trout that night, that a new order will have to be sent to the State Fish Commissioners for additional stock. And so it was all up and down that sea-girt shore. Jesse Smith and the boys at Babylon drove to Carman's with their teams, snugly ensconced in robes and blankets, with hot bottles at their feet; and drawing rein at the edge of the pond, cast their flies into the water, and hooking to a fish apiece, instantly whipped up their nags and drew their prizes to shore at a 2:40 gait, never stopping until they had reached their headquarters, shivering. At Lorillard's there was a goodly party, plucky, but disconsolate, who never referred to gun or touched on "horse;" but simply talked fish the long day through, as knowingly as others better versed in fish-lore. The tall Du Bois Wagstaff, towering above the other sons of Walton, cut himself a wattle from the top of the tallest willow, and sent his boy to the green-house for angle-worms; but the boy was gone so long, that he became disgusted, and oiling his rod, put it carefully away in his gun-case. At Wilbur's new shooting-box there was a pleasant party of sixteen, who surrounded five good trout and captured them; which fish, with a proper quantum of bread, made the *pieces de resistance* on the Monday following at a fashionable *dejeuner* served at the Westminster Hotel by W. H. Elder, Esq. The waiters took up twelve baskets of the fragments that remained.

On the North Side of the Island the occasion was equally exciting, though the wind was colder, and the night-caps naturally a little stiffer. The central and divergent railroads were crowded all that day (the 15th) and the day before with anglers in full professional panoply, going down to the hospitable resorts of friends below; and President Poppenhausen & Co. never did a better business for the same amount of pay.

Alas! the Island is not now "as it used to was" in the good old days gone by, when we used to gather around the blazing fires at Conk Vandewater's and Austin Roe's, and Aaron Vail's; when Scott, and Brainerd, and Hyde, and Dr. Wood, Judge Davies, and all that ilk and generation, invested the hallowed precincts with an ichthyo sanctity which would have delighted the Apostle Peter and all the fishermen of Galilee. Then there were no spacious mansions of retired New-Yorkers along the shores, no private ponds and exclusive club-houses; but all fishing was free, so to speak—the ponds had not been poached bare, and anglers cast their lines in pleasant and not doubtful places. It seems now as if the seasons were milder then, and one was usually well repaid after his four-mile drive in the tedious sand from the Central Railroad to the appointed places. Besides, the seasons "opened" differently then. Perhaps there wasn't so much of an opening, but it was opening enough to have satisfied Jonah, or any other man accustomed to a swallow or two; though it is fair to say that the weather was sometimes cold and stormy, and that, so far from being spring-like or summerish, experienced men came to know that one swallow, or two, did not necessarily make a summer.

Whatever of a seemingly unseasonable character may attach to the time-honored custom of the old habitués of these island waters, we hope the opening may never be suspended, but continue to open through many generations to come, though, for ourselves, we should prefer it on the 1st of April.

DEEP TROLLING IN LAKE GEORGE.

LAKE GEORGE, N. Y., March 3d, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Having promised to give you a full description of the fish in the waters of Lake George, I now furnish the same, which is as follows, commencing with that famous fish known as the "forked tail," or salmon trout. When a small boy, say over forty years ago, my father used to occasionally go a fishing for what he termed "them lake trout," and he was very seldom unsuccessful. When he had taken what was required he would always stop, take in his line, and say, "that will do, we have got enough for a mess, now we will go home." I remember of his going out one morning in the month of May with his trolling line to take some trout. He had been gone but a short time, when he returned to the house with one fish weighing about eight pounds. When asked if that was all that he had caught, he said, "Yes, that is enough for us all, and more than we can eat. Never catch more than you want to eat or give to your neighbor, because they bite; then we shall always be able to get a mess when we want them." His motto was: "Never catch more than you can make use of, and always dress and take care of what you do get, if it is but one." How few of our sportsmen at the present day think of the generation to come? There would not be the necessity of being to that extra expense of hatching and transporting to our waters yearly, as is now done, so many thousand little young fish, in order that it can be said that we have trout in abundance; for, with such economy, our waters would naturally be well supplied. Game laws would be unnecessary. There have been yearly, for some few years past, from twenty to sixty thousand young trout brought from the noted hatching establishment of Mr. Green, and turned into the clear waters of Lake George. Sixty thousand were put into the lake last month. There are now being taken daily hundreds of trout, weighing from four ounces up to ten and twelve pounds. There are quite a number of men who make their living by the sale of fish taken from the waters of Lake George; even the wives and daughters of these men spend their spare time in fishing. I have at this present time a trout that is doomed to be eaten by myself and family, that was taken by a woman, of whom I bought it on my return from the north end of the lake, where I had been to see a horse trot on the ice.

Since my remembrance, there never has been so fine sleighing on the lake for man or horse as there has been during the month of February. Boating has become stale. Youngsters from twelve years of age, up to the men of years, have had so much sailing that they have become tired of it. Trout fishing ten years ago was supposed to be nearly used up; but the ingenuity of man generally finds means to gain his points, let the case be what it may. Experiments for trolling in deep water were made by two or three of our best fishermen, and they soon got their plans so complete that they could troll in any depth of water from twelve to two hundred feet. The difficulty to overcome was, to have the bait run within two feet of the bottom, and not go to the bottom and get snagged. They have got it to perfection. I give you the manner in which it is done.

To troll at the depth of one hundred and fifty feet, use a small silk line, braided or hawser laid, oiled, three hundred feet long. On a heavy, single gut, make a gang of No. 6 and 8 Burr hooks. At the end of the line attach a small brass swivel; to the swivel attach the gang; from ten to thirty feet from the gang attach a small piece of much weaker line than your silk line, with a lead weight, weighing from eight to sixteen ounces, at the end. This line will be varied in length, according to the distance that you want your gang to run from the bottom. The longer the lead line, the higher the gang will run from the bottom. The object of using a weaker lead line is, if the lead gets fast, you can break the line with the silk, save your gang, attach another lead, and go on. With this invention it was found that Lake George contained numerous large trout. They have taken, and still continue to take, numerous quantities of these large trout. They run often to 8, 10, 12, 14 pounds, and have been taken to weigh 16 pounds, during the season of 1876. It shows that the more dainty the bait, the quicker the large trout become your game. By still fishing, the small ones are caught, the large ones not being so easily captured, although they are occasionally so taken. A small shiner is the best bait to put on the gang.

The inhuman practice of spearing trout is not so frequent as it was a few years ago; but it is done down among the mountains by some lawless wretches, that live between Lake George and Lake Champlain. Their practice is being broken up, and it is to hoped that, by next fall, it will be entirely stopped.

THE OLD PILOT.

BLACK BASS FISHING IN WINTER

WINCHESTER, Va., March, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

As the Black Bass seems to be the "coming fish," and the one that appears, at present, to most fully occupy the attention of the genuine angler, it may, perhaps, prove interesting to your Waltonian readers, to inform them that I have lately enjoyed considerable sport in angling for these noble fish, at a season when most fishermen are of opinion that they cannot be induced to take any bait. About the middle of last month, during a period of very mild weather that we were blessed with in this locality, I repaired to the banks of the lovely Shenandoah, for the purpose of angling for the yellow sucker—a species of carp of excellent flavor, but of little interest to the scientific angler, as it is exclusively a bottom biter. The bait employed was that commonly used in the capture of this fish, viz., the common angle or garden worm. I had not been engaged in my occupation long, before a heavy tug at my rod assured me unmistakably that a fish belonging to a family far different from the *Cyprinidæ* had given me the benefit of his patronage, and upon landing my customer, which I did, after a long and severe contest, I was delighted to find that I had captured a fine black bass, weighing about three pounds. I was, of course, much gratified to discover that this noble fish could be captured at a season when most anglers have laid aside their tackle, as the circumstance foretold an unlimited amount of sport in the future.

I continued my amusement for several hours, catching bass about as often as suckers, and at the close found that I had captured eleven beautiful bass, weighing in the aggregate sixteen pounds. I spent several days upon the river, securing, in all, seventy-five pounds of as pretty bass as I

ever saw taken from its prolific waters. The most successful mode of baiting was to run the hook through the heads of several living worms at a time, their efforts to escape seeming to attract the notice of the bass. The water fished in was quite clear, and the locality a deep pool at the foot of a long reach of shallow water, where the fish had apparently collected in great numbers during the rigorous weather of the earlier part of winter. The fish bit with great voracity, and were evidently very hungry, as the empty stomachs of those examined clearly indicated. It must be remembered, that the weather had been extremely mild for a fortnight previous to the time I commenced fishing, and I very much doubt whether similar success would attend efforts to take these fish during very cold weather. However this may be, I intend hereafter to experiment upon them with different kinds of bait, and at all stages of the water and conditions of the weather, and will be pleased to give your readers the benefit of my experience. A. W.

FLY-FISHING FOR BASS.

PHILADELPHIA, March 12, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Is it not about time that fly fishing for bass should be called something else than a "problem or question"? We wish "to add a little" to the testimony already collected by you, showing that bass *do* rise to a fly, and that more fish, and larger ones, can be taken with a fly than with bait.

We had never cast for bass until last summer (our efforts hitherto having been directed chiefly against brook trout), and although we fished a comparatively unknown stream (as far as fly-fishing was concerned), our success was a pronounced one. The river Shenandoah in Virginia was the scene of action. With little knowledge of the habits of the fish, and less of that river, we had little difficulty in taking more fish than the best of bait fishermen. When the water was not muddy, we usually took from 20 to 30 bass in an evening, the fish averaging over half a pound in weight. The largest fish caught by us weighed four and a quarter pounds. We noticed few points that have not been touched upon in your pages. Commencing operations early in May we fished more or less until late in September, and found July rather the best month, and after 4 o'clock in the evening the best time for fishing. We had little success in deep still water, taking them usually in moderately rapid water, three or four feet in depth, and at the extremities of pools.

Bass do not rise as prettily as brook trout, frequently taking the fly from six inches to a foot under the surface of the water, but being fully as game a fish as the trout, their larger size fully atones for any lack of "style" in rising, as to flies. We found the dark ones most killing. That the black bass is to be the "game fish of the future," we feel convinced, and indeed look for a great improvement in the art piscatorial, from the fact of there being such large numbers of the fish so near home. Every inducement is offered to the angler for bass, short distances to be traveled, open streams, and large game fish. Let fly-fishers take courage, and in time the bottom fisher, with his sinkers, poles, and whistle, will be a thing of the past. We believe in using trout tackle for bass, and know of one instance in which three large bass were taken at one cast with a rod that weighed little over six ounces. THE HORATH.

YELLOW PERCH OF OWASCO LAKE.

AUBURN, N. Y., March 5th.

Owasco lake, in the county of Cayjuga, is bound in by ranges of hills, down which, in sparkling rills, over rapids and cascades, come the minor tributaries of the lake. Two and a half miles from the foot of this lovely sheet of water, which is 750 feet above tide, twelve miles in lenghth, and one in width, is the beautiful city of Auburn. The lake contains trout and perch, and in limited quantities, bass and pickerel, the latter by introduction, much to our regret. Sitting upon the beach, in front of my lake cottage, one beautiful afternoon in August last, I observed frequent swirls upon the calm surface of the water. I immediately armed myself with my "old Conroy," that had done good service on the Muskoka, Beaver River, among the Adirondacks, on Pine River, Bowman's Creek, Salmon River, and Beaverkill, and pushed my skiff to within a reasonable cast of the disturbance. With a brown hackle for the stretcher, and a couple of gay droppers, the first cast was made, and two fine half-pound perch were struck. "Business" continued good and exciting for some twenty minutes, when one account of stock showed two dozen of as fine fish as one often sees. This was my first experience in taking with a fly any but fish of the real speckled persuasion, but it was evidence conclusive, in the absence of an opportunity to drop the "artificial" over the "real beauties," that good sport may be had, under favorable circumstances, with the yellow perch.

J. LEWIS GRANT.

THE NORWAY COAST FISHERIES.—About the latter part of January, the inhabitants of the Northern Ocean belonging to the cod family migrate toward the coasts of Norway, and in certain localities literally fill the water. As a Norse writer puts it, one might be inclined to believe that all the cod in creation had appointed an annual rendezvous under the banks of Lofoten. At times the vast shoals almost impede the progress of the boats, and frequently the "deep nets" with their heavy sinkers stop before reaching the bottom, being unable to push their way through the dense throngs of fish. Then the male population of the northern districts make ready their elastic, swift-sailing boats, and hurry out toward Lofoten, and only women, children, and decrepit old men remain behind in the valleys. It is a fine sight to see the vast fleet sailing out at the break of dawn toward the fishing-grounds, and again returning with the heavily-loaded boats, followed by a surging cloud of white, screaming seabirds. The winter fisheries usually close about the middle of April, and, about a month later, the summer fisheries commence. These, however, are not confined to the islands of Lofoten, but extend up the whole coast toward Russia. They do not yield so large a profit as the former; but, on the other hand, they are less dangerous, and even women are not prevented from engaging in them. The night is then as bright as the day; the weather is steady, and storms are rare. The midnight sun hangs large and red above the horizon's rim, throwing its broad bridge of flame out across the sea. —*Scribner's Monthly.*

AN ADIRONDACK FISH STORY.—A correspondent sends us the following as he received it from the lips of Dr. M., who gives Sinonds, of Elizabethtown, N. Y., as his authority, cautioning us, however, to receive it *cum grane salis*:—

"One day last week a gentleman, accompanied by his son, a lad of about ten years of age, went to Newcome Pond to fish through the ice. Meeting with unusual luck they decided to remain over night and fish the next day. In the morning the son, having opened his hole in the ice and safely landed two or three fish, was astounded by a bite that seemingly could only have come from the monarch of the lake, or a ward politician. Drawing up his line he beheld his quarry gazing at him through the hole, a large, hairy monster. Obeying his first impulse he chopped his line and retreated. After a moment's hesitation, however, he mustered courage enough to make another attempt to bag his game, whatever it might be. Again drawing up his line, the animal (undoubtedly suffering for want of air), with commendable consideration, landed himself on the ice at the boy's feet, who immediately killed him with the axe. It proved to be a very large and full grown otter. Its skin brought $12. SCOBIA.

Vergennes, Vt., March 9th, 1877.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

C. M. WIGGINS.—Please send your address to M. P. McKoon, Franklin Delaware County, N. Y.

J. F. B. S., Kingston,—The Moore gun is sold. This will answer many inquirers.

"CANOE."—We have lost your address. Please send it. You wrote an article on the Androscoggin lately.

G. A. S., Toledo, Ohio.—Where can I obtain the felt wad? Ans. From any gun dealer advertising in our columns.

CARTER, Philadelphia.—What taxidermist, in this city, can you recommend? Ans. George Boudroin, and John Krider, among others.

W. B., Detroit, Mich.—Can you refer me to a good work on trout fishing? ANS. "Domesticated Trout," by Livingston Stone.

H. H., New York.—Is there a place in this city kept by Ira Paine for practicing at glass balls, and where is it? Ans. There was such a place, in Prince street, but Paine is in Europe, and it is closed.

J. E. LE C., Philadelphia.—Please inform me of what kind of shooting there is at Atlantic City, between 1st and 15th of April. Ans. If you happened to strike the beach during the spring flight of bay-birds, you would have some sport; but the ducks would be apt to have passed by the dates you mention.

K. L., New York.—1st. Please tell me what is the best running-jump on record? 2d. The highest? 3d. Where could I get a good second-hand rifle? Ans. 1st. With 5 lb. dumb-bells, 29 ft. 7 in., made by John Howard, in England (1854). 2d. 6 ft. 2½ in., at London, by M. J. Brooks, April 7th, 1876. 3d. From Homer Fisher, Broadway, corner of Warren street, this city.

D. R. C., North-East, Pa.—I want a dog for running rabbits, hares, and foxes, with a view of shooting them. What kind of a dog shall I purchase? Will beagles run foxes well? and do they give tongue freely and loudly, as much so as a fox-hound? Ans. You want a fox-hound. Beagles would follow a fox scent, but if they have been used for rabbit hunting, would probably leave one scent for another.

C. J. P., Philadelphia.—Please inform me where I can go to get board, and good gunning and fishing can be found, such as deer, duck, and smaller game? Ans. We can not tell you where you can find fishing duck, deer, and small bird shooting, all at the same time and at this time of the year. At the proper season, say in winter, you could accomplish it at Homossassa, in Florida.

C. H. B., Uniontown, Pa.—I wish you would please inform me where, and at what price, I can get 200 or 300 live wild pigeons, suitable for trap shooting? Ans. We cannot advise you at present where you can buy wild pigeons. Those States in which the birds nest have passed stringent laws for their protection, and they will be hereafter difficult to procure.

A. C., Yonkers.—Please let me know the nearest place where I could buy small trout, or other young fish, to stock a brook and a little pond of 400 by 20? Ans. Apply to H. H. Thomas, Randolph, Cattaraugus County, N. Y., Stephen H. Ainsworth, Bloomfield, N. Y., or B. H. Porter Oakland, Bergen County, N. J.

R. L., New York.—When will the next meeting of the New York Rowing Club be held? Ans. The annual meetings are held on the first Monday in February; besides those, the club has no fixed meetings. A list of the officers will be found in another column.

W. E. W., Boston.—1st. Where can I get Colonel Dodges' book "The Plains of the Great West," and at what price? 2d. I have two vols. (3 and 4), unbound, of FOREST AND STREAM; also, nineteen numbers of vol. 5. Do you know of a purchaser? Ans. 1st. S. V. Putnam's Sons, 182 Fifth Avenue. We have advertised this book. 2d. Possibly your notification here may bring a purchaser.

H. H. F., Allegheny, Pa.—Is the shooting and fishing good in the vicinity of Lake Pepin, Wisconsin? Ans. Most excellent fishing for black bass, pike, muscalonge, and pike-perch, with the best hotel accommodation at Frontenac, and all around the lake. Good trout fishing in a dozen streams that empty into the lake. Good shooting in season.

C. R., Philadelphia.—Where can good duck shooting be had no further from Philadelphia than seventy five miles? What size bore gun would be best? Ans. In the season, your best point would be Havre de Grace, but it is rather late for duck shooting in that vicinity, and so we should advise you to try Barnegat Bay. A gun for duck shooting is only much a matter of fancy. We prefer a 10-lb., 10-gauge breech-loader, 32-inch barrels, rebounding locks, and choke-bored.

X. Y. Z., New York.—Could I get a few days good duck shooting at Babylon in the month of April? Can you recommend me a good guide? What would be the cost of a trip there, including the price of board, guide, etc.? Ans. We should suggest your going a little further on the island, and trying Good Ground, where your chances would be much better. Write to Wm. Laue, Good Ground, Long Island. Your expenses, including battery, etc., would be about $6 per day.

J. L. P., New York.—1. Will you be kind enough to inform me in your next paper where Kinney Bros., manufacturers of cigarettes, headquarters are in this city? 2d. Where can I purchase Audubon's Ornithological Biography, and at what price? 1st. Don't know the Kinney Brothers. 2d. Audubon, octavo and quarto edition, rare, costing $100. Address T. T. Wilson, 1 105 Filbert Street, Philadelphia.

J. A., Bluff City, Scott County, Ill.—Would you give us a practical article on black bass fishing for the West, giving us the best places to try in the Illinois River or the lakes, and the best tackle, and, in short every thing about it? Also, how do you make a duck call? Ans. You will find in Nos. 2, 3, and 6, of present volume, special instructions in fishing for black bass, with proper flies to use, etc. Previous volumes of FOREST AND STREAM contain very full information of like character.

G. R. H., Glen's Falls, N. Y.—Please advise me which you consider the most suitable for a cat-sail (of 44 square yards), duck, or canvas? the proper weight, and which is the best goods manufactured? Ans. You want duck, of course, but as to size and quality we should suggest that you write to some good sail-maker, say Chester & Kieffe, of Jersey City, who will make you a good sail, and cheap. Send them the following dimensions: Length of mast to top, length of boom, length of gaff, distance from top of mast to stern of boat, and also from foot of mast to stern of boat.

G. E. W., Washington, D. C.—Living at Portland, Oregon, I would like to know the best route to Brazil, the fare from New York to that country, and if there is a line of steamers on that route? Ans. There is no line to Brazil from the United States. The way to go at present, is to take steamer to St. Thomas, and from there, by English steamers to Para. Buy Orton's "Andes and Amazon," second edition, for full particulars.

W. O., Clinton.—Since I bought my dog he has lost all animation, and eats but very little. He drinks a great deal of water, and has an occasional hacking cough, together with some vomiting; runs some from the eyes, and has a diarrhœa. Ans. Give your dog, first, three drachms compound liquorice powder, and afterward a tonic composed of quin., one grain, and carb. of iron, three grains, made in to a pill; give three daily.

YES ON NO, Brooklyn.—A friend and myself went off the other day to shoot squirrels. We came across one after a short walk; the cunning fellow was on the trunk of a large tree, watching us; not being in a suitable position for a good mark, we walked a few feet to the left, but as far as we walked he would run around the trunk just enough to keep the trunk between us and himself; this continuing till we had encircled the tree. Did we, or did we not, encircle that squirrel? Ans. We replied to this question in our issue of April 6th, 1876.

P. D. M., Nashville, Tenn.—1st. Can you inform me of anything that will cure worms in dogs? 2d. What is good for mange, and for sore eyes? 3d. Is there anything that will improve the development of a dog's nose? 4th. What is good for flux? Ans. 1st. Areca nut, in powders of 20 grains each, three being given, and followed by an ounce of castor oil four hours afterward. 2d. For mange, Basilicon ointment, 2 oz.; flour sulphur, ½ oz.; turpentine, enough to mix. Would have to know further about the sore eyes before prescribing. 3d. No. 4th. Describe the symptoms accompanying the flux.

W. O., Clinton.—1st. Can you tell me how I can train my pointer? If not, will you recommend me to some first-class work on the subject? one by referring to which I can train him in a section of country where there is but little game besides partridges. 2d. What is a remedy for canker in the ear? 3d. Will you give me the address of some good trainers in this State? Ans. 1st. You will find the information you want in "Dinks, Mayhew & Hutchinson." We can send it; price, $3. 2d. Twenty grains sulphate copper, in four ounces of water; a little to be poured in the ear twice a day, first washing the ear thoroughly with castile soap. 3d. We must refer you to our advertising columns.

E. A. F., Newport, Ky.—1st. I have a setter, "Gyp," thirteen months old, who has just had a litter of seven pups, but in the last three days every one has died. They seemed to be doing fine, and were very lively, but the mother seemed to be careless of them, and did not give them sufficient care. Is there any remedy for this, or is it on account of her being too young? As all her pups are dead, how long before she will go in heat? I have another, a dog, who has a hacking cough, loss of appetite, and matter in the eyes, but is as lively as ever. What is the remedy? Ans. 1st. You bred your bitch too young, but there must have been some other cause for the death of the pups than want of care on the part of the mother. Bitches are usually in season twice a year. 2d, Your symptoms are rather indefinite, but we should give him five grains of quinine twice a day, and if he does not improve, twenty grains of calomel.

J. MCE., Elmira, N. Y.—1st. Can you tell me the nearest place to Elmira that I can buy some wild pigeons for stools, and price? 2d. I have a Scott breech-loader, 10-gauge, that has got rusted near the breech. Can I have it bored or emerged out, so as not to injure its shooting? Does it lessen its penetration and pattern, or increase it, to make it larger at breech? Who, in New York, can I send it to, and have a good job done, and cost of same? Ans. 1st. See answer to C. H. B. 2d. We should suggest that you show your gun to the nearest gunsmith, and get his opinion about re-boring. The increasing of the bore need not affect its shooting, if it is bored uniformly.

B., New Haven, Ct.—Where in Virginia would you recommend a sportsman to go for a few week 's snipe shooting before the 1st of May? Ans. Mark Horn, Hog Island, and along the tributaries of the lower Chesapeake. Take rail from Wilmington, Del., to Salisbury, and change cars for Chrisfield; or take steamboat from Washington to Cherrystone, and there hire boat or wagon. Any of the branches of the Wilmington road (down the Delaware Peninsula), leading to the Chesapeake or Eastern Shore, will give you all the snipe shooting you want. Chincoteague and Sinepuxent Bays are first-rate places.

E. H., New York.—1st. Please inform me, through your paper, of the cheapest way to get to the (Black Hills) Deadwood City, M. T.? 2d. Do you really think two boys, 18 years of age, could make a living out there? Ans. 1st. Via Bismark, on N. R. R. R., steamer thence to Fort Benton, thence foot it, or steal a wagon-ride for 16 miles. A tri-weekly mail service between Kearney, Neb., and Deadwood, in the Black Hills region, 339 miles, will commence May 1st, and a daily service between Hat Creek and Deadwood, 121 miles, April 1st. There is now daily mail communication with Hat Creek and the Union Pacific R. R. at Cheyenne. The distance from Deadwood from the the railroad is 235 miles. 2d. We really think they could not, and would advise them to be content to stay at home.

INQUIRER, San Francisco, Cal.—1st. Do you consider the breech-loading shot gun made by Joseph Braddell & Son, of Castle Place, Belfast, Ireland, a first-class gun? 2d. Would you advise me to have the barrels of a breech-loader, length 31 inches, bore 10, weight 9 lbs., shortened to 28 inches, or shortened at all; and if so, to what length? 3d. For what can a setter pup, with first-class pedigree, be bought and shipped to San Francisco? Ans. 1st. We do not know from personal inspection the guns of the makers you name, but they have the reputation of turning out first-class work. 2d, The barrels of your gun are not too long for the weight, and if the shooting is satisfactory we should not shorten them. 3d. A pup of good pedigree, boxed and shipped, would cost you about $40.

D. R. C., Northeast, Pa.—We cannot conceive of more favorable conditions for fish culture than your ravine and springs would seem to afford, from your description. If you will communicate with W. H. Crowell, Ludlow, McKean County, or J. B. Thompson, of New Hope, they will probably advise you to stock your water with trout fry. Experiments prove that propagation from the ova is tedious and expensive in the end. You will require no hatching-houses, but simply separate lateral ponds for different sizes of fish—one for the fry, one for yearlings, one for two-year-olds, and one for spawners. If you prefer black bass, adopt *g. salmoides*, the Southern variety. Livingston Stone's work, called "Domesticated Trout," is the best for that species. With regard to bass, all the published matter you can find will not contain as much information as can be collated from articles already printed in FOREST AND STREAM.

E. L. MCF., Scottsburgh, N. Y.—1st; My Gordon setter puppy, six weeks old, has a breach at the navel; the intestines protrude to the size of a hickory nut. Can there be anything done for it, and if so, what course of treatment would you advise? Should he be fed lightly? 2d. Also, one of his eyelids turn in so that the eyelashes come in contact with the eyeball, which makes the eye water badly. What can I do for him? Ans. 1st. Your puppy is afflicted with umbilical hernia. Any good surgeon can perform the operation for his relief by cutting down upon the hernial sac, reducing the hernia, removing the sac of liver peritoneum, and bringing the sides of the opening together by silver sutures. The abdomen should be kept well bandaged for several weeks, or until the wound is healed. The operation should be performed at once. 2d. Wash the eyelids frequently with tepid water, and, unless there is a malformation, the eyelid will grow into proper shape.

FOREST AND STREAM

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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*** Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,
Editor and Business Manager.

TO OUR READERS.—Owing to the delays attending the substitution of new type for old, our paper this week presents some blemishes which we trust will be overlooked. Next week just look at our new dress and our "form!"

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—It is our custom to send to subscribers a notice informing them of the date on which their subscriptions expire, and requesting that they advise us whether or not they wish to renew. If no response is received, the paper is stopped at the expiration of the time for which it is paid. To make exceptions to this rule would destroy all system in the mailing department and lead to confusion; and besides, it is simple justice to treat all precisely alike. If subscribers will notify us promptly, by postal card or otherwise, whether they desire to continue, they will prevent the erasure of their names from our list, and avoid any break in their files of the paper.

CHINESE QUAIL AND CALIFORNIA PIGEONS.—We have received from R. Tallant, Esq., of Cambridge University, two fine ornithological specimens, with the following note accompanying:

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., March 19th.

CHARLES HALLOCK, ESQ.:

One you will doubtless recognise as the wild pigeon of California, not found east of the mountains, I believe, while your Eastern pigeon does not extend to us in California. They are very wild and hard to approach, generally go in small flocks, breed in California, building in tall pine trees. Scientific name, *Columba fasciata*, from the not very distinctly marked band on the tail. The other is the quail of China (not the fighting quail) and the Asiatic Coast; they are found in immense flocks, and are so easily injured by the shot, that it is very difficult to get a good specimen to stuff; but the bird is so small that it ought to be hard work injuring them. R. S.

[Of course we need hardly express our appreciation of the gift, which we shall value very much, as adding two new specimens to our collection.—ED].

—The present condition of journalism in New York city, as compared with that of former times, illustrates the tendency to consolidation and concentration among newspapers—to fewer papers in number, of larger circulation, greater cost, and greater power. In 1840, there were eighteen dailies published in that city, with only 60,000 aggregate circulation; now, there are but sixteen dailies, with an aggregate circulation approaching 500,000 copies. Of these present, one is in the hands of the Sheriff, another is confessedly dying, and two or three have no sufficient excuse for living. Within five years, it is not likely there will be over a dozen daily papers in New York city.—*The Proof Sheet.*

VIRGINIA AS A SPORTING GROUND.

THIS State presents a wide and attractive theatre for the gun and the rod; with water, plain, and mountain, every variety of sport may be had in its season. There are 2,500 square miles of water within its limits, extending from the Potomac to Albemarle Sound, a distance of 130 miles, embracing most of the Chesapeake Bay, and stretching up into the interior, by several large tidal streams, 160 miles. In these waters are found numerous species of fish and every variety of water fowl. On the rivers, too, near the head of tide, sora and English snipe abound in their season in all the marshes. Of these rivers, beginning on the north, we have first the Potomac, then the Rappahannock—the two making the narrow peninsula of 60 miles in length, and 7 to 12 in width, called the Northern Neck—abounding in game and fish; then the Piankitank, and various streams in Gloucester and Matthews—an arm of the sea, as it were, emptying into Mob Jack Bay, a sort of inland sea—then York River, with its tributaries, Mattaponi and Pamaunkee—which make a peninsula of 30 miles in length, and from 2½ to 7 in width, bringing both streams within the range of the gunner and the angler, abounding with fish and fowl, and the dividing ridge with deer, quail, turkey, foxes, raccoons, and opossums. The sportsman, with an humble heart, might find a contented home here. Next comes the James, called in earlier and better days, the Powhatan—which, with the York, makes what is called, simply by the way of pre-eminence, *the* Peninsula. It was the theatre of the earliest civilization of the Old Dominion, and the seat of its first metropolis. It extends from the bay upward some 70 or 80 miles—its upper portion bounded by the Pamaunkee and Chickahominy. This peninsula also abounds with game. The deer have returned, verifying Horace—*Ferisque ursus occupabitur solum.*

South of the James and near its mouth are two tributaries—Elizabeth River, and Nansemond—having their sources in the Dismal Swamp. This whole region is well adapted for sporting adventure.

Next we have the Chowan and its tributaries—the Blackwater, Nottaway, and Meherin—and then the Roanoke, with its tributaries—the Staunton and the Dan, which rise in the Allegheny Mountains.

Every portion of Virginia is easily reached by steamboat or rail from Norfolk, or Baltimore, or Washington.

The Atlantic, Mississippi, and Ohio Railroad runs from Norfolk, 408 miles to Bristol, Tennessee—passing Suffolk, in Nansemond, near the Dismal Swamp, through Isle of Wight, Sussex and Surrey Counties (where deer and other game are almost as abundant as when the Indians ruled the land), by Petersburg, Burkesville, and Lynchburg, at each of which places it is crossed by railroads going North and South. The Sea-Board and Roanoke Railroad also runs from Norfolk through Nansemond and Southampton Counties, to Weldon, N. C., crossing the Blackwater, Nottoway, and Meherin—the tributaries of the Chowan. This railroad is an extension of the daily line of steamboats from Baltimore to Norfolk. A line of fine steamers also ply between Norfolk and Richmond, stopping at the various landings on the River. York River and its tributaries—the Mattaponi and the Pamaunkee—are accessible from Richmond and Baltimore by the York River Railroad, and steamers from West Point to Baltimore. All the landings on the Rappahannock are reached by steamers, which run twice a week between Baltimore and Fredericksburg. Every portion of the Potomac below Washington is accessible by steamers from that city, or Baltimore, or Norfolk. A line of railroad (the Richmond, Fredericksburg, and Potomac) extends from Quantico on the Potomac (accessible by steamer or railroad from Washington), due south along the head of tide-water by Fredericksburg, Richmond, and Petersburg, to Weldon, N. C. The Washington, Virginia Midland, and Great Southern Railroad, runs from Washington by Manassas (where it connects with the Manassas Gap Railroad leading to Front Royal and Shenandoah Valley), by Gordonsville, Charlottesville (where it connects with the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad,) by Lynchburg (where it connects with the Atlantic, Mississippi, and Ohio Railroad), to Danville (where it connects with the Air-Line to Atlanta).

The great Shenandoah Valley may be reached by rail from Manassas, or from Washington and Baltimore, by Harper's Ferry, by Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, where it connects with the Valley Road, extending to Staunton, where connection is made with the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. On either side of this Valley Road, at distances varying from 5 to 40 miles, is found a great variety of game; deer, ruffed grouse (there called pheasants), bears, wild turkeys, etc. Most of the mountain streams have speckled trout—*Salmo fontinalis*—the more abundant and larger, the deeper you advance into the mountains, and the further from civilization. Perhaps the best trout fishing on the continent may be found in the head-waters of that river in Pendleton, Grant, and Archer Counties, West Virginia, and in the head-waters of the Greenbrier, in Bath and Highland, Va., and Pocahontas, W. Va., and in the Garsley River, in Nicholas and Webster Counties, W. Va. The Cheat River waters may be reached in 40 miles from the Valley Railroad, and the others from the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad in less than 30 miles.

The Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad runs from Richmond to Huntingdon (423 miles), passing Charlottesville, Staunton, the famous White Sulphur Springs in Greenbrier, the Great Falls of the Kanawha, etc. After passing the Blue Ridge, this line supplies the greatest abundance and variety of game and the widest field for adventure of any district in the State. Deer, bear, ruffed grouse, turkeys, and trout are more abundant and accessible than elsewhere; it presents a magnificent field for camping parties.

The Richmond and Danville Railroad extends 140 miles to Danville, and forms a part of the Piedmont Air-line to Atlanta. It traverses Middle Virginia, where the game mainly consists of quail, hares, squirrels and wild turkeys, and where the waters contain very few fish, dams and seines being fatal to them. Above Danville, on the Dan River, the case is different. There the game becomes more abundant, and the mountain streams have many trout.

LEGITIMATE SPORTING LITERATURE.

THE lack of a legitimate sporting literature is becoming every year more and more apparent. When I say literature I do not refer to the sterling periodicals that grace the calling they represent, for it is an acknowledged fact that never before in the history of our country was each branch of that expansive field nominally quoted "sporting," so well represented; every part has its organ, and so ably and exclusively are they managed, that the lover of field sports can read his favorite journal, and find it devoted entirely to his pet branch, and his sensitive eye never distressed by the annals of anything out of his particular line.

We who shoot and fish, who delight in out of door exercise, who love nature in all her varied moods and forms, who delight in the protection of God's creatures, who have in us that right spirit that sees in the pursuit and capture of these creatures at the proper time, something more than the wherewithal to fill a hungry stomach, that sees in a gorgeous sunset, something more than natures simple promise of a fair day to-morrow. In a word, we who are not only quick at the trigger and deft at the reel, but in a certain sense artists and poets (for I believe the true sportsman is by nature something of an artist and poet) claim the name of "Field Sports" for our particular branch, and what we lack is books combining instruction and pleasure, pleasant narratives of personal experience in the field, seen through eyes that make a study of the reading of nature's open page. Where are the Frank Forester's the J. Cypress, Jr's. the Col. Hawkers and Charles E. Whiteheads, of to-day? We have plenty of treatises on the habits and haunts of game, on the breaking and rearing of dogs, on Ornithology, Taxidermy and Natural History, on the science of shooting with gun and rifle, but what have we beside? What have we left to please the eager sportsman when nature is wrapped in her winter mantle, when the gun is carefully oiled and laid away, the dogs warmly kennelled and nothing left but the pleasant thoughts of the happy field days past, and the blissful future. O so far distant.

What shall I read to night? FOREST AND STREAM is covered from title page to outside of cover, even the cuts of those enterprising advertisers who try to show in some small way the stock they deal in, by the open breech-loader are scanned and the reliability and soundness of the wares they represent mentally discussed. Let me look over my library again, the spirit moves and I must read something to remind me of the field. There they are! how natural they look, Frank Forester's "Field Sports," and "Sporting Scenes and Characters," "Porter's Edition of Hawker," "Fire Island Ana," by J. Cypress, Jr., "Camp Fires of the Everglades," by Chas. E. Whitehead, and Headley's "Adirondack or Life in the Woods." But these I know by heart. There are none of them younger than twenty years. Within ten years I have found but two books that smacked at all of the real thing so vividly portrayed by those old champions of a past generation, viz. Murray's "Adirondacks," and Prime's "I go a fishing," and neither of these gentlemen demeaned their cloth, when they added to the meagre store of real legitimate sporting literature.

The writer of to-day seems to aim at instruction entirely, and we are told over and over again what we were told forty years ago, and it is a fact that even when the modern sportsman wants an instructive work, relative to some important part of the shooter's or fisher's category, and asks advice from some reliable journal or sporting friend, as to what it had better be; does he wish to post himself on the training and management of dogs? he is told, Get "Dinks, Hutchinson and Mahew." Does he wish to become familiar with American game, its haunts and habits? he is told, get Forester's "Field Sports." Be he young, a mere novice in the handling of firearms, and desires to become a wing shot? there is nothing that can be recommended to him so honestly and unhesitatingly as Forester's "Manual for Young Sportsmen." And these are all old works, which since the introduction of the breech-loader and other devices unknown when they were written, might be greatly improved, but sad to say, they are not, and we cling to them, for we love them, and are unwilling to allow them to be supplanted in our affections by the indifferent matter these latter days produce.

There is one line of sporting literature that to-day is simply perfect. I refer to the books of sportsmen's routes that are now so numerous. The woods of Maine, the savannahs of Florida, the prairies of the west, the choice points on the Pacific slope, the streams and woods of Canada and the northern provinces, are all familiar to us through the medium of the guide book, and with means and leisure at our disposal we cannot go amiss. Ah! but we only need these when we have made up our minds to take our shooting or fishing vacation, and are undecided where to go. And we only need the instructive works when we get a new dog or gun, or rod, or reel, or some specimen, the genus of which is doubtful in our minds. We have neither time nor inclination to make Natural History and other field studies a life work. We want something that when sitting by the cheerful fire, pleasant memories of the chase with all its retinue of accident and incident, come stealing o'er our minds, and we become in our pleasant homes, almost homesick for that which now

is past, the truthful well written account of "moving accident by flood and field," something that will soothe and interest. It must be pure in style, choice in diction and so truthful in delineation, as to carry the reader there. I love to read a book in which when the sea is mentioned, you can almost smell the salt dank air, when a prairie is mentioned you can in your minds eye see the long level stretch of waving grass and nodding wild flowers; when a dinner is mentioned, the dinner-wrath, the green wood tree and the *menu* of the hunter's feast spread out before you, you can almost taste it, (this last requires great skill on the part of the writer and a vivid imagination on the part of the reader).

Let us hope that books of the kind to interest sportsmen in a pleasant kindly way will become more numerous than they are at present, that some of the talent which crops out in our sporting journals in short sketches may be induced to expand itself into volumes carrying out the experiences there so meagerly portrayed, and becoming a delight to the followers of woodcraft.

There are plenty of men who could do this thing and do it well, men of leisure and means, men whose field of action takes in the whole broad land, men of education and culture, whose name affixed to a book as author would be a sufficient guarrantee of merit and truthfulness and insure a sufficient sale among the fraternity to make it a success financially. However, among the class mentioned above, philanthropic motives should be the incentive, rather than love of gain, to think that the hearts of the brethren had been warmed, that the fireside had been made doubly cheerful, that an aching void (between fall shooting and spring fishing) had been filled, should amply compensate (after paying expenses) for whatever of brain work the author had expended. Let us have a legitimate sporting literature. H. W. De L.

GAME PROTECTION.

THE EARLIEST AMERICAN FISHERY LAWS.

THROUGH the kindness of his excellency, Gen. Lefroy, Governor of the Islands of Bermuda, our correspondent, Prof. G. Brown Goode, of the Smithsonian Institute, at Washington, who is now sojourning on the Islands, has been enabled to send us for publication copies of two of the laws enacted at the General Assizes of these islands during the seventeenth century. We believe them to antedate by many years any similar laws passed by any of the American colonies. Their antiquity, as well as the careful forethought of their proposers, entitles them to the attention of those who are interested in the subject of protective legislation.

The earliest was passed in 1627, two hundred and fifty years ago, fifteen years after the colonization of the Bermudas and about nine years after the establishment of the General Assizes. It aims at the protection of a small fish of the herring family, the pilchard (*Harengula macrophthlama*), to this day abundant in Bermudean waters. "Fry" is the name now applied to small fish, especially to the species of *Atherina* and *Engraulis* common in the harbors:

AN ACT AGAINST THE DRAWING OF PILCHARDS AND FFRYE TO MAKE OYLE.

Whereas it hath bene and still is a vsuall Custome of the Inhabitants of thcise Islands to hale and drawe pilchards in seuerall bayes and places where they doe frequent, more for the benefitt of the oyle than present vse of fishing, to the generall losse of the same Inhabitants, not only by reason of the distroying of very much frye but also to the greate losse and priudice of the said Inhabitants by chasing away other greate fishe from the shoare, weh liue vpon the said frye. And further doth hereby cause the said Pilchards and other small fish to be so shie that there is great scarcelty of Bayte for necessary fishing, wch beeing considered by this worthye and graue assemblie It is enacted by the power and authoritye of the same That from henceforth noe manner of pson whatsoeuer do hale or drawe any pilchards or other frye or small fishe (vnless for baite or food) out of any the bayes or other places belonging to these Islands as aforesaid And the rather for that it is a greate relicfe being taken only for baite to bring in sea fishe and otherwise a greate losse, especially in tyme of scarcelye of corne And it is further enacted by the power and authority aforesaid, that noe man of what quality so euer shall hale or drawe in any bay or about any Island with any long netts any manner of breames, to the distruccon and fraying (*sic*) of the greate fish from shoare, but only wth netts of Tenn fathom long at the most in forfeiture of the said netts soe vsed to be sould, and converted to genrall vses of the plantacon

Acts of Assembly, 1627.

At a later period the length of fry nets was restricted, I am told by General Lefroy, to two fathoms. It would seem as this measure must have almost put an end to the capture of small fish.

The other law, fifty years later, has for its apparent object the protection of the porgies (probably *Sparus calamus* and *Sparus orbitarius*) during the spawning season.

EXTRACT FROM THE WORDS OF THE ASSIZES HELD AT ST. GEORGES, DECEMBER, 1676. (vii., p. 6).

"Upon the presentment of the Grand Enquest presenting the euill practise of seuerall Inhabitants of these Islands, who at the season of ye yeare when the white bone Porgayes soules they ketch them through lucre of gaine, and kill them to dry for sayle to the priudice of ye whole Island, *Ordered thereupon* That when the white bone Porgayes soulls or are found in or about the easternost parts of these Islands in the month of Aprill and May yearly and every yeare that all manner of pson or psons forbeare ketching or killing, of any white bone Porgayes in the same time aforementioned more then is for their families use vpon ye forfeiture of five shillings for euery Porgaye so ketcht, or kild to dry, the Informer to haue one moiety and ye other moiety to be for Publique uses, ye same to be published in ye Governor's proclamation."

Prof. Goode says that he is not aware that any laws for the regulation of the fisheries are now in force in the colony of Bermuda.

CONNECTICUT.—The Connecticut Legislature on the 13th passed a new game law. It prohibits the shooting of woodcock or ruffed grouse between January 1st and October 1st, and makes the close season for quail for three years. The fine for violation is to be $25 for each bird.

CONNECTICUT.—*West Meriden, March* 16th.—The Connecticut River is very low for the season, and as no extensive freshet is anticipated, the meadows will be in better shape than usual for the birds, which will make glad the hearts of our snipe hunters, who love to roam the river meadows in quest of their favorite bird.

No summer woodcock shooting in Connecticut this year, for the Legislature has just passed a bill, "providiug that the close season for woodcock and grouse shall be from the 1st of January until the 1st of October." In regard to quail, the lower house has passed an amendment "providing, that quail shall not be shot for the next three years." It now remains for the Senate to act on the amendment. G.

INDIANA.—A new game law has passed both houses of the Legislature in Indiana, of which the following is a brief abstract:

SEC. 1.—The killing of deer in any manner is prohibited between January 1st and October 1st, under a penalty of $10.

SEC. 2.—Prohibits the killing of quails or ruffed grouse between January 1st and November 1st. Penalty, $2 for each bird.

SEC. 3.—Makes a close season for prairie chickens between February 1st and October 1st, and makes trespass upon the grounds of another without permission a misdemeanor, and punishable by a fine of not less than $5, or more than $25.

SEC. 4.—Protects insectivorous birds.

SEC. 5—Makes a close season for woodcock between January 1st and July 1st and for ducks between April 15th and September 1st.

SEC. 6—Refers to transportation of game out of season.

NEW YORK.—A committee of citizens residing near Lake George has engaged H. A. Howard Esq., of Glen's Falls, as counsel in the case of any or all violations of the laws by persons illegally taking fish from the waters of the lake. Citizens to whom knowledge of such violations may come are requested to report them to said counsel.

PENNSYLVANIA.—By a letter from a valued correspondent, the Secretary of the Greenville Sportsman's Club, we learn that fifteen sportsman's clubs have already joined the State Association, and that many others are likely to affiliate soon.

Ex. Governor William Bigler, of Clearfield County, Pa., has been elected President of the Sportsman's Club of that County.

MASSACHUSETTS.—We are indebted to several correspondents for copies of the new game law of Massachusetts which has passed the Legislature, and which is the result of the efforts of the Committee of the State Sportman's Association. Our space only permits us to give a brief abstract:

SEC. 1.—Makes a close season for woodcock and ruffed grouse from January 1st to September 1st, and for quail from January 1st to November 1st. The penalty for having in possession is $25.

SEC. 2.—Protects wood ducks, summer ducks, black ducks, and teal, between April 15th and Sept. 1st. Penalty, $25.

SEC. 3.—Makes a close season for upland plover from January 1st to July 15th. Penalty $10.

SEC. 4.—Protects insectivorous birds.

SEC. 5.—Prohibits the killing of any game bird except wild pigeon by means of traps, snares, nets, or springs, and also the use of batteries, swivel or point guns, torch or jack lights, in wild fowl or brook bird shooting.

SEC. 6.—Names a close season for deer until 1880, and then after between December 1st and October 1st; and for gray squirrels, hares, and rabbits between March 1st and October 1st.

SEC. 7.—Prohibits the killing of prairie chickens or pumated grouse.

The remaining sections refer to penalties, forfeitures, etc.

NOVA SCOTIA.—A new Game Bill has been presented in the House of Assembly of Nova Scotia, of which the following is a synopsis: "After this law comes into operation it will be lawful to kill moose and cariboo in the months of October, November, and December. Not more than three moose and five cariboo can be killed in one season by any person or number of persons forming a hunting party. Hunting with dogs, setting of traps, pits or snares, are absolutely prohibited, under severe penalties. Beaver are protected from the first of April until the first of November." Another section of the law provides for the issuing of game licenses at a charge of twenty dollars each, to all persons residing out of Nova Scotia. With regard to this enactment, we are inclined to think that the charge of twenty dollars for a game license is exorbitant, and the effect will be to keep out of the province a much larger sum of money than would be realized from all the moose or cariboo killed by residents. It is very true, as one of our Halifax contemporaries states, that the game belongs to the people of Nova Scotia, who pay for its protection. But the question of property being admitted another arises, and that is, how can that property be disposed of to the best advantage. It is an undisputed fact that sportsmen, particularly those who would go from the United States to the Province of Nova Scotia, spend a great deal of money in their excursions, and the amount they would leave behind them would be of very considerable importance. The law restricts them to a certain number of animals to be killed, and this, with the addition of an obnoxious tax of the amount proposed, would effectually keep them at home, and many people in Nova Scotia may revel to their heart's content in a diet of moose or cariboo meat—but unaccompanied by those luxuries or creature comforts which would have fallen to them had they been visited by Yankee sportsmen.

—A Wisconsin correspondent reports that about 1,500 pounds of brook trout were caught on the Brule River, thirty miles from Superior City, during December and January—of course against the law. These despoilers find a market and encouragement from the hotel and eating houses in St. Paul, Minnesota. Hundreds of pounds spoil before they could be brought in.

—At a stockholder's meeting of the Blooming Grove Park Association, held at the Park, in Pike County, Pa., March 13th, the following named Board of Directors was unanimously elected for the year ending March, 1878:

Genio C. Scott, Dudley Field, George S. Greene, Jr., E. R. Wilbur, George H. Glenney, Sanders O. Bruce, John Avery, F. S. Giles, A. H. Wellington, Chas. Hallock, Joseph Dore; Inspectors of Election, Robert Edmiston, and William Hickson.

HAMBURG, Penna., March 15th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Considering the severity of the past winter, Berks County has still a goodly number of partridges within its precincts. Thanks to the farmers for their kind heartedness, in providing for so many of the poor birds. One lady caught nineteen one morning, which, added to a neighbor's flock, swelled the number to fifty-seven. The birds are becoming quite tame comparatively, and now, having once more full freedom, are loth to leave the premises of those who provided for them so long; in fact, seldom leaving the houses for a great length of time, and always ready for the "crumbs" when the poultry receives their rations. Partridges *are*, to a certain degree, protected by our game laws; but they are far from enjoying perfect immunity. Since the disappearance of the snow-drifts, the dead bodies of a large number of them have been found.

Our veteran trapper, "Fritz"—Horlocher—told your correspondent that he has four wild pigeons (decoys) in readiness for expected flights. That the English sparrows have either been starved or frozen, is a matter which has engaged attention, for their number has been fearfully diminished, through some cause or another, in this locality.

PERO NIXON.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PERCH FISHING ON THE UPPER POTOMAC—PAYNE'S EDDY AND THE LITTLE FALLS—BAIT AND TACKLE FOR PERCH—COMMERCIAL FISHERIES OF THE POTOMAC—WILD DUCKS, ETC., ETC.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 16, 1877.

THE citizens of Washington who are inclined to the pleasures of shooting and fishing, are probably favored with as great variety of these sports as those of any other section of the country. There are not more than three months in the year when the followers of these sensible and health giving recreations cannot enjoy themselves, and even during that period, if the river is not closed with ice, those fond of aquatic shooting have the Potomac, with its millions of swans, geese, and ducks, where there is no end to such sport. Our fishing season opens generally about the first of April, with the magnificent white perch fishing in the neighborhood of the Little Falls and above Georgetown. The perch, with the herring and shad, ascend the river to spawn, and remain in this locality two or three weeks before returning to salt water. During the season it is a very common thing to take them weighing from three-quarters of a pound to a pound and a quarter each, and measuring from six to twelve inches in length, and when of this size they make a delightful pan fish. But before speaking of the habits of the perch, a brief description of their favorite haunts will not be out of place. Their spawning grounds extend all the way from Ead's Mill to the foot of the Little Falls, a distance of about a mile. The river between these points varies in width from seventy-five to one hundred and fifty yards, and in depth from four to fifty feet. The bottom is rocky, and at low tide numerous rocks are visible above the surface of the water. The shores on both sides are almost a solid mass of rock, and many fine perch are taken at high tide from the eddies formed by the rapid current behind some of the larger rocks.

Payne's Eddy, the largest and most notable one on the river, has an extensive reputation. It is located just at the foot of the Little Falls, and is an excellent fishing place, not only for perch, but for bock, or striped bass, and black bass in season, while the wild scenery surrounding it adds to its attractiveness. On the Virginia side, towering above the stream, is an immense cliff, fifty feet high, forming a bulwark of solid rock for the turbulent waters, which at this point rush down a narrow gulch for a distance of a quarter of a mile, with a current at the rate of ten miles an hour. Immediately above the Falls the Potomac is nearly half a mile in width, very shallow, and filled with rocks. At the Falls it suddenly narrows, and forms a cascade ten or twelve feet high. I will not attempt in this brief letter to give a complete history of Payne's Eddy, which has heretofore been noticed in FOREST AND STREAM, but a few weeks ago. I believe some of its ancient traditions were graphically told in rhyme by Mr. Shoemaker, of Georgetown. For more than half a century did Joe Payne capture the members of the finny tribe at this place. It was here that Daniel Webster, General Gibson, Judge Bibb, and many other prominent men of our own country, as well as diplomats residing at the seat of government, were always taken by old Joe, and many were the anecdotes he had of the fishing excursions of these distinguished persons. The legend of the phantom drummer of the Little Falls is already familiar to your readers, so I will not dwell on the history or traditions of the Falls and Eddy, but say something of the fish therein. The angler to be successful must have that knowledge of the habits and feeding time of the perch, which is essential in this, as well as all other sports, to insure success. Tide water of the Potomac extends as far up as the foot of the Little Falls, covering the noted Eddy, where the tide has a rise and fall of about three feet. The angler must always avail himself of the tide to have good fishing, as perch begin to bite about an hour before high tide, and continue to take the bait lively until an hour or more after the ebb tide has set in. Small perch will bite at most any stage of the tide, but high water is always best for the large ones. No other bait is required than the ordinary angling worm, and the bunching of three or four on a hook to make an attractive appearance generally entices the best fish. I have frequently caught fine perch with live minnow, but believe the worm to be equally as good bait.

A few hundred yards below the Little Falls is the chain bridge—or rather, what is known as the chain bridge, but in truth, it is a handsome iron truss bridge, built on stone piers, fifty feet above the surface of the river, at a cost of more than $100,000. Many years years ago, I believe, there was a bridge suspended by chains over the Potomac at this point, but it was long ago washed away by the freshets, and two or three

old wooden structures met the same fate. Below the bridge, as far down as Ead's Mill, there are many good fishing places, the favorite ones being in the eddies formed behind rocks, where the water is ten or fifteen feet deep. Sometimes when the river is very high there is a heavy current above the mill, and it is often a difficult matter to take a boat up as far as Payne's Eddy, or even to the chain bridge, but an expert oarsman can most always ascend the stream, although the rapid current will make his progress rather slow. Many start out from Georgetown, where comfortable boats can be procured, and get along very well as far as the Mill, where they encounter the current, and soon abandon any further attempt to go up; consequently, they lose the best fishing.

The ascent of the rapids, however, has its attending dangers, and several times boats have been capsized there, or swept upon the rocks by the swift current, and one or more of the occupants drowned. Great caution, as well as skill, is required to pass the dangerous places, but the boatmen in the neighborhood, who make their living by fishing, have no trouble in sculling their heavy bateaux to any point they may desire. The dipping of shad and herring in the neighborhood of the Little Falls, during the spawning season, affords a living to many of the country people residing in that neighborhood. They are equipped with a circular net attached to an iron rim of about four feet diameter, this is fastened to a stout pole twelve or fifteen feet in length, and the fish are thus dipped up. A good many pursue their avocation from the rocks on the Virginia shore, and others have boats large enough for two persons to dip from. The most successful dipping is at night, and very often the fishermen capture many shad and herring during a single night. Rock, black bass, and perch are also frequently taken in these nets. The dipping business is a dangerous one, and it very often happens that the dipper, perched upon some narrow ledge of rock, is over-balanced by his heavy net, and tumbles headlong into the stream. They are generally hardy men and expert swimmers, and therefore recover terra firma, though not without the loss of their net.

Many persons, in fishing for perch, do so from the rocks along the river bank instead of from a boat. At high tide they often have good sport, but never take as many large fish as the more experienced fishermen, who have their boats anchored over the deep holes, and above eddies, where they take out the larger ones, oftentimes as fast as they can bait their hooks. On many occasions two or three of us have captured over two hundred perch in less than three hours by fishing from a boat.

The tackle used for catching perch is very light and easily arranged. I always use a fourteen foot rod, braided linen line, and reel; the latter is a matter of convenience. The perch is not a game fish, and therefore the reel is not necessary to give him line, as in fishing for rock, bass, and other game fish. Perch bite rapidly and swallow the hook, but offer no resistance, and are easily taken from the water. Two or three small hooks (Limerick, Aberdeen, or Kirby) are attached to the line above the sinker, and the best fish are caught near the bottom.

After spawning the perch start down the river early in May, and at this time very fine ones are caught between Georgetown and Analostan Island, where a portion of the river has a rocky bottom, but as the Potomac at this point is much wider than above, in the neighborhood of the Little Falls, the fish have a larger body of water in which to distribute themselves, and therefore do not bite as rapidly. They are caught here in water from fifteen to twenty feet deep. Old fishermen declare that it is the favorite spawning ground of the sturgeon, and that the perch stop there, on their return to salt water, to feed upon the sturgeon spawn.

As the perch season ends, that for rock, or striped bass, opens, and continues two or three weeks. These fish also ascend the river to spawn, and they are taken at Payne's Eddy and many other localities. One of the favorite haunts for them is at the "Riffles," just opposite to Ead's mill, and the bait used is fresh herring cut in strips, or live minnow. Black bass are also captured near the chain bridge and at the foot of the Little Falls, but the favorite places for the latter fish are above tide-water. I will have something more to say about these game and ravenous beauties in a future letter.

The shad and herring fisheries of the lower Potomac, which have formerly given employment to a large number of persons in the spring, and, until within a few years past, supplied this section of the country with those fish, have been gradually failing, and from present indications there will be very little effort made by our seine haulers this season in prosecuting that business on the shores of the Potomac. From the experience of the past few years they are disheartened. Some of the most extensive fishermen are desirous of selling out their seines, traps, boats, and other property at less than cost, if possible to find purchasers. Hundreds of laboring men, who have heretofore been employed at the fishing shores, are disappointed, and are seeking other employment. Quite a number of landings have been abandoned, and will not be worked at all this season.

Wild ducks were beginning to re-appear in large numbers on the waters of the Potomac and Chesapeake, until the recent cold snap, which seems to have retarded their flight in this direction. A heavy gale a few nights ago played sad havoc among the ducking blinds down the river, but repairs are being made, and it is thought the ducks will be plentiful in a week or two.

In a recent letter I referred to the eagles and owls caged in Franklin Square, in this city. Col. Casey, the new commissioner of public buildings and grounds, does not favor the idea of keeping them caged. It costs about $40 per month to feed them, and of late, had it not been for the persons residing near the Park who sent food to the birds, they would have been starved to death, there being no money to feed them. Col. Casey has offered to give them to Prof. Henry, of the Smithsonian Institute. If he does not want them, and no one else asks for them, Col. Casey intends that they shall be set free to roam where they desire. They must be disposed of in some way this week.

Rifle.

SUB-CALIBRE RIFLES.

THE question of fitting a rifle-barrel within the barrel of a shot-gun, and thereby converting the latter into a weapon which could be used for large game, is a question which is at present being very generally agitated. For ourselves, we think that while the scheme is perfectly practicable as far as the mechanism is concerned, it would yet make a nondescript piece, that would possess but very little value. For instance, if the gun was wanted for long trips and mixed shooting, where would the rifle barrel be carried? Under the barrels? Then why not have it made a permanent fixture, as in the Baker gun. It certainly could not be carried in the barrels, if small game was to be killed. As a rule, but few combinations of this kind prove to have sufficient practicability to bring them into general use, although there is no question but that, at the present time, there is a large demand for something in the shape of a combined rifle and shot-gun. We have had a number of letters on the subject, extracts from two of which are given below, both from old gentlemen. One writes:

"Although my rifle-shooting days are evidently about passed away, I take a lively interest in your rifle columns. I was particularly interested in the brief article of 'B. L.' last week, under the above caption.

"Just fourteen years ago I took a Sharp's army carbine, and cut out the grooves, making thereby an excellent small-box, breech-loading shot-gun. After a long series of experiments I succeeded in making a compound powder and shot cartridge, with which in this small box gun I made the best patterns I have ever seen.

"After transforming the army carbine into a shot-gun, I made a rifle barrel that would slip into the short barrel from the breech. Of course the rifle calibre was very small, taking I think about 250 round bullets to weigh a pound. With this diminutive gun I killed more small game than with any other gun I ever owned, and I have owned and used several valuable rifles and good shot-guns, and have been accounted a successful hunter by all my acquaintances. I took this gun to the Sharp's Rifle Works, then at Hartford, and urged the company to manufacture double guns of 10s calibre, and fit therein rifle barrels of any calibre that might be required. Some members of the company were decidedly favorable toward the scheme, but the president opposed it, and nothing further was done.

"For my hunting I would much prefer such a gun, with one rifle barrel of large calibre and the other small, to any weapon yet in use. "MACAUTAR."

A Canadian correspondent from Toronto writes, that he has tried having rifle barrels made to fit inside of his shot-gun, but that it did not work. He says:

"The two barrels did not shoot alike from the same sight, and at 100 yards, I could not hit aboard two feet square with both barrels; with one rifle barrel in one shot-barrel it did very fairly. I have had three double rifles, and not one of them shot perfect with the same sight. I am surprised, however, that some of the American rifle manufacturers do not make double rifles. With their perfect machinery, and their true way of working, they could make a double rifle shoot correctly at the first time of asking. I am very fond of deer hunting, and have taken 14 days yearly at it for the last 25 years, and although I am now nearly 70, I get keener for it as I grow older. In my rifle the rifling is something like the Rigby plan, that is, not cut sharp, but running, so as to have no sharp corners. I then cut a bit off the muzzle for a bullet mould. These bullets I immerse in hot grease before using; the contraction of the lead just gives room for the grease and they go down easily. The only fault I find with this rifle is, that I cannot protect the caps from getting damp, and many a good shot I have lost from missing fire. A breech-loading double-rifle is the best for bush hunting; you never get more than two shots, and you don't require to take the rifle from the shoulder, and with your left eye shut you can see the deer through the right; but I don't approve of keeping both eyes open, as you can't look through the sight of a rifle with both eyes at the same time. I have had a rifle from every celebrated maker, and I have a 40 calibre of Sharp's now, which is the best shooting rifle I ever owned. I think at 40 rods I could kill 50 turkeys with 50 shots (if there was no wind).

"Very respectfully, "TORONTO."

THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH.—The following circular has been sent by the Amateur Rifle Club, of New York, to rifle clubs throughout the country:

DEAR SIR—An invitation has been received by this club, from the riflemen of Ireland to the riflemen of America, to shoot a match in June next, under similar conditions of those governing the Irish-American matches of 1875-6.

Will your society send one or more men to represent America in this contest? Each man selected, as one of the team, will be required to bear his own expenses. It is expected his club will provide for him to the extent of $500, gold.

Please lay this matter before your society, and communicate its answer before the 1st of April next, as it is necessary that this club should know by that time whether a representative team can be got together or not.

The Amateur Rifle Club earnestly desire the active co-operation of the rifle clubs of America in this matter.

C. B. MITCHELL,
G. S. SCHIEMBHORN, JR., } Committee.
E. H. SANFORD,

JOSEPH HOLLAND, Secretary.

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—We write our caption, but "Conlin's" is a thing of the past. The insatiable fire fiend has opened his rapacious jaws and swallowed the earnings of years. Wherefore, we call upon all good riflemen, and upon Mr. Conlin's numerous other friends, who, like ourselves, may be poor riflemen, but warm admirers, to respond to the call issued by the committee appointed for the purpose, for a Benefit Rifle Tournament, tendered to James S. Conlin, by his friends, patrons, and fellow riflemen, which opened at Zettler's Rifle Gallery, No. 207 Bowery, on Saturday, March 17th. The ticket are but 50 cents each, and the prizes, comprising gold and silver medals, to amount to over forty. If any of our readers are too bashful to shoot in public themselves, they can send their subscription tickets to us and we will shoot for them, guaranteeing in each instance that the scores will not be such as will bring their names into notoriety.

MILEY'S GALLERY.—A rifle match in the lying down position has been commenced at Miley's Brooklyn range. The following are the best scores made so far out of a possible 50, shooting at a Wimbledon target graduated to 120 feet: F. P. Pike, 45; Ransom Rathbone, of the American Team, 44; J. W. Wallis, 44; A. H. Anderson, 43; H. Stanton, 42; J. F. Burns, 42; Col. B. E. Valentine, 42; E. B. Castner, 40.

A match for members of the press commenced on Monday evening of last week. Several handsome prizes are offered for both matches.

RIFLE NOTES.

—The American Rod and Rifle Association of Jamaica, L. I., held their annual meeting and elected officers last week. The officers are as follows: President, George H. Creed; Vice-President, John Fleming; Treasurer, Charles J. Stewart; Secretary, Samuel S. Aymar; Executive Committee, John H. Sutphin, John M. Crane, Theodore Rogers, William S. Cogswell, James P. Darcy, Albert J. Watkinson and William S. Elmendorf. Their first match this season will take place in April.

The Irish Rifle Association seem to entertain considerable hope in the government for the changing of the laws in relation to the Volunteer Act, in order to allow their countrymen to be represented in the future competitions for the Queen's prize at Wimbledon, as the following letter of Major Leech's to the Editor of the Dublin *Times* will show:

DUBLIN, March 1, 1877.

SIR:—I beg to inform you that at a meeting of the council of our Association, held this day (March 1st), the subjoined resoultions were unanimously adopted:

"That the Council, although deeply interested in our proposal, which promises to extend in other parts of the British Empire, for the attainment of skill in rifle shooting, desire to leave the initiative in the hands of the government."

"That, in view of the impending discussion in Parliament of the proposal to extend to Ireland the provisions of the Volunteer Act, as now extended in England, a deputition be sent to London to ascertain what course the Government intend to adopt, and to urge them to make some concession, with a view to enable residents in Ireland to qualify to shoot in all volunteer competitions at Wimbledon."

R. B. LEECH.

MILEY'S GALLERY.—The following is a record of the best shooting made up to Monday, March 19th. This match commenced on the 12th of March and ends on the 15th of April—laying down position, distance 120 feet, Wimbledon target reduced in proportion, ten shots, possible 50:

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
W. H. Dougherty	48	J. F. Burns	45
A. H. Anderson	46	R. Rathbone	45
John Kinkaid	46	H. Fisher	44
D. T. McQuillan	45	E. B. Castner	44
F. P. Pike	45	A. Dougherty, Jr.	42
J. W. Wallis	45		

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN MARCH.

Hares, brown and gray. Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.

LOW-PRICED GUNS.

NEW YORK, March 13, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

As high and low-priced guns attract the attention of many of your correspondents, I send you my experience in the matter.

I used a stubb and twist Manton from 1832 to 1846, 12-bore, that cost me sixty pounds sterling. From 46 to 52 I used a Westley Richards, 10-bore, that cost a little more. From 52 to 68 I used an Ely, 10-bore, that cost thirty-five dollars. From 68 I have used a breech-loader, 10-bore, laminated steel, made by Whitney, of New Haven, that cost forty dollars.

The best of the muzzle loaders was the Ely—which was rather well known at John Maxsons, or Perrines, on Barnegat Beach, for several winters. The next was the Manton that was in service twelve years, in Buenos Ayres, and Patagonia, one day or more each week, and is there now.

Eli Whitney, about eight years ago, began making breech-loading sporting guns by machinery. He made 1,200, which were sold to the trade at about $30, and then turned the machinery to make his military rifle. A better gun to shoot, in every respect, I never saw, and Prof. Baird, of the Smithsonian, fitted out eight or ten naturalist's expeditions with them, and told me that he always had most satisfactory reports of them.

Remington low-priced guns are made by machinery, and each gun is more perfect than can be made by hand.

When brass shells were first made in this country, I was connected with a cartridge manufactory, and spent some weeks in testing different calibres. I tested nearly one hundred guns that were by the best English makers, all high-priced, 50 pound and upwards, of 10 and 12-bore, and found but eleven guns that had both barrels exactly alike. They were made by hand, and a brass shell would fit tight in one barrel, and be very loose in the other. They are more careful now, but this difference cannot exist in a machine-made gun.

I recently saw a bill for making one model rifle at Colt's, that was for $460, being hand-made, and it would not compare with one of Colt's Berdan, that they made by machinery, to fill a contract with the Russian Government, that cost $10 and let me add here, that Colt's Berdan Russian Rifle, cal. 42, is the best finished military rifle yet made.

The cost of making guns by machinery is so much less than by hand, and they are better made, that they must get profitable to make, with increased consumption. So far not much profit has been made.

I consider all cost of over $50 retail for a double-barrel shot-gun as superfluous—the same as a book for $1; or bound in Russia and extra gilt for $6. All the value over $50 is in ornament, hand finish, etc., which those that can afford it have a right to; for which heresy I hope you will pardon me, as I am a believer in the FOREST AND STREAM in all but high-priced guns.

The best military rifles cost $8.50 to make now, and if Remington or other good makers sell 10,000 a year, they can wholesale a good, serviceable, reliable sporting gun at $18 to $20. C. D.

[Our correspondent *may* be right, but we hold to our original opinion, that a $50 gun cannot be made with the same

serviceable and lasting barrels as are put on higher-priced guns, whether they be of home or foreign make, to say nothing of the finer workmanship throughout, which prevents the gun from rattling after one or two season's use.—ED.]

CAPT. BOGARDUS LAST FEAT.—On Friday night last Capt. Bogardus accomplished the feat of breaking 1,000 glass balls in the remarkable time of one hour forty-two minutes and fifty seconds. As one entered the building the almost constant succession of reports was like file firing, and it seemed incredible that it could be produced by one man with one gun. Unfortunately, a stormy night prevented the captain from having the full house that otherwise would have greeted him. Those who stayed away missed a rare exhibition of skill and endurance. Still, the attendance was large, but in the immense Hippodrome a thousand or more persons are scarcely noticed. At the upper end of the arena a wooden screen had been erected and covered with white muslin. Some ten or fifteen yards in front the six traps were arranged, with strings leading to the shooter's stand, eighteen yards further in the rear. Capt. Bogardus used Dittmar powder and No. 8 shot, shooting 3¼ drachms measurement of black powder, of the former and 1¼ ozs. of the latter. Many of the balls were hit but not broken, which we think would not have been the case had the captain used Childs shot. He had set his task to be done in two hours and forty minutes, but it was evident after the first hundred balls that he would be even aside of that time. The first five hundred were shot at in 45 min. 50 sec., when an intermission of 18 minutes was taken, the second five hundred were shot at in just 43 min., and the 136 necessary to make up the misses occupied 15 minutes. When the shooting was over, time had been beaten 57 min. and 10 sec. He was 10 minutes in shooting at the first hundred, but the fifth hundred occupied only 8 min. 51 sec. As many as fourteen balls were marked in one minute. We trust that Capt. Bogardus will repeat his performance, when we would suggest to all who wish to see a wonderful exhibition to be present. Mr. Bergh was on hand, but did not interfere.

The Captain informs us that he will repeat his performance at Gilmore's Garden on Friday night, backing himself for $500 to break 100 *glass balls in* 100 *minutes*. After the performance he will back himself to break 100 balls while any person in the audience is breaking 80.

—The Kentucky State Sportsman's Association have engaged to give a tournament at their annual meeting at Lexington, on May 12, 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18, at the time of the great races. Prizes to the amount of $3,975 will be given, including a gold medal, for the championship of the South and Southwest, and a silver service set for the club championship of the same. The tournament will be open to the world, and among those certainly to be present is Abe Kleinman, who goes, so Mr. Martin writes us, with the expectation of meeting and matching Captain Bogardus.

VALUE OF THE COMPASS IN TRAVELING.—Col. Dodge, in his new book, "The Plains of the Great West," says:—

"The importance of having always a compass cannot be too strongly impressed on all who travel on the plains. "Old Plainsmen," and so called "scouts," or guides, who desire to be regarded as "Old Plainsmen," frequently profess a great contempt for a man who cannot travel without "one of them little boxes." With some this contempt is real, and comes from the entire ignorance of the nature and use of the instrument. Others who profess this contempt are actuated by interested motives. They desire to be employed as guides of scouting or hunting parties, and not unnaturally are very indignant at seeing an officer or civilian, with no guide but his "box," plunge unconcernedly into a country the details and difficulties of which it has taken them years to become acquainted with.

Besides this, old plainsmen and guides who ignore the compass, in my experience are not always to be relied on for close or direct traveling. They will lead a party into the wilderness and bring it back, but for my own part, and with ample opportunity to form an opinion, I would not give up "the box" for the best guide on the plains. Of course this is very different in mountainous regions, where the lines of possible travel are very few, and local knowledge almost absolutely necessary."

A PANTHER HUNT.—A friend sends us the following extract from a letter to him, describing a panther hunt near Wells, in Hamilton county, this State:—

I came across a panther track a short distance from my shanty recently. My brother was with me, and I proposed we should go after him in the morning, but Lysander said it would do no good—as we had no dog we could not catch him; but I told him we would hunt him, and if there was any deer we would find them, as he, the panther, was a better hunter than we were. So we started in the morning, soon after daylight, with our knapsack and hatchets. We started the panther in about an hour, and we pressed him as fast over the worst mountain you ever saw as possible. About noon we succeeded in running him in a cave in the mountain. I watched the place where the panther entered, and Lysander went in after him. Lysander, traveling about fifty feet or more through the rocks, found another place the brute had got out, and then we pursued him again, and at about one o'clock we had followed him so close he came down to the foot of the mountain, and run under a log that had fallen down by the side of a rock so close that the snow from the rocks and log was connected, and when I stepped on the rocks I stepped so close to the edge that the snow was broken down, and I saw the panther lying at my feet, perhaps two feet from where I stood, not more than that, and I commenced firing. The first shot went down through by his back; he then began to try to get up on the rock, and when he turned around I put another ball through his fore shoulder, and then he put his head almost against my feet, and then I put a ball through the center of it, and that ended his life. He was a large one, measuring eight feet from tip to tip. Thus ended one of the most exciting hunts I ever had. SILAS CALL.

CHAMOIS HUNTING.—At gray dawn the chamois hunter is on the alert, and by the aid of his clear-eyed Swiss guide and a good deerstalker's glass, he sweeps the rocky peaks and ledges within his ken. If he is lucky enough to spot the sentinel chamois perched on some pinnacle of rugged granite, the party separate in order to circumvent the flock—a proceeding which in nine cases out of ten ends in miserable discomfiture. Sometimes, however, the party above the chamois get a crack, at others those below. Even should the bullet take effect, not a bone of the quarry may ever be picked at the camp fire. Sometimes the death-struck chamois topples off the giddy ledge, and bounding from projecting crag to crag, as he falls downwards, eventually lodges in some inaccessible crevice, a mere pommelled mass of shapeless skin and bone. At other times the hunters find it impossible to get at the ridge upon which the chamois has fallen. Should the party, however, succeed in catching the old goat, great is the rejoicing and horn blowing, and many the nips of old cognac indulged in. The flesh of the chamois eats more like a goats than deer's meat, and from a gourmand's point of view is a dead failure. The wild, sterile and romantic scenery, the dead silence of the Alpine heights where the dangerous sport is pursued, and the extreme arduousness of the pursuit, all have charms for the true sportsman and lover of nature.—*British Mail.*

RARE SPORT IN LOUISIANA.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

We have had rare sport in ducking, and are now turning our attention to the snipe, whose "scaip-scaip" rarely fails to arouse the ambition to tramp through mud and mire, heedless of the depth of the numerous musk-rat holes our prairies afford. Deep and dangerous, too, are some of these abodes of prairie vermin, and to sink down suddenly into the cosy parlor of the alligator who, snugly ensconsed, dormant and oblivious to all transpiring in the wintry outer world, is a realization from which the writer beseeches exemption. Sometimes guns are lost, bags and all, in the struggles to regain firm footing.

We have *no game law;* an institution most earnestly needed. Turkey, partridge, deer, and all game indigenous to this locality, are slaughtered and trapped at all seasons, to the lasting shame of our legislators, irrespective of political persuasion. The sportsman is blessed, indeed, with the rare advantages our country affords. Within a radius of thirty miles of New Orleans game of great variety can be successfully bagged. Of course, our prairies do not afford us the engaging sport of grouse-shooting—concerning which, I have been delighted in the perusal of many accounts in your pleasing journal—nor do our Western friends know the keen flavor of our "papa-bottes." Altogether, our bags are different; so, too, do our grounds differ.

Our prairies are peculiar—mostly affected by the tides of the lakes—are covered with a tall, rank growth of reed and grass, ranging in height from three to six feet, and almost impenetrable. Throughout the prairies are found shell-banks, or islands, showing unmistakable indications that, at some remote period, this whole expanse of marshland must have been covered by the waters of the sea. We burn the grass in early fall to afford "snipe-burns," where they feed in great numbers, and along the edges of the bayous and lagoons we rather like the grass to grow, as it furnishes the best of blinds for concealment in ducking. In ducking, the prevailing custom is to hunt in the piroque; very cranky specimens of the ship-builder's craft to the inexperienced. To the experienced, the piroque is safe and comfortable as a Clyde steamer, and the writer remembers having frequently seen men so expert as to stand upon the gunwale and shoot or paddle without materially rocking the boat.

Among the most popular resorts within easy access are Miller's Bayou, Chef Menteur, Bayou des Allemandes, and Bayou Labranche. The first two-named are situated upon the Mobile R. R., the latter, respectively, upon Morgan's R. R. and Jackson R. R. At Miller's, the hunter or fisherman, as the case may be, finds a camp, so to speak, of three or four houses, situated upon a shell island of the prairie near the shore of Lake Catherine, and direct upon the bayou, where ample provision is furnished—such as piroque, decoys, a clean bunk, and plenty of duck, and fish, and coffee, and other consolation for the inner man, all for a moderate sum; and at an equally modest sum can be procured guides. These guides are experienced in manœuvering the piroque across the betimes angry waves of Lake Catherine, or through the intricate maze of a crooked, narrow bayou. Woe to him who, under "Tom's" care, fails to kill ducks at Seven Ponds, Bayous Bob, Pecan, or Cassenay, at Grand Point, or the Corridors, or snipe on Frederic Burn, or Ween's Island! Black, gray, mallard, canvas-back, teal, "fan-fan," "bec sec," "dos gres," and many varieties of duck, with names peculiar to the creole vocabulary, are found here in great numbers from November 1st to March 1st. Prior thereto and after large bags are not frequent. We have as jolly and open-hearted hunters as the land affords, and boast as fine shots, good guns and dogs. We have, too, as enthusiastic disciples of Isaac Walton as of "Forrester;" and here again, Miller's Bayou offers superior inducements—the possible catch including red-fish, sheeps-head, green trout, and striped bass. The green trout I conceive to be very much like your black bass. Am I right? Perhaps some of your readers might kindly venture enlightenment.

New Orleans, March 10, 1877. EARNEST HUNTER.

THE HERMIT OF MT. DESERT.—"Old Cling" is a character well known to the people of the western part of Mt. Desert Island. He seems more like a hermit than he does like a maniac, but some would probably call him the latter. He lives in a hut near the seashore made of brush and sea weed, which are packed between perpendicular stakes driven into the ground, and not much larger in appearance, than a large cock of hay. He lives principally on raw pork and molasses, but he eats raw clams in their season. When he leaves his hut, as he frequently does to get his pork and molasses, he carries with him a short piece of hard wood plank to sit on. He will not even sit in a chair without first placing this piece of plank upon it. He wears nothing on his feet even in the coldest weather, but a pair of old stockings, and these are seldom whole, especially in the region of the toes. Any one going near his hut soon after a light snow may see the prints made by his very large feet, and not unfrequently the marks of his toes. When he goes into a house, as he is sometimes oblige to do, he always stops the clock, if he is allowed to do so, for he can not bear the least noise, not even that made by an ordinary clock; and the crowing of a cock almost drives him mad. When he hears that dreadful sound he will place his hands over his ears and commence to cry "murder" at the top of his voice. He has been heard on such occasions for the distance of nearly a mile. He has another strange habit, which is steaming himself over a tub of hot water every morning. He earns enough money by making baskets and by repairing trinkets and tin-ware, to supply himself with his simple food, and is said to have quite a stock of bank bills which he keeps between the leaves of an old book. He came to the island in a boat a few years ago, but what his history is previous to his coming to the island is not generally known, and nothing can be drawn from him in regard to it.—*Maine Farmer.*

—A woman has made a heroine of herself in Marion, Ill. She is the wife of a bank cashier, and one night robbers entered her residence, tied her to her bed, and threatened to kill her if she did not tell them where the keys of the bank were kept. She screamed boldly, and the robbers fled, after cruelly beating her to make her keep silent.

The Kennel.

THE KENNEL REGISTER.—List of dogs whose pedigrees have been entered in the Kennel Register for the week ending March 20th:—

SETTERS.

Clip—Red; R. H. Gillespie.
Brag—Black and tan; H. B. Northcott.
Cora II—Red; Emett Smith.
Cale— do do
Bruce— do do
Cosette— do do
Range— do do
Ruby— do do
Aileen— do G. H. Tousey.
Dixie—Black, white, and tan; G. K. Harrison.
Page—Black, white, and tan; G. K. Harrison.
Lou — Red; C. P. Noland.
Buck— do do
May— do do
Ruby— do do
Punch—Red; C. P. Noland.
Chance—Black and tan; C. H. Hinkle.
Don—Orange and white; R. Valentine.
Sir Fred—Orange and white; H. P. Carlson.
Glenlloewk—Charles De Rouge.
Red Hugh—Red; John Fettler, Jr.
Hoxo—Orange and white; E. D. Hempbill.
Dash—Black and tan; R. Pancoast.

FOX HOUNDS.

Colon—Black and tan; G. A. Edmunds.
Judy—White and lemon; G. A. Edmunds.

THE NEW YORK BENCH SHOW.

From William Lincoln's letter, which we print below, it will be seen that the New York Bench Show is fairly under way:

WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB, March 20, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In assuming the responsibility of superintending this show, I do so with the greatest confidence that the managers have only one object in view, viz.: The improvement of the various breeds of dogs. The judges will be chosen for their well-known capabilities and unbiased opinions, and those sending dogs may rely on having fair judgment, as far as the Committee are concerned. In all probability, a noted English judge will act as Advisory Judge, particularly with regard to non-sporting classes. The premium list is now ready for distribution; the prizes are valuable, and embrace nearly all breeds of dogs. All prizes given in gold, will be paid in "gold coin," before the show closes. In addition to the prizes offered by the Club, numerous and valuable special prizes have been promised, none of which will be of less value than about $50. When all are received, they will be published in a separate list. The non-sporting classes will receive a good share of the special prizes, and it may be expected that such a show of St. Bernard's, mastiffs, shepherd dogs, terriers, etc., will be collected together, as never has been seen before in America.

The place of holding the show (Gilmore's Garden) is, without doubt, the finest and best place in the world to hold such an exhibition; plenty of light and air, and enough room to hold and exhibit two thousand dogs if necessary. I have great pleasure in inviting all breeders to enter their dogs, as I am sure they will find everything done for the care and comfort of their dogs. Entries close the 25th of April. Prize Lists, etc., can be had by applying to me, at 17 Chatham Street, Box, 2,333.

Yours, truly, CHARLES LINCOLN, Superintendent.

We have received a copy of the Premium List, of which we give a brief abstract—all that our space will permit. The pamphlets, themselves, will be forwarded on application.

LIST OF PREMIUMS.

DIVISION 1.—SPORTING DOGS.

CHAMPION CLASSES.—For either native or imported dogs or bitches that have won first prize at any Bench Show in this country or abroad, the Centennial Bench Show at Philadelphia not included.

CLASS 1.—Champion English Setters.—For the best dog; prize valued at $50. For the best bitch, prize same value.

CLASS 2.—Champion Irish setters. Prizes as above.

CLASS 3.—Champion Gordon setters. Prizes as above.

CLASS 4.—Champion pointers. Prizes as above.

(Judges in this Class will be instructed not to discriminate with regard to weight.)

OPEN CLASSES.

CLASS 5.—Imported English setters, or their progeny of the first generation: For the best dog, $30; second best, $20. For the best bitch, $30; second best, $20. For the best dog puppy, under twelve months of age, $10. For the best bitch puppy, under twelve months of age, $10.

CLASS 6.—Native English setters. Prizes as in Class 5.

CLASS 7.—Imported red, or red and white Irish setters, or their progeny of the first generation. Prizes as in Class 5.

CLASS 8.—Native red, or red and white setters, either Irish or cross-breed. Prizes as in Class 5.

CLASS 9.—Black and tan, or black, white, and tan, Gordon setters, either native or imported. Prizes as in Class 5.

CLASS 10.—Pointers of fifty pounds weight or over. Prizes as in Class 5.

CLASS 11.—Pointers under fifty pounds weight.

CLASS 12.—Pointer puppies. For best pointer puppy, under twelve months of age, $10. For best bitch puppy, under twelve months of age, $10.

CLASS 13.—Chesapeake Bay dogs. For best dog, $20; second best, $10. For best bitch, $20; second best, $10.

CLASS 14.—Irish water spaniels. For best dog or bitch, $20; second, best, $10.

CLASS 15.—Retrieving spaniels other than pure Irish. Prizes as in Class 14.

CLASS 16.—Cocker spaniels. Prizes as in Class 14.

CLASS 17.—Field spaniels of any other breed. Prizes as in Class 14.

CLASS 18.—Fox hounds. For best couple (dogs or bitches), $20; second best, $10.

CLASS 19.—For best couple (dogs or bitches), $15; second best, $10.

CLASS 20.—Beagles. For best dog or bitch, $15; second best, $10.

CLASS 21.—Dachshunds. For best dog or bitch, $15; second best, $10.

CLASS 22.—Fox terriers. For best dog or bitch, $20; second best $10. For best puppy, dog or bitch, $10.

CLASS 23.—Greyhounds. For best dog or bitch, $15; second best, $10.

CLASS 24.—Staghounds. For best dog or bitch, $15, second best, $10.

CLASS 25.—Deer hounds. Prizes as in Class 24.

The non-sporting classes will be printed next week. The Special prizes will be particularly valuable. Up to date a number have been contributed. One class, which was omitted in the General Class, will be included in the Specials; that is, a class for native black and tan setters, either pure, or cross-bred with Irish, or English, or both. The prizes will be of the value of $30 for dogs and bitches, respectively.

PROFESSIONAL DOG STEALERS.

HOW PET ANIMALS MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEAR.

AN officer in the Chairmont Savings Bank, on Greenwich street, not far from Fulton street, in the course of a conversation, mentions facts corroborating the common impression that dog-stealing in New York is reduced to a science. He purchased from a gentleman, a high-blooded pup, which a day or two after suddenly disappeared from the bank. Calling a boy, who was well acquainted in that neighborhood, and directing that an advertisement should be put in one of the newspapers, the boy remarked, "I guess I can find that dog." Sure enough, the next day word came that the dog could be seen in the store of a dealer in animals, birds, &c., at no great distance. Accompanied by the original

owner of the lost dog, the bank officers went to the place in question, inquired the price of a game rooster, and finally stood before the cage of the little pet for which they were searching. Calling out "Cæsar!" the imprisoned animal seemed frantic with joy; the recognition was mutual. The store-keeper previously wanted $25 for the creature, and even now under suspicious circumstances, refused to surrender until threatened with difficulty. He at least demanded the return of seventy-five cents, which he said he paid to the man who brought him.

In another instance, a beautiful Maltese cat, which disappeared from a provision store in the Second Ward, was found under circumstances much the same. Again, when a stolen dog had been identified and recovered, the animal picked up strychnine in the street (reasonably assumed to have been placed in his way by an emissary of the professional thief) while on its way home, and died the next day. Again, the alleged receiver of stolen pets was heard on a certain occasion to inquire of one of his skirmishers, if he remembered a house on Madison avenue, where he sold a cat a few days before. "Well," he said, "you bring back that cat; I've got another customer." These statements, as above, received from various sources, suffice to account for singular disappearances for which no other explanation can be given. So, look out.

DOGS IN NEW YORK CITY.—We have not always been in accord with Mr. Bergh in his crusades, but in his present fight with the Common Council of this city, his efforts to have the recently passed ordinance regarding dogs so modified that they may be humanely dealt with, Mr. Bergh has our warmest sympathies. As the new law was first worded, any dog which might happen to run astray, or escape temporarily from its master, was liable to be seized by paid ruffians, or their sattelites, who, under the inducement of the reward offered by the city, would not be particular as to the means by which the dogs would be brought within their clutches. The poor beasts would then be carried to some place prepared for the purpose, and there tortured to death.

Mr. Bergh's proposition is, that the whole matter pertaining to dogs in this city shall be turned over to his society; that a proper place shall be provided for the reception of the dogs, and that after a reasonable time has been allowed for their owners to reclaim them, all remaining unclaimed shall be put to death in a merciful and and painful manner. Mr. Morris's plan, that a license should be taken out and a fee paid for every dog, is an excellent one, and if it is enforced, our streets will soon be rid of curs; only, we think that the fee should be made $5 instead of $2.

A GOOD OMEN.—The first application for an entry blank for the forthcoming New York Bench Show was received from a lady. We regard this as a good omen, the managers having counted upon a large entry of pets. Nor will the prizes for these classes be less valuable than for the others, as several ladies of this city have already presented valuable cups for Skyes, Pugs, etc. The entry in question is of pure English Toy Terrier, the mother and father of which have taken the first prize at the Crystal and Alexandria Palace shows.

—Mr. H. R. Bostwick, of Atchison, Kansas, writes to claim the name of "Fanny Esler" for his white-and-black ticked puppy, born Aug. 16, 1876; dam, C. F. Demuth's (Fort Dodge, Iowa) imported Laverack bitch, Pickles; sire, Arnold Burgess' Rob Roy. He says that Fanny is the perfect image of her sire, both in markings and in build, and promises to make a field dog that will be hard to beat.

—Mr. F. B. Farnsworth, of Paris, Ontario, has sold his imported Field Trial setter bitch, Rose, to Mr. J. H. Dodge, of Detroit. The price, we understand, was $300. Mr. Houghton's (of Detroit) Fan visited Carlowitz on the 12th ult.

ST. LOUIS KENNEL CLUB.—Rowe's Peg and Waddell & Sherwood's Daisy have visited Rock. F. H. Bierbower's Katty, by Plunket, out of Kitty, has visited Erin.

THE FOREST CITY KENNEL.—Mr. Mathews's Fan (of Toledo, O), visited Plunket last week, and Dr. S. J. Croym's (of Chicago) Belle has visited Rapp.

TICKS ON DOGS AND HORSES.—A correspondent writes from Santa Fé, New Mexico, under date of March 3, as follows: "In your issue of February 22d your correspondent, 'Fred. L. R., Longwood, Fla.,' complains of ticks troubling his horses and dogs, and asks 'what will take them off,' etc. While serving in Texas I met with the trouble he complains of, and allow me to differ with you in your advice—'the ticks must be picked off in the first place.' If the tick be picked off, its head is invariably pulled off and left in the flesh to fester and create a sore. Any kind of oil will make the tick let go of its own accord, if well rubbed into the hair of the animal. The theory is, that the oil fills the pores of the skin and deprives the tick of air to breathe. However correct or incorrect the theory may be, the practice is good, and it is the only safe way of getting rid of ticks when they have taken hold. I believe the 'seed-tick' and 'wooded-tick' are found in all the Southern States, in bushy or wooded districts; and experience has taught me that they are as fond of the human as of the brute creation.

"Yours truly, C. A. STEDMAN."

[Our answer was given to our first correspondent under the impression that he was alluding to that swollen, red, disgusting looking tick, which, in California particularly, affix themselves to a dog's skin, usually about the head and ears. Those we have found could be picked off, or pulled out, by using a little care, and our instructions from the natives were always to burn them if possible. We are much indebted to our correspondent for his letter. We are quite aware that the use of oil is most efficacious. It is well known that grease will destroy, or disperse, lice and fleas.—ED].

A SIMPLE DISINFECTANT.—One pound of green copperas, costing seven cents, dissolved in one quart of water, and poured down a water-closet, will effectually concentrate and destroy the foulest smells. On board ships and steamboats, about hotels, and other public places, there is nothing so nice to purify the air. Simple green copperas, dissolved in anything, will render a hospital or other place for the sick free from unpleasant smells. In fish markets, slaughter houses, sinks, and wherever there are offensive gases, dissolve copperas, and sprinkle it about, and in a few days the smell will all pass away. If a cat, rat, or mouse dies about the house, and sends forth an offensive gas, place some dissolved copperas in an open vessel near the place where the nuisance is, and it will purify the atmosphere. Then keep all clean.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Mar. 22	4	24	1	11	0	39
Mar. 23	5	30	2	11	1	52
Mar. 24	6	41	3	21	3	07
Mar. 25	7	50	4	31	4	16
Mar. 26	8	50	5	37	5	17
Mar. 27	9	45	6	31	6	07
Mar. 28	10	39	7	25	6	57

SEAWANHAKA YACHT CLUB.—In publishing last week a report of the recent meeting of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club, the programme of races adopted was accidentally omitted. It was as follows:

First Race.—To come off on June 16th; open to all clubs, with the usual restrictions. This is to be a Corinthian race for first and second-class sloops and second-class schooners; one prize in each class of $150, making the amount for prizes $450. The steamboat to cost not more than $200, and the lunch $250.

Second Race.—To come off on June 23d; an ocean race for first and second-class schooners; owners to command and steer their own boats, with the usual restrictions. One prize in each class of $200, making $400 for prizes. The steamboat to cost $125 and the lunch $60. Two entries in each class, and no race in the class that fails so to fill.

Third Race.—Annual regatta of Oyster Bay, July 4th; there being five prizes of the value of $50 each, making $250. The steamboat to cost not over $125, and the lunch $50.

Fourth Race.—To come off July 28th; a race for open boats at Oyster Bay, one prize in each class of the value of $50, making $100 for prizes.

Fifth Race.—A series of four races for open boats, to be sailed at Oyster Bay on the last four Saturdays of September. The prizes to be of the value of $50 in each class, said prizes to be awarded to the boats scoring the greatest number of victories, a "walk over" to count. Should there be a tie, it will be sailed off on October 3 over the usual club course.

Sixth Race.—"Ladies' Day" regatta, to come off in September, the date to be appointed by the Commodore. The prizes to be colors in each class, to the value of $150; the expenses not to exceed $50.

NEW BEDFORD YACHT CLUB.—A meeting of this club was held at the new club-house on the 16th inst., the object being to adopt a constitution and by-laws. The following was adopted:

"The name of the club is fixed as the New Bedford Yacht Club, and the officers are to consist of a commodore, vice-commodore, captain, secretary, treasurer, measurer, and twelve directors. The admission fee is to consist of five dollars, and the annual fee five dollars. The club will also admit a limited number of honorary members.

Charles F. Monroe, Peleg Macomber, and Walter Myrick were appointed a committee to nominate a list of officers, and reported the following list, which was adopted:

Commodore, John A. Hawes; Vice-Commodore, Edgar B. Hammond; Captain, Thomas G. Wing; Secretary, George W. Parker; Treasurer, Edwin Dews; Measurer, Willard Nye, Jr.

Directors, George W. Parker, Frank C. Bancroft, John H. Garnett, C. Warren Fisher, James R. Forbes, Alfred G. Alley, Charles F. Monroe, Gilbert D. Kingman, Robert S. Lawton, William Sanders, Joseph A. Bullard, Henry F. Hammond.

Thomas G. Wing was appointed treasurer *pro tem.*, and a large proportion of those present paid the entering fee as an earnest that they meant business. It was stated that 44 persons had already placed their names upon the books, and that 13 names additional had been presented for consideration, all being oarsmen or yachtmen of repute. The club starts under most favorable auspices, and we anticipate recording many stirring contests in the waters of Buzzards Bay.

ST. AUGUSTINE YACHT CLUB.—The 4th annual Regatta of the St. Augustine Yacht Club took place on March 17th. The "Idlewild,"—J. W. Keep—received the first prize in the 2d-class yachts, by time allowance from the "Neptune," Vice-Com. Morrison. The "Henrietta," N. Edgar, won the prize of the special class yachts, and the "Carrie," R. Pinkham, in the 3d-class. In the contest between the canoes "Emma" and "Ella" of the St. John's Canoe Club, the former won; and the fisherman's canoe, "Mullet," by Benet, won in her class. The race between the gigs of the Bache and yacht Wanderer, manned by men from the respective boats, was won by the Wanderer's crew.

SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS FOR TAKING FLYING SOUNDINGS.—The apparatus for taking flying soundings—an English invention—has attracted much notice from nautical men. It consists of an oval weight of lead, thirty pounds, attached by half a fathom of hemp cord to a ring or thimble properly secured on one end of a length of two hundred fathoms of piano forte wire coiled on an exceedingly light wheel of thin galvanized sheet iron of about a foot diameter, mounted on a frame-work fixed in a convenient position on the ship's taffrail. The wheel has a second rim, with a simple kind of friction brake, by which a constant force of five pounds is applied to it when the wire is running out. There is also attached to the same shaft a ratchet wheel and pawl, which can be thrown out of gear or into gear at pleasure. A counter to count up 200 turns completes the apparatus. To take a sounding by it the plan is to let the weight hang by a short cord direct from the wheel and clear of the taffrail, and then to lift the pawl and throw it out of gear, holding the wheel by hand till ready to begin, then to let go the rim and stand by. The moment the wheel is heard to go slower the rim is to be laid hold of with both hands, protected by a piece of canvas or thick leather gloves, and stopped. It is only necessary to read the counter, and the sounding is complete. Two men, working on handles applied for the purpose, haul in the wire and recover the lead easily and speedily.

Rational Pastimes.

SKATING.

Ice skating ended in the metropolis the last of February, since which time the in-door form of skating on the Plympton patent roller skates has become a popular recreation, especially with the fashionable class of society in Brooklyn, where no less than four roller skating halls are now in operation; on the Rink in Clermont avenue, Gallatin Hall on Fulton avenue, Burnham's Academy on Schermerhorn street, and Apollo Hall in Williamsburgh. The Rink is the largest building, but it is not managed on the best interests of the new exercise, inasmuch as the high-pressure Parisian system of variety performance has been the plan pursued on the special entertainment nights, and the result has been a large falling off of the patronage. People prefer to see exhibitions of graceful figure skating, in the place of mere trials of speed and endurance in the form of dangerous hurdle races and steeple chases on rollers. The best arrangement in the way of catering for society people, is that introduced at Burnham's Gymnasium, which was opened on Wednesday night last. The popular plan of moderate prices is pursued as Gallatin Hall and Apollo, where no rapid skating is allowed, and crowds are attracted nightly to see the exhibitions of figure skating.

CRICKET.

—The annual meeting of the Young America Cricket Club, of Germantown, took place on Tuesday week, at Wilson Hall, Philadelphia. The officers of the ensuing year are as follows: President, E. M. Davis, Jr.; Vice-President, T. P. C. Stokes; Secretary, J. Waln Vaux; Treasurer, E. N. Wright, Jr.; Ground Committee, George M. Newhall, Sidney L. Wright, Edward Waln, Jr. The Secretary's report gave a full account of last year's business and the averages of the first eleven as follows: R. S. Newhall, 33; George M. Newhall, 26 3-7; E. N. Wright, Jr., 26; D. S. Newhall, 25½; John B. Large, 24½; R. Loper Baird, 14 1-6; H. L. Newhall, 14; C. A. Newhall, 12; Thomas Baxter, 9 4-5; Harry Stocker, 7; A. A. Vanrensallaer, 6; E. S. Buckley, Jr., 6; F. C. Baird, 5¾; E. W. Clark, 5. The Treasurer's report was well received, there being a cash balance of over one hundred dollars on hand. The prospect for the coming year is very promising, Lord Harris having written to say that Mr. G. W. Grace and himself intend getting up a gentleman team to come over in the fall to play Canada and "The States."

—"I don't call that binding," as the sick man said of the castor oil.

New Publications.

MAGAZINES.

The opening paper in *Appleton's Journal* for April is on the Austrian Arctic Expedition, derived from Julius Payer's "New Lands Within the Arctic Circle." The article is illustrated with fifteen excellent engravings, depicting the scenes and incidents of the expedition. The other articles of the number are of notable variety—an excellent short story of New York life, by Thomas Dunn English; one by the lamented young Albert F. Webster, the last production from his pen, bearing the title of "The Owner of Lara;" a third, entitled "The Wild Dove's Nest," a Russian Easter story. There is an entertaining sketch under the title of "A Hero of the Old Régime," which describes the remarkable career of the Marshal de Richelieu, and a paper by Geo. Cary Eggleston, on "Phases of Russian Life," which contains many interesting facts. "Cherry Ripe!" is continued, and is full of fresh interest. There are other papers, poems, etc., and the editor, who discusses many current topics, gives some statistics in regard to the New York savings-banks, which are of great value, and prove the general trustworthy character of these institutions.

Good habits learned in youth are apt to remain fixed through life. This is one reason why B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap is certain to become, by and by, a monopoly in the toilet line, beyond all question, the chief. Custom from babyhood up will make this the most desirable and pleasing of all articles in use, for what is good for the child will be no less valuable for the man and woman.—*Adv.*

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York

Adv.

THE

FAVORITE FIELD JOURNAL

OF AMERICA.

—o—

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

This paper is a model of typographical neatness, and its contents are sufficiently varied and interesting to secure for it a cordial reception from that class of the public to whose taste it caters.—[New York Times.

It is a handsome sheet, filled with a variety of very interesting reading.—[New York Sun.

There is need for an advocate to make the American people more in love with outdoor life, and FOREST AND STREAM does the work admirably. The various departments are edited with knowledge and skill.—[New York Journal of Commerce.

Its prepossessing appearance is no slight confirmation of its claim to a high and manly tone in its conduct.—[Home Journal.

It is tastefully arranged and handsomely printed, and seems to be well adapted to persons of cultivated tastes.—[New York Tribune.

Mr. Hallock is an enthusiastic sportsman, a good writer, and competent to make a "sporting paper" fit for household reading.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

We commend with special earnestness the claims of FOREST AND STREAM to favorable attention.—[The South.

We may safely predict its success.—[New Orleans Home Journal.

It is neat as to typography and varied and interesting as to contents.—[Hartford Times.

It occupies its own position, intruding upon no preoccupied ground, but it is an elevated position. To sportsmen of the gun and fishing-rod it is invaluable.—[Brooklyn Review.

Got up in a handsome manner, both as to presswork and arrangement of contents.—[Philadelphia Ledger.

It is decidedly the most *recherche* thing of the kind ever issued in this country, and as far as we know is the peer of anything similar in England. All its departments show a practical and intellectual filling up which challenges general favor.—[Germantown Telegraph.

We can unhesitatingly recommend the FOREST AND STREAM to all who take an interest in outdoor recreation and physical culture.—[Every Evening, (Wilmington, Delaware).

The terms are very reasonable for such a large and necessarily expensive paper. We commend it to our sportsmen friends most heartily. We like the ring of its editorials, evidently written by the true Lover of nature in its multiplied and beautiful forms.—[Niagara Falls Gazette.

There is a standard of excellence and usefulness not yet attained by any sporting paper in the country, and FOREST AND STREAM will find its success at the top of the ladder.—[New York Graphic.

It covers ground not occupied by any other journal.—Waterloo (New York) Observer.

Sincerely hope it will live long and prosper. It certainly deserves success.—[Springfield (Mass.) Union.

Health, longevity, and happiness largely depend upon such open air pursuits, and a journal like this is the best means to effect the object.—[Portland (Me.) Argus.

"FOREST AND STREAM" is the most reliable and thorough Sportsmen's journal in America.—[St. Lawrence Advance, (Chatham, Canada.)

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY.

I hope you will meet with entire success in your project. My days of active life in the field and forest have gone by, but I recall my experience with pleasure, and I feel that I owe my health in a good degree to early habits of free exercise in the open air in forests and along streams.—Horatio Seymour.

There is a demand for just such a paper as this. It will give me very great pleasure, indeed, to do all I can to help your journal.—[Professor S. F. Baird, Smithsonian Institute.

I have no doubt that FOREST AND STREAM will have a large circulation. Consider me a subscriber.—[George A. Boardman, Naturalist.

Such a journal, and conducted upon the principles and with the spirit which you announce, will certainly find warm support.—[Rev. J. Clement French.

I have no doubt you will make a marked success.—[Hon. J. D. Caton.

I wish you the best sort of success in your effort to make such a journal of outdoor sports as a gentleman can read and write in.—[Charles D. Warner.

I doubt not it will be a great success. It is wanted, and must be called for.—[Major John H. King, U. S. A.

I have long wished just such a journal to receive into my family, that my boys may learn from a better teacher than myself the best way in which to follow the sports that in years past have given me so much pleasure.—[Henry W. Abbott, Boston.

Under your management it ought to be a success.—[W. H. Venning, Inspector Marine and Fisheries, Canada.

You shall have all the aid and comfort I can give you in your enterprise.—[Com. L. A. Beardslee, Washington Navy Yard.

I must congratulate you on the very attractive appearance of your paper. Keep it up to the standard you have marked out for it, and it will become an assured success.—[Rev. Charles F. Deems.

Nothing but the exigencies of my roving life have prevented me from starting, or trying to start, just such a journal as yours. You shall have my hearty cooperation.—[Professor Elliott Coues, Smithsonian Institute.

Your paper is just what we have long wanted, and will take well in the Southern States.—[Dr. R. P. Myers, Savannah, Ga.

The editorial matter, the contributions, and the make-up and general appearance of the paper are just such as Fish-rod and Nimrod admire.—[Genio C. Scott.

I am glad to hear of your literary enterprise. It will give me pleasure to put you, or any one else representing the FOREST AND STREAM, in the way of getting information for your paper.—[Andrew H. Green, Comptroller, and Central Park Com'r.

"I take the heartiest interest in FOREST AND STREAM. I have always thought that an American "Land and Water" was needed, and that many valuable observations are yearly lost, through the want of some such medium of communication between field-naturalists."—[Prof. G. Browne Goode, Middletown University.

I wish the FOREST AND STREAM every success, and will be most happy to lend any assistance in my power to make it so.—[Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt.

Success to your enterprise. I think the field a broad one, and not yet occupied to any good purpose.—[Prof. N. A. Newton, Yale College.

You have got a handsome paper, and one admirably made up. I hope you will continue in your success.—[J. M. Bailey, Editor Danbury News.

The Surveyor General of Washington Territory, who sends us a club of five subscribers, writes, saying: "I consider that your journal has done more to properly educate the sportsmen of this country than all the other publications put together. I shall induce every true sportsman to become a subscriber that I can."

Mr. Thomas A. Logan ("Gloan") says: * * * You are doing good work with the paper, and you have—more and probably greater than you dream of—the wishes and God speed of the *gentlemen of the gun.*"

I inclose herewith, the price of one year's subscription to your very interesting paper. I wish to be considered a subscriber.—[Gen. Wm. S. Harney, U. S. A.

Benj. Smith, Esq., member of council of the Nova Scotia Game Protective Society, says of FOREST AND STREAM:—"Your paper has become so great a favorite among Canadian sportsmen as to be a *sine qua non.*"

Samuel Wilmot, Esq., Superintendent of the Dominion Fish Works, at Newcastle, Canada, in sending an official communication to FOREST AND STREAM, remarks:—"As your paper is becoming so widely distributed, it is the best medium by which any information of this kind can be disseminated."

I am pleased to see that the sportsmen of this country have one paper that is not *tied up* to any particular manufacturer. I hope you will continue to let all sportsmen that are honest and reliable express their views and experience through your paper, and let it be seen that sportsmen have *one* impartial paper in this country. You shall have my support as far as it goes.—[GEO. HALDEN, Jacksonville, Ill.

Inclosed find money to renew my subscription to your valuable journal, which has become a necessity to me.—[Gen. Wm. D. Whipple, U. S. A.

Hundreds of similar endorsements from prominent gentlemen sportsmen might be added, showing the estimation in which FOREST AND STREAM is held by its readers.

ADVERTISERS' TESTIMONY.

SEDALIA, Mo.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
You would be surprised to see the number of letters I receive on account of your advertisement.
JAS. D. BROWN, G. P. A.,
Missouri, Kansas and Texas R. R.

—

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
I take great pleasure in sending copy for my advertisement, which please insert from May 1st. You did us a "power of good" last year. Wish all our advertising paid as well. J. H. PAGE, Grand Rapids and Ind. R. R.

—

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
We desire to say that we recognize as one of the most important sources of our successful introduction of "Vanity Fair" to the sportsmen of the United States, the valuable columns of FOREST AND STREAM, and advertisers who wish to bring their goods to the attention of the sportsmen of this country, would certainly be amply paid by patronizing your columns. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

—

VALPARAISO, Ind., Dec. 24th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
Since I began to advertise in your paper my trade has kept me at work night and day. I guess I will have to take out the advertisement, or let my gun rust; have no time for shooting, or anything else. But, on the second thought, let it run, because I would be a public benefactor, and am nearer that when making a good shooting jacket than any other time. Yours truly, W. H. HOLABIRD.

—

LISLE, Broom county, N. Y.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
In renewing our advertisement of the Baker gun, I take much pleasure in informing you that your paper has been of much value to us, and greater than we anticipated, although previously convinced of its worth. Our correspondence has been very heavy, no less than between 800 and 900 letters having been received as inquiries resulting from the advertisement referred to.
We now find that it will be necessary to increase our facilities for manufacture to meet the growing demand for our gun. Respectfully, W. H. BAKER.

—

CANTON, N. Y.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
There has hardly been a day since my advertisement appeared in your paper that I have not received from one to eight letters of inquiry from all parts of America. I have sold all the boats I had on hand and all I could build. I would like to send one to your office, and believe it would please you. Very truly, J. H. RUSHTON.

—

MANCHESTER, Vt.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
As a result of the excellence of your paper as an advertising medium, I have received orders from nearly every State in the Union faster than I anticipated or was prepared for. FRANK GOOD.

SOME OF OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

Dr. J. L. LECONTE, Phila. Acad. Sciences.
Prof. F. V. HAYDEN, U. S. Geol. Survey.
F. VAN IVERNOIS, Germany.
LENOX B. JACK, "(Forest Aisle," of *London Field*).
Prof. J. B. HOLDER, Central Park Museum.
Dr. G. H. COLTON SALTER, China.
Dr. J. F. HEAD, U. S. A.
Dr. GEO. H. MORAN, U. S. A.
Capt. CHAS. BENDIRE, U. S. A.
Col. AUG. R. EGBERT, U. S. A.
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Maj. JACOB WAGNER, U. S. A.
W. C. MACY, Esq., Bavaria.
THOS. A. LOGAN, Esq., ("Gloan.")
Dr. CHAS. C. ABBOTT.
JOHN RIGBY, (Irish Rifle Team,) Dublin, Ireland.
Prof. J. A. ALLEN, Cambridge Museum.
W. W. GREENER, Esq., England.
Maj. H. W MERRILL, U. S. A.
Lt. W. L. CARPENTER, U. S. Geol. Survey.
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THAD. NORRIS, Esq.
EDWARD LAVERACK, Esq., England.
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Dr. JACKSON GILLBANKS ("Field"), England.
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Prof. S. F. BAIRD, Smithsonian Institution.
Dr. ELLIOTT COUES, U. S. A.
Col. GEORGE GORDON ("Pious Jeems").
Gen. R. U. SHERMAN.
Prof. G. B. GOODE, Wesleyan University.
Prof. THEODORE GILL, Smithsonian Inst.
Prof. E. D. COPE, Philadelphia Academy Sciences.
Rev. J. CLEMENT FRENCH.
R. L. OGDEN, Esq., ("Podgers,") San Francisco.
WM. C. PRIME, Esq., Author of "I Go A-Fishing"
Prof. ROBERT RIDGEWAY, Smithsonian.
Prof. J. M. MILNER, Smithsonian.
E. J. HOOPER, Esq., Californian Horticulturist.)
Dr. RAWLINGS YOUNG ("Guyon").
Col, G. W. SCHOFIELD, U. S. A.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE OF FOREST AND STREAM *FOUR DOLLARS.*

The Kennel.

FOREST CITY KENNEL
FOR IMPORTED SETTERS.

Dr. Goldsmith's celebrated dogs Plunket, Carrie, Rapp and Nell have passed into the above Kennel. Plunket and Rapp will be used in the stud. For services and pedigrees address

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Cleveland, O.
Jan25-3m.

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(FOR POINTERS.)

Stud dog Sensation; lemon and white, weight 60 lbs.; winner of seven prizes in England. Sired by R. J. Lloyd Price's Champion Jim, and from Whitehouse's celebrated Champion Field Trial Hamlet and Rap stock; just imported: 2½ years old. Fee $35.

For pedigree and full particulars apply to DR. W. S. WEBB, 7 West Fifty-fourth st., N. Y. feb15 tf

Spratt's Patent
Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes

GENUINE



STAMPED

From the reputation these Meat Fibrine Cakes have now gained, they require scarcely any explanation to recommend them to the use of every one who keeps a dog, suffice it to say they are free from salt, and contain "dates," the exclusive use of which, in combination with meat and meal to compose a biscuit is secured to us by Letters Patent. For sale in cases of 112 lbs. each. F. O. DE LUZE, sole Agent, 18 South William street, New York. Special terms to dealers.



DOGS CANNOT SLIP THIS COLLAR

No matter how violently they pull, this collar will not choke or injure the dog. Made of heavy bridle leather with nickle plated trimmings. Sent by mail with name of dog or owner on name plate for $1.00. Manufactured by

Thomson & Son,
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Fleas, Fleas! Worms, Worms!
STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.

This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price 50 cents by mail, postpaid.

ARECA NUT for Worms in DOGS.

A certain remedy. Put up in boxes containing a dozen powders, with full directions for use. Price 50 cents per box by mail. Both the above are recommended by *Rod and Gun* and FOREST AND STREAM.

HOLBERTON & BEEMER,
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FOR SALE.—SEVERAL CLUMBER, Sussex, and Black Spaniels, all bred with the greatest care, and fit to win at any exhibition, besides being of well-known working strains. Nearly all the prize winners at the late Alexandria and Crystal Palace, Brighton, and Birmingham Shows came from advertiser's kennels. Prices, from £5 to £40. Address H. B. SPURGIN, Esq., Northampton, Eng. 14

SLEAFORD
(In the Stud,)
Fee--Thirty-Five Dollars.
Address ST. LOUIS KENNEL CLUB,
mar15-3t 706, Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

BREAKER WANTED.—A GENTLEMAN wishes to engage a competent breaker to take charge of his kennel. Must be strictly temperate, of good disposition, and thoroughly understand the management of dogs. Must be willing to drive if required. Address P. O. Box 647, Baltimore, Md., or apply at this office.

FOR YOUNG COCKER SPANIEL Stock from the choicest breeds inquire of M. P. McKOON,
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Notices.

FOR $2.00

I AM HAPPY TO INFORM MY MANY friends and customers that I have now ready the most Complete Game Bag ever invented, it has capacity for 75 Quail. Pocket room for 50 shells, is very light, weighing but a few ounces. It can be worn over a business coat, or can be worn under, as you please. The material is water-proof drill. Sent post paid on receipt of price. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Send chest measure only.

W. H. HOLABIRD, Valparaiso, Ind.
mar15-3m.

LESSONS IN FLY TYING.—By an experienced fly-dresser. Refer to Abbey & Imbrie, 48 Maiden Lane. Address JOHN HAILY, 230 Henry street, New York. Oct 12-6m

Notices.

SECOND HAND
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GREAT REDUCTION.

1 TOLBY TOP LEVER, 12-bore.
2 SCOTT'S: 1 side lever, and 1 top lever.
1 GREENER TREBLE WEDGE, fast, 10-bore.
1 DOUGALL 12-BORE.
2 BARKER'S and 3 WM. MORE'S BREECH-LOADERS

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100,000
BROOK TROUT FRY,
From Two to Four Months Old,
FOR SALE VERY CHEAP, AT
Crystal Springs Fishery,
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Complete Shooting Suit
FOR
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Warranted better than any in the market. Sent by mail for $10.75. 1,000 testimonials on file, which say that "Holabird makes the best Shooting Suit in the World." This Suit is to beat the cheap trash in the market, which sell for more money. Should you want anything extra-fine I can make it. Send for my Circular Price List and Sample of Goods.
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SHINNECOCK BAY.—WM. L. LANE announces to his sporting friends that ducks and geese are arriving in great numbers, and the prospect for good shooting is now excellent. Live wild geese and other decoys, batteries, boats and prompt attendance at all times.

WM. N. LANE, Good Ground, L. I
mar8 6t

Wanted.

WANTED—A PURDEY MUZZLE-loader, either 12, 13, or 14-gauge, in good condition, complete, with case and appurtenances. Address, with lowest cash price, and full particulars, SPORTSMAN, Office of FOREST AND STREAM. 1t

WANTED TO EXCHANGE—CHOICE foreign minerals for a gun. Address J. H. WEST, Box 32, Closter, Bergen County, N. J. 1t

For Sale.



SALMON ANGLING.

DEPT. OF MARINE AND FISHERIES,
FISHERIES BRANCH,
OTTAWA, 5th *February*, 1877.

WRITTEN OFFERS will be received to 1st May next, for the SALMON ANGLING PRIVILEGES of the following rivers:

Natashquan (*North Shore*).
Mingan. *do*
Romaine (*near Mingan*).
Trinity (*near Point des Monts*).
St. Margaret (*en bas*).
Trout (*near Motèe*).
Mistassini (*near Godbout*).
Bersicle *do*
Malbaie (*near Perce*).
Grand Pabos *do*
Little Pabos *do*
Tobique [*New Brunswick*].
Nashwaak *do*
Jupiter [*Anticosti Island*].
Salmon *do*

Rent per annum to be stated; payable in advance.

Leases to run for from *one* to *five* years.

Lessees to employ guardians at private cost.

By order,
W. F. WHITCHER,
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A FINE 8 OAR ROW BOAT, Price $75, Cost $225, will exchange for a breech-loading shot gun. Apply to CHAS. W. THOMPSON, Topsham, Maine. mar15-2t

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BROOK TROUT FRY FOR SALE IN any quantity to suit parties. Fry delivered if required. W. H. CROWELL, Ludlow,
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☞The undersigned wishing to close out a partnership will sell his stock of fry yearlings and two-year olds, at low prices. F. W. EDDY,
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FOR SALE, OR TO LEASE—A FARM of fifty acres, good buildings, including new dwelling, fifteen minutes' ride from Stamford depot. Especially adapted to fish culture. About thirty acres arable land and orchard, pond eight acres, with facilities for making another if desired; twelve acres woodland, natural trout streams. For further particulars apply to W. S. JARVIS, 221 Canal street.
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FRANK THOMPSON, Gen'l Manager. feb17 tf

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SEASON OF 1876-7.
Atlantic Coast Line of Railways and Connections
N. Y. OFFICE, 229 BROADWAY.

No. 1.—6:00 p. m. Daily all rail to Richmond, Wilmington, Columbia, Augusta, Aiken, Charleston, Savannah. All Florida and Southern points. In this train Pullman sleeper New York to Richmond, Parlor Cars thence to Wilmington, Pullman Sleepers thence to Charleston and Augusta, and Pullman sleeping cars beyond as route may be.

No. 2.—8:40 a. m. daily (except Sunday). All rail to Richmond, Wilmington, Charleston, Savannah, and all Florida points.

No. 3.—9:30 a. m. daily (except Sunday) via limited express to Washington, and thence as by Schedule No. 2. On these trains Pullman Parlor Cars New York to Washington. Pullman Sleeping Car Milford (supper house) to Wilmington, N. C. Parlor Cars Wilmington to Charleston. Lucas sleepers Charleston to Savannah. Elegant Day Cars Savannah to Jacksonville.

No. 4.—8:40 a. m. and 9:30 a. m. daily (except Sunday). All rail to Baltimore. Bay Line to Norfolk. S. & R. R. to Weldon, thence as by Schedule No. 1. On these trains Parlor Cars to Baltimore, Bay Line steamers to Portsmouth, Parlor Cars to Wilmington, and thence as by Schedule No. 1.

For the reservation of Sections, Compartments, Berths or Chairs, Tickets, Time Cards, and all information, apply at the New York Office, 229 BROADWAY, or at the authorized Ticket Offices of the Pennsylvania, and Baltimore & Ohio Railroads.

One half of each Parlor and Sleeping car of this line south of Richmond is constantly reserved at New York for accommodation of passengers by the Atlantic Coast Line.

A. POPE, Gen. Pass. Agent.
dec28-3m

FOR NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD, Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and intermediate points. The new and elegant steamer ELM CITY leaves Pier No. 25 East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3.

NIGHT LINE.—The CONTINENTAL leaves New York at 11 p. m. Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway, New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursion to New Haven and return, $1.50. Apply at General Office on the pier, or to RICHARD PECK, General Agent. my25 tf

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Dec14-1y

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OLD DOMINION LINE.

The steamers of this line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connections direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's Island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point James river, Currituck, Florida, and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday; Delaware steamers Monday and Thursday, 3 p. m. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich street, New York sep28 1y

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BY
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The House for Sportsmen. feb7tf

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The South and the Southwest
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EVERY
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At 3 o'clock P. M. From
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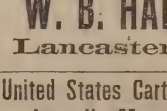
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Price, $2 50.



Also the "Hold Fast" shell extractor.

Price, 75 Cents.

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First Class Shooting Garments,
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RED HEAD. COOT.
WHISTLER. SPRIGTAIL.
MALLARD. SHELDRAKE.
BLACK DUCK. CANVAS.

ALSO WILD GEESE.

These are the new patent Decoys which come packed in nests, six in a box. The greatest improvement possible on the old style of wooden Decoy. Price of the ducks, $12 per doz.; price of the geese, $3 each. G. W. SIMMONS & SON, Oak Hall, Boston, Mass.

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LADIES LEATHER VESTS AND JACKETS

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BREAST MEASURE.
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James Florida Spoon, with extra hooks. The only trolling bait that will stand Florida fishing.

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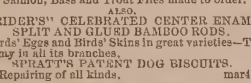
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GUNS, RIFLES, PISTOLS,

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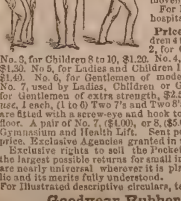
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100,000 in use by men, women and children.

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Price List.—No. 1, for Children 4 to 6 years, $1.00. No. 2, for Children 6 to 8, $1.10. No. 3, for Children 8 to 10, $1.20. No. 4, for Children 10 to 14, $1.30. No. 5, for Ladies and Children 14 years and upwards, $1.40. No. 6, for Gentlemen of moderate strength, $1.50. No. 7, used by Ladies, Children or Gents, $2.00. No. 8, for Gentlemen of extra strength, $2.50. Full set, *family use*, 1 each, (1 to 6) Two 7's and Two 8's, $16.00. Nos. 7 and 8 are fitted with a screw-eye and hook to attach to the wall or floor. A pair of No. 7, ($4.00), or 8, ($5.00), make a complete Gymnasium and Health Lift. Sent post-paid on receipt of price. Exclusive Agencies granted in unoccupied territory.

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RUBBER GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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The best thing ever worn by sportsmen. Not injured by wetting and drying—always soft and easy to the feet. Four different styles. Prices to suit the times. Send for illustrated circular and price list. (Successor to Frank Good). MARTIN S. HUTCHINGS, P. O. Box 868 Dover, N. H. Holberton & Beemer, 102 Nassau st., N. Y., Agents.

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Improved and finished without cutting away the enamel. The strongest and handsomest rods in the world. Private orders solicited for all kinds of fine tackle. Rods sent per express on approval. Send for circular. A. H. FOWLER, Ithaca, N. Y.

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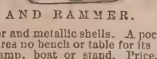
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Ferrules and other materials furnished to amateur rod makers.

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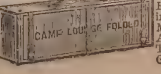
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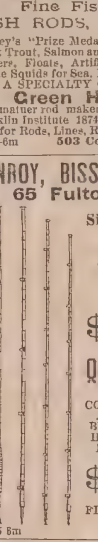
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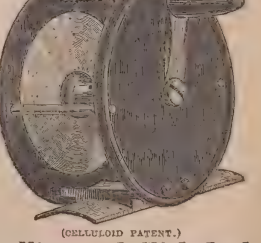
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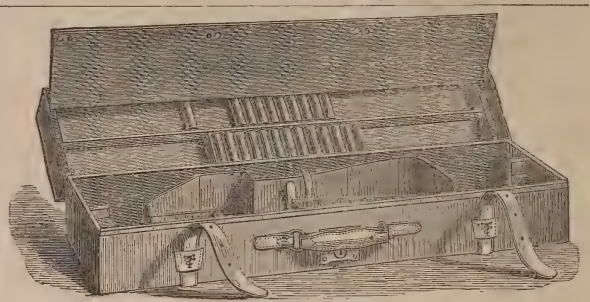
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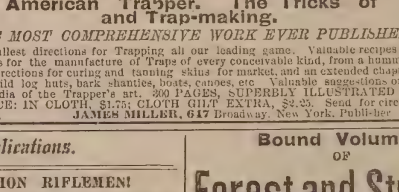
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"EVEN AS THYSELF."

"E'en as a flower?"
No, fairest! not to me a flower;
The uncertain sun calls forth its odorous breath,
The sweetest perfume gives the speediest death,
The sport and victim of a summer hour.
Fairest—be not as a flower.

"E'en as a star?"
No, brightest! be not to me a star;
'Tis one of millions, and the hurrying cloud
Oft wraps the glittering splendor in its shroud;
Morn pales its lustre, and it shines afar.
Brightest—be not a star.

"E'en as a dove?"
No, purest! be not to me a dove:
The spoiler oft breaks in upon its rest,
Robbing the young bird of its soft nest.
And plunging silence through its native grove,
Purest—be not a dove.

"E'en as a rock?"
No, my most faithful! be not as a rock;
It mocks the embracing wave, and stands alone,
In loveless gloom, in dreary wastes unknown,
Senseless alike to Fortune's smile or shock.
Changeless—be not a rock.

"E'en as thyself?"
My soul's best idol! be but as thyself,
Brighter than star, fairer than flower,
Purer than dove, and in thy spirit's power,
Steadier than rock,
Dearest—be but thyself.

For Forest and Stream.

The Club-Footed Buck.

BY "JOX."

HAVING read in the Forest and Stream accounts of successful hunts in different parts of the country, I thought, perhaps, it might be of interest to your readers to hear how one hunter in this section had hunted for three years after one deer, the truth of which is vouched for. It was on the upper waters of the Susquehanna, in Clearfield County, Pa.; and one night, as we lounged about the shanty, Jacob, our guide—always "Jake," for short—suddenly said that he had that day "crossed the trail of Old Club-Foot."

This remark on the part of Jake excited the curiosity of some of the party, who failed to understand just what he meant by "Old Club-Foot," and therefore called upon him for an explanation. He had known this particular deer for the past three years, his attention having first been attracted by the peculiarity of his trail. When he traveled slowly, as if in a walk, he made about double as many tracks in the snow as any other deer, and here and there was an angling scrape across the trail from left to right. When hard pressed, he made prodigious leaps, leaving each time, as he alighted, a hole prodded backward between the tracks of his hind feet. The cause of these strange marks was a mystery, which every hunter who ever came across him was anxious to solve. Jake's theory was, that he had been shot in the shoulder, so as to disable his right fore-leg (and, in fact, there is an old hunter in this neighborhood, who declares that he shot him in the shoulder), but his tremendous leaps would appear to oppose this view of the case. However, Jake looked at the matter in his own light, and for that reason had called him the "Club-Footed Buck"—a name by which he was known all through the section of country over which he ranged.

He received much attention, not only from Jake, but also from many others, and so numerous were the bullet holes claimed, that if his hide contained them all, it would resemble the lid of a pepper-box.

He was possessed of cunning almost human, as the following will serve to illustrate: It is a well-known characteristic of the deer to always make a circle, and come back to within sight of his track before lying down, so that anything passing on the track could be seen long before the deer himself could be seen; but the buck of which I write has been known to circle around as often as five and six times, and then move off and lie down on high ground. He invariably made from two to three circles before risking a halt, and would thus have ample time and opportunity to observe his pursuers, if his hearing failed him, which it rarely did. To get a shot at him from the rear was next to impossible, and it was almost as difficult to hit him from in front, unless he was driven from the rear, and would come upon the watcher soon after being started, for he would not run long on one track.

Well, the club-footed buck had become so notorious that he was thought to be a prize worth striving to win, and Jake has been spending much time each season, during the past three years, in crawling after him—on his hands and knees, I might say—but he invariably escaped. For the first time during the season, just closed, Jake discovered his track early one morning in the latter part of November, and he immediately sent a man in on his track, while he himself, and two others, went to watch the "crossings;" but the old buck was too sharp to keep on the accustomed run-ways, and three times in succession, on three different ridges, he escaped the watchers, always scenting his enemies, and passing over, just out of shot, as would be found when the driver came up on his track.

There was one more chance. Jake arranged things with the greatest precision and judgment, determined that nothing but some new dodge on the part of the old buck should frustrate his designs. It was the driver who came very near doing the mischief this time, by being too hasty; for scarcely had Jake reached his post, and stepped upon an old root to have a fair out-look, when he saw the buck coming directly toward him. He leveled his rifle on an opening in the bushes, into which he knew the buck would jump, and had but a moment to wait until his sights were darkened, when he sent a bullet whizzing in that direction. The buck raised up on his hind-legs, like a kangaroo, and quick as a flash was off over the hill, in the opposite direction. It was but a few minutes until all four of the hunters appeared on the brow of the hill, just in time to see him leaping up the opposite slope, several hundred yards distant, having passed through an almost impenetrable laurel bed. With a parting volley from four rifles, the club-footed buck made his escape for that day. But Jake was not through with him, nor had he left him entirely uninjured this time, for there were blood marks all along his trail, and on the bushes, so high up that it was supposed he had struck him in the neck. The following night it snowed heavily, and for two weeks the buck hid himself completely. Finally, in the second week in December, the writer and three others, all novices, went to spend the balance of the season with Jake. Having occupied several days in unsuccessfully hunting over the hills, we were becoming a little low-spirited, when new interest was inspired by Jake's remark, that he had seen the track of this famous buck, and his recital of the foregoing made each one still more anxious to try his metal. We "turned in" at rather a late hour, but nevertheless were up early in the morning, impatient for the start.

By the time we had breakfasted all was in readiness; Jake had made up his mind that this particular deer was not to be his meat, and he replaced his gun upon the pegs, with the remark, that he would follow the track, and give each one of us an equal chance to put a feather in our cap.

Now, one of the party, who was particularly anxious to slay this rival of the Creedmoor sheet-iron deer, reached for Jake's rifle, as well as his own, and started off with the two double-barrelled weapons, one on each shoulder. The first watch was about a mile from camp, and here the man with the guns halted, resting his arsenal against a jack-pine. After Jake had put the rest of us in position, he took his way off to one side of the thicket, striking the track where he had the day before discovered it. In about half an hour the toot-toot of Jake's tin horn reached our ears, and each one looked anxiously for the buck to come his way. Three of us were disappointed, for suddenly, from the direction of the first watch, came bang! bang! in close succession. The second shot settled the question, to be sure, and all hands made haste to have the first look at the hero of so many battles, and to congratulate our comrade on his good fortune; but when we arrived on the ground, there he stood, with Jake's gun in his hands, and casting upon it the most contemptuous look. The buck had passed him at about seventy-five yards, but, he said Jake's gun was too light on the trigger, and he had discharged both barrels without having it to his shoulder either time. No, he didn't get the ague, but he had forgotten to take off his mittens! As boys are wont to do who are hunting for amusement, we wasted considerable time in making sport, at the expense of our crest-fallen companion, but were called to order by Jake, who said: "Well, boys, don't fool your time away. We must give old Club-Foot another heat."

We started off, to make the next crossing, but before we reached it, we came upon two fresh tracks, and Jake decided that it was best to take these, and leave the old buck for the next day. We accordingly dispersed to the four sides of the thickets, while Jake went in; and he was not long in bringing out a fine doe and a well-grown fawn. The doe was "brought down" by one of our number, but the fawn made good use of its legs, and escaped. When Jake had dressed the doe—he was Master of Ceremony here, as elsewhere—we "snaked" the carcass to camp, being somewhat elated over our trifling success, and were satisfied to lay over until the next morning. We were all in a happy mood that night, and, before going to bunk, a preamble and resolution were adopted, expressive of the sentiment of the crew, which set forth that no man should carry more than one rifle; and, secondly, that it was inexcusable to attempt to shoot with mittens on, unless a bad case of ague should be acknowledged!

We were out again early the next morning, eager for the fray. We partook of a hastily-prepared breakfast, examined the priming of our guns, and started. After a brisk walk of about three miles, we arrived in the neighborhood of where we supposed the old buck would be, examined the ground, and found that he had not passed over the ridge, and quietly scattered out, and took our stations. It was a cold day, with a strong, cutting wind, and I had kept my stand until about half frozen, and had made up my mind that the shrewd old fellow had given us the slip, although we thought we had him so nicely caged. My reverie was disturbed by the well-known signal from Jake's horn, and taking another look in the direction from which the sound came, I saw the old buck bounding toward me, in such a way that he would cross in front of me at an angle. He came to within about sixty yards and stopped, broadside, close beside a clump of chestnut saplings. The instant he stopped he turned his head to look back, and I did not wait for a better opportunity, notwithstanding the sapling. With the crack of my gun, he raised upon his hind-legs, as he had previously done, and was out of sight in the opposite direction long before I was ready with another load. I found blood where he had stood, and would probably have killed him; but a scar on one of the chestnut bushes told the tale. This time he had almost baffled Jake by his repeated circling around on the night before, and on this occasion he also exhibited shrewdness which surpassed any of his former tricks. He followed on the last circle he had made until he came to an old log, thickly grown about with bushes, off to one side, when he made a tremendous leap over the log, without leaving any suspicious marks in his trail, thus delaying Jake for some time in hunting his track.

We took his trail, and followed it until darkness set in; but, although bleeding all the way along, he was apparently little hurt by my shot. The next morning we resumed the chase; he traveled as well as ever. By noon we had driven him back to within two miles of camp. With the exception of Jake, we returned to camp for dinner, but this time we couldn't coax him off with promises of a warm dinner, as we had always succeeded in doing before. We had not left him long, when he found that the old buck was again resorting to his circus-ring business, and Jake immediately left the track, and went around, and came in from the opposite direction. It appears that the buck, for the nonce, had lost a little of his customary shrewdness, for, so entirely absorbed was he in watching his back track, that Jake came upon him lying down. He was shrewd enough still, however, to lie down behind a log, so that nothing but his head could have been seen from his track. Jake chuckled, and slowly and deliberately brought his rifle to a level with his eye; he knew that he was unobserved, and could afford to be deliberate. "After many weary years" this was *too much* satisfaction! He hesitated. He chuckled again, and enjoyed his position too much to be in a hurry; but he thought "now, or perhaps never," and pulled the trigger. The old buck, imagining the shot to have come from the direction of his track, leaped up, and almost ran over Jake, who, to make the matter certain, gave him the contents of the other barrel as he passed, "on the wing." With a few more leaps, he was out of sight. Jake reloaded, and following up, found the buck lying dead near by.

At last! It was great satisfaction to Jake, to be sure; but the chagrin of four boys can better be imagined than described, as they saw the former dragging the old buck down the hill toward camp. I, for one, however, did not begrudge him his good fortune, for he was deserving of it, if ever a persevering hunter was.

The first thing in order was a close inspection of the noble slain. He was a large deer, measuring six feet along the spine. The mystery concerning his trail was solved. His right shoulder was out of place, the shoulder-blade lying close against, and parallel with, the spine. The right fore-leg was ten inches shorter than the left, and the cords contracted in such a way as to keep it drawn across to the left side, and bent up toward the body at the knee. The leg was, of course, useless, and like any other four-footed animal similarly situated, he could run without much difficulty; but to walk, it would be necessary for him to

gather himself up on his hind-feet, while the one fore-leg stood still, and then raising on his hind feet, and coming down at full length on his front one, repeat the operation. Thus the numerous tracks are accounted for. The ribs on the right side were about five inches shorter than on the other, and this, together with the short leg, go to show that he was injured while a fawn, and the growth of the right side thereby retarded.

After this critical examination, he was hung up to be dressed, and we were all anxious to see the scores (?) of bullet marks the pulling off of his hide would disclose, and solve another mystery, viz., why he had not been killed by any of them. First, came two holes in the hips, made by the same ball, that gave evidence of being probably a month old; then four fresh ones through the body, back of the lights, the result of Jake's last shots. Now came the lame shoulder; but when it was stripped, the closest examination failed to disclose a bullet wound, or a wound of any kind. The shoulders had, in all probability, been displaced by a fall upon a rocky hill-side. In despair, I continued hauling the skin off, until the ears were reached, but still no mark for my shot—the head was sound also; but finally I discovered a small, fresh bullet hole through the thick part of the ear, which set my mind at ease.

When those "old hunters" claimed bullet holes in the hide of the Club-Footed Buck, they probably thought that he was bullet-proof, and would never be killed for examination. After the hide was hung over the pole, the venison quartered, and we were all seated in the shanty, Jake looked at the floor, and soliloquized: "Well, I'm a'most sorry I killed old Club-Foot. When I couldn't find any other, I could always hunt him up, and hoof him around awhile."

For Forest and Stream.

SOME INCIDENTS ON A WHALER.

"YES," said our friend, Mr. B——, "I have had some rough experiences, and when I was on the whaler I saw some things I would gladly forget.

"A portion of the ship's crew were Portugees, and good sailors, but unprincipled men, and their company was anything but agreeable to me, and before I had been long on board I heartily wished myself at home once more.

"I was the youngest child in my father's house, and had never known hardship, but had been indulged even more than the other children. But home had become insipid to me, and I did not appreciate my friends there. I fancied they were very unlike the rest of the world—staid and, in fact, queer; and I ran away at length, and that is how I came to be on the whaler.

"The new men, I mean those that had never before sailed seas over, came on board dressed in their new uniforms, and walked about the vessel with an important air, and imagined that the suits made them sailors, but before many days seasickness overcame them, the shiny belts were lying here and there, and the becoming blue shirts were carelessly donned, and the countenances lost their important expression, and we all concluded that a uniform did not make a seaman.

"As for myself, I stood the tossing and the tide, and was never seasick but once; and then only for a few hours.

"Among the new men, as they were called, was one we named Carpenter. Now Carpenter was, of all the men, the most sullen and brooding.

"He had enlisted while in a state of intoxication, and had sorely repented of it when he became sober, and seemed to be constantly discontented and moody.

"Our Captain, Capt. Cook, was quite an elderly man, and was cross, impatient, and sometimes even violent.

"After we had been out a few weeks, there was quite a commotion in the ship one day, because two pair of shoes were found in an out of way place, and the Captain quickly recognized them as part of a box he had brought out with him.

"He ordered the men's trunks searched, and in Carpenter's was found another pair, and still another in the trunk of a sailor we called Curly.

"'How did this happen?' thundered the Captain, when we were all brought up before him.

"'I stole those shoes, Captain Cook, and I gave the pair to Curly,' said Carpenter, calmly.

"'Well, you will repent of it,' answered the Captain, angrily.

"Now Carpenter had done the deed, hoping he would be put on shore at the first opportunity after it was discovered; but he was sadly disappointed; he was put in the hold and kept there a month, and fed on bread and water, and when he was brought out to the light what a sorry looking object he was, pale, emaciated, and so weak he could scarcely stand.

"But his punishment was not yet ended; he was tied up by the thumbs to the mast, and then Captain Cook, with a tarred rope in hand, approached him. 'Now Carpenter,' said the Captain, 'I am going to make you dance in your blood,' and then truly he lashed the poor man till the blood ran from his back.

"We were now not far from a small island (our friend told us where this island was, and what was its name; but we have forgotten this part of the story); Carpenter was then made to dress in the worst suit he owned, all his pockets were searched, and the contents taken from them; among other trinkets was found a picture, and when Mr. Smith, the first mate, took this in his hand, Carpenter said, 'Mr. Smith, that is my wife and child, do not take it from me; please give it back,' and the culprit spoke imploringly, and held out his hand. But the first mate put the picture in his own pocket. Carpenter's clothes were all taken from him, with the exception of the one suit, and he was put into a boat and rowed to the island referred to above. The first mate went with us to the island, and when Carpenter was put on shore, and we were about to shove off again, the latter said, 'Mr. Smith, if you'll give me back that picture, I'll forgive all the rest of the injuries.'

"But Mr. Smith did not heed the request, and we rowed back to the vessel, leaving poor Carpenter in the lurch, though this was not an uninhabited island. I was not surprised at the Captain's acting as he did in the matter; but our first-mate was a good, kind man, and it seemed strange that he should withhold from the poor man so sacred a reminder of home as the picture so dear to him. 'Now,' said Mr. B——, 'we might make a great hero of Carpenter, but will not hide the truth. He was a rough, bad fellow, and perhaps deserved almost all the punishment he received, but it did not seem to be the sort to make him better.'

"After my three years voyage was over, I saw Carpenter in New Bedford, which proves that he got back to home and friends.

"And now I will tell you about the death of our poor Captain, which accidentally occurred. As the months went by Captain Cook became dissatisfied because we took in oil so slowly, more slowly, in fact, than some other vessels. So he determined to have more work done; and picked out the best men to man two boats that were to go in search of oil. In one of these boats he took his place, and I was one of the men.

"After we set out we soon saw a whale coming directly toward us. The lookout gave warning of this, and our Captain growled out, 'Let her come,' determined to take it at all hazards. It is considered a perilous undertaking to try to take a whale in this way, but we were ordered to go to work, and the fish was soon wounded. The Captain was all the while excited and cross, and when one of the boys made a misstroke with his oar, he threatened to send a boat cup through his head. Scarcely had Captain C—— spoke thus roughly, when the whale came up under the boat and went flukes, as the sailors say, which threw us up in the air as quickly as if we had been shot. I found myself in the water, going down, down, down, so deep, so far, that it seemed to me that I never would stop; yet I was not greatly frightened; one shoe slipped off, and I wondered if I had not better throw of the other, as an odd one would be of no use. I was a little afraid of sharks, though even then I believe I remembered that it is thought the sharks never bite a man while the water is bloody from a wounded whale; I was also fearful of coming up under the capsized boat. After what seemed a much longer time than it actually was, I came up to the surface, and found the men clinging to the broken boat; and the second mate was holding up the Captain, who apparently was not able to take care of himself. We all roared, and beckoned to those in the other boat to come and help us.

"'Here,' said the mate, 'John, hold on to the old man, don't let go of him,' and he entrusted the half-fainting Captain to one of the Portugee sailors. The men in the other boat came to our assistance, and we were all soon picked up, with the exception of the Captain, who was missing.

"'John, where is the old man? what have you done with him?' asked the mate, sternly, looking hard at the Portugee who had last hold of the unfortunate Captain.

"'A shark took him out of my hand,' said John.

"No one at the time knew further than this; the poor, old Captain was gone, and the sea tells no secrets; it hides well and deep. Afterward the said John told a different story; said the Captain's jaw was all knocked away, and he could not understand what he said, and there was a heavy sea and he could not hold on to him.

"Perhaps the Captain was injured when the boat was thrown up so violently, but we could not know about the certainty of that, and we all suspected that the Portugee did not try hard to save him. The Captain was disliked, and John was rascally, but all that we can say with certainty is, that the old Captain will sleep in the deep till the sea gives up its dead. We succeeded afterward in killing the whale that had caused the accident."

A. D. H.

For Forest and Stream.

NOTES FROM THE COAST RANGE.

AFTER a dreary ride, of a day and a night, from Gilroy, then the terminus of the Southern Pacific Railroad, south through the uninteresting Salinas Valley, we dismounted from the stage in front of the Paso Robles Hotel, and stretched our weary legs on the ample portico in front. Twenty-four hours of continuous stage riding, behind six unbroken mustangs, and over equally unbroken roads, is not conducive to good nature, and it was not, until we had put ourselves outside a liberal quantity of mine host's excellent venison, that we felt thoroughly at ease, and like looking around to see what manner of place we had dropped down at.

Some time before our arrival we had left the sterile Salinas, and had been clambering over hills and down cañons, and through beautiful parks of moss-covered oak, totally devoid of underbrush, unless for an occasional *manzanita*, with its strong, red branches, and green, juicy-looking leaves, ribbed with scarlet. These natural parks are many hundred acres in area, but gradually narrowed down as we neared the hotel, until, half a mile beyond it, the river touched the hills, and gave the place its name—*Paso Robles*—Pass of the Oak's.

In front of the hotel, and its surrounding cottages, flanked by an immense cañon and masses of chaparral, bubbled a hot sulphur spring, whose waters were considered, by the proprietor, at least, a cure-all for mankind. Beyond this the river ran between banks wooded with cotton-wood and heavy underbrush; still beyond the country rolled in undulating waves to the eastward, crossed here and there by cañons, and dotted by little plains—favorite feeding-grounds for antelope. The cañon sides are almost invariably covered with oak, and their bottoms with underbrush. Back of the hotel and toward the sea (distant four leagues), the hills rose abruptly from the plains, their faces bare, or covered with brush knee-high.

In a cañon, among these hills, I had the honor of "jumping" my first grizzly. The day had been excessively warm, and I was strolling homeward, from a walk among them, when I noticed a particularly heavy bunch of *chaparral* below me. Thinking it a good place to find a drove of wild hogs, numbers of which roam the country, I got to leeward, and carefully worked down—and here let me say, that for acute hearing and keen scent, a deer is nowhere, compared with a wild hog, and when wounded, they are as ugly as a bear, although, fortunately, far more easily killed; but to return, the underbrush was so dense—three feet above the ground—as to defy progress, but below that it was comparatively free; so I dropped down and worked forward on my stomach. I had nearly reached the bottom, and was saying to myself that my labor was in vain, when something jumped from a bush, fifteen feet in front, and plunged into the thick *chaparral* above, without giving me a chance for a shot. I crawled to where he had been lying, and saw his tracks in the moist earth, that he had scraped up to make a cool bed, and bunches of his hair on the bush, against which he had rubbed. I remember thinking that I had but three cartridges in the magazine of my Henry, and stories of grizzlies making off with a dozen balls flitted through my mind. However, I got out of that cañon, and invited him out, but he wouldn't come, and I didn't feel like going in after him. Nothing pleases a bear more than to fall in with a dozen of hogs; they are fleet, and make the best of it; but he is fleeter, and one of them is sure to make his lordship a meal. He takes but one, and him he skins as neatly as a butcher would do, leaving the hide in a compact roll, with the head in the centre. As an illustration of his strength, I will say that I once saw a medium-sized native cow, dragged ten rods from the place where killed, and hidden in a clump of *manzanita*, and of his agility, that when thin and in running order, he will run down an ordinary horse. Apropos, is an adventure of an acquaintance of mine. Deer-hunting one day, his steps led him to the bottom of a gloomy cañon, and there, sunning himself, in a glade, lay a baby grizzly; he picked it up, and putting it into the bosom of his shirt, made tracks for camp. It was a long way off, and before he had made half the distance, he heard the stones rolling down the hill-side behind him, and the angry snort of the pursuing mother. He didn't wait for returns from the back counties, but dropping cub and rifle in his haste, swung himself into the nearest tree. The bear tore his rifle to pieces, gnawed the tree quarter off, and did not leave him until the next morning. He says, he don't like grizzly cubs any more. Almost like this was an accident that happened B., a young man from the "States," with a complete shooting outfit, and all the patents added. He was a fair shot and a good fellow, but was a little *off* on large game. At last he got a jumping shot at an old prong-horned buck, and as he fell, sprang forward to cut his throat, dropping his rifle in his excitement. At the first touch of the knife there was a transformation scene, and when our hero came came to his senses, he found himself up a tree, his gorgeous hunting suit in a dilapidated condition, and the buck standing triumphant below. He finally went off, and D. shot him, finding that his first ball had grazed the skull. I will remember that I did the self-same thing with my first deer, but, fortunately, my ball had broken his neck.

Antelope are not plenty, but roving bands are often met with, and afford capital sport. I once had a curious encounter with one in the San Joaquin Valley. I suddenly came upon a female, lying under a bank, who, instead of running away as usual, made directly for my horse, running around him, and gradually narrowing her circles, until I could almost touch her with my hand; then she would stop, stamp, lower her head, and charge a few footsteps. I would not shoot her, knowing she had a young one near, but reached for my lasso, thinking to take them to the ranche, but found the *tientos* broken, and it gone. I watched her play some time, and then rode on, and saw her gallop off and join her fawn, hidden near by.

While I am on the subject of the San Joaquin, let me tell how a representative of a prominent New York paper was taken in by stage driver, from Modesto up to the valley. It was just after the completion of the Pacific Railroad, and he was on a tour of observation through the State of California. It was winter, and the geese were dying thick; the morning he left Modesto was very foggy, and, in consequence, the birds flew low. He had the seat of honor, beside the driver, who, holding the reins of his light mustangs in his left hand, was playing with his long whip. One of his leaders did not work to suit him, and, as he swung his whip back, with a motion peculiar to the profession, to chastise him, it so happened that the lash wound around the neck of one of a flock of geese, and was pulled in, by John before it had time to slack, and thrust (the goose) beneath the capacious boot. The young man stared, but the driver rode on in silence. At last the sun rose from behind the Sierras, driving the fog banks back, until all was clear. John wrapped the lash around his hand, and, with a pensive sigh, remarked: "Shan't get no more this mornin'." "What!" said our friend, "you don't mean to tell me you did it on purpose?" "*A prepos!* in Eastern paper came with a letter from "Our Special Correspondent," detailing the goose story as fact.

The thick bark of the oak trees, in the parks I have mentioned, is perforated, by the woodpecker's in quest of insects, with numberless holes; into these the squirrels and gophers put acorns, to keep until time of scarcity. When that time comes, many and fierce are the battles between the owners and the blue jays. Tradition says, the birds themselves make the holes for the express purpose of making storehouses of them, but I incline to the first solution.

The coyote, that jackal of California, abounds, and many are the tales told of his cunning. Following are a couple, which, however, I do not vouch for: Some bright, moonlight night, master wolf, on his rounds, spies a turkey roosting, in fancied security, in the branches of a tree. He barks to attract her attention, and then runs slowly around her; his innocent victim, after the manner of her kind, follows his movements with her eye, and also, unfortunately, with her head. Soon dizziness overcomes her, and she falls from her perch, and the coyote, over her bones, reflects on the foolishness of turkeys. Again, he spies a flock of sheep, guarded by shepherd and dogs. Calling upon a few companions to aid him, they wait until the keeper is drowsing under the mid-day sun, allow the flock to wander away from them: the wolves rush in from all sides, and circle around the flock, whose weaker members are soon stamped under foot by their terrified companions. They then allow them to disperse, tear open the throats of the maimed, and lap their blood, and, by the time the shepherd awakes, are off.

Wild cats are numerous, and, in time of famine, bold, preying upon the *rancheros'* sheep and sucking pigs; they haunt the borders of streams, feeding upon quail, and smaller birds, stranded fish, and offal, indiscriminately. They are hunted with dogs, treed, and shot, or shaken out for the dogs to kill. I have also seen them lassoed from trees, where they had taken refuge. They are cowardly brutes, as are their cousins, the California lions, so-called, identical with the Eastern panther, although, I think, a little larger. These, when very hungry, will attack man; but, always from behind, or springing on him from a tree; never, as does that king of all American brutes, face to face.

I shot my first California deer within sight of the house—made a snap shot at him, as he cleared a space between two trees, and tumbled him. In the early morning the bare hill tops are favorite haunts for them, where they congregate to catch the first rays of the sun, for no matter how warm the days, the nights are always chilly. One of our party, on one of these hills, one morning, saw a deer killing a rattlesnake; something I have never seen, but often heard of. He was attracted by the actions of a buck and two does, who, unconscious of his presence, were intently watching something on the ground before them. The buck was running in short circles, his hair on end, horns laid back, evidently in a great rage. Suddenly he backed off, made a short run, sprang into the air, and struck the ground with his feet all together. These actions he repeated several times, and when my friend examined the ground, he found the remains of a large snake, its head literally severed from its body by the sharp hoofs of its antagonist.

Hogs wage a deadly war against these snakes in particular, and all in general, and apparently pay no attention to its bite, or its effects; at least, I never heard of a hog being killed by one, and I know that ranchmen often keep domestic hogs for the express purpose of clearing the neighborhood of these dangerous pests. By the way, let me give a receipt for snake-bite, which I have used on animals without a failure, and have known to cure men. It is very simple, consisting of pulverized ammonia, moistened to a thick paste with alcohol. Apply externally, and give a weak solution internally. If the fang has not struck an artery, or a large vein, it will cure; if it has, I advise the victim, if a human, to make his peace with God, and drink all the whiskey he can hold. He *may* live, but it is extremely

doubtful. The Digger Indians bury the patient neck deep, in river mud.

I have already wearied your readers, and will bring this lastily written letter to a close, only saying, that if a brother sportsman be dyspeptic, he will cure himself by joining the *vaqueros* on the plains, and with a good mustang under him, take their wild delights. If he be weary in body or mind, let him shoulder his rifle, and sojourn awhile in the Coast Range, and when he returns again to the haunts that knew him, he will often let his mind revert with pleasure to the days and nights passed among the hills. VERD MONT.

For Forest and Stream.

MY FIRST DEER;

OR, TWO DAYS' HUNT AT BRANDY POND, ME.

ABOUT the first of November found me at North Milford, where I had gone for a month's sport, also to recruit my health. I stopped, "and was at home," at Mr. James Fothergill's, Jr., who, I may say, is an experienced hunter, fisherman, and canoist, and who was my companion and guide in most of my hunts. Mr. Fothergill is pleasantly situated, for one so far back in the country, and he and his son take pleasure and pains with any parties who may be fortunate enough to secure their services. He has been guide and hunter some eighteen or twenty years.

The first few weeks I was enjoying myself about the woods and streams, gunning and trapping. Grouse were plenty, but the dense woods and swamps made it very difficult shooting on the wing, yet I managed to get several fine shots over my pointer. While out after game, we saw several times recent "signs" of deer, and my guide said to me, "the first deep snow that comes, so we can use snowshoes, we will have a good deer hunt." In less than a week we had a heavy fall of snow, and as it cleared up, James said to me one morning, "Charlie, I suppose you would like to kill a deer, would'nt you?" Nothing suited me better; so making arrangements, and packing up, we started for a couple day's hunt at Brandy Pond, about twenty miles distant. Our kit consisted of, first, our guns, a Romsdell rifle and my Parker breech-loader, and a good sized hand-sled. Then strapping on our snow-shoes, spreads, ax, cooking utensils (tea kettle, fry pan, plates, slippers, knives, spoons, and forks), with sufficient grub for three days, we took an early start, and having a very good road most of the way, we arrived at our stopping place (an old lumbering camp at the head of the lake) about 11 o'clock. Building a roaring fire, and after a hearty meal, we stretched out for a good smoke and a couple hours' rest. About 2 o'clock James said to me, "Well, my boy, do you feel like trying the deer this afternoon? Here we are right in the deer country, and, what is fortunate for us, they are close at hand." Although we had traveled nearly twenty miles, and, I must confess, I was somewhat tired, yet, the idea of deer being about us put new life in me, and I was eager to get away. As I could use snow-shoes quite well, and as the snow was deep, and good snow-shoeing, we did not anticipate a very hard hunt.

James knowing the country well, we struck out for the "Big Buffalo," about one and a half miles distant, and in less than a half an hour we had found a deer yard. Following it up, James pointed to a fresh track in the yard, and says to me, "Now, Charlie, look sharp and go easy, for they are right here.

Big Buffalo empties into Brandy stream, which is an outlet of the lake, and a branch of Union River. A little ways further on we saw where they had started, and deep as the snow was, the leaps those deer made was ten, twelve, and fifteen feet apart. "They can't do that long," said James, "so we will go easy and let them run it out." After trailing them for half an hour, one old fellow, probably the leader, turned one side and struck out for himself. Thinking that he was getting a little tired, and that I should soon come up to him, I followed after his track as fast as I could make my way through the brush. Following him some fifteen minutes, I found he was making for the stream, which was open in several places, and I expected he was making for the open water. But, on arriving at the stream, I was surprised to find that he had run down aways, and then turned and was coming directly back in the same tracks. Seeing me, he turned and crossed to the other side, and made through the woods toward the lake, that was about a mile distant. On I went, "pluck well up, and considerably excited," for this was my first deer, and I knew I should get him, sooner or later, and my ambition was to get him alive. I could have shot him as he crossed the stream, but felt more like "giving him a chance," as my companion had told me he would give up and fight it out. Coming out to the lake, I saw the fine fellow out on the hard snow resting himself. There he had the advantage, as the snow was hard and gave him a good chance to run, yet he did not improve it, as I expected. Taking off my snow-shoes, I tried to head him off, and again run him into the deep snow; but he was wise enough to keep the lake, so I drove him directly across the head of the lake, and, fortunate for me, in a line of our camp. Running him into a lagoon, I drove him up the bank, and once more into the deep snow, then putting on my snow-shoes, which I had carried under my arm, I once again started for him. Now, old fellow, thought I, you are my deer. I was within seventy-five yards of him, and could see that he was pretty well tuckered (like myself). In less than fifteen minutes I had him—but not without a struggle. Jumping, and making tremendous leaps, he went about seventy-five rods, then stopped, and faced me. As I come up to him, I saw, as I imagined, that he was an old buck and meant to fight. My companion had previously told me, that by jumping onto him, I could easily get him down, and once down, 'twas an easy matter to handle him. I remembered this as though it had just been told me; so getting as near as I dared, I made a jump at his head, but the old fellow was so much quicker than I, even in the deep snow, that he reared on his hind-legs, and bringing his front-legs and hoofs onto me, knocked me over, and easily got away; running about two rods, he turned and again faced me. Getting up to him, and a little to one side, I jumped onto his shoulder, grabbing him by the ear and one front-leg, I managed to get him down, but my snow-shoes being so clumsy, "and he not liking to have that ear fooled with," he got away the second time. Just about then I felt like putting a charge of buck-shot through him. Running about a rod, he again stopped and faced me. Picking myself up, and feeling a little "riled," I made for him again. Now, my fine fellow, said I, no more fooling; its either you or I. I again faced him, and jumped directly at his head, grabbed him by the nose and one front-leg, and with the strength I had (and I felt pretty strong just then) I managed by a sudden jerk of his head, to turn him over, then getting straddle of him, I got his hind and fore-leg together, and had him fast. Next thing was, how was I going to get him to camp—I was alone and nearly a mile from camp, and had nothing to tie my deer with.

Was I tired? I had only traveled a little over twenty-five miles that day, and run that old buck nearly three miles through swamps and across the lake. Thinking that James might be within hearing, I called and hallooed until I was hoarse, but no reply. As I was wet with perspiration, I did not dare to remain long, especially in the uncomfortable position I was in. Suddenly a thought struck me; I could take the thongs off from my snow-shoes and tie the deer's legs together; no sooner thought of than I was at work. As the leather thongs were strong and about a yard long, they answered the purpose well. Then taking off my Cardigan jacket, I brought both fore and hind-legs together, and tied them securely. Seeing that my game was safe for the present, I started, in my shirt sleeves, and with my snow-shoes under my arm, and made tracks for camp. As I got on the lake, I met James coming after me.

"What's up now, Charlie? where's your coat, and what's the matter with your snow-shoes?" As I was chilled through, and in a hurry to get back to camp for my over-coat, I did not stop long to give the particulars, but told him I had caught that deer, and had him tied, ready for camp. So starting back, we reached camp, and after a cup of hot tea and a lunch, we started back with ropes and hand-sled for our game.

It was but short work to get the deer on the sled and back to camp. Then came the particulars of the chase after I had left James, and a hearty laugh, on the part of my companion, at my getting "histed" by that buck deer.

Next morning we took an early start, and arriving at the "yard," and where the other two deer had kept on, we once more commenced our hunt. Before 1 o'clock, we had both deer, which made three large bucks in less than a day's hunting. Getting our sled, we got these two bucks to camp, and felt well paid for our hard tramp, by having killed two three-year-old bucks, and captured one four-year-old buck alive. Getting a horse and sled from a neighboring farmer, we hauled our game and luggage back home, and though somewhat stiff in the legs, and pretty well tired out, yet we felt satisfied with our hunt, and I well pleased at having caught, alone, my first deer. CHAS. E. WOODS.

North Milford, Me., November 29, 1876.

THE KANKAKEE MARSHES.

IN 1875 I followed the advice of older and would-be-wiser heads, and obeyed the popular cry, "Go West, young man;" and having already been West of the Rocky Mountains and enjoyed many a merry camping and hunting frolic in California, and having friends in Indiana with whom in more prosperous days I had been on terms of boyhood intimacy, I bent my steps from New York City in that direction, not now only in pursuit of pleasure, but of that very necessary essential to happiness—occupation—it being at the commencement of the wide-spread and prolonged panic in all kinds of business ventures. I was not long in finding out my mistake and vain hope of success, and I would here say—young man, let no delusive hope beguile you into obeying the cry—"Go West," but rather dig and delve in scenes with which you are familiar, where fond and loving hands *can* administer to your necessities, and where there is a field for your energies of man's invention, and not that alone of nature's own.

But I forget; it is 1875, and I am already in the West and with my friends, three brothers, with a widowed mother. Our meeting was both sad and joyous, as each had by death been deprived of a loving link, the helm that was to have guided us to a haven of prosperity. We talked of the past, when life with dazzling promises was just opening to us, of our later experiences in the rebellion, in which two of us had borne our part in the federal forces, and of all our hopes and fears for the present and the future; but of this we soon wearied, and our efforts for employment proving fruitless, a proposition that we make up a camping party met with a ready response. Our first study being economy, combining some degree of comfort, the next in order was a congenial party. This being accomplished, and the geography of the country examined, we found all things favorable to the Kankakee River or swamp, which was easy of access, and by inquiry we learned that game and fish did there abound; so this we decided should be our happy camping-ground. And now we must arrange for the kind of habitation best suited to our purpose. A board-house being given the preference over a tent (though some contending that it would seem too much like home life), we proceeded to put our plans into execution. Our lumber purchased, it, with stove, camp chairs, bedding, cooking utensils, boats, and provisions, we saw carefully stowed away in a freight-car, which left our point of debarkation at 11 o'clock A. M., arriving at Kankakee bridge at 6 P. M. On the 3d of October a party of five, Capt. H., the three C. brothers, and myself, might have been seen with our guns, dogs, high boots, and baggage innumerable, embarking on the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago R. R., on pleasure bent; and here let me say, we found the Road employes courteous, polite, and accommodating. Arriving at the Kankakee bridge in about four hours, there we met Capt. S., of the Crawfordsville Club House, who kindly invited us to take up our quarters with him for the night, dogs, guns, and all, which we accepted, being willing for that night to realize the sweet visions of home in a good bed at a comfortable house. This bridge is crossed by the L. N. A. and C. R. R.; there are four club houses at this place, Crawfordsville, West, Williamson, and Hayden, and in the shooting season there will be from twenty to thirty hunters stopping at these houses, who make it pretty lively for the birds. As a general thing they (each member) have their own boat, decoys, etc. This point is about ten miles from English Lake (another point of interest, but of this further on) by river, and half that distance by across-country. We were astir early, and after selecting our ground, which was a high point of elevation under two towering oaks and sloping banks on the Kankakee River, and getting our lumber, we all went to work with a will that would have done credit to a more remunerative purpose, and by night we had a habitation; yes, and furnished, not with rosewood bedstead, but with bunks and beds made of prairie hay, and now our guns on their respective pegs and a place made for "Chick," a red Irish settler, and "Shot," a liver colored pointer, and the stove already blazing away doing its share of the work, and we already to partake of its labor, sat down to our first camp meal, after which and our pipe of peace we retired to sleep the sleep of the weary. We awoke with the early dawn to make more improvements on our house, and ourselves familiar with our surroundings and prospects. It was about a week before we were ready to receive company (the friendly trapper) who were often enticed there by the novel appearance of our palatial mansion, while on their way up and down the river from English Lake, a small station on the Pittsburgh and Chicago R. R. There are two good hotels at this place for the accommodation of hunters and their families who come here from the prominent cities on the line of this road. The duck shooting at this point is good in the spring and fall. The hotels furnish boats, decoys, and a pusher, a man who pushes the boat, for which you pay, board $2.00 a day, a boat pusher and decoys, $3 a day extra. Their boats are made double bowed, flat bottom, very wide, and can go anywhere, from two inches to a fathom of water. Our household arrangements completed, and some of our party out fishing with trolling line and pole, and as the day and wind are favorable they will doubtless have good luck; but what have we been doing, but prospecting and making ourselves known to friend and foe. We have been up to English Lake and visited our friends at the Bridge, and now it is time to commence business operations; it is only an hour to sundown, and we have just discovered that the land on the opposite side of the river has been overflown, and our practiced eyes discover traces of woodcock. "What do you say, Frank, to our trying our little game for an hour before dark over there, and see if we can put any up. We will leave L. to look out for camp and finish his letter to the only one he ever loved." We loaded half a dozen shells with No. 10 shot apiece, and with dogs in boat pushed over. We no sooner landed than the dogs came to a stand. While Chick, the youth, was a little too fresh, and flushed his bird before we could get out of the boat. Steady, steady, Chick—come in here and down charge. Well done, Shot, I'll have to walk this bird up; he will stand here until doomsday if I don't go in ahead of him and flush it. Up he got, and I let him have the left barrel, which dropped him. Dead bird, Shot; dead bird, good dog. Frank, you look out for Chick, and take that thicket at the left, while I strike out to the right. I heard Frank talking to his dog. We could not work them together, as we had not the time before dark, and we wanted birds for our supper. We managed to bay in less than an hour three brace, I having missed two and Frank one, all we raised; and, our appetites sharpened, we returned to the wickie to cook them; and such a supper! woodcock (not on toast), fried potatoes, coffee, biscuit, which, Frank said, if there was anything he could make it is biscuit, which tasted pretty good I'll admit; and we did not know the merits of the oven; it baked like a charm, and we immediately christened it (the lively baker). Captain and J. arrived with four black bass, averaging four pounds apiece, and a salmon, which I afterward learned was the name, but at the time called pickerel, and are considered the gamest fish in the river. We finished our supper, and of course the "Durham" followed, and sat down to a game of whist, after which we loaded our shells, preparatory to the morrow's tramp, which we intended to take, having heard from Hunt, our neighbor, that about a mile west of us was a slough, and that he had never failed to see ducks there. We retired early that we might be up with the early bird. After partaking of our morning meal, and each one providing himself with a lunch, we headed for the "slough." We had no difficulty in finding it, as it covers about a mile square and is covered with wild rice. Frank and I separated from our party, and were walking through the rice in about two inches of water and six of mud, when we stumbled upon a small pond, when, quack, quack, from about two hundred mallards were heard; up they got, and we let them have four barrels. We picked up nine, taking our stand at this place, and keeping the dogs "Down charge," and ourselves out of sight, thinking they might wheel and come back, as this was evidently a favorite feeding ground of theirs. We had not been long in our blinds, when they commenced to come in by twos and threes, and I tell you it was like the 4th of July there for a time. We heard occasional shots from the other party, but were too busy with our own sport to know anything but ducks. We shot there until dark, and with the help of the dogs, bagged forty-five mallards, and returned to camp the best way we could, with our loads, to find the others had also made a good day of it, the three having brought in twenty-five, making our total bagged seventy; pretty good for a starter, I thought. Of course, Frank and I had the cream of the shooting. We all devoted our time mostly to ducking, with an occasional change to hook and line, but we never got up to our original number on ducks, averaging only about thirty a day. The woodcock we tried again, but found them few and far between. And for the benefit of those contemplating a trip there, let me say, that by all means take your own boats and camping utensils, and camp out; and go in the month of March, or now, if you go for ducks. If you stop at English Lake, do not fail to see Dr. Geo. Yeakel, who will be pleased to give you all needed information, and whose latch-strings are as long as he is. C.

Furs, Skins and Pelts.

INDIAN TANNED SKINS.

HIDALGO, Texas, March 12, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In your issue of February 22d, you quote instructions for curing skins, and allude to the Indian method. Though no secret here, it may be new and interesting elsewhere.

The skin is stretched either on the ground or on poles, and all fat or flesh removed. When well dried it is washed in soap and water to cleanse the fur; the brains of any animal are then taken and mashed into a paste with hot water, and this paste is thoroughly rubbed into the flesh side, and the skin hung out to dry. When dry it is scraped, and exposed to the dew for one night, and next morning rubbed and pulled until soft.

Buckskins are made by rubbing off the hair with a horse-rib, while the skin is fresh, or, after soaking in a weak lye; then dressing with brains, and staining a reddish color in a decoction of Wasatchie bark. Alum and salt are very good, but alum is rather scarce in the chapparal, and also are doors and boards. Some stretch skins on the ground.

Care should be taken, by the way, not to use too much salt, as advised by "The Ploughman," as it causes the skin afterward to absorb moisture too readily. Smoking a skin is done by first dressing with brains, sewing it up into a funnel-shape, and suspending over a slow fire of buffalo chips, or dry prickly pear, built in a hole in the ground. The tips of the funnel being pinned down close around the hole; a clear, calm day, is selected, and the smoking requires about two hours. It gives a velvet-like finish, and the skin never shrinks or gets stiff from wetting, but washes like cloth. QUERO.

WHAT RELATION TO A BUTTERFLY IS A MILLER?—*Ans.* The miller makes the flour—the flour makes the hot-roll—the hot-roll makes the butter-fly.

—A great deal of this world's sympathy is much like standing on the bank, and asking the poor drowning man if he is wet.

Fish Culture.

ABSTRACT OF THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE FISH COMMISSIONERS OF THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The Commissioners report that the Inland Fisheries Restoration movement continues in Pennsylvania to be at least abreast of what it is in the other States of the Union, in which it has been inaugurated, and that the appropriation has been expended judiciously.

BLACK BASS.

The waters of the State being admirably adapted for the growth and increase of this fine fish, particular attention has been paid to it. The Susquehanna, from its mouth to the head waters of both the Juniatas, may now be said to be full of black bass. The same may also be said of both the West and North Branch for considerable distances above their confluences at Northumberland. The Delaware, from the head of tide water, along the whole State border, is equally supplied. Several of the Pennsylvania branches of the Delaware are filling by degrees, and soon both those great rivers may be said to have had one most admirable tribe of edible fishes added to their product. The black bass has also been introduced into the upper waters of the Conemaugh, west of the Allegheny Mountains, and is there increasing and multiplying in the same satisfactory manner which has been observed in the eastern streams. The present abundance of this fish more than repays all the expense the State has been at.

OTHER SPECIES.

The different species of fish to which the Commissioners have given attention comprise black bass salmon, brook trout, salmon trout, land-locked salmon, shad, and California salmon. While the fishermen have not shown alacrity in obeying the laws, which were made absolutely necessary by the deterioration of the fisheries, they will soon learn that they are for their own benefit, and even now a decided improvement is seen in the shad fisheries of the Susquehanna. Large numbers of shad have been artificially hatched, and turned into the waters of that river and the Delaware. As yet, the Commissioners are unable to judge whether their artificial hatching is a success or not. The fish turned out in 1873, should have reappeared in 1876, but that year the run was meagre, beyond precedent. Still, they are hopeful of success. The say, "the shad artificially hatched may have been destroyed by some sub-marine cause undiscoverable by us, or from some similar cause the reinforcement which we sent to the sea may have been prevented from returning in three years. But, if that be so, may they not return in the fourth year, in the fifth, the seventh, nay, later—judging from the heavy specimens which it was not at all uncommon to take yearly as the fishing seasons returned." The number of shad hatched by the Commissioners of New Jersey (Pennsylvania bearing half the expense), and deposited in the Delaware, at Block's Eddy, amounted to 1,400,000.

CALIFORNIA SALMON.

The California salmon placed in the streams by the Commissioners cannot be said to have yet returned. But here they are even more in the dark than they are in respect to the shad. The first placed in the Susquehanna were the first deposited in any of the Atlantic waters, having been presented to Pennsylvania by the United States Commissioner, Prof. Baird, being all that he had as yet received from the Pacific. Pennsylvania received the preference, because her streams seem to be more like those of the Pacific slope, in general characteristics of temperature, etc., and so the number on hand (but little exceeding six thousand) were placed in the Susquehanna, at Harrisburg, by Col. Worrall, in the early spring of 1873. The fourth season now approaches, and they hope to find them take their places among the migratory fishes of the Atlantic coast. Repeatedly since the deposits have been made, and year after year, strange, individual fishes, have been caught, sufficiently resembling what the fish ought to be, to show that these strangers must be stragglers of the deposits, which have made their way to the sea. Fishermen who have caught them, and who, in almost all instances, have returned them alive to the water, have said that they resembled brook trout more than anything else, and this is an extremely favorable evidence that the strange fishes are half grown Californians.

LAND-LOCKED TRIBES.

The Commissioners have endeavored to find some mode of hatching, artificially, the pike-perch, sometimes called the Susquehanna salmon, but without success. Special protection will have to be afforded these fish. Considerable numbers of salmon trout have been deposited in both the lakes and rivers of the State, from which most favorable accounts have been received. Attention has also been paid to the land-locked salmon, some thousands having been deposited in Harvey's Lake, Lucerne County, where, it is hoped they will succeed. The Commissioners are negotiating for an invoice of grass bass (*Centrachus Hexacanthus*), a fish which has, as yet, received but little attention at the hands of fish culturists. It is said to be an excellent pan fish, possessed of great endurance and strength, and, above all, a fish which lives harmoniously with all other species; not predatory itself, and protected from attack by its formidable dorsal and abdominal fins.

PENNSYLVANIA WATER-SHED.

The Commissioners devote considerable space to a description of the water system of the State, the whole drainage reaching the sea by but four outlets; namely: Hampton Roads, Delaware Bay, Gulf of St. Lawrence, and Gulf of Mexico, and these are, therefore, essentially but four different streams, let the branches of those streams number what they may. This shows, that the physical geography of Pennsylvania is admirably arranged for the ultimate dissemination of fish throughout her borders. At a comparatively small expense, the process of filling the streams may be materially hastened.

HATCHING HOUSES.

The liberality of the State has amply provided for these. There has been established now, for nearly three years, a hatching house at Donegal Springs, near Mariette, in Lancaster County, from whence many millions of young fry have been sent forward to every part of the State, and since the present Legislature has commenced its sessions, hundreds of thousands of California salmon, salmon trout, and brook trout have been sent out or delivered to parties calling for them. The appropriation of last year was increased, so that a Western hatching-house should be established, on a suitable site, located west of the Allegheny Mountains, where abere would be a sufficient quantity of never failing water. The Commissioners finally came to the conclusion to purchase the establishment of Seth Weeks, near Corry, in Erie County. Mr. Weeks had, for several years, out of the brook leading from his springs, propagated many thousands of brook trout in a somewhat primitive manner, but successfully. The place place consists of nine and one-half acres of land, having thereon erected a good dwelling house, and every appurtenance and facility for prosecuting the undertaking. Add to its advantages, abundance of water, regularity of temperature, the appurtenances of dwelling-house, hatching-house ready stocked, the close vicinity of one of our most interesting piscatory regions, the waters of Lake Erie, and the choice cannot but be approved. The State has now two such establishments, and its operations will compare favorably with those of any State in the Union.

All Legislative enactments, the Commissioners complain, so far seem to have been successfully disregarded. Gill-netting, with all its injurious tendencies, ought to be regulated, if possible, both upon the Delaware and the Susquehanna. But, if it must still be allowed, let there be some restrictions short of absolute license; or, let the twenty-four hours of the Sabbath be made a close time, and, thus, incidentally, protect the interest of the upper riparian inhabitants. On this and kindred subjects there must be concurrent legislation between sister riparian States—say New York, New Jersey, Delaware, and Maryland—and should any anadromous fish succeed in the Ohio, then with West Virginia, Ohio, and other of the Western States.

The pollution of streams is fully discussed in the Report, and it is claimed that the deposition of deleterious liquids and substances of various natures, in streams from mining and manufacturing establishments of many kinds, must also be regulated. The purity of the water can be preserved without unduly restricting parties pursuing legitimate occupations, but carelessness should be punished. With regard to fish-ways, the Commissioners say, "The plan we have adopted is a gentle, inclined plane, sixty feet wide, through which, when the water is just flowing over the dam, a stream passes three feet wide, at a rate not exceeding eight miles per hour—against such a current a boat can be polled; indeed, that has actually been done through our fish-way, and yet the fisheries above the dam are not resuscitated. True, we catch fish (shad) above the dam yearly; even last year (1876), when the run of shad in the Susquehanna was very much below the average, some five or six hundred shad were caught many miles above our fish-way. But this is not a satisfactory result; we want the old fishing grounds brought back to the old activeness; we want thousands caught at every old battery. Our fish-way does more for shad than any or all other fish-ways, but the *status quo* existing before the dams were built, is not yet returned." The crooked fish-way which salmon will ascend, they claim, is but suitable for shad, as, instead of going by platoons, or in single file, the latter fish move gregariously, like sheep, and, if the leader takes a sluice or a rapid, he is followed by the school, and they all make a simultaneous rush and pass through. But the leader will hesitate at the slightest obstacle—will stop and tremble at a shadow; for instance, the shadow of a bridge span. It has been sometimes thought that they got their name (shadow-fish) from that circumstance, and if the shadow scares the leader away, they dart again to the rear of the whole flock or school, and nets which they escaped before are extremely likely to take the panic-stricken crowd on the rebound, as it were. The plan, therefore, is recommended as being the simplest. But now, they say, comes in the difficulty; no law which has yet been passed seems to be efficient to keep the fishermen about the dam from fishing immediately in front of and around our fish-way continuously, during the whole fishing season. And, instead of wondering why the fish do not ascend our fish-way, it seems difficult to imagine how a single shad can pass it, beset, as it is, by these deliers of the law, uninterruptedly and continuously, day in and day out, night in and night out, from the very first to the very last run of shad in the season. But Pennsylvania has always been supposed, at any rate, to be a community observant of the law, and however the laws have been got around, however they may been evaded, the time must come at which we shall reach a mode of expression which will preclude all chance of evasion—a mode of execution which will terrorize the marauders.

"The restoration movement, then, may be said to be fairly progressive. The States around us are all engaged with us in trying to forward it. We must co-operate with them; we must have concurrent legislation with the co-riparians, and when that is offered, let it not be opposed by men, who, mistaking their own interests, oppose the movements intended for the benefit of all."

The Report closes with further suggestions regarding legislation, and a copious appendix, detailing the operations of the Commission in depositing the various kinds of fish, and giving the numbers placed in each body of water.

WHO FIRST INTRODUCED BASS INTO THE POTOMAC.

LETTER FROM W. W. SHRIVER, OF WHEELING.

As many of our readers are aware, the question as to how and by whom our Ohio river bass were first introduced into the Potomac is not a new one, and the enterprise has been at various times credited various persons. It seems that in the Valley of Virginia, and at the other points east, considerable interest is still felt on the subject, as the bass fishery in that river is a matter of no small moment to many persons, not only to amateur fishermen, but also to many persons who get their supplies of fish from the Potomac. And, therefore, it is an item of curiosity to all such persons to know for a fact just how the bass were first introduced. This feeling on the subject accounts for a letter lately written by Dr. Wall, of the Valley of Virginia, to General Shriver, of this city, making inquiries of the latter as to what he knew upon the subject. The following is the General's reply:

WHEELING, West Virginia, September 17th, 1867.

DR. A. WALL—*Dear Sir:* Your official communication of the 1st inst., on the subject of transferring the black bass of the Ohio to the Potomac river, came duly to hand, and I herewith send you a printed slip having an extract of a letter I wrote to Philip T. Tyson, of Baltimore, Agricultural Chemist of Maryland, in reply to his letter to me of Sept. 4th, 1860, upon this same subject, which I hope will give the desired information. The number of these black bass taken to the Potomac by me, as well as I can now recollect, was about thirty. The writer of this is undoubtedly the individual and the only person who adh ever anything to do with the transfer of those fish to the Potomac.

Very respectfully,
W. W. SHRIVER.

The following is the extract referred to:

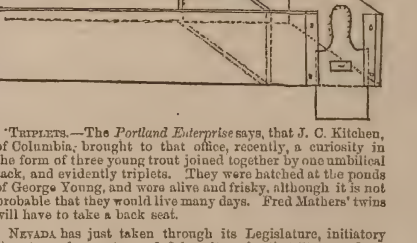
"I have received to-day your very interesting communication of the 10th inst., upon the subject of an experiment made by me some six years since of transferring some of the several varieties of our finest game fish of the Ohio River to the head waters of the Potomac at the town of Cumberland, in Alleghany County, Maryland.

"The enterprise or experiment was contemplated by me long before the completion of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad to the Ohio River at Wheeling, but no satisfactory mode of transportation presented itself to my mind until the completion of that great work (in I believe the year 1853), and in the following year I made my first trip (although I made several afterwards in the same year), carrying with me my first lot of fish in a large tin bucket, perforated, and which I made to fit the opening in the water tank attached to the locomotive, which was supplied with fresh water at the regular water stations along the line of the road, and thereby succeeded well in keeping the fish (which were young and small, having been selected for the purpose) alive, fresh, and sound.

"This lot of fish, as well as every subsequent one, on my arrival at Cumberland, were put in the basin of the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal, from which they had free egress and ingress to the Potomac River and its tributaries, both above and below the dam; and although somewhat ridiculed at the time by some of the intelligent citizens of Cumberland, I am gratified to learn from others as well as yourself, that in this, my first piscatorial experiment, the object of which was to supply the waters of the Potomac with some as fine varieties of game fish, both in size and quality, as ever inhabited the fresh water streams of any country, has been crowned with complete success, and I feel that I am fully compensated in this for all the time, trouble, and expense I have bestowed on the subject.

"I will add one singular fact in this connection, which is that there is not known to exist in any streams (as far as I have been able to learn) east of the Alleghany Mountains, from the Falls of Niagara in the north, to the Gulf of Mexico in the south, these varieties of game fish, while they exist in every stream west of the Alleghany, and in every lake and stream west of the Falls of Niagara, and as far south as the Gulf of Mexico."—*Wheeling (Va.) Intelligencer, Oct. 6th*, 1871.

FLOOD-GATE FOR HATCHING TROUGH.—Appended is a sketch of a flood-gate to be used on a fish-hatching trough. The design of the gate is to raise or lower the depth of the water in the trough at pleasure. It saves a good deal of labor in the way of dams. The gate has been in operation in the Virginia Fish Hatchery during the present season, and has given a great deal of satisfaction.



TRIPLETS.—The *Portland Enterprise* says, that J. C. Kitchen, of Columbia, brought to that office, recently, a curiosity in the form of three young trout joined together by one umbilical sack, and evidently triplets. They were hatched at the ponds of George Young, and were alive and frisky, although it is not probable that they would live many days. Fred Mathers' twins will have to take a back seat.

NEVADA has just taken through its Legislature, initiatory steps toward a system of fish culture in that State, and appointed Mr. Parker State Fish Commissioner.

"The Fish Commission of Vermont, with Dr. Goldsmith at their head, are proving successful with some most interesting experiments. Among the rest they have transplanted the smelt from the salt water to the fresh waters of the State without diminishing their fecundity, and with improvement in their quality. The fresh-water smelt, indeed, as raised by Dr. Goldsmith, is the aristocrat of his race. Herring have also been transplanted into some of the larger and deeper Vermont lakes, mainly to serve as food to the lake trout and pickerel."

Natural History.

OUR MOCKING-BIRD.

BY MRS. MARY TREAT.

OUR Mocking-bird owns a home and a tract of land. Like any other land-holder, he is supreme ruler over his own dominions, and no other bird is allowed here except such as he permits. Several mocking-birds of my acquaintance are real-estate owners; but, I think, all do not have the ambition to own landed property.

The hero of my sketch lives in a small cypress, just in front of the cottage where I reside. This cypress is covered by a native grape-vine, forming a complete dome, and a pretty bower beneath. His territory embraces a hedge of Spanish bayonets, which extends along the front of the the cottage; he also includes the piazza and its immediate vicinity as his property.

The Spanish bayonet bears a large, sweet fruit, about the size of a banana, which grow in a great cluster at the top of the plant, of which the mocking-bird is very fond; and this hedge bears fruit enough for all the birds of the neighborhood, yet this wealthy proprietor will not allow any bird, whether large or small, to partake of his fruit; and such a time as he has, guarding it! He can hardly find time to bathe and dress his feathers. But I suppose that he could not be convinced that he would be happier and more free with less property to look after.

One day, I thought I would regulate things, so that the other birds might have a share; so I took some of the fruit from the hedge and hung it upon some orange trees close by, where I could watch proceedings. But it was no use; the fruit is within his dominions, and he guards it just as jealously as he does the hedge—in fact, he prefers this that I hung upon the trees, as it gives him a better place to stand while he eats. At one end of the piazza is a large branch of holly, very full of bright-red clusters of berries. The branch is placed in a jar of water, to keep it fresh, and the long gray moss, which hangs on the trees here, is also used to help decorate and screen the end of the piazza. Our mocking-bird also claims this holly bush, and comes and eats the berries, while we are sitting on the piazza.

He is very observing; he knows just as well as I do what birds he can trust within his dominions. Every morning I scatter a plateful of cracker-crumbs and oats near the piazza, a large number of birds coming regularly for their food. Now, the mocking-bird does not care much for crumbs or oats, as he is perfectly willing that the birds should eat there, if they will only let his fruit alone; and many of the birds that eat the crumbs and grain do not care for his fruit, and these he will allow all about him. I suppose he considers them honest, respectable citizens.

Many of the birds that I feed are migratory, coming to Florida in the fall, and returning in the spring. Among them are several kinds of sparrows, and the little Maryland yellow-throat. This charming, sprightly, little bird is less in size than a chipping sparrow. Its general color is olive-green, but the throat is a bright yellow, and a jet-black band runs across the forehead, and extends down each side of the face, which gives it a quaint look, as if it wore large side-whiskers.

A large number of beautiful cheewinks have become quite tame; will come almost to my feet to pick up the crumbs. I have observed, however, that when I wear a gray dress, something like the color of the bark of the tree, and pull my hat down pretty well over my eyes, that the birds will come much nearer to me than when I do not take these precautions.

The blue jay also comes for a share of these crumbs, but he does not pick them up and eat them in the same manner that the other birds do; he looks around for the largest piece, and takes it and flies to a tree, and holds it against a branch with one foot, and breaks off small bits with his bill, and eats them in the same way that he does an acorn; and he is not satisfied with this, but he takes pieces and secrets them about the fence, and other places, and almost always when he comes to look for them they are gone—have been filched by the sparrows in his absence; and then, such a screaming as he sets up, I should think would frighten the little culprits, but they look as unconcerned and innocent, as if they knew nothing about the matter, so he has to content himself with the acorns he has stowed away, or picks up fresh ones from the ground.

The Carolina wren and the beautiful little ground dove also come for a share of the crumbs. The mocking-bird is on good terms, with all the birds I have mentioned, for they do not eat his fruit. But the lovely red, cardinal grosbeak, and his cousins, the thrushes, and even his own brothers, he will not allow to come near the hedge, nor to alight on either of his trees. And a charming, little green warbler, not as large as a sparrow, meets with no mercy, for this tiny creature likes the fruit, and, notwithstanding its small size, he drives it from his domain—singling it out from among the sparrows, and chasing it away—even when it is not eating his fruit. But the mocking-bird cannot always be on guard, for, like other epicures, he must have a variety of food; and, although he owns so much property, and is ruler over so many birds, yet he keeps no servant to supply his wants, and a large share of his food consists of various insects, which he must hunt for himself. And this tiny warbler has become very cunning; as soon as our imperious mocker leaves his home, the little warbler, who seems to have been watching and waiting his opportunity, now glides down from some tree, and eats in peace until he is satisfied.

Twice I have seen the mocking-bird make a mistake, and drive a bird that never touched his fruit. The first instance, was with a cheewink, which, certainly, was in a suspicious attitude, for I thought myself it was eating the fruit. Heretofore he had always trusted the cheewinks, and had let them come about him in his bower, and on his trees, but this time one alighted on a tree with something to eat—probably an insect—and happened to stand in such a position that he looked exactly as if he was eating the fruit. The mocking-bird was on his dome, where he could overlook all his property. He saw the cheewink, and acted as if he could hardly believe his own eyes; he turned his head first one way, and then the other, and peered at him very intently for a few moments; then he sailed down, and with a volley of scolding notes, drove the poor cheewink quite a distance; and, not satisfied with this, he returned and drove every one from the ground which were feeding about the piazza. Ever since this happened, he will not allow a cheewink to remain upon either of his trees, but I have not seen him drive them from the ground since the day he was in such a towering passion, but I suppose he can never be convinced that he was mistaken, and will never trust them as before.

The other occasion, a little yellow-rumped warbler alighted on the holly bush, at the end of the piazza, and was peering about among the moss for insects. Our mocker watched him awhile, and concluded it must be the berries that kept him there so long, so down he came, and drove him a long way off, and then returned to his home, and appeared as self-complacent and as much satisfied with himself as if it had been a bird of his own size that he had driven.

But, unlike most tyrants, he is very courageous; he will attack and drive a sparrow-hawk from the neighborhood, unaided by any other bird.

This hawk is elegat in his appearance, a trifle larger than the mocking-bird, and with his strong, hoked beak, he must prove a powerful adversary, if he should turn upon a bird weaker than himself.

A few feet from the mocking-bird's home a vane has been erected to show which way the wind blows; it towers above the tallest trees, and here a sparrow-hawk often alights. While I was sitting on the piazza, watching a flock of sparrows feeding close about me, this hawk came swooping down, and took one from right before my eyes. He caught it on the wing, just as it rose to fly; the other sparrows flattened themselves close to the ground, and remained perfectly still for a few moments. The hawk flew back to the vane with his prey, and now the mocking-bird, who had been a witness of the transaction, at once attacked him; but he was careful to keep behind, and strike him on the back, and this annoyed the hawk so much that he could not eat the sparrow, but he held it in his claws and growled at his persecutor for a while, and then flew away, the mocking-bird following, and hitting him on the back until they went out of sight.

With all his other entertainments, our mocker is a fine musical performer, and, unlike the songsters of the North, he sings at least ten months of the year. When we arrive in Florida, about the 1st of November, he greets us with his song, and acts as if he remembered us; but toward the last of this month his notes begin to lessen, and by the 1st of December he is quite silent; by the middle of January he commences again, at first in low whispers—so low that we can scarcely hear him; he seems to be rehearsing. He continues this for a week or more. There is something exquisitely beautiful about these low, tender strains, and during these rehearsals he always faces the piazza, and seems to be singing to us. Gradually his voice increases in volume, until, by the 1st of March, he is in full song. And now he leaves his home more frequently, and is gone longer—is neglecting his business—and the gay, cardinal bird takes advantage of his absence, and with furtive looks ventures to regale himself on the forbidden fruit.

This neglect of home and business continues for several days; at last he returns with a charming female, who inspects his bower with a critical eye, and seems pleased with all the surroundings; then she accompanies him to one of the trees, on which hangs the fruit. Now they both eat, standing side by side, and then return to the lower, and now on the topmost branch of his dome, this joyous bird proclaims his happiness in the most entrancing song, no longer facing us, but always facing and addressing his beautiful partner.

OSPREYS TAKING DEAD FISH.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

My question, asked in your columns, of January 11th, "If this incident occurred as related by S. C. C., was it not an unprecedented one?" was asked for information, as I had never heard of a similar occurrence. It is true that Audubon tells us of Ospreys taking the fish that had risen, dead or dying, to the surface of the water, in some of the lakes adjacent to the Mississippi River, where the water was too muddy for the hawks to discover them alive, and immense flocks of Wood Ibises were trampling the bottom, making it so difficult for the fishes to respire, that they were obliged to rise to the surface, and were then killed in great numbers; but he immediately adds, that "except in such places, and on such occasions," he had never observed the Fish Hawk to procure prey in any other than the usual way. I quote this high authority in answer to S. C. C.'s quotation from "Allen's Notes of Some of the Rare Birds of Massachusetts." At the conclusion of his article, in FOREST AND STREAM of February 8th, which reads, "one should not rashly question the accounts given by usually reliable authorities, because, in particular instances, they do not accord with their own observations." To relieve myself of the imputation of asking a question that was either egotistical or "rash," as it was not mentioned whether the incident related by S. C. C. occurred within thirty yards, or a thousand, of the observer, I suggested the possibility of a mistake, such as the closest observer may sometimes make. I once thought that I saw an Osprey take a dead fish from clear water, and it was by the merest chance that I discovered that I was deceived by exceedingly convincing appearances. I was on an island in the Gulf of Mexico, in search of ornithological specimens, and seeing an Osprey fishing near the shore, I concealed myself behind a sand-hill, to watch him while I rested to enjoy the cooling breeze ere plunging into the swamp again. At length, a fish was taken, and the bird flew with it directly toward me, until within six rods, when I fired, expecting to bring him down at that distance, although my gun was loaded with small shot; but with a scream, he turned and flew out over the water until about a hundred yards distant from me, when he dropped the fish. Then, to my surprise, he wheeled in the air, and darting down, rose again from the water, with, apparently, the same fish, and flew in over the beach. Seeing that I would not get a shot at him by remaining quiet, I ran quickly behind the sand-hills, in the direction of his flight, and as he passed over them, I discharged both barrels in quick succession, causing him to drop the fish, which I picked up and examined. It was of the same species and size as the one brought so near to me by the hawk in the first instance, and my companion, avowed that he caught sight of the first fish in the water after it was first dropped, and that it was belly up and dead. The incident was such a very unusual one, that I discussed it at some length, with my companion. We finally returned to the beach, to retrace our steps, and as we walked along, I noticed, at the water's edge, a dead fish, just washed ashore, which, on examination, proved by the marks of small shot and hawk's talons on it, to be the fish that our bird had dropped into the water, and which, but for thus accidently finding it, I should have certainly believed had been re-taken by the Osprey, although I had expressed to my companion my belief, that the fish must have had life enough to swim a little, or at least to make some life-like movement. The fact of an Osprey taking a fish immediately after being shot at, was paralleled in the interesting incident related by "Dom Pedro." Will he tell us if, on the second time, the fish taken was surely the one dropped? and if so, was it dead before being re-taken? My queries are not intended to be in the least in a critical spirit, but are prompted solely by a desire for knowlecge, believing that if observers would more frequently compare notes, and the columns of FOREST AND STREAM furnish an excellent medium for so doing, much valuable information might be dissominated.

I have seen white-headed eagles catch fish, although never "with the dash and grace of an Osprey," as I have seen related by same writer. On the contrary, the fish I refer to were eels, and caught in shoal water, after much flapping and dangling of legs, close to the surface of the water, by the eagles. I think eagles are by no means scarce in the Northern States, unless it be by comparison to their great numbers in some of the southernmost States, and in the spring and summer they are abundant in Maine and New Hampshire, where I have on many occasions observed the common incident, of the robbery of an Osprey of his prey by the white-headed eagle.

To mistake an Osprey for an eagle, at a distance, would by no means imply lack of knowledge or experience in observation of these birds, so similar in their flight, plumage, and size. Only last summer I had my attention called to a large bird soaring in circles, at each circuit revealing in the sunlight the white-head, which only the aid of a field-glass proved to be that of an Osprey and not an eagle. ROAMER.

THE BIRDS OF WEBSTER, NEW HAMPSHIRE, AND ADJOINING TOWNS.

BY CHARLES F. GOODHUE.

Continued from our issue of March 22d.

STRIGIDÆ—THE OWLS.

Otus Wilsonianus. Long-eared owl. Not common, except in the migrations; may breed, as I have seen it the middle of June.

Brachyotus Cassinii. Short-eared owl. Quite rare; have seen but one.

Syrnium nebulosum. Barred owl. Common resident; probably breeds.

Bubo virginianus. Great-horned owl. Common resident; the most common of the owls.

Scops asio. Mottled owl. Common resident; have seen more red birds than gray.

Nyctale acadica. Acadian owl. Not common; have taken one each winter for the last three years. It has the habit of taking up its residence in barns and out houses in winter, probably for the purpose of mousing.

Nyctea nivea. Snowy owl. Rare winter visitor from the north.

Surnia ulula. Hawk owl. Exceedingly rare; winter resident; have seen but two in four years.

FALCONIDÆ—EAGLES, FALCONS, AND HAWKS.

Haliætus leucocephalus. White-headed eagle. Rare; see but one or two in the course of a year.

Pandion carolinensis. Fish hawk. Common in the migrations.

Falco columbarius. Pigeon hawk. Not common; may breed, but have never met with the nest.

Falco sparverius. Sparrow hawk. Common in spring and fall; breeds. The only nest that has come under my notice, was placed in a hollow maple, about six feet from the ground; it contained six young.

Astur atricapillus. Goshawk—Blue hawk. Rare; perhaps less so in winter.

Accipiter Cooperii. Cooper's hawk. Common resident through the summer; may winter; breeds.

Accipiter fuscus. Sharp-shinned hawk. Common in summer; a few winter; breeds.

Buteo borealis. Red-tailed hawk. Common summer resident; a few remain through the winter; breeds.

Buteo lineatus. Red-tailed hawk. Resident; least abundant in winter; breeds.

Buteo pennsylvinicus. Broad-winged hawk. Rare; have seen but few specimens.

Archibuteo lagopus. Rough-legged hawk. Not very common; a few found in fall and winter.

Archibutes Sancti-Johannis. Black hawk. Rare; saw a fine specimen in the winter of 1875.

Circus hudsonicus. Marsh hawk. Common in summer; breeds, nesting on the ground,

COLUMBIDÆ—THE PIGEONS.

Ectopistes migratorius. Wild pigeon. Common summer resident; breeds. I think, as a general thing, that they lay but one egg, as I have found many nests, and there never was but more than one, with but one exception.

Zenædura carolinensis. Turtle dove. May occur, but have never met with it as yet.

[In our issue of March 1st, the White-throated Sparrow was referred to as *Tyndrichia leucophrys*, instead of *albicollis*, as it should have been printed. An error also occurs in the list of warblers, *Dendroica cerruleacens* having been spoken of as the Black-throated Warbler, instead of Black-throated, Blue. It will be observed that Mr. Goodhue separates the two forms of *Archibuteo*, instead of regarding them as different plumages of the same species.—ED.]

WHITEFISH OF THE OSWEGATCHIE.

CANTON, N. Y., March 20, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I see in your correspondent's column, that J. B., of Montreal, speaks of whitefish being found in the Oswegatchie River. Once, early in July, nearly or quite ten years ago, at the mouth of a spring brook, known as the "old Indian fishing ground," some two miles below Cranberry Lake, we caught a fish that we called a whitefish—I suppose because we did not know what else to call it. They were letting off water from the reservoir, and the river was high, and the water foul. The mouth of the brook was crowded with trout, weighing from one-quarter to three pounds, and with these fish, which very much resemble a sucker in color and shape, only they were more silvery than the sucker. The mouth was much, but not quite the same. Neither they or the trout would "bite," and we "hooked up" enough for camp use during the two or three days we were there. Sometimes we got trout, sometimes "whitefish." The latter, when cooked, were very white, fat, and fine flavored. We pronounced these fully equal to the trout. They were free from all the loose bones found in the sucker. The same season they were found at two or three spring brooks some twenty miles below, on the river. I do not think we saw any over a pound in weight—most of them about one-half that. I do not know of any being caught there before or since.

Thinking it possible you might desire even the little information I could give on the subject, I took the liberty of writing. J. M. R.

THE CARP OF VIRGINIA.

BOSTON, March 16, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Talking with a friend in relation to the introduction of carp into this country, as mentioned in two of the back numbers of your issue, he stated that in the year 1857, he was in Virginia, and, being an ardent lover of angling, tried his art one day in a pond, at the head of Moratico Creek, Lancaster County, at Ball's Mills, and caught six very large fish, weighing, in the aggregate, some thirty-seven pounds. They being an unknown fish to him, although he had fished in nearly all our States and Territories; they were shown to a great many persons in that vicinity, and none could give them a name, except a Dr. Ball, who said he was familiar with the fish in Europe, as *carp*, but had never before seen them in this country. Among the persons viewing the catch was an old negro, who said that, years ago, a Mr. Mitchell had brought that kind of fish from "away 'cross the sea," and put into the pond.

The publication of the above may bring out some further intelligence relating to this matter. D.

A COMPANION FOR THE "PIPE FISH."

WAREHAM, MASS., March 19, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I this day mailed a package to your address, containing a well-grown oyster attached to the inner side of the bowl of a clay pipe, which, perhaps, it will be well for me to hand over to the New York Aquarium. The novelty was taken from an oyster bed a few days ago (in our river), and by examining the back-side of the bowl, there will be seen an indentation made by the tongs, by which it was taken from its resting place.

I was actuated in my interest in this specimen, by reading in FOREST

AND STREAM, of December 8th, 1878, page 276, under the caption, "Pipe Fish." The upper edge of the pipe, as you will see, is broken, but I have no doubt it was a sound pipe, and that the growth or expansion of the oyster's shell caused the fracture; but be that, as it may, the whole thing bears evidence that the bivalve was brought forth and cradled in the bowl of a tobacco pipe, and that he is true to his nature, is shown by his close adhesion to his house. Truly yours,

J. F. MURDOCK.

Ans. This really valued curiosity has attracted much attention in our office. We have acted upon our correspondents suggestion, and turned it over to the New York Aquarium.—[ED. F. AND S.].

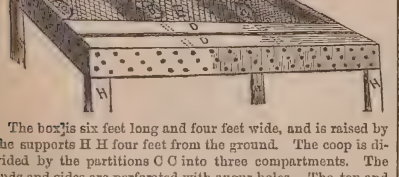
THE MOLES.—If there be truth in the statement that is going the rounds of the press, regarding that most retiring of quadrupeds, the mole, it is, just now, worth while to commend it, with whatever truth it may be found to contain, to the management of the Greenwood Cemetery. From their last report, we learn that such a war has been waged upon the ground-moles, in the interest of smooth turf and solid path, that in the past year nearly 1,800 of these little animals have been destroyed. And the item we have in mind records a very similar fact with regard to a very choicely-kept estate abroad, where a similar work of extermination was carried out. But there, it is said, the result was not all that could be coveted, for such was the unexpected and alarming increase of insects and slugs in the sward, that the noble proprietor, discovering that he had disturbed one of the balances of nature, set at work, at large cost, and restocked his grounds with moles. The statement, which comes with apparent authenticity, is an interesting one, and by no means unusual in its bearing and argument. The mole preys on what are a far greater pest to cultivated tracts than he can be, with all the vexation caused by his little subterranean alleys. All authorities declare that this annoyance, easily repaired by spade and roller, is far more than counter-balanced by the services of the humble little Talpa family, who are classed as insectivorous mammals, and deserve to be protected as such. When the gardener has banished the toad for its ugliness, the warblers for the sake of his small fruits, and the mole because he burrows lawlessly in his lawns and pathways, the folly invites its own speedy penalty, for an army of insects and creeping things are ready to improve all such advantages, and revenge the unwise slaughter. Greenwood may need the moles, as well as the birds. We are getting wiser on such subjects, but we make wisdom sometimes very costly.—*Brooklyn Union.*

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

QUAILS IN CONFINEMENT.

ALTHOUGH it is rather late for such information to be of service during the present season, yet the experience of some of our correspondents, who have been keeping quails through the winter, for the purpose of turning them out in spring, may be of great benefit to those who propose following their example another year. And we would here say to our numerous readers, who are writing to us with regard to procuring live birds for this purpose, that they have delayed too long. During the month of January, quails could have been purchased in our markets in any quantity, but at that time very few cared to take the trouble and risk of carrying them through; hence, the dealers, finding themselves with large stocks on hand, declined making further contracts with their western or southern sources of supply, and when March came, or even in February, no birds were to be had. The moral of which is that those who wish to replenish their stock of birds must procure them early, and provide for them until the weather permits of their being set adrift to take care of themselves.

One of the most successful of our friends in keeping his birds over, is Mr. James Bryce of Madison, N. J., and to him we are indebted for the cut of his coop or box, in which his birds have thrived, and which we give herewith.



The box is six feet long and four feet wide, and is raised by the supports H H four feet from the ground. The coop is divided by the partitions C C into three compartments. The ends and sides are perforated with augur holes. The top and bottom are alike, being made with boards, D D D D, left half an inch apart, and wire netting E in the middle. B B B represents the water tanks. As regards feed, Mr. Bryce gives his birds just as much as they will eat, morning and night, of wheat, buckwheat, rye and corn mixed, with plenty of fresh water three times a day, and gravel and wood ashes morning and night. He also gives them plenty of cabbage (cut fine) celery tops, etc., daily, and twice a week onions, cut fine and mixed with hay or grass seed. The advantage of this coop is, that the birds keep it, in a measure, clean themselves, the refuse, etc., passing out at the bottom, or the apartments can be cleaned separately. Thus far this season he has lost only six birds out of some seventy. The coop is kept on an enclosed piazza, which has windows and doors, and the birds get the sunshine whenever it is possible.

—An excellent liniment to apply to sores on horses' backs, legs, or elsewhere, can be made as follows: Take inner bark of the ordinary white oak, boiled down in an iron kettle until it is as black as ink; while boiling drop in a piece of alum about the size of a hen's egg. Never use a brass kettle to boil it in. This liniment is to be applied with a sponge, and, indeed, it is good for any sore or bruise. It is a safe thing to keep in any one's barn ready to use when occasion requires.—*Our Home Journal.*

HORSE FLESH SACRIFICED IN NEW JERSEY.—A Marlboro correspondent sends us the following notice of the great horse sale which took place there last week, at C. E. Cornelius's farm. He says:

"It was the opinion of all the local horsemen present, this was the most valuable sale and the most largely attended of any that has ever been held in Morris County. The delegation from New York City was immense, and many noted turfmen present, attracted no doubt by the brilliant display, to be sold without reserve. But, oh! what a sad shrinkage in values, paid and received for the same. I was told by good authority, that the celebrated stallion 'Kirkwood,' cost Mr. Carman more than all that was sold yesterday brought."

ORNAMENTAL PLANTING.

THE beauty of many of our country homes is sadly marred by the injudicious planting of ornamental trees and shrubs, and there is no branch of the landscape gardener's busines that demands more sound judgment, correct ideas, or refined taste. It is not enough to admire and appreciate a well defined and harmoniously colored landscape; to be able to judge of its merits, or defects, he must also be able to select the materials, and so arrange or dispose of them as to produce an effect at once the most powerful, agreeable, and perfect that they are capable of doing. To attain this end, the planter requres an amount of skill and knowledge only attainable by perseverance, study, and practice. These remarks apply principally to large and extensive country seats, but also bear weight with regard to less pretentious residences. In former years the rage has been altogether for mixed planting, without any regard to the future size of the trees or shrubs planted, or to the effect of the shades of color either in summer or fall (how often have we seen Norway spruce, and other large growing tree, that will not stand pruning without spoiling their contour, planted within six feet of a Carriage drive), but now a more tasteful and natural idea prevails, and planting in groups with reference to the future general effect, the ultimate size of the trees, and their coloring in summer and fall, is more generally carried out. Trees having a resemblance to one another in the size and form of their leaves may be associated in groups, but it is more desirable that they possess some other marked characteristic in common, such as color of foliage, bark, or flower, habit of growth, or form, etc. Thus when depth of color in leafage is desired, it associates are found in the Purple Beech, Elm, Oak, Hazel, or Barberry; when light colors are wanted they are at command in the Golden Birch, Alder, Elder, and Willow, as also among the naturally silvery foliaged trees, as the silver Poplar, Linden, Maple, Huntingdon and other willows, and Sea Buck thorn, while among strictly variegated trees and shrubs there exists a wide field to select from. The autumnal colors and tints of falling foliage deserve marked attention. The rich scarlet and purple of the Oaks, Liquid Amber, Nyssa, or Scarlet Maple, the golden yellow of the Norway and other Maples, Tulip trees, etc.; the chestnut with its yellow and brown; gorgeous festoons of Virginia Creeper, or Yellow Celastrus, contrasting beautifully with the deep green of the Spruces, Hemlocks, or other evergreens. Color in bark is most appreciable when branches are denuded of their foliage, and small groups having distinct colors tend to relieve the dull monotony of the winter and early spring months. White Birch, Linden, Golden Ash, Copper, Purple, and Golden Willow, Virgilia, the red Dog-wood, etc., all work in well; while Deutzias, Spiræas, Weigelias, Dwarf Magnolias, Tartarian Honeysuckle, Pavias, the Japanese Judas Tree, double Almonds, and the dwarfer Evergreens, either singly, or in groups, may fill up the foreground, and give lightness and beauty to the carriage drive and lawn during the whole season. Irregularity of outline to the lawn gives an idea of size, and the margins and points may be well filled up here and there by a border of hardy herbaceous and other plants. Daphne Cneorum and other dwarf flowering plants—the noble and striking Pampas grass, Arundo donax variegata, or Arundo Conspicua, in prominent positions, or as single specimens on the lawn, while, of course, nearer the house, the flower-beds are located, radiant with beauty during the summer and fall months.

W. J. D.

NOTES ON ORANGE CULTURE.

MANDARIN, Fla., March 17, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Theories concerning the cultivation of orange trees are so numerous and varied that one is at a loss sometimes to know which to adopt. Almost every one has some pet idea to which he pins his solemn faith and indefatigable energy, and the inexperienced may well be puzzled at such variety of opinions expressed on almost every part of the subject.

It is stated that high-land is the only suitable place for a grove; but what about the numerous thrifty groves on low land that bear their yearly abundance.

There are numerous learned essays on the necessity of a substratum of clay, or marl, or what not, but I have seen groves where, if there were anything of this kind, it was so far beneath the surface as to be only discoverable to the well digger.

There are groves on the hills where the soil, during the season, retains barely sufficient of the rainfall to nourish plant life; and there are others on the flat, low lands, where the drains are dug deep, and the trees set high on ridges, to escape the continued superabundance of water.

The man who has paid a hundred dollars for his acre of choice hammock, and he who has homesteaden from the government his tract miles back in the pine lands, possess their groves, with no apparent difference in the condition of the trees except what is due to fertility of the soil.

The rich, black hammock will, unaided by fertilizers, produce fine growth, as will also the better quality of pine land; but even on land which is so poor that it seems little else but white sand, the orange tree will wave its green leaves in vigorous growth, if cared for and fertilized.

For the first few years the plough should do its duty in keeping the weeds and grass down, but when both foliage and roots have spread far and wide, the plough should be run lightly, or the cultivator or harrow used in its place. So rapid and extensive is the growth of the roots, that when the grove is well in bearing, the space between the trees is practically covered with the fine, yellow fibrous network, and the rake is then deemed the proper thing to loosen the soil, and avoid injuring the roots.

Pruning the trees is practiced more or less by some, and by others not at all. I shall not say which is best, as the tree appears to flourish either way, and he who has his grove may take his choice between the native luxuriant growth, or the pruned symmetrical tree. In this vicinity, however, pruning is done but moderately, if at all, many preferring low-headed, bushy trees, and some being of opinion that the low foliage affords a protection against frost, and against the too fierce rays of the sun, and keeps the roots cool and moist in hot, dry weather. Possibly, as in many other things, the best course may be a medium between the two extremes, the pruning knife being used sparingly.

Florida oranges are getting to be a scarce commodity as the season wears on, and the price is correspondingly high. The State is full of visitors, and local demand is sufficient to maintain the price. If they seem abundant at the North now, I suspect the placard of "Florida Oranges" may be too often used to give a good name to inferior fruit from foreign sources.

C. D. D.

VALUE OF AYRSHIRE COWS.—It is the practice in many parts of Ayrshire to let the cows to a professed milkman at so much per cow per annum. This is provincially called a bowing, or boyening, from boyen, a milk pail. The farmer provides the cows and requisite dairy vessels, the whole summer pasturing and winter foddering, and houses and litter for cows, and a habitation for the milkman; while the boyoner takes the whole charge of the milking, and the management and disposal of the butter, or milk, or cheese, or whey, as he chooses. The price varies from £8 to £15. In the neighborhood of large towns it may be averaged at £15; and if to this be added the wages of a milkman or milkmaid for every eight cows, the whole expense of the cow will be £18; and the money received at 10*d.* per gallon, for 600 gallons, being but £26, there will result only £7 per annum profit on each cow; but this supposes that the milk of the cow is fairly disposed of without adulteration or trickery. Mr. Alton rates the profit of the Ayrshire cow at a higher value. He says: "To sum up all in one sentence, I now repeat, that hundreds and thousands of our best Scotch dairy cows, when they are in their best condition and well feed, yield at the rate of 2,000 Scotch pints of milk (1,000 gallons) in one year, that in general from seven and a half to eight pints (three and three-quarters to four gallons) of their milk will yield a pound of butter, country weight (one and a half pounds avoirdupois); and fifty-five pints (twenty-seven and a half gallons) of their milk will produce one stone and a half imperial weight of full milk cheese; that at the proper season, and when a healthy calf is fed, and the prices of veal as high as they have frequently been within the last fifteen years, milk will yield a profit in veal equal to three and a half pence, and four pence per pint (half gallon); and where the buttermilk can be sold, that will yield a similar profit. The quality of the milk is estimated by the quantity of butter or cheese that it will yield. Three gallons and a half of this milk will yield about a pound of this butter, country weight, or a pound and a half avoirdupois, and when one gallon of water is added to four of milk, the buttermilk is worth to the farmer two pence per gallon. An Ayrshire cow, therefore, may be reckoned to yield 257 English pounds of butter per annum, or about five pounds per week all the year round, besides the value of buttermilk and her calf."—*Western Rural.*

PLANTS AS WEATHER GUIDES.—Florists know that many plants are extremely sensitive to changes in the atmospheric condition, so the opening and closing of the flowers serve measurably as barometers. Hannemann, a botanist, of Proskan, Prussia, gives the following signs, which he has has found reliable in the following plants: The small bindweed (*Convolvulus arvensis*) and corn pimpernel, or poor man's weather-glass (*Anagallis arvensis*), expand their flowers at the approach of wet weather, whilst, on the other hand, the different varieties of clover contract their leaves before rain. If fine, bright weather is in prospect, the leaves of the chickweed (*Stellaria media*) unfold, and the flowers remain awake and erect until mid-day. When the plant droops and its flowers do not expand, rain may be expected. The half opening of the flowers is a sign that the rain will not last long. The burnet saxifrage (*Pimpernella saxifrage*) indicates the coming weather in the same manner. As to the small Cape marigold (*Calendula pluvialis*), should it open at 6 or 7 A. M., and not close till 1 P. M., we may reckon on settled weather; if the flower continues sleeping after 7, it betokens rain. With the corn-thistle and common sow-thistle (*Sonchus arvensis* and *oleraceus*), the non-closing of the flower-heads warns us that it will rain the next day; whilst the closing of them denotes fine weather. Respecting the weather indications of ladder ketnir (*Hibiscus trionum*), the stemless ground thistle (*Bandana acaulis*), marsh marigold (*Cutha palustris*), creeping crow foot (*Ranunculus repens*), wood sorrel (*Oxalis acetosella*), and other species of the oxalis genius, rain may be confidently expected when the flowers of the first do not open, when the calyx of the second closes, and when the rest fold their leaves. We may look also for wet weather if the leaves of the whitlow grass (*Draba verna*) droop, and lady's bed-straw (*Gallium verum*) becomes inflated and gives out a strong odor. Finally, the approach of rain is indicated in the case of the yellow wood anemone (*Anemone ranunculoides*) by the closing of the flowers, and in that of the wind-flower (*Anemone nemorsa*) by their drooping.—*Ex.*

EFFECT OF CLIMATE ON PLANTS.—Observations made during the Arctic Expedition have brought to light one or two curious facts in connection with the powers of growth possessed by different plants under varying conditions of climate. American research has proved that the seeds of certain plants, if gathered in one climate and sown in another, will germinate earlier or later, and with more or less vigor, according as the new climate is warmer or colder than the old. And even a perceptible change of climate is not required to show these results; a difference of a few degrees only in latitude is sufficient to do so. For example, wheat from Scotland, sown in the south of England, will germinate and ripen much more quickly than wheat of exact similar quality gathered in the South, and planted in the same latitude in which it was grown.

This fact is of the utmost importance to agriculturists. To secure early-growing wheat, it is only necessary to take care

that the seed is gathered in a colder climate than that in which it was sown. The process is perfectly practical, as it might be so arranged that the wheat sown in the North should not be consumed, but preserved for seed for the next season in the South. The same thing is noticeable among other plants, and florists and horticulturists might take advantage of this circumstance to produce both earlier and stronger plants than they do now, without the appliances for forcing. Another curious fact is that seeds—especially wheat—will stand an immense amount of cold without injury. Some wheat left in the Polar Regions by Captain Hall, of the "Polaris," in 1871, and found by Captain Nares in 1876, germinated and produced healthy plants when sown under glass on board ship.

Captain Allan Young, of the "Pandora," has on board his yacht a curiosity in the shape of a rose tree, grown in England, which has been on board ever since he left England for the Arctic Regions. When in the Polar cold the tree drooped, and to all appearances died; but as soon as the vessel reached a warmer climate the rose tree revived, and is now in full bloom, and in a perfectly healthy condition. The functions of life had been suspended while the tree remained in the cold latitudes, but they were not destroyed. This fact is curious, as tending to prove that a tree which will stand frost at all will bear almost any amount of cold; and also that, if its natural growth and development are retarded at the proper season, the plant cannot defer the revival of its development till the next normal season, but will continue its development at the first opportunity, which, in this case, after the intense cold of the Arctic Regions, occurred in the more moderate cold—the comparative warmth—of an English November. It will be interesting to see if this plant blooms naturally at the proper season this year.—*London Country.*

It is with evils as with money. Guard well the little ones, and the big ones will take care of themselves. In the matter of health, many ailments creep in through the pores of the skin. One way to prevent this is to use B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap, which is so pure and admirable a toilet article that it prevents and not facilitates the approach of disease.—*Adv.*

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞Several answers to correspondents crowded over until next issue.

AUGUSTINE, Cincinnati.—We have answered your inquiries fully by to-day's mail.

STANHOPE, Trenton.—Yes; some English snipe are killed on the Delaware marshes, near Philadelphia. They generally remain from about 1st of March until June, unless driven off by the gunners.

S. P. B., Dartmouth, Mass.—Is there any authenticated account of the living capture of the bird of Paradise by an European explorer? If so where may it be found? Ans. We know of none.

J. E. H., Boston.—Will you inform me of some good, reliable breaker in the vicinity of Boston? Ans. Franklin Summer, Milton, Blue Hill P. O., Mass., is said to be a good breaker.

C. A. B., Newton.—Please give me the pedigree of setter dog "Ned," owned by J. A. Lakin, Westfield, Mass. Ans. "Ned," red-and-white setter, whelped June, 1871, by Wilkinson's Frank, out of an imported bitch, name not given.

E. O. F. G., Phila.—What is the best food for a setter-bitch just before she pups and while she is sucking them? Ans. Mush of corn or oatmeal with meat-scraps (cooked), with a liberal allowance of milk while sucking.

R. B. B., Sparta, Ga.—What is about the proper pattern and penetration for a cylinder-bored gun (breech-loader), 8 pounds weight, 12-bore, 30 inches length of barrel, 1⅛ ounce No. 6 shot, and 3 drachms of powder. Ans. 125 pellets would be a good pattern; we cannot name penetration, as we have nothing here to gauge it by.

H. W. M., Manistee.—Do not experts claim that as good off-hand shooting can be made with a three-pound pull, as with the hair trigger? If so, why? Ans. Yes, and in the shooting-galleries, where hair-triggers were formerly used altogether, they are being superceded. A more deliberate aim can be taken where a gradual pressure on the trigger can be used.

H. W. WILLIAMS, Lakeville.—Judging from your description, the animal in question is probably a Fisher, *Mustela Pennantii.* There are several points, however, in which this animal differs from yours—in color, for example. Why not send the creature to the Smithsonian Institution, where it can be examined, and pronounced upon by the highest authority in the country?

A. J. N., Syracuse, N. Y.—Have experiments been made to ascertain what volume of gas, under specified pressure, a given quantity of gunpowder will make when ignited? and if so, with what results? Ans. Powder, when ignited, will generate 2,800 times its bulk in gas. When closely confined, it will give a pressure of about 5,000 pounds to the square inch.

HELLAM, York, Pa.—Can you furnish me with a copy of "The Setter," by Edw. Laverack, latest edition; also, a copy "Setters and Pointers," by Elbert S. Carman; if so, at what price each? Ans. Mr. Laverack's book can be had from W. Wood, publisher, 27 Great Jones Street. Mr. Carman's book was printed for private distribution, and we do not think a copy can be had.

F. L. R., Longwood, Fla.—Can you tell me anything of the pedigree of an English pointer, known as Mack, or Old Mack, who was brought from Liverpool to the United States some time between 1868 or 1869 and 1872? Ans. Without more definite information as to when he was imported, and by whom, we cannot.

FORTY-ONE, Washington, D. C.—1st. What is the best reel to use for bass fishing? 2d. Is the Boston salmon fly a good one to use for bass? 3d. How would you place the Dobson on the hook, through the head or tail? Ans. 1st. Meek reel, made in Frankfort, Ky. 2d. Yes. 3d. Put the hook in his body, and bring the point out of the shoulder.

DON, Harrisburg, Pa.—1st. Who is agent for Tatham's New York shot? 2d. What firm, in Philadelphia, can you recommend as the most reasonable and reliable for buying Ely's caps, wads, and other sporting material, in wholesale quantities? Ans. 1st. Tatham & Bros., No. 82 Beekman Street. 2d. John Krider, Second and Walnut Streets, or Jos. C. Grubb & Co., No. 712 Market Street.

B. P., Pittston, Pa.—My setter pup, eight months old, has diarrhœa. What shall I do for him? Ans. Give your dog a tablespoonful of Rochelle salts, dissolved in water. If this does not check it in a day or two, give the following: Prepared chalk, 2 drachms; tinct. opium, 5 drachms; powdered gum arabic, 2 drachms; water, 6 ounces. Mix and give two tablespoonfuls every time the bowels are relaxed.

R. N., Philadelphia.—1st. Can a No. 8 gun be altered to a breech-loader? 2d. If yes, about what would be the cost? 3d. What will be the calibre of, and what the number of the shell for, the altered gun, and can shells of that size be purchased in the stores? Ans. 1st. Yes. 2d. About $40. 3d. The same as before, and shells can be bought in any quantity.

TRAP, New York.—1st. Will you please tell me what is the season for trout on Long Island? 2d. Where can I have a good day's fishing not far from New York? What kind of flies and lines are the best? Ans. 1st. You can fish now. 2d. We will guarantee you a fine mess of fish in Seaman's Pond, Ridgewood, about thirty miles from Brooklyn. Terms very moderate. For flies see "Sea and River Department" of this paper.

G. A., Jr., New York.—Do you think that a party of four could "have a good time" in the fishing line, by hiring a small sail-boat and camping out on the Sound shore for a week or so? Where would you recommend us to go? Ans. The very best place we can recommend is among the "Thimble Islands," off the Connecticut shore, opposite Branford and Guilford. You can hire boats there, and every convenience. We can hardly imagine a trip more enjoyable than the one suggested.

W. A., New York.—Will you be kind enough to tell me where are any good English snipe-grounds within a short distance of the city, say a two-hours' ride or so? How can I best tell just when to strike the flight? By answering you will greatly oblige a constant reader. Ans. On the meadows about Hanover Neck there is usually good spring snipe-shooting. If you will address Henry Walker, Hanover Neck, Morris Co., N. J., he will arrange to telegraph you when the snipe appear.

W. T. G., Jr., Concord, N. H.—1st. I want to go camping next summer, in July and August, to *first-rate* hunting and fishing-grounds. Would you advise me to go to Maine or the Adirondacks, and to what place? What game shall I be likely to find there? 2d. Is a rifle or a shot-gun the best? 3d. Does it injure a fine shot-gun to shoot buckshot or Ely's wire cartridges? Ans. 1st. We should prefer Maine, in the vicinity of Moosehead or Rangely Lakes. 2d. A shot-gun. 3d. Not if the gun is not choke-bored, and if the buckshot chamber is in the muzzle.

R. FRENCH & Co., 1,933 Mt. Vernon Street, Philadelphia.—Last January, we caught an animal in our trout ponds, which had been eating our trout, and have been unable to find out what kind of animal it is. Its head resembles a cat's body, a dark brown, 14 inches in length, nearly white under the belly, tail 12 inches in length, triangular in shape, six toe-nails on each foot? Ans. Impossible to tell from the description just what it was; probably a marten. But how about *six* toe-nails on each foot?

TOP SNAP, Cazenovia, N. Y.—Please give receipt for making cement to fasten glass in aquarium? Ans. The best cement for fastening the glass in the tanks is made in England. A good cement, suitable for salt or fresh water, is made by taking two parts, by measure, of litharge, the same of plaster of Paris, a little quantity of white sand, and one part of finely powdered soda. Mix, when wanted for use, with boiled oil sufficient to make it of the consistency of stiff putty. It is better to allow it to stand three days before using.

S. F. G., Mount Airy.—1st. What is the proper charge of powder and shot for a Deau breech-loading gun, No. 12 bore, 20-inch length, for quail and robins? 2d. What is the best way to commence to break a pup to the gun? 3d. What is the price of Thomson's gunning coat? Ans. 1st. You do not give the weight of the gun; we should say three drachms powder, and one ounce shot. 2d. Buy "Dinks, Mayhew & Hutchinson," for instructions; we cannot spare the space to give them. 3d. $4.50 to $10.00.

F. H. J., Albany, N. Y.—Will you please tell me what length of time the dose required for the dog of G. D. K., Carlisle, Pa., as given in your number of March 15th, should be continued, and what the quantity of a Dover's powder? I have a 60-lb. setter, which has a cough similar to one described. Ans. Three prescriptions are named, the first two to be given for two or three days, or until some sign of improvement was discovered, when they could be alternated. The remedy for canker should be continued for a week. When a Dover's powder is prescribed, it means ten grains.

POT-HUNTER, Rosedale, Kan.—1st. Will a salt codfish attract pigeons to it? If not, what will, when set near a dove-cot? 2d. Is Parker & Brothers' $75 breech-loader considered a safe and reliable gun? 3d. What is the best bait for catfish? Ans. 1st. We have heard that salt on a bird's tail will ensure their capture, but never of a salt codfish being an accessory. Grain, scattered in the vicinity of a dove-cot, will attract them. 2d. Yes. 3d. Catfish will take almost any bait. A piece of raw meat, minnows, or worms, are all good.

M., New York.—1st. Would you let me know, through your valuable paper, whether Saltus' "Dash" is the same dog that Mr. Colburn sold to Mr. Saltus? 2d. Also, if La Montagne's "Dash," registered in last week's edition, is not of good stock? 3d. Can you furnish me with Saltus' "Dash's" pedigree? 4th. Is the pointer, "Sensation," of a first-class stock? Ans. 1st. No; Mr. Saltus bred "Dash" himself. 2d. Yes; no better native stock in the country. 3d. "Dash" was sired by Gubner's, afterward Robinson's, "Jack," he by Putnam's "Dan," out of imported "Belle." "Dash's" dam was Saltus' "Frisk," by Louis Schwartz's dog, out of "Duck." 4th. Yes; none better.

W. L. A., Waynesburg, Pa.—Two or three weeks ago I noticed my dog licking himself on the rump, just in front of his tail, and found an ugly looking sore there about the size of a silver half dollar. The rest of his skin was white and clean. Now another sore just like the first has made its appearance close to the first one. He has had a clean dry kennel and been well exercised. He appears lively and don't scratch himself. I feed him mostly scraps from the table, except meat. He is fond of stale bread made moist with hot water. Ans. Make an ointment of Basilicon ointment, 2 oz.; flour of sulphur, ½ oz.; spirits of turpentine sufficient to make of the proper consistency; rub well in. Your course of diet is right.

S. C. C., Syracuse.—I use in my gun—10-gauge, 9-lb.—brass shells 2½ inches long, loaded with from 3 to 5 drachms of powder, and 1¼ ounces of shot; use two Ely's wads over powder, and a Baldwin over shot. At 40 yards, 30-inch circle, the target is "no good." A sitting duck would easily escape. Can you give any cause for such behavior? Ans. Several explanations can be given. First, your brass shells probably do not fill the chamber of your gun as they should. Again, you are probably using too much powder in proportion to the charge of shot, the effect of which is always to increase the pattern. Try 3½ drachms, and 1¼ ounce shot; or, 4 drachms, and 1¼ ounce shot, and use one pink-edge wad over powder.

ATSTINY, Portland, Me.—We would gladly publish your letter, if we thought it would have any effect; but it will not. You have stringent laws in your State for the protection of game, and prohibiting its being sent out of the State? It rests with the people of the State to see them enforced. If they permit O. E. W., and others, to slaughter their deer with impunity, and ship the venison to Boston, they must be content to see the deer exterminated. No amount of "newspaper talk" will affect persons who, as you say, attack deer with clubs and knives, in their yards and in the deep snow. Some of them must be made examples of in the courts, and then, perhaps, the evils you complain of will cease.

DIX, Ypsilanti.—1st. I have a fine setter bitch, nearly four years old, and I am anxious to get some pups from her. She had one litter when she was about two years old, but has had none since. During the last weeks of October last, I thought her in heat, and she visited a dog, but with no result. Is there anything I can give her to bring her in heat? and if there is, would you advise the use of it? 2d. Do you consider the straight shell, for rifle shooting, any better than the bottle-neck? Would like to hear something of their relative merits. Ans. 1st. There is no reason why your bitch should not be in season at the regular intervals. Possibly, in October, you sent her too late. She should now come in season again, and you can hasten it by giving her "Dinks'" prescription, viz., seven drops tincture cantharides, twice a day, until the effect is produced—probably six days. We should not hesitate to use it in such a case. 2d. Much depends upon the description of the rifle. The bottle-necked shell is very generally used by our riflemen.

F. DE B., Ithaca, N. Y.—1st. I have a smart, little spaniel bitch, nine months old, which I intend to use in the Brown's Tract region next summer and fall. If she is kept from a dog (in times of heat) permanently, will she be likely to get in heat more than twice a year? and if she does, will it make her troublesome about hunting? Should I have her spayed? 2d. A friend and myself intend to go to Boonville, N. Y., by water, in the Nautilus canoe, which Fairchild went to Florida in last year. Can we find good bass fishing in Oneida River? Are there any brook-trout in the Oneida Lake, and region? I have a new No. 10 Remington shot-gun ($75). At times, I think it scatters too much, from too quick powder. Please name some powder that will give good penetration, and is rather slow. Ans. 1st. Your bitch will not be in heat more than twice a year, and, if away from a dog, may show some disposition to wander. She should be kept on a chain at that period. She is too old to spay. 2d. Plenty of trout in the region you name, but we doubt if you find any bass. 3d. Use the coarser grades of powder, say Hazard's Ducking, No. 4, or some other, corresponding in size.

RURAL, Hagerstown, Md.—1st. Is the $12 watch, advertised in your paper by J. Bride & Co., really a good time-keeper? 2d. Do you think it would keep good time and wear as well as a $25 silver watch? 3d. What do you charge for binding the FOREST AND STREAM, when parties furnish their copies? 4th. From what year does your paper date its existence? 5th. What is the smallest quantity of Kay's concentrators that can be bought at retail, and whose make of shot are they loaded with? 6th. I see, in a February number of the *Red and Gun*, that Mr. South, the champion pigeon shot of the West, is having a Greener gun made that will kill at 75 yards. Can a gun be made to kill with any certainty at 75 yards? 7th. Can a pointer that has no pedigree be entered at a Bench Show? 1st. Yes; we have tried them. 2d. Possibly. 3d. $1.25. 4th. August, 1873. 5th. One dozen. Tatham's shot, we believe. 6th. We do not believe that a gun can be made, and the shooter found at the same time, to kill constantly at 75 yards, although that such shots are sometimes made. 7th. Yes; pedigrees are not required except in case of a tie.

C. H. B., Plainfield, N. J.—1st. Does the history of the English sparrow show it to have been at any time a migratory bird? I noticed one day, during the extreme cold weather of last month, that all the sparrows in the town where I live were flying together in large flocks, turning and wheeling, with the precision of black-birds, and occasionally settling down on the top of some building, with the most incessant chattering (but no fighting), then presently high-up in the air again, and "to and fro," over the town. I thought they were going to leave, but next day, I found them scattered around at their regular feeding places? 2d. Is there a biography of Herbert in the 1st volume of his Field Sports. A portrait of the author, said to be a good one, is in the same volume. Zimmerman, of St. Paul, Minn., has also published one. Herbert's death was caused by suicide, at the Stevens House, New York. 3. The blue birds often appear in New Jersey as early as March 1st.

New Publications.

THE MAGAZINES.

Scribner's, for April, contains an unusual number of illustrated articles. First, is one entitled "Chincoteague," in which Mr. Howard Pyle describes the peculiarities of that famous resort for sportsmen, with its queer inhabitants and its droves of wild ponies. The chief paper in this number, in point of illustrations, at least, is one entitled "Some American Sporting dogs," by the Associate Editor of this paper. Mr. Tileston has had no easy task to compress a subject with such range into the limits of a magazine article, but for the novice in canine matters the paper contains some useful hints. The artist, however, has had full scope, and the result is some of the finest specimens of dog portraiture we have ever seen. Mr. Richardson describes his "Trip to the Black Hills," with illustrations of Custer City, Deadwood, etc. There is also a portrait of the scout "Wild Bill," lately murdered. The serials, Dr. Holland's "Nicholas Minturn," and Mrs. Burnett's "That Lass O'Lowrie's," are continued, and the latter draws near its end, the concluding chapters being advertised for the next issue. Mr. Geo. E. Waring, Jr., contributes a valuable paper on "Farm Villages," and Mr. Clarence Cook another of his interesting articles on "Beds, Tables, etc." There are several short sketches, tales, etc., and the usual Bric-a-Bric, miscellany, etc.

St. Nicholas seems scarcely as good a number as usual, but we doubt not that the children are satisfied with the Bill of Fare presented for them. The short stories, all handsomely illustrated, are almost too numerous to mention. One of the neatest and most appropriate, is Lucy Larcom's "Songs of Spring." The story of "Pattaikin's House" is continued, and so is Mr. Trowbridge's serial entitled, "His Own Master." The same author contributes a "Talk with Boys," which contains some sound advice. Professor Proctor continues his instructive illustrated articles on Astronomy, describing the science and positions of the stars, in a manner suited to the juvenile mind. The Natural History article is contributed by Mr. W. K. Brooks, and is entitled "Something about Birds." Some of the illustrations, accompanying this paper, are superb, notably, those of the rise and flight of wild geese. Jack in the Pulpit, has a bright assortment for his friends, and there is a story in French, and something in large type for the very little folks.

The *Galaxy*, for April, opens with a paper by Henry James, Jr., entitled "The Theatre Francais," really a review with the writers own annotations of the series of papers by M. Francisque Sarcey, now appearing in the Librairie des Bibliophiles, and comprising biographies of French actors and actresses, who have reached the distinction of "*de la Comedie Francaise.*" Mr. Justin McCarthy's novel, "Miss Misanthrope," is continued; it is not as entertaining as other works by the same author. "About Cigarettes," tells us how this discription of cigar is made, and gives a good account of the factory of "Honorades," a name familier to all smokers. Mr. Elliot deals with the difficult problem of "Hard Times, or What Shall We Do With Our Cheap Labor," and Mr. Richard Grant White has a very entertaining paper on "English Traits," in which some very just, if not strictly orthodox, comparisons between the men and women of Great Britain and this country are drawn. There are the usual number of short sketches, a capital collection of Scientific Miscellany, "Drift Wood," etc., etc.

STANDARD FACTS AND FIGURES; or, "What You Do Know," "What You Don't Know," "What You Want to Know, published by Morton & Dumont, 160 Fulton Street.

This handsome pocket volume, which was issued last year through some of the most prominent bankers in New York, Boston, and Philadelphia, having been carefully revised and enlarged, is now ready for delivery. It embraces in the smallest possible compass, practical information in Banking, Dry Goods, Cotton, Wool, Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Iron, Petroleum, etc., and has an article, prepared by Risk & Hatch, on Government Bonds, which is excellent. This volume has received the endorsement of some of the most prominent men in the country. A book of this character, in pocket form, containing such desirable information, has long been needed.

FOREST AND STREAM

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,
Editor and Business Manager.

OUR NEW TYPE.—*Forest and Stream* appears this week in a full dress of new type, which we hope will please our near-sighted and aged readers, as well as the rest. Types are bound to wear out in a short time, whatever may betide the editors; but the editors of this paper are good for some time yet; while the fact of our investment in new type shows that we have faith in its continuance and stability.

By why don't more of our readers interest themselves to get up clubs? Three dollars for a twenty-page paper like ours is cheap, isn't it?

THE WEATHER FIFTY YEARS AGO.—A friend has sent to us an extract from an old Philadelphia paper, date of 1830, showing an interesting meteorological observation of "spring weather," in that year, which may prove of some interest now, as a comparison, in subject of the views of some who claim that our climate has undergone an entire change. From it we learn that on the 1st of March large flights of robins, with cow-birds, and blue-birds, were observed. Snow drops and hearts—even in flower. Two vessels sailed up the Schuylkill. On the 2d of the month, snow fell to the depth of eight inches, and there was fine sleighing on the morning of the 3d. (The last week of February had been mild). With thaw and rain, the snow disappeared by the 9th. On that day it grew cold again, and ice formed an inch in thickness. March 10th, thermometer 44 degrees in the shade; the warm weather bringing crowds of black-birds and ducks on the 11th. Warm weather continuing, peas and potatoes were planted on the 15th. There was a light frost on the morning of the 19th—thermometer 54 at 3 P. M. Spring frogs heard piping. 22d—Large flocks of wild geese flying north. 23—Thunder storms. 24th—Thin ice. 25th—Snowing in the evening, and changing to rain on the 26th. Large flocks of wild pigeons going South. Fine weather the next four days, and rain on the 31st. April 1st, apricots in bloom. On the 27th was a smart frost, the last of the season.

We have the reputation in this country of building some rather queer railways, but they beat us all hollow in Canada. At a recent examination before the Government Committee on Railways, it was discovered that many of the embankments in the Western Canada Railway, was built of *brush* and *logs* with a little dirt on top.

One of our Virginia exchanges tells us of an aged colored woman in that vicinity "who has been making bread for one family for the last fifty years. Three cheers for the Old Dough-minion."

FOREST FIRES IN FLORIDA—BURNING FOR THE CATTLE RANGES.

THE tenth of March is a "red letter day" in Florida, for it begins the season of the annual burning of the woods. One would think the lurid flames that stream up all over the country would entitle the day to be marked doubly red in the calendar. All round about the dense, dark smoke rises above the forests, urged upward by the hot flames, and at night the horizon for miles is reddened with the glare that tells of the sweeping devastation. The dry grass and bushes the "pine straw" or fallen leaves of the pine, the scattered legs of "light wood," or dead pitchy meat of the tree, and the living pines themselves, furnish the fire with material; and to what limit its ravages would extend were it not for the occasional rainfall one could not tell. Many a rail fence meets what might be called, when the inflammable nature of the material is considered, its destiny, and leaves where it once stood but a charred zig-zag track, which may serve to guide the farmer in putting up another one after he has "mauled" out some new rails.

The stranger might think these fires accidental, or due to some one's carelessness; but there is no accident about it. It is an act to promote the welfare of the numerous cattle who range the woods for subsistence, and find therein but a very meagre one. Florida woods furnish various tender, wild flowers and berries, but the grass is of the "wire" kind, and though tender and nourishing when young, by winter it becomes dry, tough, and wiry, and shows no disposition to decay. The Floridian stock-owner, therefore, as soon as the law permits, applies the match, and away goes the fire, sweeping through the woods, reducing everything on the surface to ashes, and licking upward about the tall pines, often to their utter destruction.

It is not a pleasant sight to ride through the woods after the burning. The desolation is almost complete; the earth is a blackened waste; half burnt bushes, mutilated, scorched, and withered palmettoes, everywhere about, and nothing of verdure except we look high above to the foliage of the trees. What is more suggestive of luxuriant tropical growth than the bushy palmetto? Tough, elastic, and vigorous, it opens its multitudes of large, jagged leaves to the sun, even in the most barren places and under the most discouraging circumstances. A mighty determination to live is written all over it; but it stands in the burned waste, overcome, shorn of its vigor, and marred of its beauty.

But this impressive desolation is only transient. The stock-owner burned the woods to get new, tender grass for his stock, and in a few days it comes springing from the ground through the ashes. The palmettoes, too, and other shrubs, will put forth new leaves, and out of this general death will spring a new and, perhaps, more glorious life. The cattle understand it all, and gather on the "burn" thenceforward to browse, while endeavoring, if possible to clothe their lean sides with a little more flesh.

It is generally conceded in Florida, that, the burning of the woods brings better grass, and therefore improves the condition of the stock: but one may question whether the end gained is worth seeking, when the quality of the stock is taken into consideration, and the fact that the destruction of many pine trees necessarily results. Cattle are cheap, and their meat inferior—one might almost say, unfit for market purposes. The value of a large herd is mainly for manuring, which is done by the system of "cowpenning;" but the yellow pine, with its standard commercial value, it would seem worth while to protect the growth of, even if the cattle do not make out so well. However, the Floridian values his stock—and the pine trees—well, the woods are full of them yet, so the range is burnt over.

Men who are extensively planting orange groves would be glad to see some other system of keeping cattle, or else have their presence dispensed with, for that very common reason, the necessity of fencing; and it may be that the time will yet come when the orange interest will be so extensive that the cattle interest will naturally yield to its welfare.

THOUGHTS ON EDUCATION.

THIRD PAPER.

THE questions here suggesting themselves are, What is the true order of education? and, Which are the best schools for the young? A very prevalent error seems to be this, that education consists in cramming into a child's brain as much knowledge as it will conveniently or inconveniently carry, and leaving its muscles and morals to take care of themselves. The sooner we get rid of this delusion and act upon a truer knowledge, the better it will be for the rising and for all future generations. The fact is known, though somehow it but seldom obtains practical recognition, that there are teachers graduated from no normal school or college, and schools not built of brick and mortar. When this truth is fully understood and digested, the discovery will follow that what ought to be considered the natural order of education, has been inverted—that instead of neglecting the moral and physical systems, and devoting the whole energies to rearing the intellect, the former should be the ground-work upon which to raise the intellectual superstructure. A boy may show genius sufficient to warrant his guardians predicting for him the career of a Faraday or a Morse; but, how often, merely for lack of moral backing, does the genius turn out worthless? The value of truth, perseverance and energy, without genius, is greater to the possessor, and to the world, than genius without any moral quality to make it available. This is witnessed in business circles every day, the plodding dullard rising to be a credit to himself and a benefit to humanity; while the vacillating, purposeless *genius*, with ten times his ability, is lost in the distance behind him. If it be said that a genius should never be hampered with the drudgery of business, we might quote the instance of the poet, Morris, to show that the two are not incompatible. Genius engages in business, but is never lowered by it. Burns could guide a plough, or measure a beer barrel, and yet write "The Cotter's Saturday Night," and "Tam O'Shanter;" any how many sweet songs have been sung by men engaged in more—shall we say degrading—labors than these? For our present purpose, the case may be taken of men and women of genius, whose course has not been disturbed, or, if disturbed, not turned. Let us look for a moment at Byron, and, if we can, admire without pity the poetical talent which could find a refuge in describing the unwholesome career of a kind of wandering debauchee. *His* genius, at least, was as free as air, unhampered, and untrammelled, with all the accessories of time and circumstance, place, position, and association, for "nourishing a youth sublime." He wantonly threw away his opportunities, and while thousands consider "Don Juan" a stain upon his memory, in the recollection of thousands more he lives as anything but a great man, whatever be his rank as a poet. With all his power he had no moral stamina, no quality to carry him over the mingled smiles and frowns of a capricious mother, the fickle favors of an equally capricious world, which pleased him one moment, to have the better chance of abusing him the next, or the sad disappointment of being called "a lame boy" by the woman he loved. In short, his moral education, as far as the evidence goes, was totally neglected. His stupendous intellect found no counterpart in his nature, upon which to lean for support and guidance, and urged him along a misguided and unworthy course; he wrote as he lived, in defiance of every law, human and divine; and, in considering his works, we might be lost in admiration of the poet's genius, did we not find ourselves so often brought face to face with the comparative pigmy to which it belonged.

Swinburne is another example of peculiar moral obliquity, whom it is equally hard to acquit, or condemn. Listening to his praise of love, one could imagine him living in a continued ecstacy. Genius he has, and that of the brightest. Few poems in the language will be found to excel his "Watch in the Night." There is no more glowing imagery, no more luxuriant imagination, no more silvery tongue than his, whether he sing of the victims to the French Revolutionary rage, bound hand and foot, and plunged into the Loire, or of the imperious Faustine. But we cannot help recoiling from the outpouring in such lavish profusion of the praises of Venus. At times the poet seems to forget, or, if remembering, to ignore, the story, that besides the Goddess of Love, the shepherd of Ida was visited also by the stately Juno, and by the warlike, wise, and chaste Minerva. The general impression derived from his poetry is that his harp is an instrument of one string, and though its note is wondrously beautiful and wild, it wearies with its monotony. Some volcanic disturbance of his system may account for his tendency, but in no way excuses it. We cannot think of a man with an originally sound and trained moral constitution being so led away as to live and riot in the morbid and impure.

The moral of both careers is obvious. Unless a sounder foundation is laid than mere intellectual cultivation, any of the incidents to which all are exposed may reduce a noble life to a veritable wreck, over which we may bring ourselves in erecting a light-house, to tell our fellow-mariners where it lies engulfed in the sand. Enough has at least been said to show that while devoting the energies to the fostering and rearing of the intellect, it is just possible that the better part of a youth may be neglected, and so virtually destroyed.

REMINISENCES OF LIFE IN CHINA.

A note from a correspondent regarding the Flobert Rifle, which is printed in another column, brings to mind such a comical event that happened to us some years since, in which these rifles played a conspicuous part, that we cannot help telling the story. It was away back in '63 or '64, and the scene the newly opened trading port of Hankow, on the River Yang Tsze, some six hundred miles from the coast in the interior of China. Our companion at the time was George Potts, a well-known New Yorker, who now lies in Happy Valley. During the long fall and winter, when the low water left us at times for weeks without communication with the outside world, we amused ourselves with two Flobert rifles, until, after constant practice, we could hit silver dollars almost as far as the rifles would carry accurately. The house, which had a wide verandah in front, stood directly on the river bank. On one side was a narrow alley leading to the river, and through this alley a continuous stream of coolies passed all day, one line going to the river with their empty buckets slung on the ends of a bamboo pole, and the other file returning with buckets filled with water for distribution throughout the city. When every other resource failed, we would take our stations behind the closed blinds of the verandah, and, each selecting a bucket, would bore a hole through it as neatly as though done with an augur. The monotonous cry of "A-ho! A-ho! A-ho!" proceeding from a hundred or more throats, entirely drowned the slight report of the rifles, and it was not until the coolies had reached the head of the alley that the increased weight on one end of the bamboo, and the diminution of that on the other, acquainted them with the fact, that nearly half their load had escaped. This went on undiscovered for some time until, on one unlucky day, a bullet from Potts' rifle glanced from the wet side of a bucket, and striking the coolie on the foot, made a slight furrow across the instep. The howling and shrieking that followed was something fearful, and not knowing what might happen, in the unsettled state of the native feeling toward foreigners, we hastened down and dragged the man into the house enclosure, when, with one hand grasping his wounded foot, he danced around on the other with an agility that would have done credit to a dervish.

Potts was in despair, until remembering that among the traps, which his thoughtful mother had prepared for his use, was a box of Dailey's Pain Extractor. This I suggested should be brought down at once, and Potts having gotten it, we spread some thickly on one side of a silver dollar, and placed it on the wound. When the Coolie saw the dollar his shrieks ceased, and his foot being bound up with this novel plaster still on it, he hopped to the gate in double quick time. We never heard of him afterward; but the next day all the coolies in town were on hand, to be shot at at a dollar a head.

WAR ON THE GRASSHOPPER.

THE Commission appointed by the Government last week to study up the habits and habitat of the American grasshopper, and discover, if possible, some method of exterminating him, consists of Dr. L. V. Hayden and Prof. Henry, of the Smithsonian Institution; Prof. Riley, Michigan State Entomologist; Cyrus Thomas, Illinois State Entomologist; and Dr. Packard, of the *Naturalist*. They have gone to St. Louis, and will at once enter upon their campaign. The Commission has mapped out the region west of the Mississippi and east of the Rocky Mountains into three districts, in each of which a member of the Commission will devote himself to studying the insect, and an excursion is to be made to Canada for the purpose by Prof. Riley and Dr. Packard. The parasites, embriology, development, and range of the insect, with a study of the insect, and the meteorological conditions favoring its growth, will each be the object of special investigation by the members of the Commission, to whom this work will be assigned by topics. Bulletins will be issued from time to time during the summer, embodying the researches of these naturalists and the progress of the grasshopper.

We have heard great stories of the innumerable multitudes of grasshoppers and their ravages. We have seen settlers abandoning their homes from which these insects had starved them. Serious indeed must be the cause that would compel a man to abandon property that has cost him thousands of dollars. It has been supposed that the flights of grasshoppers were as countless as the sands of the sea, but a careful mathematical computation shows that there are often sixteen hundred and two millions to the square mile. Prof. Riley, a member of the Commission, in his report (1875) on the "Noxious, Beneficial, and other Insects of the State of Missouri," says that the grasshoppers found on this continent are of three kinds. First, is the *Caloptenus spretus*, distinguished by the length of his wings, which extend, when closed, one-third of their length beyond the tip of the abdomen; second, the *Caloptenus femur rubrum*, or common red-legged grasshopper, with shorter wings; third, the Pacific migratory locust, *Ordipoda atrox*, more than an inch in length, with several roundish spots on back and wings, and a dark fuscous spot behind the eye, which is seldom seen on this side of the Pacific slope. Their habits, and the treatment required by each, are the same. The first-named species (the *spretus*, or hateful) is that which invades and devastates the prairies. Their natural breeding-ground is in the arid plains of Colorado, Utah, Idaho, and Montana, to the south and west of the Mississippi. They are generally, therefore, called Rocky Mountain locusts.

These insects pierce nest-holes in the surface of the prairie, drilling them out with their abdomens, and depositing an egg-pod therein, which contains from thirty to 100 eggs. The pod is three-fourths of an inch long. When deposited it is covered with earth. From the eggs the young locusts emerge, each kicking off the white skin which enshrouds it, and the larva is at once a locust. As it grows its skin distends until it bursts, and the locust comes forth in a new garment. It is now called a *pupa;* the knobs on its back gradually grow into wings, when it is a full-armed locust.

Their visitations are periodical. The Jesuit History of Missions in California states that the year 1722 was disastrous. They came again in 1746, continuing three years; next in 1753, 1754; afterwards in 1765, 1766, 1767. Within the present century the periods of greatest destruction were 1828, 1838, 1846, and 1855. The locusts extended themselves in one year over a surface comprised within thirty-eight degrees of latitude and eighteen degrees of longitude in the broadest part. (See article on "Grasshoppers and Locusts of America," in Smithsonian Reports for 1858, page 200.)

Since Lord Selkirk's settlement in Manitoba in 1812, the locusts have appeared in 1818 and 1819; then not until 1857 and 1858; next in 1864 and 1865, doing little injury; then in 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870; and again in the last three years. Since the settlement of Minnesota there have been six grasshopper years in that State, 1856, 1857, 1865, 1873, 1874, and 1875.

It is a curious fact that the immunity of any particular district for grasshopper ravages may turn upon the fact of a bright sun and clear sky, through which they move on, but settle down into the shrubs and grass as rain approaches. They prefer unripe cereals and juicy grasses, and will pass peas and beans, unless hard pressed.

Very many are the natural enemies of the grasshopper. There is the ichneumon fly, and another fly, called *tachina sarcophaga;* the red pacantes, found near the base of the wings; birds of various kinds, the domestic fowls; and buffaloes, which trample them. Of mechanical means, early ploughing is successful to some extent; a green hedge of peas or beans around a field, with a supplementary ditch of water, will protect the grain; burning, beating with bushes, drowning in ditches, and other methods are employed, with more or less effect. We trust the Commission just appointed may be able to devise some contrivance more effective than any of them have yet proved.

By the way, Prof. Riley expresses a favorable opinion of edible qualities of the grasshopper. The insects yield, he says, an agreeable, nutty flavor when they are fried in butter; often the wings and legs are removed. Palatable soups may also be made of them. The Indians roast them; and John the Baptist, we are told, used to banker after them.

GAME PROTECTION.

NEW YORK STATE SPORTSMANS' ASSOCIATION.—The joint committee of the Onondago and Central City Clubs of Syracuse, having in charge the arrangements for the next meeting of the New York State Sportsman's Association, held a meeting recently, and appointed the following committees: *On Fish Exhibition*—D. H. Bruce, Reuben Wood, James Geddes. *On Dog Show*—Lucius Moses, Howard Soule, Jr., Henry Gale. *On Birds*—John A. Nichols, John Bedford, P. J. Brumelkamp. *On Fly Casting*—James Geddes, Reuben Wood, D. H. Bruce. *On Pistol Shooting*—W. S. Barnum, Frank Denison, Geo. Lodder. *On Rifle Shooting*—D. H. Bruce, George W. Edwards, Frank E. Carroll. *On Trap Shooting*—Frank B. Klock, John Bedford, Howard Soule, Jr. *Finance Committee*—S. W. Sherlock, Frank B. Klock, Frank E. Carroll. *Reception Committee*—Frank E. Carroll, Thos. Townsend, Thos. Kimber, Jr., R. W. Jones, W. H. Larrabee, Frank Denison.

It was voted unanimously to hold a Bench Show of dogs.

There will be some innovations this year on the old plans and schemes under which the association has met for so many years. Among them will be rifle shooting, on all ranges up to 1,000 yards, under the rules of the National Rifle Association. This change alone will be appreciated by riflemen everywhere.

MASSACHUSETTS.—An adjourned meeting of the Massachusetts Anglers' Association was held in Boston, Wednesday evening, March 21, congratulatory on the passage of the Lobster law; leave to withdraw on the petition of parties to change the Smelt law; and change of name to Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association. Dr. John P. Ordway, the President, reported that the bill changing the name had passed the House and would undoubtedly pass the Senate.

Mr. Horace T. Rockwell, from the Committee appointed March 7 to confer with the different game Clubs, in regard to the subject of Club admissions to membership in the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, submitted a report and recommended the passage of the following vote, which was done:

Voted, That the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association invite the several Fish, Game and Sportsmen's Clubs of Massachusetts to send delegates to form a General Convention, Association, or Council; the basis of representation to be one delegate at large for each Club, and one additional delegate for every fifty members or fraction thereof.

H. W. Fuller, Esq., spoke of the success which has attended the efforts of officers of the association in securing proper legislation in the interest of the public and the protection of food fishes. The annual meeting takes place April 6th.

CONNECTICUT.—Our correspondent from Hartford (T. S. S.), writes: "The lower branch of the Connecticut Legislature has seen fit to pass a bill, forbidding the shooting of quail in this State for the next three years, which seems a great injustice to the lover of field sports. If we could feel, in the depths of our heart, that the concoctors of this bill were *intelligently acquainted* with the habits of this game, and that the movement arose from a *benevolent inspiration* to preserve the bird, we would feel resigned; but the contrary is the case. How often does the boot of the sportsman come in contact with (very naturally, too,) the traps, set by the *farming legislators* and their boys, who give the game no chance, but capture them by the wholesale.

These farmer's devices kill more game than a true sportsman twice over, and until the former are ready to relinquish their traps, the latter will respect but little their wishes. We are happy to report, that the Senate has not as yet concurred in the views of the House."

CALIFORNIA.—The Nimrod Sporting Club, composed chiefly of the senior students of St. Ignatius College, has just been organized at San Francisco, Cal., with a membership of 150. The officers are: President, Henry I. Fisher; First Vice-President, Peter F. Dunne; Second Vice-President, Jas. D. Phelan; Third Vice-President, W. F. Stafford; Corresponding Secretary, Francis J. Cleary; Recording Secretary, Albert M. Whittle; Treasurer, Richard P. Doolan; Sergeant-at-Arms, J. P. Amos.

—Thirty-two States of the Union have adopted the laws and policy of the parent Society of New York for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Florida, Mississippi, Arkansas, and Nevada, are the only States which, thus far, have failed to enact laws for the protection of inferior animals.

POT-HUNTING.

NEW YORK, March 19, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Your correspondent, Pot-Hunter, sounds his own condemnation. He is the foe of all true sportsmen, and his name is Legion. During the past winter every gun has been brought to bear upon the defenceless birds without mercy, or any thought of the future supply. For the last ten years I have witnessed the rapid decrease of game with feelings of disgust. In many places where I used to get good shooting, game is almost annihilated. The game laws only protect during the close season; they do not prevent its ruthless slaughter at other times. Pot-hunters, economical of their powder, shoot on the ground, whenever they get the chance. The result of this is obvious. The tax on guns, as suggested by "Medicus," would be of infinite service, and since the duty on a box of matches is not regarded as an infringment of the liberty of the subject, it should not be so construed. A tax of say $15 annually would be willingly paid by sportsmen for the satisfaction of knowing that so many guns in the country would be suppressed. I will direct the attention of Sporting Clubs to the German chasse system. The Government Reservation of the Yellowstone Park will form a precedent. If some very stringent measures are not at once adopted, there will soon be no sport worth having. VENATOR.

OBITUARY.—Died, at Hantsport, Nova Scotia, on the 21st of February, after a protracted illness of two years, Capt. N. W. Beckwith, well-known to readers of magazines, and periodicals, as the author of interesting sea-faring sketches, many of them written for young people. A very strong vein of humor tinged his really clever crotcheries, which were not exaggerated "sailor's yarns," but bits of actual experience, gathered from an eventful life in all parts of the globe, with a good deal of information contained in them relating to natural history, geography, etc., for the Captain was a close and intelligent observer. He has written many sketches for FOREST AND STREAM, one or two of which remain unprinted. His two orphan children have lost a kind father, his acquaintances a genial companion and honest friend, and the public a writer, whose works had more than ordinary value. His daughter, in a private letter to us, says:

"His mind remained clear up to the hour of his death. Only two days before he died he wished me to read to him from *Scott*, his favorite poet. It seemed to have a soothing effect on him to have me read. "It is as good as a grain of morphine," he would say. I read "Harold, the Dauntless." He followed me all through it, once correcting my pronunciation, and often, anticipating a stanza, would quote from memory. He watched so anxiously all through his illness for FOREST AND STREAM. The last one he ever saw came the day before he died. I took it to him. He tried to look at it, but was too weak. "Lay it away, I will read it by and by," he said.

NOT IN THE WILD RICE BUSINESS.—We have received the following card from Mr. Richard Valentine, of Wisconsin, and much regret having imposed so much distress upon our friend. We have referred inquiries to him, under the impression that he once advertised a card in this paper offering Wild Rice for sale. The large number of applications made to him for seed, show that much interest is felt in the subject of wild rice culture, and we have no doubt that the efforts which we set on foot three years ago, will eventually show their fruits in the increased number of wild fowl that will be attracted to our inland waters by the food thus provided for them.

By the way, a great many of our advertisers make the same complaint as Mr. Valentine, that their cards bring them more business than they can attend to. We have heard only one advertiser say this paper was a poor medium, and he offered for sale a second-hand "Elephant gun," that had been used in India! No elephants in this hemisphere, "you know, you know."

JANESVILLE, Wis., March 19th, 1877.

Will you please state in your columns, that I am not in the wild rice business. I can well believe that FOREST AND STREAM is a good advertising medium, if the wild rice letters I am receiving is any criterion. If my correspondents will address S. P. Byers & Son, Princeton, Minnesota, they will be able to get what they want. I have never had any seed to sell, but only acted as a medium in the matter, as a labor of love for my brother sportsmen, as it were.

P. S.—Those who have written me will accept this as reply.

RICHARD VALENTINE.

TESTIMONY OF A BOAT-BUILDER.—J. H. Rushton, of Canton, N. Y., who advertises Adirondack and other boats in this paper, writes to us, March 23d, saying: "FOREST AND STREAM brings me a great many inquiries, and I presume a reasonable number of sales."

Another correspondent in Shakopee, Minnesota, says:—"I thought a little while ago that I should have to forego the further pleasure of reading the FOREST AND STREAM in order to shorten expenses, so as to be prepared for a terrible struggle with the grasshoppers this season, but my two boy's say, that they will rather shorten up on anything else I may designate, than to miss the FOREST AND STREAM from our table. As for myself, I solemnly believe, that if your paper found a larger circulation among that class of men, our youths, who now waste their means on such stuff 'that goeth into their mouth and stealeth away their brains,' a very large number of them would become better men and thereby not only improve their morals but also their health."

Sporting Notes From Abroad.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

LONDON, March 12th.

BY far the most interesting event which has occurred in the sporting world since I last penned you a letter was the great coursing event of the year, the Waterloo meeting at Altcar, near Liverpool. To win the Waterloo Cup is, among coursers, an achievement of equal merit with winning a Derby among turfmen, and the speculation upon the first-named event is probably equalled in no other contest in which horses are not the chief actors. In fact, the element of chance enters largely into it, for not only is it accompanied by all those casualities, such as lameness, over-training, etc., etc., that are peculiar to racing, but the dogs are drawn by lot to compete against each other, and it might largely influence the prospects, even if a "first favorite," whether he was drawn in the first round with a dog whose pretensions nearly equalled his own, or with one who was greatly his inferior. There is no "laying up for a heat" in coursing, and a severe course in the first ties has knocked into a cocked hat, so to speak, the chances of many a heavily-backed greyhound. Coomassie, the winner, who was bought almost at the last moment to fill a nomination, is one of the smallest greyhounds that ever won this important event, weighing only forty-two pounds, but a perfect picture of symmetry. Braw Lass, the "runner-up," as the losing dog in the final heat is termed, is almost as small weighing but four pounds more than the winner. The closing course is thus described in one of the sporting papers:

"Coomassie's last course was also brilliantly run. Although on a strong outside at last, she went up two lengths first, and scored twice after shooting smartly from the turn before losing her place in attempting the death. Braw Lass then made a good effort, and a loud Lancashire shout instantly rent the air; but Coomassie, not to be denied, drew in front immediately she got the slightest opening, and the last two points and a good kill landed her a decisive winner. The Waterloo Cup was never run through more meritoriously, not even by Master McGrath."

While I am on dogs I might mention that a Fox Terrier Club has been formed, and a bench show, exclusively of these game little dogs, will be held at Lillie Bridge early in May. It is astonishing the rage which exists here for these dogs. The prices paid for notorious animals and for the stud services of celebrated prize-winners, equal, if they do not exceed the same amounts spent on setters or pointers, and possibly on greyhounds. They are, undoubtedly, however, charming pets, not altogether useless, and possessing all the game attributes of the bull dog or bull terrier, with the affectionate disposition of most breeds of sporting dogs. I prophesy that when once fairly introduced into the United States they will become great favorites. For starting foxes in your wild rocky country, or for keeping down woodchucks and badgers, they would be invaluable.

We hear but little more regarding the great walking match between O'Leary and Weston, although the money, or a large portion of it, is posted. The Chicago man was fairly defeated last week at Manchester, in a match with Peter Crossland, of Sheffield. The match was for a stake of £200, to be awarded to the man who should walk the greatest number of miles in three days. Although O'Leary lost, his walking was remarkable, from the fact, that the time was the fastest on record for any mile after the 138th. A report says: "The start took place at 9 P. M. on Wednesday evening, when O'Leary pursued his usual tactics by at once going away with a strong lead, which he maintained into the 70th mile. Hence Crossland led the van into the 134th mile, whence the tables were turned up to the 241st mile. From this point the Englishman slowly but surely wore his opponent out, till at the completion of a little over 267¾ miles O'Leary was dead beat, and compelled to retire. Crossland kept going until he had walked 287 miles at 6.22.22 P. M., Saturday evening, in 69h. 22m. 22sec., when he was declared the victor." O'Leary was twenty-seven miles behind at the finish, and it is said, he was driven delerious by his exertions on the early part of Saturday morning, as he was absent from the track five hours on the afternoon of that day.

It is *said*, that Stanton, the great bicyclist, rode 100 miles the other day at Agricultural Hall, in less than six hours and a half. His opponents were six trotting horses (?), whom he tackled in "One down 'to'ther come on" style, and, of course, defeated them. On the next day, it is claimed, that he rode fifty miles in 2h. 56m. 42½sec; but the authenticity of both performances appears to be doubted. There is no question, however, but that he is a wonderful man at his peculiar vocation. Probably, before this letter reaches you, the cable will have conveyed the result of the Oxford and Cambridge boat race. With the conclusion in your hands, it would be folly for me to occupy your space with training reports. Suffice it to say that, at the moment, Oxford is a strong favorite, although there are are not wanting many old and keen oarsmen who pin their faith and put their pounds on Cambridge. Taking the mean of all I read and hear, I judge the race will be an unusually close one, with Oxford, barring accident, the winner.

It may please those Americans, who, while in London, make the Langham Hotel their headquarters, to know that as a result of their gregarious inclinations and spendthrift habits, they have contributed to swell the incomes of bloated British boudholders. The hotel company is a stock corporation, and the last dividend was twenty per cent. At a meeting of the shareholders recently, the chairman stated that the secret of success was in being a first-class hotel, and that the consumation of wine must not be less than 15,000 bottles in every three months. That would be a bottle of wine a day for 170 guests. What a quantity of logwood and marsala the American traveler must have consumed. If the holders of Confederate bonds, or even Erie Railway stock, would establish first-class hotels for Americans, they might soon be avenged, and the question of misplaced confidence transferred.

There is a question upon which I have commented before in these letters, and regarding which I find myself constantly speculating; that is, the good grace with which the British agriculturist sacrifices himself, his lands, and his crops thereon, in the interest of "sport;" and that, too, a sport enjoyed only by his superiors in station. There is, now, a story by Mr. Anthony Trollope, being published in Temple Bar, and called the "American Senator," in which the said Senator gives expression to his sentiments regarding fox-hunting, in which, if I cannot agree with him regarding the pleasures of the chase, I can, most heartily, sympathize with him in his astonishment at the manner in which the farmers of this country submit to have their lands ridden over, and their farms and crops destroyed. To be sure, every hunt has its "fund," from which the damage inflicted is supposed to be made good; but it is impossible that a tithe of that inflicted can ever be paid for. It must be a remnant of the old feudal system when the king and his courtiers did pretty much as they pleased with everybody and everything. Fancy a New Jersey or Pennsylvania farmer submitting to having his fences thrown down, and his locks smashed! The old "Queens Anne" would be brought out, and a foot-race or a funeral would follow to a certainty. Strange to say, according to the statutes, fox-hunters have a right to cross a man's demesne, "while in fresh pursuit," the fox, in common law, being looked upon as a beast of prey, notwithstanding that they are preserved as carefully as pheasants. Speaking of fox-hunting, the following verses by the late Charles Kingsley have just appeared in Macmillan's Magazine:

You sound's neither sheep bell nor bark:
They're running, they're running, Go Hark!
The sport may be lost by a moment's delay,
So whip up the puppies and scurry away.
Dash down through the cover by dingle and dell,
There's a gate at the bottom, I know it full well;
And they're running, they're running, Go Hark!

They're running, they're running, Go Hark!
One fence and we're out at the park.

Sit down in your saddles, and race at the brook,
Then smash at the bullinch; no time for a look.
Leave cravens and skirters to dangle behind,
He's away for the moors, in the teeth of the wind,
And they're running, they're running, Go Hark!

They're running, they're running, Go Hark!
Let them run on and run on till it's dark!
Well with them we are, and well with them we'll be
While there's wind in our horses and daylight to see:
Then shog along homeward, chat over the fight,
And bear in our dreams the sweet music all night,
Of—they're running, they're running, Go Hark!

VAQUERO.

Rifle.

RIFLE NOTES.

—It is said that Major Herbert S. Jewell, I. R. P. Fifth Brigade, and one of the reserves in the American Team in the International matches at Creedmoor last year, has arranged a rifle match between six Brooklyn marksmen and the same number of New Yorkers. The team which will represent Brooklyn will probably include General Dakin, Major Jewell, R. Rathbone, Isaac L. Allen, L. Weber, and Charles E. Blydenburgh. The match will be shot at Creedmoor in May at the three longest ranges.

They appear to have some good rifle shots in Texas. We learn from an exchange that at Houston, recently, President Porter and Chief of Police Erickson shot a match at 800 yards for the purpose of testing the merits of rival rifles, with the following result; A. Erickson, with Sharp Creedmoor—5 5 5 4 5—24. Mr. Geo L. Porter, Remington Creedmoor—3 5 5 3 3—18. "Mr. Erickson also fired a large number of shots, making a percentage of 899. As the percentage made by the winning team in the great entertainment match last year was but 870, it looks as though Houston might be represented by at least one rifleman in the next international match."

The French National Rifle Association, founded in a modest way in 1875, has now become an important institution. The report on the operations of the year 1876 exhibits a continuous and regular success. On the 31st of December last there were existing in the departments 1,511 local societies, and 2,138 competitions had been organized; 4,375 diplomas had been conferred to the best shots, and 10,392 medals had been awarded. The total number of prizes distributed was 14,925. The Association issued to its 160,359 adherents 313,800 scoring papers, and the number of cartridges used was 3,207,180.

The first German Hunting Club of New York City held a meeting and election at their headquarters, No. 384 Pearl Street, on the evening of March 14th, when the following officers were elected: T. Kuntz, President; P. Hammer, Vice-President; H. Berlau, Secretary; Wm. Schwindt, Treasurer.

HELLWIG'S GALLERY.—A cash prize shooting match will come off at Hellwig's Shooting Gallery, 695 Sixth Avenue, on Saturday, March 24th. The match will be shot at 100 feet distance, 10 shots off-hand, at ready measurement target.

THE FLOBERT RIFLE.—A correspondent writes from Philadelphia, on March 21st, 1877, as follows: "Gentlemen: Some time since I saw a reply to an inquiry in FOREST AND STREAM in regard to using the regular .22 cartridge in a Flobert rifle. The .22 cartridge is too strong to use in the Flobert, as they almost invariably blow out back, and thus endanger the shooter's eyes. When I have occasion to use a stronger charge than the regular breech cap, I take a short .22 cartridge, and after removing the ball with a pair of plyors, empty about half of the powder out and press a T. T. shot on the shell until it is firmly fastened. When using these cartridges, swab out the barrel frequently with an oiled rag. KEYSTONE."

[The old Flobert, of course, would not take the .22 cartridge, but the new rifle has a recoil check which we presume would resist the recoil.—ED.]

POSITIONS.

As shooting at the long ranges has improved during the last few years, so have the styles of holding and steadying the rifle changed. The rifleman's body gradually getting closer, and closer to mother earth, from the upright to the sitting and kneeling, till finally the prone position is universally used for all distances beyond four hundred yards, in this country, while at Wimbledon it is allowable at all ranges. At the present time there does not appear to be any "loop-holes" for further alteration, and the inventive marksman will be obliged to "work" on other parts of this popular pastime, as this important rudiment is mastered. The person who cannot get suited with some one of the positions now in use, should give up the idea of becoming a long-range marksman. It is almost an impossibility to invent any more new positions than those which have been brought out, and to shoot in an unsatisfactory one is as bad as using a weapon which is not reliable. There have been numerous arguments against lying down to shoot, all tending to prove that it was not practical, and that all shooting should be done "off hand." The originators of these ideas, as a general thing, are those who have never shot at long ranges, and who do not know the impractability of making even fair scores with a rifle, off hand, at one thousand yards from the target. The complainers or fault-finders do not know, perhaps, that to move either of the sights the one-hundredth part of an inch would make a difference of from two to three feet at the above mentioned distance.

In the young days of shooting with rifle, there was but little need of using any other than the "off hand" position, unless it was because the weapon was too heavy, for to "throw lead" a few rods was all that was expected of any gun. At the beginning of this century, how a man would be laughed at if seen with his "Queen Ann" using some of the present much thought of positions, but *where* was perfection in shooting at that time? About twenty-five years ago, the kneeling and the sitting styles were thought to be superior to all others, and now they are only used once in a while at three hundred yards. The "lying down" position (feet from the target) gradually superceded them, and was admitted to be the best till within the last few years, when the superiority of the "Farquharson" principle, named after the gentle man who invented it at Wimbledon, was shown by Major Fulton through his famous shooting when on the American Team in the first International match at Creedmoor, in 1874. As far as can be traced, H. Tolley, a veteran shot of Wimbledon, and Andrew P. Fowle, an old and tried rifleman, were the first to shoot at long range, with their feet toward the target at Creedmoor. Fulton, seeing the advantages of lying on the back over shooting with the "head to the target," it is claimed, became Tolley's pupil, and after studying and practising with the Farquharson principle, successfully introduced it. Milner, of the Irish Team, also shot in the first International match lying on his back; but the position appeared to be, and was, very awkward, and did not find favor among the shooting public. G. W. Yale introduced his style, and from it and Fulton's at least twenty varieties have originated. The principal ones have almost all been illustrated and described so often, that it would be useless to do so again, but there are several which are comparatively new, all having good points. There is one, the principal of which has been used by W. Burnham on the Dearborn range of Chicago, A. H. Jocelyn, of the Yonker's Rifle Association, and several others. They are all highly pleased with it, and recommend the position as being comfortable, steady, and convenient. The following is a description of this body-rest:



Take your rifle in your left hand, and (you are supposed to be lying on your back) turn *entirely* on the right side; while doing so, thrust the left leg out straight, so that it is as near being at a right angle with the body as possible, without feeling strained. Now bring the right leg (bent) under the left one, so as to brace and steady it, or, in other words, "lock" the legs together. When this is done, rest the rifle's barrel in the small hollow which is in the leg just above the knee-cap. When this is done, double-up the right arm (as in the cut) and grasp the upper part of the heel plate with the hand. When the rifle is firm, lay the head on the stock so as to see the sights. (It is well to use a small pad to put between the head and wood.) After this has been done, put the left arm around so as to grasp the stock, and pull the trigger with the little finger. The right eye is used for the short and the left for the long ranges. If all this is done correctly, the position will be found to be a comfortable one, although it may appear to be a little awkward in the cut. Try it well, before you judge harshly! It may not suit some people, as is the case with all of the other styles, for what will fit one rifleman's build, may be worthless to another. This is the reason for such a variety of positions, all excellent ones, generally. The advantages or good points of the above-described "side" position are claimed to be as follows: First, the body is in a natural and easy position; second, the rifle can be held very steadily; third, the left arm can be made to serve as a shade for the eyes; fourth, the right hand has entire control over the spirit-level; fifth, the three-pound pull on the trigger seems to feel much easier when the little finger is used. In relation to the bad points—well, perhaps, some other rifleman will write of them, if there are any to write about. No pistol grip is needed, unless inverted and put on the upper part of the stock, as it has been done in a few cases.

The long-range riflemen have the front, back, side, and combination between the back and side, positions to choose from to bring into use, and now there is no other way or manner that man can shoot, except perhaps, to rest on his head, which would certainly be on the climax of the knots and grape-vine twists. ONICKO.

NEW YORK.—The Helvetia Park, formerly called the Meckert Park, Guttenburg, N. J., was the scene of a very spirited shooting match between the Zettler Rifle Association, and the Columbia Rifle Association, last Saturday, March 24th. It appears the Columbia men had the idea, that shooting in a gallery was not "worth a cent" for out-door practice. After having boasted of this fact, they were pluckily taken up by the "in-door" shots (the Zettler Rifle Association), who challenged them to shoot, with ten men on each side, ten shots apiece, Swiss rifles, hair triggers, 200 yards distance, at ¾-inch ring targets (the centre to count 25). To the astonishment of the Columbia Team (this Association had been, till last year, the "Champion" for several seasons in Swiss shooting in the United States), the Zettler Rifle Team was victorious by 148 points. Smarting under this "walk over," the defeated ones challenged the victors to shoot under the same conditions, with a team of fifteen men on each side. The last match was the result of this challenge, and the following scores will show the continued success of Zettler's Rifle Association:

ZETTLER RIFLE TEAM.		COLUMBIA RIFLE TEAM.	
Name	Total.	Name.	Total.
W. B. Engel	226	J. Hintz	204
D. Miller	200	J. Aschbeck	191
C Jadson	196	J. Fiedner	193
P. Fenning	193	A. Krnisch	188
M. L. Riggs	191	G. Blumenberg	186
C. G. Zettler	185	G. A. Reindahl	177
T. Kleierath	185	J. Schaefin	174
J. Dutil	176	J. Bantel	173
Wm. Klein	174	C. Horney	170
L. Bird	170	B. Lippmann	168
F. Fabarius	157	C. Holets	164
D. L. Beckwith	157	C. H. Gruber	162
B. Zettler	155	J. Reis	142
B. S. Brown	147	F. Landaldt	135
G. W. Schurman	143	B. Volckens	119
Total	2,555	Total	2,544

Zettler's Rifle Association winning by 101 points.

THE NEXT INTERNATIONAL MATCH.—The Dublin correspondent of the *Times* writes as follows: "The letter of Capt. McDonald, of the Scotch Team, has excited a good deal of adverse criticism here. That there is an objection to the journey to America is true, but the proposal to fight the battle on some neutral ground is held to be impracticable. If there is to be an annual match, or match at all, it must be fought at either side the Atlantic—this is rather clear. Why, then, talk about a journey which is inevitable? A triennial contest, too, is a suggestion calculated to kill the whole thing. Major Leach is at work endeavoring to force the tide in—as easy a job as to keep it out. You are aware that we have NO volunteers in Ireland. The Major has begun an agitation to include Ireland in the scheme, and has secured the partia-

mentary services and sympathy of Mr. O'Clery, the member for Wexford. If there were volunteers, there would be a thousand riflemen in Ireland, instead of a score, and then there would be a chance of getting that laurel wreath from you which we have thrice failed to win. I confess that just at present nobody seems mindful of rifle shooting. We have been beaten too often."

CONNECTICUT.—A correspondent sends us the following account of a shooting match which took place at Glenville, Connecticut, on Saturday, March 10th, 1877. He says, "The match grew out of a dispute between myself and several gentlemen of Portchester and Glenville, they claiming, no 'rim-fire cartridge' could shoot accurately up to 300 yards. I used a Stevens rifle, 26-inch barrel, with 38-100 extra long rim-fire cartridges, my opponent using a Remington 44-calibre, and centre-fire cartridges. The following is the result:

(1st) TEN SHOTS AT THREE HUNDRED YARDS.

Name.	Score.	Total.
Rim Fire	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4	4—39
Centre fire	3 4 4 4 3 3 3 4 5 4	5—37

(2d) FIVE SHOTS AT THREE HUNDRED YARDS.

Name.	Score.	Total.
Rim fire	4 4 4 5	4—21
Centre Fire	3 4 3 4	3—17

"The day was very cold and windy. My rim-fire cartridge is made by the Union Metallic Cartridge Company, Bridgeport, Connecticut. Yours, truly. W. H. B."

MILEY'S GALLERY.—The following are the best targets made last week at this gallery in lying down position:—

Name.	Score.	Total.
W. H. Dougherty	5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5	5—48
A. S. Swan	5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 4	4—47
A. H. Anderson	5 5 5 5 4 3 5 4 5 5	5—46
E. B. Castner	5 4 5 3 3 5 5 5 5	5—45
F. P. Pike	5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5	3—45

In the Press Match, the *Union* and *Eagle* men are a tie. Mr. Chadwick, of the *Eagle*; Mr. Angell, of the *Union*.

DITTMAR POWDER IN RIFLES.

NELLES CORNERS, March 19, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In your journal of 25th January, 1877, B. M. S., asks if R. M. S. would try Dittmar powder against black Curtis & Harvey's No. 6, at 500 yards, and report result. Yes, here you have it. B. M. S.'10 shots made with Sharps' rifle, 500 yards, muzzle rest, scoring 45 points out of possible 50, using Dittmar powder, equivalent in bulk to 70 grains black powder, and 330 grains bullet. These balls were nearly all in the centre of the bullseye, and all carried well up. Again, 10 shots, same distance, same rifle and shooter, sights same position, scoring 39 points out of the possible 50, and all the balls fell, on the average, six to eight inches lower than when driven by Dittmar powder. This, I think, will convince B. M. S.; if not, let me hear from him.

I was taken by surprise on the 6th inst., by the arrival of Mr. Carl Dittmar in town, he was entertained by the Fisherville Amateur Rifle Club, until Tuesday, 13th inst., when he left for the East again. During his stay amoug us, we tried his powder in all manner of ways, both with rifle and shot gun, and I have no hesitation in pronouncing it the best sporting powder made, and he certainly deserves credit from the sporting fraternity at large, for] producing such a desirable article.

R. M. S.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN APRIL.

Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.

—There are a large number of red-heads and sprig-tail ducks in the upper Potomac now.

HORSE HEAVEN.—Is it a place of equine glory, or what? It is a place on the edge of Norfolk, Virginia, where the snipe most do congregate. A place where in days of yore the turkey buzzards regaled themselves on the bodies of the poor equines that were brought from the city. In March and early April the snipe, attracted by the good cover, swampy land, and good feed, are there in goodly numbers. One needs, to go there to make a good bag, a quick eye, a cool head, and a big pair of rubber boots. A number of good bags have been made there the past week.

NICHOLS AND LEFEVER.—We have received the illustrated catalogue of this eminent firm of gun manufacturers, whose works are located at Syracuse in this State. The guns made by Messrs. Nichols & Lefever have stood the test of years of trial, and are considered second to none, many of the leading pigeon shoot rs in the State using them. In addition to their regular line of breech-loaders, Messrs, Nichols and Lefever make a sub-calibre rifle, weighing but 1½ and 2 pounds, which fits into the barrels of the shot-gun, converting it into a rifle at the shortest notice.

GREEN'S LOADER.—A correspondent, writing from Croton Landing, N. Y., makes the following suggestion regarding an improvement applied to this handy invention: "As a simple improvement to 'Green's pat. Loader' might be appreciated by those who read your paper, and load shells for themselves, I suggest the application of a spiral spring to throw up the plunger, instead of lifting the usual way.

Any one can make the spring by simply winding small sized wire around a rod, the size of the plunger, eighteen times, about ⅞ of an inch apart, said spring passed over the barrel and the plunger pass through it by removing the slot screw. Finding this so convenient and expeditious, I quote the words of a friend"—"It's fun to do it." C. M. T.

MASSACHUSETTS, *Salem*, March 26.—The past week has been so varied in weather, that but few spring birds are yet seen. Was over to Nahant lately; saw say 500 black ducks laying in beds on the water, Lynn Harbor. They did look provoking. Woodcocks are not yet along. Sea-fowl are still numerous along our shores. More when I get it from "Seal."

NEW JERSEY—*Cape May, April 24th.*—The shooting of brant on the Jersey coast will continue until about May 1st, at which time they have generally all departed for their northern breeding places. These fowls appear on this portion of the Atlantic sea-board during October and November, and March and April. They are generally shy, and it requires all the wiles of the experienced sportsman to obtain successful shooting.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The monthly shooting match of the Mt. Airy Shooting Club came off the afternoon of the 21st inst., at the farm of Mr. Morris Borsting. The score was as follows: No. 1. Mr. Albert Reynor, killed 5 birds; No. 2. S. T. Goofrey, 4; No. 3. Elick Key, 4; No. 4. W. Mackey, 7; No. 5. W. L. Smith, 6; No. 6. Mr. Clint Rover, 8 birds, and was champion of the day, and to whom the club's medal was handed over, by the late champion, Mr. S. T. Goofrey. Number of birds shot at, 10.

VIRGINIA—*Blacksburg, March 23d.*—First snipe of the season arrived yesterday, I saw six and bagged them all. Last year they were here on the 10th of March. Grass buds, &c., correspondingly backward as compared with last year. E.

SOUTH CAROLINA, *Port Royal*, of March 23, 1877.—To-day gives promise of settled warm weather, but up to now the contests between old "Boreas," and his Southern rival, "*Wamdus Notus*" have been frequent and furious. Gale has succeeded gale with unswerving monotony, bringing the most abrupt transitions from heat to cold, and *vice versa*. The past will easily pass upon record as "the windy winter." An enormous quantity of rain has also fallen (another distinguishing feature), coming at regular intervals of three or four days all through February and March. With a warm week, vegetation will be as forward as usual by the first of April. I judge from reports that the effects of the cold winter have been much less severe in this section than in Florida.

There are always some wonted birds in this vicinity at all times of the winter, but the masses winter in Florida and along the Gulf. None have yet arrived from those parts. R

NEW YORK.—A contest for the custody of the gold medal of the Onondaga County Sportsman's Club, between Messrs. George Lodder, holder, and Andrew Hudson, challenger, took place on the Clark farm in Brighton last week, and resulted in Mr. Lodder's successful defense of the medal, as will be seen by the following score:

TWENTY-ONE YARDS.

Name.	Score.	Total.
Lodder	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0	12
Hudson	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0	12

TWENTY-SIX YARDS

Lodder	1 1 0 1 1	4
Hudson	0 1 1 1 0	3

At a meeting held on Tuesday evening, March 20th, 1877, at the house of Henry Kenebel, 616 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, a pigeon club was organized, to be called the United Pigeon Club of Brooklyn. The following officers were elected: Martin Helmsteadt, President; William Tomford, Treasurer; Henry Knebel, Secretary.

The Kennel.

THE NEW YORK BENCH SHOW.

OUR excellent contemporary, the *Turf, Field, and Farm*, in a very pleasant notice of the approaching Bench Show in this city, criticises the rules, and claims that Rule 1 and Rule 6 are in conflict, from the first requiring the name of sire and dam to accompany the entry of the dog, and the last stating that "the pedigree of all dogs are desired, although not actually required," etc. Now, if our contemporary will look at the rules again, he will see that Rule 1 reads as follows: "Every person who wishes to exhibit at any show held under these rules, must, at the time of entry, clearly identify by name and age (*if known*) the dog he intends to exhibit, and the name of sire and dam (*if known*) must be given." *Ergo*, if the names of sire and dam are unknown they need not be given. The necessity of this rule is apparent. It insures, or is intended to insure, the identification of a dog, and to prevent a previous prize winner, now a champion, being placed in the open classes; a precaution such as would be taken at a trotting meeting to prevent a '30 horse from being fraudulently entered in the '40 class. Rule 6 is also a good one, for it is reasonable to suppose that of two dogs one with and the other without a pedigree, but equal in Bench Show, points, the one tracing directly to some well-known strain of good field dogs, is likely to be the best of the two. We think, however, that it should have been stated in the Premium List, that Rules 1 and 6 applied to the sporting classes only.

There is another point to which it may be as well to allude: that is, the difference in the value of the prizes offered in some classes, the sporting in particular, and those in others. Managers of a Bench Show, in making up a Premium List, have to be governed by the amount of patronage expected, and it would be manifestly unfair to offer the same amount in premiums for a class, which might not furnish half-a-dozen competitors, as would be given for one where there is almost certain to be a hundred. And, again, looking at it broadly, we presume, that in the present stage, Bench Shows in this country, while their object is to improve all breeds of dogs, have more particularly in view the development of the sporting classes.

NEW YORK, March 26, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Not being able to incorporate the Special Prizes in the regular lists, I send you a list of some that have already been donated and classified, but many more are expected to follow. Applications have already been received from all parts of the country for entry forms, and the prospects are that this will be the grandest show ever held.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

$50 in gold coin for the best native dog and bitch ($25 each), black and tan, or black tan and white, cross bred, with Irish or native English strain.

$150 silver cup, presented by Messrs. Tiffany & Co., for the best dog or bitch, pointer or setter; entered in the open class.

$50 dly rod, and silver-plated reel, presented by Frederick Schuahardt, Esq., and manufactured by William Mitchell, of New York, for the best brace of pointers (dogs or bitches), of any weight, owned and entered by one person. (The donator will not compete in this class.)

$100 silver cup, manufactured by Tiffany & Co., presented by members of the New York Association for Protection of Game, for the best brace of setters, of any breed (dogs or bitches), entered in the open classes, owned and exhibited by one person.

$100 silver cup, presented by FOREST AND STREAM Publishing Company, for the best red Irish setter stock dog, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get, the latter to be the property of any exhibitor on exhibition.

$100 double-barrelled Fox patent shotgun, presented by the American Arms Co., for the best red Irish setter, brood bitch, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of her puppies.

$75 silver cup, made by Messrs. Tiffany & Co., and presented by Dudley Olcott, Esq., of Albany, N. Y., for the best English setter, native bred, out of native bitch, by an imported dog.

$100 gun, presented by H. C. Squires, Esq., for the best English setter, stock dog, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of her get.

$25 English sole leather gun-case, with cartridge top, presented by Erdman A. Herzberg, Esq., of New York, for the best cocker spaniel, dog or bitch.

In addition to the above prizes, many more have been donated, but not yet classified, but at the next meeting of the Committtee they will be arranged and a full list printed. It is the intention of the Committee to gives prizes to stock, dogs and brood bitches, in all the sporting classes.

Yours truly,
CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt.
Box 2832, New York.

SETTERS—ENGLISH, SCOTCH, AND IRISH.

BY "STONEHENGE."

IN the issue of the London *Field* of March 3d, is an extended article by the well-known authority and editor of the *Field*, "Stonehenge," on setters. So much of the blood of the various celebrated strains of which he writes, and, in many instances, the animals themselves, have been imported into this country, that the subject cannot fail of possessing great interest to American breeders. Being too long for us to publish at one time, we have divided it into three parts, giving this week that portion referring to the English setter:

THE ENGLISH SETTER.

Since the first publication of the articles on the various breeds of dogs, in *Field*, during the year 1865-6, the strain of English setters known by the name of "Laverack," from the gentleman who bred them, has carried all before it, both on the show bench and in the public field trials, which have been annually held. For this high character, it is greatly indebted to the celebrated Countess, who was certainly an extraordinary animal, both in appearance and at work; for, until she came out, the only Laverack which had shown to advantage was Mr. Garth's Daisy, a good average bitch. Though small, Countess was possessed of extraordinary pace, not perhaps quite equal to that of the still more celebrated pointer, Drake, but approaching so closely to it that his superiority would be disputed by many of her admirers. On referring to her portrait, it will be seen that her frame, though on short legs, is full of elegance; and her beautiful head and neck are absolutely perfect. With her high pace she combined great power of endurance, and her chief fault was, that she never could be fully depended on; for, when fresh enough to display her speed and style to the full, she would break away from her master, and defy his whistle until she had taken her ding over a thousand acres or so. On a good scenting day it was a high treat to see her at work; but, like most other fast gallopers, she would sometimes flush her game on a bad scenting day, and then she would be wild with shame. An instance of this occurred at the Bala field trials of 1872, when, on her appearance in the stake for braces, with her sister Nelly, both of these bitches were utterly beyond the control of Mr. Buckell, who worked them, Nellie even chasing a bird like a raw puppy. To get rid of this wildness, they were worked hard in the day which intervened between their appearance in the braces and Countess' trial in the Rhiwlas Stakes, when she came out as stale as a poster, and was only placed third to Ranger and Belle. Still, though manifestly beaten, she evidently was so from bad judgment alone on the part of those who managed her, and she only injured the character of the breed to which she belongs so far as to show that, like most high-couraged setters, they require a certain amount of work to keep them steady, which, it appears, she had not done. Nellie (the sister) was of the same size, but not so fast nor so elegant; still, she was good enough to beat the crack on one occasion, at Vaynol, in 1872; but on most days she would have stood no chance against Countess. She served to show that Countess was not wholly exceptional, as was sometimes alleged by the detractors of the Laverack; and these two bitches, together with Mr. Garth's Daisy, may fairly be adduced as indicating that, at all events, the Laverack bitches are quite first-class. No dog, however of the pure breed has yet put in an appearance at any field trial with any pretension to high form, but several winners have appeared half or quarter-bred, of that strain. For example, Mr. Statter's Bruce, by Dash (Laverack) out of owner's Rhœbe, and his Rob Roy, by Fred II. (also Laverack) out of the same bitch, may be adduced; but Dick and Dan, by Duke (of the Corbet and Graham strain) out of Rhœbe, were were far superior to these dogs, and serve to show that, at all events, as crosses for other breeds, the Laveracks are not to be so highly commended as Mr. Lort, and other disciples of the Laverack school, would lead us to believe. The cross which has been most successful is that with Mr. Lort's, Mr. Garth's, and Mr. Paul Hackett's blood, culminating in the third remove from the Laverack kennel in Mr. Macdona's Ranger. This dog was fully as fast as Countess, with a keener nose and far better temperament, being, when in form, as steady and dependable as a steam locomotive. Mr. Macdona's favorite may be classed A 1 among the field trial winners in a quartette including Drake, Countess, and Belle; the Irish setter, Plunket, approaching them very nearly, but not quite reaching their level. Roll, who won several prizes on the show bench, is of the same cross as the grandsire of Ranger, both being out of Lort's Dip, by a Laverack dog, and these last being all the same blood, as I shall presently show, though their sires are respectively named Rock and Fred II. Roll was a grand dog in shape, with the exception of his loin, in which a certain amount of slackness was displayed when a little out of condition, as he generally was when shown, being a shy feeder. I am told by Mr. Lort, who shot over him for some time, that he was as good in the field as on the bench; but when I tried him he had no nose whatever. His pace was very great, with the usual Laverack quiet trail of flag. The portrait of this dog—selected for the second edition of "Dogs of the British Islands"—is valuable, not only as showing the true type of

the setter, but for the excellent foreshortened view of the head which Mr. T. Earl has given to him. The spaniel-like character peculiar to the Laverack dog, is also quite lost in him by the cross with the Anglesea bitch, Dip.

The most remarkable feature in the Laverack breed of setters, is the extraordinary extent to which in-breeding has been carried, as shown in the pedigree of Countess, given by Mr. Laverack in his book on the setter. By examining this carefully, it will be seen that every animal in it is descended from Ponto and Old Moll, which were obtained by Mr. Laverack in 1825 from the Rev. A. Harrison, who lived near Carlisle, and who had kept the breed pure for thirty-five years.

To this in-breeding is, no doubt, to be attributed the fact, that the Laverack setters are very difficult to rear, and that a large proportion of them die of distemper. Whether or no the average working "form" of the breed is a high one is very difficult to decide; but, undoubtedly, Countess and her sister Nellie were grand specimens of the high-bred setter. Nearly all the pure Laverack dogs which have been shown are too spaniel-like in shape to please my eye, the only exceptions I remember being Prince and Rock, and to some extent the well-known Sam, brother to Countess and Nellie; nevertheless, they have not the spaniel carriage of the flag, which is generally trailed like that of the fox, and without any lashing or feathering. Probably it is owing to the excessive in-breeding of the Lavercks injuring their health, that they have not succeeded as well as might be expected as sires; but at all events, from whatever cause, a good deal of disappointment has been felt by breeders on that score. Nevertheless, for work, the breed still maintains the high character gained for it in its purity by Countess, Nellie, and Daisy, and for its crosses by Ranger, Dick, Dan, Prince, Ginx's Baby, Glen, and last, but not least, that excellent little bitch, Mr. Lloyd Price's Queen, by Blue Prince, out of the Rev. S. East's Quaver II., bred by that gentleman from his own old Shropshire blood.

A great many different strains of English setters might be adduced from all parts of the country, but notably from the north of England, with claims superior to those of Mr. Laverack's strain, up to the time of the institution of field trials. Among these were the Graham and Corbet breeds, those of the Earl of Tankerville, Lord Waterpark, Mr. Bishop, Mr. Bayley, Mr. Lort, Mr. Jones (of Oscott), Major Cowan, Mr. Withington, Mr. Paul Hackett, and Mr. Calver, the last two being a good deal crossed with Gordon blood. None of these strains were, however, so generally known beyond the immediate circle of their owners' friends as to have gained a universal reputation; and it was not till the public appearance of Mr. Garth's Daisy, and afterward that of Mr. Purcell Llewellyn's Countess and Nelly, that the Laverack strain attained its present high reputation. Before Daisy came out, Mr. Garth had produced a brace of very bad ones at Stafford in 1867; and it was with considerable prejudice against them that the above celebrated bitches first exhibited their powers, in spite of the high character given of them by Mr. Lort, Mr. Withington, and other well-known sportsmen, who had shot over them for years. It is Mr. Lort's opinion that Mr. Withington possessed better dogs than even Countess; but it must not be forgotten, that private trials are generally more flattering than those before the public.

1. The *skull* (value 10) has a character peculiar to itself, somewhat between that of the pointer and the cocker spaniel, but not so heavy as the former's, and larger than the latter's. It is without the prominence of the occipital bone, so remarkable in the pointer, and is also narrower between the ears.

2. The *nose* (v. 5) should be long and wide, without any fullness under the eyes. There should be in the average dog setter at least four inches from the inner corner of the eye to the end of the nose. Between the pedlit and the root of the nose there should be a slight depression, and all events there should be no fullness—and the eye-brows should rise sharply from it. The nostrils must be wide apart, and large in the openings, and the end should be moist and cool, though many a dog with exceptionally good scenting powers has had a remarkably dry nose, amounting, in some cases, to roughness like that of shagreen. In all setters the end of the nose should be black, or dark liver-colored; but in the very best bred whites, or lemon-and-whites, pink is often met with, and may in them be pardoned. The jaws should be exactly equal in length; a "snipe nose," or "pig jaw," as the receding lower one is called, being greatly against its possessor.

3. *Ears*, *lips*, and *eyes* (v. 4). With regard to ears, they should be shorter than the pointer's, and rounded, but not so much so as those of the spaniel. The "leather" should be thin and soft, carried closely to the cheeks, so as not to show the inside, without the slightest tendency to prick the ear, which should be clothed with silky hair little more than two inches in length. The lips, also, are not so full and pendulous as those of the pointer; but at their angles there should be a slight fullness, not reaching quite to the extent of hanging. The eyes must be full of animation, and of medium size, the best color being a rich brown, and they should be set with their angles straight across.

4. The *neck* (v. 6). has not the full, rounded muscularity of the pointer, being considerably thinner, but still slightly arched, and set into the head without that prominence of the occipital bone, which is so remarkable in that dog. It must not be "throaty," though the skin is loose.

5. The *shoulders* and *chest* (v. 15) should display great liberty in all directions, with sloping, deep shoulder-blades, and well let down. The chest should be deep, rather than wide, though Mr. Laverack insists on the contrary formation, italicising the word *wide* in his remarks at page 22 of his book. Possibly it may be owing to this formation that his dogs have not succeeded at any field trial, as above remarked; for the bitches of his breed, notably Countess and Daisy, which I have seen, were as narrow as any setter-breeder could desire. I am quite satisfied that on this point Mr. Laverack is altogether wrong. I fully agree with him, however, that the "ribs should be well sprung behind the shoulder," and great depth of the back ribs should be especially demanded.

6. *Back*, *quarters*, and *stifles* (v. 15). An arched loin is desirable, but not to the extent of being "roached" or "wheel-backed," a defect which generally tends to a slow, up and-down gallop. Stifles well bent, and set wide apart, to allow the hind-legs to be brought forward with liberty in the gallop.

7. *Legs*, *elbows*, and *hocks* (v. 12). The elbows and toes, which generally go together, should be set straight; and if not, the "pigeon toe" or in-turned leg, is less objectionable than the out-turn, in which the elbow is confined by its close attachment to the ribs. The arm should be muscular, and the bone fully developed, with strong and broad knees, short pasterns, of which the size in point of bone should be as great as possible (a very important point), and slope not exceeding a very slight deviation from the straight line. Many good judges insist upon a perfectly upright pastern, like that of the foxhound; but it must not be forgotten, that the setter has to stop himself suddenly when at full stretch he catches scent, and to do this with an upright and rigid pastern, causes considerable strain on the ligaments, soon ending in "knuckling over," hence a very slight bend is to be preferred. The hind-legs should be muscular, with plenty of bone, clean, strong hocks, and hairy feet.

8. The *feet* (v. 8) should be carefully examined, as upon their capability of standing wear and tear depends the utility of the dog. A great difference of opinion exists as to the comparative merits of the cat and hare foot for standing work. Foxhound masters invariably select that of the cat, and, as they have better opportunities than any other class, of instituting the necessary comparison, their selection may be accepted as final. But, as setters are specially required to stand wet and heather, it is imperatively necessary that there should be a good growth of hair between the toes, and on this account a hare foot, well clothed with hair, as it generally is, must be preferred to a cat foot, naked, as is often the case, except on the upper surface.

9. The *flag* (v. 5) is in appearance very characteristic of the breed, although it sometimes happens that one or two puppies in a well-bred litter exhibit a curl or other malformation, usually considered to be indicative of a stain. It is often compared to a scimitar, but it resembles it only in respect of its narrowness, the amount of curl in the blade of this Turkish weapon being far too great to make it the model of the setter's flag. Again, it has been compared to a comb, but as combs are usually straight, here again the simile fails, as the setter's flag should have a gentle sweep; and the nearest resemblance to any familiar form is to the scythe with a curve reversed. The feather must be composed of straight silky hairs, and beyond the root, the less short hair on the flag, the better—especially toward the point, of which the bone should be fine, and the feather tapering with it.

10. *Symmetry and quality* (v. 5). In character, the setter should display a great amount of "quality," a term which is difficult of explanation, though fully appreciated by all experienced sportsmen. It means a combination of symmetry, as understood by the artist, with the peculiar attributes of the breed under examination, as interpreted by the sportsman. Thus, a setter possessed of such a frame and outline as to charm an artist, would be considered by the sportsman defective in "quality," if he possessed a curly or harsh coat, or if he had a heavy head with pendant blood-hound-like jowl and throaty neck. The general outline is very elegant, and more taking to the eye of the artist than that of the pointer.

11. The *texture and feather* of coat (v. 5) are much regarded among setter breeders, a soft silky hair, without curl, being considered a *sine qua non*. The feather should be considerable, and should fringe the hind as well as the fore legs.

12. The *color of coat* (v. 5) is not much insisted on among English setters, a great variety being admitted. These are now generally classed as follows, in the order given: (1) Black and white ticked, with large splashes, and more or less marked with black, known as "blue Belton;" (2) orange and white freckled, known as "orange Belton;" (3) plain orange, or lemon and white; (4) liver and white; (5) black and white, with slight tan markings; (6) black and white; (7) liver and white; (8) pure white; (9) black; (10) liver; (11) red or yellow.

WORMS v. DOGS.—The Committee on Agriculture gave a hearing yesterday to Joseph Vickers, of Woburn, upon the general question of dogs and hydrophobia. Mr. Vickers says that every dog has a worm under his tongue, and that this worm is liable to irritate the dog to the point of madness. All that is necessary to prevent the possibility of hydrophobia is to take the worm out. This he claims can be done, and all danger avoided. He has been a game-keeper in England, and says that the practice is common there and in Ireland. He did not say, however, how the Legislature was to secure the unworming of all dogs, whether by the creation of a Dog Commission to examine and operate on all pups, or otherwise.

The above is taken from the *Mining Journal*. When Mr. Vickers has taken all the worms out of dog's tongues, perhaps he will turn water-witch, or engage in the manufacture of philosopher's stones. Seriously, Mr. Vickers is in error in only two particulars; first, in the location of the worms; and secondly, in the fact of worms having anything to do with hydrophobia. Worms infest the intestines of almost all dogs, more or less, and can be easily removed by the use of areca nut, santonine, or other vermifuges. They have no more to do with hydrophobia than the fleas which inhabit a dog's coat.

ST. LOUIS KENNEL CLUB.—The St. Louis Kennel Club has had the misfortune to lose, from pneumonia, their fine red Irish setter, Erin. Erin was one of the best field dogs in the country, and the club will find it difficult to replace him. Their Loo II. whelped on Wednesday of last week ten puppies, four dogs and six bitches, by Elcho. The Columbus Kennel Club's black pointer bitch Belle, winner of first prize at Baltimore, has visited Shaford.

DOG STOLEN.—Mr. John A. Nichols, of the well-known gun manufacturing firm of Nichols & Lefever, of Syracuse, has had the misfortune to have stolen from him his fine gordon setter bitch, Lick. Lick is one year old, black and tan, with a white spot on chest, of light-build, well-feathered, and weighs almost forty pounds. Any person meeting with such a dog will please communicate with Mr. Nichols.

—Mr. Everett Smith (whose name, by the by, was erroneously printed Emmett in our last issue), of Portland, Maine, claims the name Cale for a red setter dog out of his Cora II. by Manasseh Smith's Guy. This name is selected in affectionate remembrance of the late Caleb G. Loring, a thorough sportsman, whose genial qualities have been commemorated in these columns. The names of the setters entered in the Kennel Register by him last week are Cora II, Cale, Bruce, Cosette, Rouge, and Ruby.

—The Westminster Kennel Club have had the misfortune to lose their fine black pointer bitch, Dinab, by Pete, out of Phillis. Dinab, who was at the breaking establishment of Mr. Van Schaick, at Pennington, N. J., was apparently recovering, or had recovered from her *second* attack of distemper, when she was found in the morning dead in her kennel.

—Mr. Charles A. Brigg's (of Waterbury, Conn.) orange and white setter bitch, Daisy, has visited Mr. Blakeslee's Dash.

BREEDING DOGS AT PUBERTY.

BELLEFONTE, NOTTOWAY CO., March 24, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

What is the cause of gun-shyness in pointers and setters, and the alleged timidity of the progeny of imported stock? Answer. Breeding dogs too young. During the past few years a great advancement for the better has taken place, owing to the importations by breeders of fine stock from England, in order to produce a finer quality and better field dog than the so-called native, which, with some exceptions, has undoubtedly run down. The late importations are, of course, not all champions. Yet, still, their records on the bench and in the field, show that they were considered of the very best forms that England can produce. One of the oldest associates of the *New York Herald*, who has had, perhaps, the widest experience of any man in America, having attended, in person, every race of note in the United States, for the past twenty-five years, and a thorough sportsman, told the writer, a few years ago, that he had not seen, in all his journeys, more than five or six really good-looking dogs, and that the people were breeding a nation of mongrels, without regard to class, distinction, or color. Since then, the furore in the importation of fresh blood has taken place, and now I assert that with possibly a very few exceptions that the present system of breeding will give us a nation of idiots. Most, if not all, of the sons and daughters of imported stock have been bred too young. Breeding puppy-bitches and puppy-dogs at a year, or even eighteen months, is, I assure you, the cause of gun-shyness, nervousness, timidity, and apparent idiotcy. If the purchasers of puppies out of the whelps of imported dogs would make the inquiry: "At what age were the dam and sire of a puppy mated?" and then repeat the question as to, g. sire and g. dam, the truthful answer would be, "Considerably under two years of age." The primary cause, if not the only reason, of gun-shyness in all dogs, in my opinion, is, because the fathers and mothers, one or both, were bred at too young an age.

Nervousness in any dog is the first step to gun-shyness, the next, timidity, the next, idiotcy. When these puppies are bred again, they will, in all probability, throw idiots; if not absolutely without any intelligence, they will, most assuredly, be useless in the field, and elsewhere. Mating dogs at puberty, so as to obtain a fine specimen of the kind, is like marrying girls and boys at thirteen and fifteen years of age, in order to improve the present race of men and women. The cause of this pernicious practice is in not educating oneself as to how to breed, when to breed, and what to mate to; and I am also inclined to believe, that realization of the dollars has much to do with this great crime. Breeding dogs with success is not accomplished in a day, or a year; one must be prepared to throw away time, energy, and money, and what is greater than all, one must possess a love for the task. It is a study of a life-time, and if, after all the pains taken, one is rewarded by breeding three or four really grand animals, you can think yourself very lucky.

The proper age to breed all dogs and bitches, especially those that have sprung from the loins of imported stock, is certainly not before they have attained the age of full two years, and, in a great many instances, not until they have reached the third year.

Of the many letters I have received on this important subject, I think a short extract from one may be noted: "I think that one pregnant cause of the deterioration, or "running off" of dogs in this country has been breeding them at too young ages. The progeny of babies must be weak and scrubby; must lack power, vitality, and the powers of getting strong, bold, vigorous stock. Especially will this apply to the progeny of imported stock. It is not, as a rule, to be supposed that they become accustomed to the severe and sudden climatic changes of our coast, as readily and naturally as the progeny of dogs, acclimated through generations of residence and exposure here. No dogs, those of lately imported blood especially, should be bred under two years old. Before that time they acquire neither growth, form, strength, character, established constitution, nor the power to reproduce their own best characteristics. This is not because they are feebler than our own so-called native dogs, or in anyway their inferiors in vitality or constitutional vigor. It is because they are amenable to the same influences of acclimization that effect all new comers here. The arctic fox, bred in the tropics, must succumb. The young of the leopard, exposed to the cold of Greenland, must die. Where the extremes of difference are not too great, where they are modified by the care and intelligence of the humane ownership, not only may their baneful influences be successfully resisted, but the transported race, after careful raising, may be moulded into forms of greater beauty, and developed into outgrowths of greater use and value than were the original and transplanted type. This will never be attained where the young specimen is called upon to reproduce his like before reaching, in himself, a healthy and acclimated maturity. What, indeed, is his like? It is an undeveloped, inchoate state of transition, uncertain in the present, impotent in the future.

Let, then, the breeders give their young blue bloods a chance to become Americanized, and do not forget that with good care, good training, good food, good work, and—repeat it incessantly—good age, they bid fair to "out-nose," etc., our best—bred, indeed, from only those who have come before—and to be the best, strongest, fleetest, staunchest dogs in the world, and the continuous begetters of their own gallant resemblances from generation unto generation.

Have any of the so-called breeders improved on the original sire or dam? I think not. Perhaps we may see one at the coming New York bench show. JOHN M. TAYLOR.

SPRATT'S BISCUIT.—A correspondent writes as follows, with regard to the cost of feeding a dog on Spratt's biscuit: "In your last number a correspondent asks for information as to the probable cost of feeding a dog on Spratt's patent cakes per month. I think your allowance of 1½ pounds is entirely too much. The cakes in question weigh about 3½ to the pound, and when softened by boiling water they swell considerably. I have used them more or less for the past two years, and rarely give my full-grown dog more than two of the cakes once a day (at night), except when working him, when I feed both meat and cakes, and think any dog will keep in fine condition on two cakes per day, when not working. This, you see, would make the cost about 6 or 7 cents per day, or about $2 per month. I would advise a change of diet at least once a week. 'JACK SPRATT.'"

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN APRIL

Speckled Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*. Land-locked Salmon—*Salmo glaveri*. White Perch.—

FLIES FOR APRIL.

BLACK GNAT, OR MIDGE.—No. 13.—Body and feet black, wings subhyaline.

DARK CLARET GNAT.—No. 13.—Body dark claret, feet black, wings subhyaline.

BRIGHT CLARET GNAT.—No. 13.—Body bright claret, mixed with red fox face, feet ginger, wings of one sex hyaline, the other ocherous.

GRAY GNAT.—No. 13.—Body dark fox, mixed with dark claret, feet gray, wings hyaline.

DARK FOX.—Nos. 10 or 11.—Body and feet dark fox, mixed with lemon colored mohair, wings subhyaline, tail three fibres of dark gray hackle.

POOR MAN'S FLY.—Nos. 9 and 10.—Body and feet, hare's ear and yellow mixed, wings slightly mottled gray, tail the mottle of the wood duck.

OLIVE GNAT.—No. 13.—Body dark olive, mixed with bright claret, feet ginger, wings hyaline.

RED FOX.—Nos. 10 and 11.—Body fox cub face, mixed with yellow, feet red (chicken red), wings pale gray or subhyaline, tail mottled feather wood duck.

BRIGHT FOX.—Nos. 10 and 11.—Body and feet brightest part of the fox, mixed with yellow, wings brightest hyaline, tail pale yellow.

BLACK HACKLED FLY.—Nos. 9 and 8.—Body orange, ribbed with gold tinsel, hackle black wings, tail of the American partridge.

GENERAL FLIES.

IBIS.—No. 8.—A hackle fly, ribbed with silver tinsel; body hackle, wings and tail scarlet.

PEACOCK PALMER.—No. 8.—Body peacock herl, hackle black and red mixed.

GRAY PALMER.—No. 8.—Body peacock herl, dark gray hackle.

PROFESSOR.—Nos. 8 and 9.—Body bright yellow, feet golden brown, wings wood duck and mallard, dyed yellow, mixed, tail scarlet ibis.

QUEEN OF THE WATER.—Nos. 8 and 9.—A hackled fly; body orange

ribbed with gold tinsel, hackle chicken red, wings bright mottle of the mallard.

GRIZZLY KING.—Nos. 8 and 9.—A hackly fly; body green, hackle dark gray, tail scarlet ibis, wings mottled feather of the pin-tail.

FISH IN MARKET.—The storms of the past week have interfered sadly with the operations of fishermen, and in consequence we have to report a short supply and prices extremely high. There have been large arrivals of green turtles. On Friday last, Mr. G. Blackford, of Fulton Market, received the first "Kennebec" salmon from Halifax, N. S. Our quotations for the week are as follows:

QUOTATIONS.—Striped bass, 20 to 25 cents per pound; smelts, 20 cents; salmon (frozen), 25 cents; fresh, $1.25; California, 30 cents; shad (southern), 65 cents each, native, do. $1.50; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 50 cents; green turtle, 20 cents; terrapin, $15 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 18 cents; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 6 cents; flounders, 10 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 20 cents; turbott, 20 cents; scollops, $2 per gallon; whitefish, 15 cents per pound; pickerel, 15 cents; Canada brook-trout, 25 cents; Long Island trout, $1; Maine trout, 50 cents; pike, 10 cents; ciscoes, 10 cents; hard shell crab, $4.00 per 100; red snappers, 18 cents.

THE EAGLE'S CLAW.—We have received from Chas. L. Coate, the patentee, 330 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., a sample in nickel of the famous Eagle Claw, a device for catching fish and game, for which we do not hesitate to express a deferential respect. It is a formidable contrivance, and is bound to catch anything that comes within its clutches. While we cannot endorse it fully as a sportsman's implement, we are free to say, that for trapping vermin, fur-bearing animals, and fish that will not take the hook, it is very efficacious. We should not like to put our foot in it.

—The snow is still deep in the Adirondacks, and the ice is thick. It will probably be a full month before the streams are open for fishing.

FISHING MOVEMENTS.—The number of fishing arrivals reported at this port the past week has been 30, including 1 from Fortune Bay, N. F., 4 from Grand Banks, and 25 from Georges. The receipts of cod and halibut have been about 505,000 pounds of the former, and 280,000 pounds of halibut. The weather has been unfavorable for curing fish, and the movements have been light.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, March 24th.*

VIRGINIA—*Leesburg, March 21st.*—Black bass have made their appearance at the mouth of Goose Creek, on the Potomac. First caught about St Patrick's day; caught with *red worm* by "a man and a brother." Weather since then snowy.

T. W.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Mar. 29	12	30	8	07	7	34
Mar. 30	mid.		8	55	8	19
Mar. 31	0	43	9	41	8	59
Apr. 1	1	39	10	53	10	07
Apr. 2	2	44	11	45	10	58
Apr. 3	3	31	0	7	11	48
Apr. 4	4	21	0	57	0	13

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—A social dinner was given by the members of this club at Delmonico's on Wednesday of last week, the object being to bring the members together, and see how they felt in regard to the coming season. The feature of the entertainment was the magnificent display of plate in the shape of racing trophies which adorned the tables. The so-called Queen's Cup, won by the America in England, and which has been contended for so unsuccessfully in our own waters by various English yachts, occupied the center of one of the tables. Besides this, almost every cup of consequence contended for by yachts of the N. Y. Y. C. squadron for many years past was exhibited. The Committee being desirous to obtain the handsome silver candelabras won by the Dauntless in a race with the Sappho, the *Herald* authorities telegraphed to Mr. Bennet, in Algiers, and received an answer the same day, placing them at the disposal of the club. The dinner was a great success, and judging by the enthusiasm displayed, would indicate that the yachting spirit rules as strongly in the club as heretofore.

NEWBURGH BAY YACHT CLUB.—The programme of this Hudson River Yachting Association for the coming season is thus early announced. The fourth annual regatta is fixed for August 1st. Prizes will be offered to four classes, as follows: First class, open yachts over 26 feet; second class, open yachts over 22, and not exceeding 26 feet; third class, open yachts 22 feet and under; fourth class, cabin yachts, and all others with working sails. Two prizes will be given in the first three classes, and one in the fourth. The first prize in the classes to be a sum of money and a set of colors. Entries to the regatta, free, will close July 31st. In addition to this regatta, the club offers a purse of $250 in gold for a grand sweepstake race, to take place the day following. This race to be open to all open yachts under 35 feet in length; entrance-fee, $100. The entrance-money to be divided according to the number of entries. Race to be sailed according to Brooklyn Yacht Club Rules, over the usual Newburgh Club Course, twenty miles in length. Entries to the sweepstakes race close July 28.

ST. AUGUSTINE YACHT CLUB.—On Saturday, March 16th, a spirited race between the boats of the harbor and those of the Yacht Club took place. Vice-Commodore Stillman, of the New York Yacht Club, and owner of the handsome yacht now lying in the stream, offered a prize of $100 to the winner of the race, while the Yacht Club offered a beautiful silver prize constituting a second prize for the boat coming in second best. The start was made at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, opposite the wharf. The race was watched with interest for nearly an hour, when the winning boats crossed the line amid breathless anxiety of the friends of the two boats—the America and Alexis. The former won the first prize, and the Alexis the second. Both reached the home stake wing in wing.

SINGLE-SCULL MATCH.—Evan Morris, of Pittsburg, Pa., issued a challenge last week to Billy Scharff, to row him a five-mile scull race for $1,000 a side, and the championship of America. The parties met a few days later, and the match was arranged. The course agreed upon is the Monongahela, and the date fixed for June 9th. A portion of the money was put up as a forfeit. The race will create great interest in aquatic circles.

EASTERN YACHT CLUB.—The first annual dinner of the Eastern Yacht Club, held at the Parker House, Boston, Wednesday evening, March 21st, was unique in every particular. About twenty-five members of the club were present, and Gov. Rice and Hon. Geo. B. Loring were the invited guests. Commodore John M. Forbes occupied the head of the table, and, after the meats and wines had been discussed at length, an hour was spent in speech-making and sentiment. A congratulatory message was received from the New York Yacht Club, who were holding their annual dinner in New York city at the same time, and a timely response was returned.

The schooner-yacht Idler, Commodore Samuel J. Colgate, is lying at the foot of Twenty-eighth street, East River, ready to start for her trip to the West Indies. The Commodore intends starting on Thursday morning, going direct to Bermuda, thence to the Bahama Islands, after which he will visit Cuba, returning home from Havana. Commodore Kane, Captain Henry Steers, and a few other yatching friends, will accompany Commodore Colgate, who expects to be gone about six weeks. He takes the regular captain and crew of the Idler, and an experienced man as pilot and navigator.

NEW YORK ROWING CLUB.—The following is a list of the officers of this club elected at the annual meeting in February last: President, George L. Rider; Vice-President, John A. McKim; Captain, Francis L. Leland; Secretary, John P. Kingsford; Treasurer, Richard B. Hartshorne; Lieutenant, Edmond Kelly. Board of Trustees—George L. Rives, John A. McKim, Francis L. Leland, John P. Kingsford, R. B. Hartshorne, P. de Florez, Charles D. Ingersoll, Thomas Maitland, J. Lowrey Hobson. Standing Committees—Committee on Admissions, John P. Kingsford, Chairman, Robert C. Cornell, Joseph Lentilhon, Charles H. Leland, J. Lowrey Hobson. House Committee, Francis L. Leland, Chairman; Clarence Cary, R. B. Hartshorne, P. de Florez, Charles H. Peters. Regatta Committee, Edmond Kelly, Chairman, Francis L. Leland, George L. Rives, John A. McKim, William H. Colhoun. Delegates to Harlem Regatta Association; George L. Rives, August Belmont, Jr. Number of members, 122.

A scullers' match has been arranged between Wm. Scharff, and Geo. Morris, of Pittsburg, Pa., to be rowed on the Upper Monongahela River Course, on June 9th; the stakes to be $2,000. Both men will go into training as soon as the state of the rivers will permit. Betting at present is in favor of Scharff.

THE OXFORD-CAMBRIDGE RACE.—The great aquatic event of the year in British waters, the annual race between eight-oared crews, representing respectively Oxford and Cambridge Universities, was decided, or rather undecided—for it resulted in a dead heat—on Saturday last, over the usual course—on the Thames, between Putney and Mortlake. The odds for some time before the race, had ranged from 3 to 1 to 5 to 4, in favor of the Oxford or "dark blue crew," the latter figures representing the quotations just previous to the start. The odds would have been lauded, too, had it not been for an accident which happened to the row-lock of the Oxford bow-oar, three-fourths of a mile from the finish, when they were leading by a length, reducing the effective strength in the boat to seven men, and enabling the Cantabs to get even, a position which they maintained to the finish, the referee deciding it to be a dead heat.

The word "go" was given at 8h. 27m. 4s., with the Cambridge boat on the sunny side of the river. Oxford took the water-front, both crews working smoothly, and with Oxford leading a few feet at the first dozen strokes, but at the end of the first half mile the positions were reversed, and the bow of the Cambridge boat showed four feet in advance of that of her adversary. The boats led alternately, neither gaining any decided advantage, and without daylight appearing between them, until the last bridge was passed, and but three-quarters of a mile remained to be rowed, and Oxford was almost a clear length ahead, when it was seen that something was wrong with their bow-oar, and the boat was crippled. The Cambridge crew spurted, and soon drew up abreast, but the seven Oxford men worked like giants, and in 24m. 10s. from the start, the gun announced that the race was over. It was at first supposed that Oxford had won, but the decision of the judge was "a dead heat." The *Pall Mall Gazette*, on the evening of the day of the race, commented upon the finish as follows:

"When Barnes' Bridge was reached, Oxford had a clear yard or two lead, and seemed to have the race in hand. They were rowing, apparently a trifle within themselves, while Cambridge was rowing a faster stroke, throwing up some water, and losing ground. But after passing the White Star, there was a lurch and stoppage in the Oxford boat. The bow's oar had cracked or sprung, and from that point he was unable to feather it against the head wind or make any practical use of it. The stoppage brought Cambridge up instantly, till their bows were amidships of Oxford, and the latter were left with half a length's lead, half a mile from home, and little more than seven oars to get there. The seven uncrippled men kept well together. The bow, with his oar in trouble, was at see-saw with the rest, and often could not put his blade in the water at all, but had enough to do to save it from catching water as it dropped. The Oxford rudder was put hard on to keep the balance of four oars against three.

The crews and their weights were as follows:

OXFORD.	lbs.	CAMBRIDGE.	lbs.
Bow—D. G. Cowles, St. John's	157	Bow—B. G. Hoskyns, Jesus	153½
No. 2—*J. M. Bonstead, University	178	No. 2—*T. W. Lewis, Caius	165
No. 3—H. Pelham, Magdalen	176	No. 3—J. C. Fenn, First Trinity	163
No. 4.—W. H. Grenfell, Balliol	173½	No. 4—*W. B. Close, First Trinity	163½
No. 5—*H. J. Stayner, St. John's	180	No. 5—L. G. Pike, Caius	179½
No. 6—A. Mulholland, Balliol	176	No. 6—*C. Gurdon, Jesus	184½
No. 7—*C. Edwardes-Moss, Brasenose	171½	No. 7—*T. E. Hockin, Jesus	183½
Stroke—*H. P. Marriott, Brasenose	170½	Stroke—C. D. Shafto, Jesus	172
Coxswain—F. Beaumont, New 98		Coxswain—G. L. Davis, Clare	106½
		*"Old Blues."	

PLAIN CHICKEN SOUP.—Cut up the chicken and break all the bones. Put it in a gallon of cold water; let it simmer for five hours, skimming it well. The last hour add to cook with the soup a cup full of rice or barley, and a sprig of parsley. When done let the kettle remain quiet a few moments on the kitchen table, when skim off every particle of fat with a spoon. Then pour all on a seive placed over a dish. Take out all the bones, pieces of meat and parsley; press the rice through the sieve. Now mix the rice by stirring it with the soups, until it resembles a smooth *puree*. Season with pepper and salt.

National Pastimes.

BASE BALL.

—The Hartfords, of Brooklyn—the new representative professional team of the metropolis—opened play in a practice game at Prospect Park, on March 24th, the day being the first spring afternoon they had had for the purpose. There was a large attendance of spectators, considerable interest being manifested in the new Brooklyn team. The Hartfords did not have Allison, Holdsworth, or Start, but the rest of the team were on hand, Harbidge, Larkin, Burdock, Ferguson, Carey, York, and Cassidy, playing in their regular positions; Start and Holdsworth's places being filled by Nelson and Quinn. The field side was a strong one, including the well-known League Alliance and International Club players: Knowdell, McCormick, of the Buckeyes; Dunn, McGuinness, Thompson, Daly, Roche, McGlynn and Bunce, filling the nine positions creditably. The pitching was very effective on both sides, but few runs being earned on base hits scored. The runs by innings were as follows:

Hartford	0	4	2	0	0	0	4	0	0	—10
Field	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	—4

Umpire, Mr. Duchorme.

—The record of the tour of the Indianapolis Club up to the 22d inst., is as follows:

March 10	Indianapolis vs. Dallas, at Galveston	50 to 0
March 11	Indianapolis vs. Galveston, at Galveston	59 to 0
March 12	Indianapolis vs. Pastime, at Galveston	30 to 0
March 15	Indianapolis vs. R. E. Lee, at New Orleans	13 to 0
March 15	Indianapolis vs. R. E. Lee, at New Orleans	8 to 0
March 18	Indianapolis vs. Memphis, at Memphis	7 to 8
March 19	Indianapolis vs. Memphis, at Memphis	5 to 3
March 20	Indianapolis vs. Memphis, at Memphis	9 to 8
March 21	Indianapolis vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis	3 to 6
March 22	Indianapolis vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis	6 to 4
Total		178 18

The victory scored in St. Louis was a noteworthy one, and it puts Indianapolis stock well up in the market.

—The Hartfords will practice every fine afternoon this month on the Capitoline grounds until the Union grounds are in good condition for regular play.

THE MILLER-BAUER WRESTLING MATCH.—Probably the most wonderful and protracted exhibition of human skill and endurance which has ever been known was witnessed in this city on Tuesday night of last week. The occasion was a Greco-Roman wrestling match between Thiebaud Bauer and William Miller. Bauer weighed, 192 pounds, and Miller 197, both giants in frame and strength. From eight o'clock in the evening until twenty minutes past five in the morning they strained and pushed, and hugged without the match being decided, although Bauer won one fall forty minutes after the opening. Both men were terribly in earnest, and when the referee, with the bright morning light streaming into the cold and cheerless building, ordered them to desist, it was with bodies sore and blackened with bruises.

NEW YORK ATHLETIC CLUB.—The eighth annual spring games of the New York Athletic Club, open to amateurs, will be held on the afternoon of Wednesday, May 30th. The programme is as follows: 1. 100-yard trial heats. 2. Throwing the hammer. 3. One-mile run. 4. 100-yard second trial heats. 5. Seven-mile walk (during which will take place running high jump, in the order named). 6. 100-yards final heat. 7. 440-yard trial heats. 8. One-mile walk. 9. 220-yard trial heats. 10. Tug of war, trial heats. 11. 120-yard hurdle race, trial heats. 12. 440-yard final heat. 13. Three-mile walk (during which will take place pole-leaping). 14. 120-yard hurdle race, second trial heats. 15. 220-yard final heat. 16. Tug of war, final heat. 17. 120-yard hurdle race, final heat. 18. One-half mile run. First two in each trial heat allowed to run in second trial heats, and first two in each second trial heat allowed to run in final.

UNDOUBTEDLY one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oil-Cloths, Mattings, etc., etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., Washington St., Boston. I. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him, or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.—*Ads.*

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York

Adv.

The Kennel.

FOREST CITY KENNEL
FOR IMPORTED SETTERS.

Dr. Goldsmith's celebrated dogs Plunket, Carrie, Rapp and Nell have passed into the above Kennel. Plunket and Rapp will be used in the stud. For services and pedigrees address

W. J. Farrar,
Cleveland, O.
Jan25-3m.

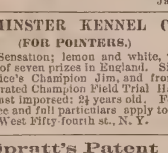
WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB
(FOR POINTERS.)

Stud dog Sensation; lemon and white, weight 60 lbs.; winner of seven prizes in England. Sired by R. J. Lloyd Price's Champion Jim, and from Whitehouse's celebrated Champion Field Trial Hamlet and Rap stock; just imported; 2½ years old. Fee $25.

For pedigree and full particulars apply to DR W. S. WEBB, 7 West Fifty-fourth st., N. Y. feb15 tf

Spratt's Patent
Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

GENUINE



STAMPED

From the reputation these Meat Fibrine Cakes have now gained, they require scarcely any explanation to recommend them to the use of every one who keeps a dog, suffice it to say they are free from salt, and contain "dates," the exclusive use of which, in combination with meat and meal to compose a biscuit is secured to us by Letters Patent. For sale in cases of 112 lbs. each. F. O. DE LUZE, sole Agent, 18 South William street, New York. Special terms to dealers.



DOGS CANNOT SLIP THIS COLLAR

No matter how violently they pull, this collar will not choke or injure the dog. Made of heavy bridle leather with nickle plated trimmings. Sent by mail with name of dog or owner on name plate for $1.60. Manufactured by

Thomson & Son,
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jan4-tf

Fleas, Fleas! Worms, Worms!
STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.

This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price 50 cents by mail, postpaid.

ARECA NUT for Worms in DOGS.

A certain remedy. Put up in boxes containing a dozen powders, with full directions for use. Price 50 cents per box by mail. Both the above are recommended by *Field and Gun* and FOREST AND STREAM.

HOLBERTON & BEEMER,
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SLEAFORD
(In the Stud,)
Fee--Thirty-Five Dollars.
Address ST. LOUIS KENNEL CLUB,
mar15-3t 706, Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

BREAKER WANTED.—A GENTLEMAN wishes to engage a competent breaker to take charge of his kennel. Must be strictly temperate, of good disposition, and thoroughly understand the management of dogs. Must be willing to drive if required. Address P. O. Box 647, Baltimore, Md., or apply at this office.

FOR YOUNG COCKER SPANIEL Stock from the choicest breeds inquire of M. P. McKOON,
dec28 6m Franklin, Del. Co., N. Y.

FOR SALE—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH, Skye, Dandy Dinmont, and Black-and-tan terriers, sporting Dogs, Maltese cats, Ferrets, &c. Medicines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great Jones street, N. Y. Sept21 1y.

COCKER SPANIEL PUPS for sale—two dogs and three pups. All liver and white. Very handsomely marked. Best of stock. Also, Red Letter Dog "Mike." Thoroughly broken. For particulars address DR. P. E. DAY, Bristol, R. I.

Notices.

FOR $2.00

I AM HAPPY TO INFORM MY MANY friends and customers that I have now ready the most **Complete Game Bag ever invented**, it has capacity for **75 Quail**. Pocket room for **50 shells**. Is very light, weighing but a few ounces. It can be worn over a business coat, or can be worn under, as you please. The material is water-proof drill. Sent post paid on receipt of price. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Send chest measure only.

W. H. HOLABIRD, Valparaiso, Ind.
mar15-3m.

LESSONS IN FLY TYING.—By an experienced fly-dresser. Refer to Abbey & Imbrie, 48 Maiden Lane. Address JOHN HAILY, 320 Henry street, New York. Oct 12-6m

SECOND HAND
AT
GREAT REDUCTION.

1 TOLBY TOP LEVER, 12-bore.
2 SCOTT'S: 1 side lever, and 1 top lever.
1 GREENER TREBLE WEDGE, fast, 10-bore.
1 DOUGALL 12-BORE.
2 PARKER'S and 3 WM. MORE'S BREECH-LOADERS

H. C. SQUIRES,
No. 1 COURTLANDT STREET, New York.

100,000
BROOK TROUT FRY,
From Two to Four Months Old,
FOR SALE VERY CHEAP, AT
Crystal Springs Fishery,
2t Randolph, Catt. Co., N. Y.

Complete Shooting Suit
FOR
$10. $10. $10.

Warranted better than any in the market. Sent by mail for $10.75. 1,000 testimonials on file, which say that "Holabird makes the best Shooting Suit in the World." This suit is to beat the cheap trash in the market, which sell for more money. Should you want anything extra-fine I can make it. Send for my Circular Price List and Sample of Goods.
mar22-3m W. H. HOLABIRD, Valparaiso, Ind.

Wild Fowl Shooting.

SHINNECOCK BAY.—WM. L. LANE announces to his sporting friends that ducks and geese are arriving in great numbers, and the prospect for good shooting is now excellent. Live wild geese and other decoys, batteries, boats and prompt attendance at all times.

WM. N. LANE, Good Ground, L. I
mar8 6t

For Sale.



SALMON ANGLING.

DEPT. OF MARINE AND FISHERIES,
FISHERIES BRANCH,
OTTAWA, 5th February, 1877.

WRITTEN OFFERS will be received to 1st May next, for the SALMON ANGLING PRIVILEGES of the following rivers:

Natashquan (*North Shore*).
Mingan. do
Romaine (*near Mingan*).
Trinity (*near Point des Monts*).
St. Margaret (*en bas*).
Trout (*near Moisie*).
Mistassini (*near Godbout*).
Bersecie do
Malbaie (*near Perce*).
Grand Pabos do
Little Pabos do
Tobique [*New Brunswick*].
Nashwaak do
Jupiter [*Anticosti Island*].
Salmon do

Rent per annum to be stated; payable in advance.

Leases to run for from *one* to *five* years.
Lesees to employ guardians at private cost.
By order,
W. F. WHITCHER,
Commissioner of Fisheries.
mar15-3t.

PEABODY RIFLE FOR SALE CHEAP. 44 cal., chambered for 77 grains powder. Address, "T," Forest and Stream office. 1t

Ludlow Trout Co.

BROOK TROUT FRY FOR SALE IN any quantity to suit parties. Fry delivered if required. W. H. CROWELL, Ludlow,
Jan11-3m McKean Co., Pa.

BROOK TROUT FOR SALE.

☞The undersigned wishing to close out a partnership will sell his stock of fry yearlings and two-year olds, at low prices. F. W. EDDY,
Randolph, Cattaraugus, N. Y.

FOR SALE, OR TO LEASE—A FARM of fifty acres, good buildings, including new dwelling, fifteen minutes' ride from Stamford depot. Especially adapted to fish culture. About thirty acres arable land and orchard, pond eight acres, with facilities for making another if desired; twelve acres woodland, natural trout streams. For further particulars apply to W. S. JARVIS, 221 Canal street.
Mar15-3t.

BLOOMING GROVE PARK ASSOCIATION.
One share in above Association for sale at a very low price. The best Game Preserve in America. Trout, Black Bass and Pickerel fishing. Address SPORT, this office. Feb22-tf.

FOR SALE CHEAP.
A Greener treble wedge, fast 10-bore Breech-Loader—choke bored; built specially for pigeon shooting or ducking; rebounding locks; pistol stock; very fine propeller gun. Also, a 12-bore gun, same system. Apply to H. J. WARNER,
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No. 3.—9:30 a. m. daily (except Sunday) via limited express to Washington, and thence as by Schedule No. 2. On these trains Pullman Parlor Cars New York to Washington. Pullman Sleeping Car Milford (supper house) to Wilmington, N. C. Parlor Cars Wilmington to Charleston. Lucas sleepers Charleston to Savannah. Elegant Day Cars Savannah to Jacksonville.

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Titan Powder, Dualin, Rifle, and Shot-Gun Powder.
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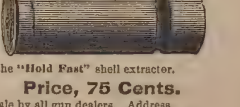
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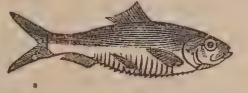
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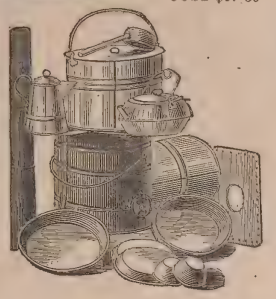
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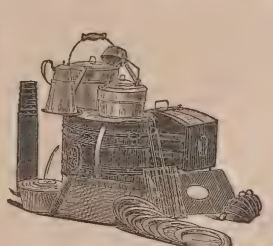


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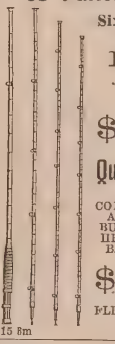
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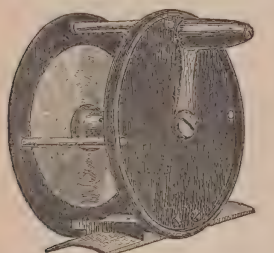
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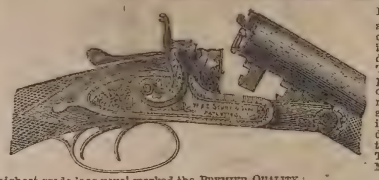
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[*Selected.*]

THE SILENT POOL.

BENEATH the surface of the crystal water
Metallic shines a floor of frosted green;
Uneven, like a depth of emerald lichen,
Thro' ranks of dark weeds gleams its fairy sheen.

Horsetails of varied growth and plumage sombre,
Like ancient warriors in dark armor dight;
Like fair young maidens' arms the prism-hued grass leaves,
Clinging in fond embrace before the light.

Round and about this silent pool the ash-trees
Bend down in thirsty eagerness to drink;
Amid their gray-green leaves show, keenly vivid,
Long-feathering laurel sprays that clothe the brink.

High up in air, some thirty feet or over,
A wild white rose above the footpath clings;
Fearless she clasps a tough, unyielding ash-trunk,
And o'er the pool gay wreaths of blossom flings.

Idly I drop a pebble in the water,
Each sombre horsetail nods a plumed head;
Like pearl or opal gem, the stone sinks slowly,
Transmitted ere it reach its emerald bed.

Mystic the emerald hue beneath the water,
Weird like this tint by which the scene is haunted;
Vainly I ask my senses if they wake,
Or is the deep and silent pool enchanted?

Now as the widening ripple circles shoreward,
The plumed dusky warriors flie away;
The slender grass blades wave bright arms imploringly,
Streaking with tender green the grim array.

Leafless, a gaunt-armed giant oak, storm-scathed,
In gnarled bareness overhangs the pool;
Fantastic show its knotted limbs contorted,
Grotesque and gray among the leafage cool.

Caught here and there amid the feathered foliage,
Are glimpses of the far hills' softened blue,
While overhead the clouds, snow-white and fleecy,
Float slowly on a yet intenser hue.

From Norman times 'tis said, maybe from Saxon,
This calm tree-circled lake secluded lay,
Pure as an infant's breast, its crystal mirror
Baring its inmost depths to gaze of day.

Some specks there are, some clay-flakes on its surface,
To open view revealed, like childish sin;
No roots have they, nor downward growth, to canker
The purity that dwells the pool within.

Mystic the em'rald hue beneath the water,
Fairy the tint by which the scene is haunted;
Vainly I ask my senses if they wake,
Or is the clear and silent pool enchanted?

The swallow flits two-bodied o'er the water,
Its four wings like a wind-mill's sails out-spread;
Through the dark horsetails shoot the silver grayling,
To seize the May-fly skimming overhead.

Flying from lawless love—so runs the story—
A maiden plunged beneath this silent wave;
There, where a holly sits the bank so closely,
She sprang and sank—beyond all power to save.

Six-hundred years and more since that dark legend—
Legend that stained a king with lasting shame—
And still the deep and silent pool lies crystal—
Crystal and clear as that poor maiden's fame.

Yet mystic is the hue beneath the water;
Unreal the tint by which the scene is haunted—
Again I ask my senses if they wake,
Or if the silent pool's indeed enchanted?

—*K. S. M., in Macmillan's Magazine.*

For Forest and Stream

A Trout Stream in Canada.

IN one of my numerous fishing excursions in search of new streams to conquer, I met an Englishman named Barnes, who for a whole season was, in a piscatorial sense, a source of much unhappiness to me. How, or when, he came to the county I know not. I had my own surmises, that he might be an escaped convict or poacher. In height he looked quite six feet, or perhaps a trifle over, and I had one of the most powerful physiques I ever saw. He had not an ounce of superfluous flesh on his bones, yet so compact and well knit was his frame, that he gave one the idea of being a much heavier man than he really was. His face was a study in itself. Under prominent brows of iron gray hair, a pair of shrewd, gray eyes were shadowed at pleasure, or flashed out bold and keen when it suited his humor. A firm, cruel mouth, tightly compressed, lay under a nose which defied description, its original shape having been entirely lost, owing probably to various fisticuff encounters, in which I have no doubt its owner had played an able part. A long, waving scar started from the left side of his slightly receding forehead, extended to the level of the lobe of his left ear, and vanished in the iron-gray whiskers, which completely surrounded his face, and formed an apt setting for a countenance which might have served as the original for the far-famed "Bill Sykes." Barnes' age might have been placed anywhere between forty-five and sixty. His costume consisted of an old billy-cock hat, a much-worn, brown velveteen shooting jacket, fairly riddled with innumerable pockets, a waistcoat and breeches of the same material, the latter extending to the knees, where they were met by leather leggings which fitted closely over stout brogans armed with huge nails. On all the occasions upon which I have had the honor of meeting him, he either had a fishing basket strapped on his shoulders, and carried a trout rod and landing net, or the fishing basket was replaced by a game bag, and the rod and net by a serviceable looking double-barrelled gun.

Having introduced the man, I will now describe his habitation. It was situated on the southern side of a hill, distant some five miles from the village of Blank, and consisted of a substantially built log house. The house was surrounded by a double stockade, the inner line of stakes being shorter than the outer, and sharpened at the top. A similar enclosure about ten feet wide led from the outer to the inner line of stakes. At each end of this enclosure or passageway was placed a high gate, the innermost one opening into a covered way which led into the log house. The habitation was characteristic of the suspicious nature of the man, and was evidently constructed with the idea of holding it against all comers.

The cerberus of this stronghold was one of the most powerful and savage looking bulldogs I ever saw, and in himself quite sufficient to deter any one from prying into the secrets of Barnes' habitation, or the why and wherefore of his having, in a civilized country, housed himself in such an extraordinary manner. His landed estate was sufficient to admit of a potato patch, and afford subsistence for his stock, which consisted of a pig and some poultry. Barnes had neither wife nor child, nor, so far as I know, relatives of any kind living. There was not a house within several miles of his, if I except the deserted log cabin, once inhabited by an Irishman named Murphy. The latter was the only person who was ever admitted to terms of intimacy by Barnes. The man Murphy I never saw, but he must have been, in a different way, quite as original a character as Barnes himself. Murphy was notorious in the neighborhood for the extraordinary manner in which he gave his evidence in the county court in a case where a man named Morgan was tried for the murder of his wife.

On being placed in the witness box, Murphy testified as follows:

"It was afther tin o'clock in the mornin', an' seein' no smoke at Morgan's, I suspicted there was somethin' out o' the way, an' goin' over I looked in at the wind'y, and see Tom sitten' there furnins't the stove."

"'Tom' sez I.

"'What,' sez he.

"'Are ye there,' sez I.

"'I am,' sez he.

"'Where's Molly?' sez I.

"'She's in there,' sez he, pointing to the room beyant.

"'Is she did,' sez I.

"'She is,' sez he, "as did as a dure nail.'"

To return to our friend Barnes. I have said that Barnes was a source of much unhappiness to me. My unhappiness was, perhaps, some might say, the result of envy, inasmuch as Barnes was aware of the existence of a stream, the whereabouts of which was unknown to me, and from which he procured an apparently never failing supply of beautiful brook trout; frequently, when returning from an unsuccessful whipping of the streams in the neighborhood, unsuccessful compared with the doings of Barnes, for I seldom returned entirely empty-handed, I would fall in with Barnes fairly loaded down with the speckled beauties of the brook. All my efforts to discover the source from which he drew his finny wealth were unavailing. Whenever, in answer to a query of mine, as to where he caught his trout, he would, with a leer on his weather-beaten old face, reply "Well, master, I just hooked 'em out'en Healy's Brook." I instantly convicted him in my own mind of having given utterance to a wilful and mendacious falsehood. On these occasions he would attribute my want of luck to my inexperience.

"Wrang time o' day" or noon, etc.

With regard to Healy's brook, there certainly was trout in it, as many a bare-legged urchin perched on the bridge which spanned it on the little by-road which led to nowhere, could testify. These urchins would occasionally pull up a trout or two of fairish size, and sometimes of such goodly proportions as to tip the beam at a pound or so. But these cases were the exception, and only served to prove that somewhere on the brook there must be haunts, unknown to any one except old Barnes, from which they had strayed to become the prey of a wading boy. Numerous were the expedients which I tried to get even with old Barnes, but one after another failed, and at last I was fairly driven to desperation, and to discover the source of old Barnes' success became a mania. One day I would try the stream from the little bridge down to the river, of which it was a tributary, but all in vain. True, I would get an occasional trout, worthy of being netted, but this only served to convince me that at some places on the brook there was excellent fishing, and those places had yet to be discovered. Again, I would whip the stream upward from the bridge; but in this direction also the task seemed hopeless, for the brook, after babbling along through pleasant places for a mile or so, and affording a trout or two to lure me on, flowed through a frightful swamp, hedged in with windfalls and the debris of ages. Had I only persevered and fought my way through that reeking morass, my trouble would have speedily ended—so often are we when on the very verge of a discovery disappointed. However I am anticipating. Being driven at last to the conclusion, that unless I gained the desired information from old Barnes, his Eldorado would be forever closed to me, I determined to cultivate his acquaintance. I soon discovered that I had set myself no easy task, Barnes, for a man of his class, being singularly reticent and unapproachable. My first advances met with a signal repulse, and almost completely discouraged me. It happened in this wise. I met him one rainy afternoon trudging toward the village, and stopping him, I said:

"Well Barnes, what luck to-day? rather a bad day for fishing, isn't it?"

"I doan't say that master," he replied "the day's all roight for them as has the hang o' coaxin' the fish up; I can coax them up when it's rainin' cats an' doags."

"Ah yes," I said; "but then you are an experienced angler, up to all the dodges, and know every spot in the county where a trout can be found."

"I dunnot say as there's much in knowin' the best places, but them as knows how can a' most allus coax up a trout when they loikes."

"Have you filled your basket to-day?"

"Noa, it's not a day to fill a basket, but you can look for yoursen master" and he lifted the lid of his basket, disclosing a dozen or more of handsome trout, some of them up to a pound and a half in weight.

"Did you catch those far from here," I ventured.

"A stout pair o' legs wunnot take more'n an hour i' the doin' o' it, but I must be goin' master; good day to ye."

Just as he was trudging off, I brought him to a halt again, and with a faint hope of still getting something out of him, proffered him a dram from my flask. At this his face brightened up with intelligence, and I thought I had him, as with unwonted benignity he accepted my proffer.

"Here's better luck to ye, maaster," he said, as he put the flask to his mouth, and drained it of its contents, his lips going off with an explosion like a sky-rocket, as he finished.

"Thank ye, maaster," he said, returning me the empty flask, "that's the roight sort."

Then, at a sturdy gait, he walked off again, leaving me completely baffled and discomfited. I now tried my hand at getting information from the natives, but what I learned only tended still further to whet my curiosity. Old Barnes had the reputation of taking fish when no one else could, and, in fact, when he pleased, or whenever it was his interest to do so. If any one wanted trout, all they had to do was to offer a sufficient remuneration, and Barnes was never known to fail to be up to time with his basket of trout. To my inquiry, as to where he fished, the invariable reply was, "Healy's brook." True, no one had ever caught him in the act of fishing Healy's brook, nor had any one who fished Healy's brook ever approached anything like the success attained by old Barnes. Yet the fact, as to whether he ever fished Healy's brook at all, was never questioned. On following up the subject, I learned that old Barnes was a day or more absent on his fishing expeditions, which was assuredly a longer time than could be spent, speaking piscatorially, to advantage, on any part of Healy's brook known to me. Putting this and that together, I surmised, that so far as fishing Healy's brook was concerned, old Barnes' was a fraud,

and that his success was due to fishing some other stream, possibly only known to himself. This conjecture once having entered my brain, I determined that there was but one way to solve the question, and that was, to dog old Barnes!

Now, this dogging old Barnes, although imperative, was anything but a comfortable subject for contemplation, and the more I looked at it the less I liked it, inasmuch as old Barnes would most likely prove to be the last person in the world who would quietly submit to any such operation as dogging. On the contrary, there was every reason to believe that he would show fight, and in that case, the dogger would be sure, supposing that individual to be myself, to come off second-best, and, perhaps, be thankful to escape with his life from the powerful thews and sinews of old Barnes. Yet, something must be done. Old Barnes was not only making me unhappy—he was wrecking me mentally and physically. He had, in fact, become my *bête noir*. At last the climax came—old Barnes began to trouble my dreams. I dreamed that I put in operation my plan of dogging him; that he turned upon me, and in the twinkling of an eye pitched me into the brook, and was, in the facile manner in which such things are managed in dreams, in the act of coolly fishing me out with his landing net, when I awoke from an unrefreshing slumber.

Fully determined to accept all risks and dog old Barnes, I started out one fine afternoon in June in hope of getting sight of him. I crossed the little bridge at Healy's brook, and had walked about three miles in the direction of old Barnes' stronghold, when I was suddenly brought to a standstill by seeing that worthy himself, basket on back, and rod in hand as usual, cross slyly out of the woods on the upper side of the road. Convinced that he had not seen me, I concealed myself in such a way as to be invisible to and yet able to watch him.

He looked about him suspiciously for a moment or two, trying to discover whether he had been observed; then, apparently reassured, he turned toward the village. When within twenty feet of where I stood, he, to my horror, suddenly halted, shifted his evidently weighty basket from his shoulder to the ground, and seated himself upon a stone at the roadside. A pretty situation, truly. I thought he had seen me, and determined to bring matters to an issue. Fortunately, I was mistaken, as, after resting himself, he arose, put on his basket, and walked off, muttering to himself in a curious monotone. As soon as he was out of sight, I walked rapidly to the place whence he came out of the woods, and at once struck in. After stumbling about for awhile in the underbrush, I found the semblance of a path, or deserted road. I followed it for about a mile, when it abruptly ended. I then started off in a direction which would intercept any brook flowing toward the main river. A couple of miles further on I heard the splashing of a rapid stream, and in a few moments—Eureka! I was on the banks of as charming a trout stream as ever feasted the eyes of a humble disciple of dear old Isaac. This was the main stream, and Healy's brook was only a branch. Had I pushed through that reeking morass, I would have come on the main stream a little higher up than where I now stood.

The poet might have had just such a brook in view, when he wrote his exquisite lines:

> "Whyles owre a linn the burnie plays,
> As through the glen it wimpl't;
> Whyles 'round a rocky scaur' it strays;
> Whyles in a wiel it dimpl't;
> Whyles glittered to the nightly rays,
> We' bickering, dancing dazzle;
> Whyles cook it underneath the braes,
> Below the spreading hazel."

I had not brought my fishing tackle with me; but, nevertheless, as much of the true angler's enjoyment is derived from an appreciation and love of the beauties of nature, I thoroughly enjoyed my walk under the rustling boughs, and through the tangled undergrowth, fragrant with the perfume of myriads of ferns and flowers just bursting into bloom. The next morning I was off at sunrise to profit by my lucky discovery. Carefully retracing the route I had followed the day before, I reached the stream without mishap.

About twenty yards above the place where I stood the brook tumbled over a ledge of rocks into a deep pool. Just at the tail of the fall I hooked and netted two very pretty trout, neither of them quite up to a pound, but not to be despised, and an earnest of what I might expect.

A little to the right of the fall there was quite a deep pool—rather a difficult place to fish, owing to the overhanging trees. After several failures, I made a cast to my mind. Splash! splash! two of them. Well, I would have been satisfied with one at a time; but I reeled them in, and netted as pretty a brace of trout as ever were hooked, weighing about one pound and a quarter each.

A few more casts without a rise, and I was about moving up stream, when splash! Ah! "a big 'un," as old Barnes would say; and I quite agree with him, when, at the finish of a brisk little fight, I reeled in and netted a two-pounder. Another cast or two without result, and I clambered over the rocks at the little fall, on my way up stream. Above the falls there was a long run of shallow, quick water. Away, at the end of the vista, under the hanging boughs, the blue sky and fleecy clouds of the loveliest month of all the year—"the leafy month of June"—glimmered at the summit of a picturesque cascade, which tossed and fretted from a height of thirty feet to the dark pool at its feet. Wading up through the shallows to within casting distance of the broken water and pools under the cascade, I hooked and netted thirteen trout, ranging from one-half to one pound and one-half in weight. I have no doubt I might have caught as many more at this spot, but bent on exploration, I made a detour, and came out a little further up stream above the cascade.

Here I found another long stretch of tumbling, swirling water, interspersed with falls and rips. My basket now began to weight me, as I picked up the shining beauties by two's and three's, in the rips and pools. Close behind a jutting rock, and in the quiet water inside of an eddy, I saw a heavy rise, and tried every means of getting my flies there, but the overhanging trees bothered and prevented my doing so. Finally, I waded to the opposite side of the brook, and well above the place where I saw the rise, made a cast, and permitted the line to float down with the current, a little below the eddy, then worked it over to the spot—splash! and I have him fast. This fish proved to be a lively fellow, and made some desperate runs, obliging me to follow him up and down the brook, and leading me into all manner of wet, slippery, and unpleasant places. But at last I reached a spot where I could safely net him, and his race was run.

This trout was quite a big fellow, touching three pounds in weight, as also were two others, which I caught out of the same pool.

I afterward learned that very heavy fish, reaching five and six pounds, were often taken further up the brook, and just below the dam on the big lake, out of which the brook flows. When the dam was raised for river driving, was said to be the best time. Strange to say, that was the only time the brook was fished by the natives, and then only for a short distance below the dam. Old Barnes was wiser, and profited thereby; but then old Barnes was an angler. I now had quite as much weight as I cared to carry, and was just wading round a projecting rock on my return, when, who on earth is this? As sure as I live, it's old Barnes! He was fishing one of the pools I had passed, and was in the act of playing a heavy trout.

My dream presented itself to me with such frightful distinctness that I almost tumbled into the brook. The next instant old Barnes saw me, and for once the fox, surprised out of his usual self-possession, slackened his line for a moment, and his prey was gone.

"That was a big 'un, maaster," he coolly remarked, and resumed casting.

Retribution had overtaken him at last. He knew that I was in possession of his secret. PASSAMAQUODDY.

For Forest and Stream.

BEAR HUNTING IN MISSISSIPPI.

PERHAPS no section of country has been such a paradise for game as that part of the State of Mississippi lying between the Tallahatchie, Coldwater, and Mississippi Rivers. In 1833 my grandfather emigrated to Panolo County, Mississippi, from Tennessee, allured by the exceedingly productive soil and the enormous quantities of game. He there entered a large amount of government land, and remained the rest of his life. Himself and his three sons became noted for their success as bear and deer hunters. My grandfather owned the best pack of bear dogs that the country afforded, and many a bear became their victim. During one winter his eldest son was in at the death of forty-five bears. The old gentleman was very careful of his dogs, and would allow no one to hunt them unless he was along to take care of them, the great danger consisting in their being killed or crippled by a wounded bear. One Sunday the family had all gone to church except my youngest uncle, who was then ten years old. He had frequently begged permission of his father to accompany him on a bear hunt, but had always been refused. He recognized this as his chance, and when the folks were well out of sight, he took down the heavy rifle from the hooks over the door, slipped the amunition-pouch over his shoulder, and started for the bottoms with all the dogs at his heels. He had gone about two miles, when the dogs struck a trail, and off they went; their continuous baying soon announced that the game was treed. Making his way cautiously through the dense undergrowth in the direction of the dogs, he soon found them making it very hot for an old she bear. She was occupying what is termed a clay root, formed by a large tree having been blown down. The old Madam was in this hole with her back to the tree roots, and the dogs on all sides of her. He observed a log lying near by, that commanded a good view of the show; he slipped the old rifle across the log for a rest, not having strength to hold the old fusee at arm's length. Taking deliberate aim at where he supposed the bear's heart to be, he pulled the trigger, and the old flint lock snapped. This he did a second time, with the same result. He then reprimed her, and making a third attempt was successful, the old gun spoke, and the heavy ball went crushing through the bear, killing her instantly. This was a very happy termination; he was not more than twenty paces from the bear, and if she had discovered him when he was attempting to shoot, or had only given her a bad wound, it would have been all day with the lad. A kind providence cared for the fearless youth on that occasion, and on many others of a similar nature, and his life was spared, to be offered up a willing, but useless, sacrifice to the demon of secession, on that terrible Seventh of August, before Atlanta, where he fell at the head of his company, shot through and through by a minie ball; and though laid away to rest in that little country graveyard in Georgia, your memory, my dear uncle, is still fresh and dear in our hearts, and time will never be long enough to efface the recollections of your noble, fearless nature. But to resume: Game, always plentiful in that section, became much more abundant during the war, when all who could handle arms were at the front. I have seen five deer in one bunch, within a quarter of a mile of home; turkeys could be found every day in season; squirrels and quail were on all sides; and the bears became so numerous, that they committed extensive depredations upon cornfields and hogs. One field in particular, known as "the hurricane field" (so-called from having been visited by a tornado, uprooting nearly every tree), lying about a mile from the house, and containing some two hundred acres, had suffered especially from their devastations; on the back side of this field was a strip of late corn, of about eighteen acres, that was well-nigh devoured by the bears. I was then a lad, sixteen years old. One Saturday afternoon, Old Uncle Jack, a colored factotum, came to my Cousin J. (three years older than I) and myself, and told us, "De bar were just goin' for dat piece of corn on the back side of de hurricane," and advised us "to go fur de bar." Cousin J. had suffered from infancy with sore eyes, and it was about all the poor fellow could do to see "a bar" by daylight, let alone hunting him at night. Nothing daunted, we concluded we had lost some "bar," and commenced preparations. It was then about two hours by sun, and no time to lose. Taking an axe, we started for the field to reconnoitre and to select our positions, and arriving on the ground, soon found the tale not at all exaggerated. The field looked as if fifty bare-footed negroes had been traveling around in all directions, and there was scarcely a stalk of corn that had not been broken down. After a careful examination of the premises, we finally chose for our position one of their most prominent trails for going in and out of the field. The fence, a substantial rail fence, had been partly broken down where they climbed over, and the top rails were worn smooth as glass by the friction of their rough, hairy bellys in sliding over. Having so short a time for preparation, our plans were very crude. Our idea was to make a platform adjacent to his crossing-place, sufficiently high to prevent him from scenting us. Hastily felling a small sapling, and a couple of forks, we soon had a roost made, putting one end of the sapling in a fork on a small tree, and supporting the other end by our forks, the horizontal pole being about eight feet from the ground. No time was allowed for anything more extensive. Hurrying home, our suppers were soon bolted, and our guns brought forth. A description of the guns may be in order. J. had borrowed from a freedman an old Sharpe's rifle, rusty and dilapidated, and, as afterward transpired, had been loaded since the previous winter. The owner, however, assured J. that it was lately loaded, and would be sure to go off in order. My gun was an old, double-barrel, muzzle-loading shot-gun, and with it I could do fair execution at small game. There was one little defect that somewhat marred our evening's enjoyment—the left tube was badly rust-eaten, and on the inner side of the tube there was a rust hole clear through to the inside. I loaded the gun as heavily as was prudent; in each barrel were six navy balls (not having any buck-shot). In addition to this formidable arm, I buckled a belt containing a navy revolver to my waist, and off we went, feeling capable to handle all the bears in the Miss. bottom. We got to our stand just at dark, and carefully went to roost, and being the most venturesome, I sat about midway the pole, my legs dangling in the air, J. occupying the end of the roost next to the tree. We had hardly settled into our positions, before the musquitoes settled into *their* positions, and, Gracious Peter! we thought they would carry us off, *nolens volens*. It being the latter part of August, and the nights cool, they soon left us to more pleasant reflections. A new moon gave a faint light, and all was quiet, save an occasional hoot from an owl. I never expect to be in a more lonesome place than that seemed to us; and we were sure the thumping of our hearts would scare all the bears out of the woods. Once or twice, to relieve the monotony, I drew my gun up to my face, and carefully sighted an imaginary bear, much to J.'s annoyance. That lost interest for me, and it began to grew tiresome to us in our constrained positions. We had then been there about one hour, and I was sitting with my gun across my lap, looking at the ground, and wondering how long before I would probably be conscripted, when I mysteriously became aware of a presence. Raising up my eyes, and glancing down a trail that ran along the fence, I saw, not twenty-five steps away, a great, gaunt bear. The brute seemed as long and tall as a cow, and had come up the path as noiselessly as fate, and arriving at that point, had, no doubt, scented trouble, and stopped motionless. As I raised my head to him, he discovered me, and there we gazed. Realizing that the time for trouble had come, and not saying a word, I carefully and deliberately cocked the right-hand barrel, and raising the gun to a level with his breast, pulled trigger. That infernal old tube on the left barrel caught fire from the right, both barrels went off, I went off, and the bear went off badly crippled. I knew if the old cuss was past traveling he would make it hot for me, and between the time that I was thrown backward from the pole and struck the ground, I had drawn the old navy, cocked it, and was ready for business at close quarters, but, luckily for me, his wounds did not prevent his running, as only a scared bear can run, through a cane-brake. He made more noise than a six-mule team would have made, going over the same ground on a keen run. As the last echoes of his departing lordship died away, J. recovered from his amazement and affright sufficiently to inquire, "What was the matter?" and catching sight of my dim outline on the ground underneath, it was all I could do to keep him from attempting to discharge that old Sharpe's rifle at me. Perhaps I will never fully understand the danger I was in, if my shot had disabled the bear so as to prevent him from running—with a wounded bear under me, a scared boy above me, and a scared boy in me. As it was, I escaped with a bad case of compound fracture of gun-stock, a very lame back, and any amount of severe disappointment at losing the bear; however, my loss was his gain, though I have no doubt that if he recovered from his wounds and fright, that he still remembers "my bear hunt."

For Forest and Stream.

THE PINE FORESTS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

THE enthusiastic sportsmen and lover of untamed nature who has not visited the great pine forests of Northern Pennsylvania, has a rich store of pleasure laid away in the future. Even those who drearily imagine there is nothing more worth seeing in this world, and advertise themselves as waiting passengers for the other, might be "spirited up" a trifle if they could be put up in position to get a quiff of the piney odors of these huge mountains—"the colossal smelling bottles of Dame Nature," as a Centennial excursionist aptly named them. Those who fold their hands and lazily think there is "nothing doing," have only to embark for Renovo, and they will be likely to change minds long before they change cars, for they will hear the sound of innumerable steam and un-steam saw-mills. They will see flocks of little, white, innocent, dove-like looking villages, encircling the sturdy forests as though bent on gaining an entrance into their "heart of hearts." Great already is their success. Many a lofty pine which has defied the winds and snows of the changing years is laid low; and these insidious machines, the ponderous engine and the savage saw, buzz forth or shriek out their triumphs. No white-nested village is there so insignificant as not to have its school and its saw-mill; none so idle or so poor but they can set up these twin deities of industry and progress.

Williamsport, one of the largest lumbering towns on the route, has fifty steam saw-mills and many superior schools, and is that renowned place which, in primitive times, was said to have been governed by "fair-play men," who were eventually "spoilt" by the advent of the lawyers. Renovo is not a saw-mill town. It is not celebrated for any "ancient doings" in particular. It is not the site of an Indian massacre, or an Indian treaty, or a poet's cottage. Here a plain (to us), nameless pioneer from Jersey's shore, lived with his family, until bought out by the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Company, which has established its works there, and converted, with that railroad speed which is the American substitute for "magic," the sleeping, egg-shaped valley into a wide-awake business place, that drowns the soft music of "Susquehanna's floods" with the bustling activity of seven hundred machines. Renovo is a good place for excursionists for general reasons, the most important of which is, because it is midway to everywhere, or practically expressed, because "it is so near, and yet so far;" that is, you are near enough to enable you to get nearer if you desire, and far enough off not to be too near if you don't want to be near. Besides, it has everything comfortable in the way of a fine, commodious hotel. This is undoubtedly a pleasant resort, even though you here made up your mind to "rough it" most vehemently. This pleasant stopping place is situated on the bend of the rumbling Susquehanna, as it turns southward through the mountains, and midway between Hyner and Keating, where the Susquehanna espouses the Sinnemahoning, and is deserted by the railroad, which has followed it industriously for sixty miles or more, but seems now to prefer to follow the "new love" "whithersoever it goeth," even into the gloomy and greasy oil regions of the west. Hyner is also much frequented by sportsmen. The scenery

all about here is magnificent. Round Island, on the Sinnetaoboning, has a beautiful waterfall, forty feet in height, which rings "liquid melodies" while you are attending to the lumber manufactures and surveying the piles on piles and row upon row of the straightened "corpses" of the odorous pine trees. The forests abound in winged and footed game; the streams in brook trout and other varieties. The royal Susquehanna alone boasts of thirty-one varieties. Near Hyner is Young Woman's Town, which has the wildest, crookedest stream of the same name. Why so named is a mystery. Perhaps a blundering attempt was made by some rude fellow of a hunter to fit its name to its nature. After leaving the Susquehanna it runs backward and forward in an inconsistent way, forming a cluster of scallops, and then suddenly splits itself into a multitude of tiny branches, which run off to hide themselves among the mountains. Kettle Creek is another very beautiful and romantic stream. The Short Bend on this stream is a lovely spot, not far from where the Susquehanna turns around the corner of a mountain. One could be content to fish all day in such a "kettle" as this, even if they caught no fish, said our excursion friend. This gentleman's preference was plainly for the "rod." It is a more peaceful instrument, said he. Its intention is clear. It was never made to catch men with, whereas the gun is used for man and beasts indiscriminately, although the Quakers decided long ago, to the infinite derision of the English "Lords Committee of Colonies," "that guns were invented to kill hawks and wolves with instead of men." If, however, you follow any one of these streams out into the green forest you will have ample use for both rod and gun. If you wish to have the full benefit of the ever-changing ever-charming scenery, you can either return to Renovo by a wayward little branch of Kettle Creek, which, attempting to leave the parent stream, and being confronted by some little difficulty in the shape of rocks and mountains, turns around and "whips back" toward the Susquehanna; or, not being anxious to return so speedily, you may follow the fascinating winding of this favorite stream up past Beaver's Dam, Spicewood River, Trout Fork, and Ox Bow Bend, to Cross Fork P. O., and return by Paddy's Run through Tamrach Swamp in almost a direct line to Renovo. To fitly describe the beauty of romance condensed in such a trip is simply impossible.

The vast lumber interests centered in these pine-clad mountains, as well as the hardy virtues of the men engaged in this important industry, are well known. As for the game that can be scared up in this region, the sportsman who will not spend too much time gazing and pondering upon rocks, trees, leaves, and "such," may find a supply as plentiful as the minutes in an hour. Our excursion friend bagged very little, and then left "the bag" on a jagged, moss-headed rock, which overlooked a remarkably fine view. The whole surface in this vicinity is deeply seamed with narrow valleys and ravines spreading in every direction, and marking out the innumerable water-courses. Steep walls of massive rock rise up to lofty heights, supporting the broad table-land, which is crowned with mountains of dense, primeval forests, and stretches far out toward the sea into five points, called the Finger Mountains, of which Mahoopany, Tonawanda, and Blossburg are the most important. This immense forest region lies three thousand feet above the level of the sea, and is sometimes covered during the winter season with snow to the depth of six feet. Perhaps the scenery was too distractingly beautiful to permit the many sportsmen to swing the rod with that masterly patience, or aim the gun with the unerring precision necessary to take effect with those shy inhabitants, who have nothing to do after breakfast but to keep out of the hunter's way. Probably shouts of delight, such as lovers of ferns are apt to indulge in, are not calculated to secure the presence of the dwellers among branches, or in mossy nooks and meandering streams. At all events, our famous excursionist did not secure the forty-pound jack salmon (*S. Americanus*), or an overflowing supply of the lesser freckled beauties of the same tribe, which were the creatures of pre-Renovo visions. He made, however, an important discovery. "I have found," said he, "that the strong odor of pine is excellent for *paralysis of the palate!*" The remedial effects we experienced in this direction were certainly surprising. The morning we left Philadelphia we frowned darkly at the waiter—pronounced our Centennial coffee veritable dish-water and our steak and chickens devoid of flavor. When we returned from our wild-woods tramp to the Renovo dining-tables a "strange glamour was over it all." Never were the "fifteen minutes before train time" so hugely enjoyed. Our host modestly remarked, that "appetite was what was the matter." Perhaps he was more than half right. Perhaps the whetting mountain breezes had sharpened this faculty to such a fine edge as to enable us to find a flavor even in saltless soup and pepperless hash!

For Forest and Stream.

ON TO "G" LAKE.

IN MEMORIAM.

THE bells of the city rang out a merry peal, as a party of eight of its redoubtable citizens moved forward, as aforesaid. I anticipated a cheerful start, but by no means was prepared for such enthusiasm as I saw around me. Many were hurrying to and fro, and, in short, there was a cry of "fire," at the very time when we were thus in pursuit of water, which probably accounts for the commotion. It was a bright May morning, and our ample wagon, red, strong, and handsome, adorned with baskets, rods, etc., stationed early at the appointed rendezvous, received its joyful passengers for an all-day ride. We had arranged to breakfast together at Laverna some twelve miles on the way, where, while the table was preparing, the party amused themselves with the game of quoits, which is one of the readiest, most available, and healthful of your recognized out-door sports.

Where on earth and what is "G" Lake? Such inquiries arose spontaneously in the minds of some in this meridian. For one, I little knew or cared. Enough for me that a jolly party of young men, friends and neighbors, were going there a fishing, and that I was cordially invited to attend—to join them. It was thus, for the time being, the one choice lake of all the woods. Like Abraham, I went out believing, but not knowing whither I went. I have since fully ascertained to my satisfaction, having seen it, that it is a small, semi-circular lake, like the letter G, not far from Piseco. It is down on the map of Asher & Adams in Hamilton County, but not obtrusive in its prominence.

An all-day ride, enjoyable, and not without incident, brought us to the end of the road beyond Morehousville, where we could see or hear nothing of *more house*, where civilization ceased and wild forest life began. There abode Joe Lane and another, who were to accompany us as guides. Where all slept that night I wonder, but cannot tell. Possibly it was in a hay-loft, or barn, where I too have sometimes reposed in analogous circumstances. I was assigned to the prophet's chamber, a small, dark room, whose only means of light and ventilation was through an aperture. However, there was a comfortable bed in it, and I slept soundly, though not dreaming of loves and roses. In the morning we commenced our Pilgrim's Progress—ten in all—each man with a pack on his back, and if not a staff, then a rod, in hand, for a seven-mile tramp, "through ways unknown, tangled, and steep," where no horse could go, as there was not even a bridle-path, and trees were often as thick and close as "blackberries."

One of the most amusing incidents of the route was the crossing of a wide, cold, and rushing stream, where the only bridge was that of a large, long, horizontal trunk of a fallen tree, whose roots were firmly fixed in the opposite bank, whence it extended itself to tapering across, several feet above the water, till we could reach the tip. To get started on it was the difficult thing; and a full half-hour was required to effect the passage. The party crossed apparently in natural order of the weights of its respective members. The lightest man was first over, and then, lighting his pipe, he seated himself, *con amore*, to enjoy the prospect of his successor's struggles. One and another passed, when another—*dipped*. Still another's legs seemed at the mercy of the stream, and were carried under, when he clung sturdily with his right arm to the bending tree, and worked his passage, till, where it was stouter and broader, with a bound he surmounted it. Must I confess that your humble servant was the heaviest man, and therefore last across. But, as an offset to this, I claim to have reached the opposite embankment (I scarcely know how) with dry feet. Laughter interfered somewhat with dexterity. Could we all have refrained from it, we might have made the passage easier. On our return, by the way, a week later, the waters having decreased, and my agility increased, I had the honor of being the first man across.

G Lake is utterly secluded. Bounded by forests and high hills, it is not without attractions. Doubtless it would be more highly estimated if other lakes, larger and statelier, were not near. Such is the luxuriance of our inland water-system, that lakes like G pass frequently under the name of ponds. It was formerly reported famous for its trout, but *Ilium fuit*. Like that of many others, its glory is, in a measure, at least, departed. We were somewhat disappointed. Others had been there before us that very season, and in the wholesale business, too, though Jack Frost had not yet withdrawn. Whatever may have been the cause, we found the fishing nothing extraordinary. There were no boats on the lake, if I except a very small, portable one, which was brought into the service of the lightest man of our company. We fished from rafts already constructed. These consisted of logs, from four to six, according to size, fastened together and covered with bark. Blocks sawn from the logs, answered the purpose of seats. The rafts were moved around from place to place by long poles. They were steady, water-tight, could not be upset, or raced with, but I have known more convenient and desirable conveyances. Two fishermen were assigned to each, but in vain, if fly-fishing was in practice. No experienced fly-fisher will welcome another in the same boat, as lines are thus sure to tangle, and rods are liable to be broken.

An interesting and novel feature of this excursion was, that a photographer was one of the party, prepared with instrument, chemicals, etc., to take pictures of the lake and adjacent scenery, and likenesses of all the fishermen. I relate this the rather, as by experience, having found it entirely practicable, others may be glad to avail themselves of similar advantage. Our artist took us several times in a group, as well as individually, just as we were without one plea, and a wild looking set of fellows we were under the circumstances. Our shanty is in this manner well preserved and perpetuated in remembrance, and even now, with all its tenants and appendages, it is before me. Fine views of the lake, with its rafts and rafters, its sides, and mountains in the back-ground, are still in my possession. On one occasion, when alone on a raft, seated, and in the act of throwing my fly, from a near shore in the woods I heard a voice, but saw no one. It was the voice of our artist, directing me to keep perfectly still for a few moments. I did so. He was about to take a picture of the scene, through the cross-branches of trees, and there I am, visible through said branches, pinioned to this day.

Having returned to Joe Lane's, we separated; half of the party went home and half remained. While there, or in that vicinity, I enjoyed more satisfactory sport and had better success than at the lake, in West Canada Creek. I filled my basket one day with quarter and half-pounders, and caught, at sunset, some particularly handsome trout. Three of us had peculiar luck. *Parvus homo*, in his little boat, had more than he could well attend to to keep from going down stream, and at the same time manage successfully an extra-large customer. However, he was determined, of course, not to lose him, if possible. He held himself close to an alder-bush—*by his teeth*—in order to have full use of his hands. After a very long struggle with fish and tide, he succeeded in capturing a three-pounder; but this was the only one he had to show. He is a very accomplished fisherman; makes the best flies and rods in Central New York, which are much in request. I have one of his rods, and it is a beauty. Homo No. 2, sought a tributary brook, where he was assured that trout were numerous. He caught the most, numerically, but they all were "fingerlings," and should by fair rights have been returned to the stream. I took the medial course, catching neither the largest, nor the most, but more pounds than either, and "the best mess of fish." Indeed, they were a handsome show. So honors were easy, or divided.

Our semi-party, four in all, took a day to visit Wilmurt Lake, enjoying a delightful forest-walk through all the way up hill. There we found a party of greenhorns, who were fast becoming devoured by flies. They complained much, but had no preparations or means of relief. I was happy to furnish them a bottle of fly medicine, which pleased them more than any dainties which could be produced. We were glad to make acquaintance with the lake, and took a satisfactory row over it, not attempting to fish; after which, with thankful hearts and invigorated strength, we turned our thoughts toward Utica, and concluded it was time to sing—

"'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
There's no place like home, there is no place like home."

AMATEUR.

Utica, January 23, 1877.

—There is nothing more disturbing to the peace of a family than for a brother to attach his sister's "bangles" to his dog's tail.

WHY is a dog's tail like a decrepit old man? Ans.—Because it is in firm.

For Forest and Stream.

DUSKY LITIGATION.

GOLIAH JACKSON was the biggest, the blackest, the ugliest, the-e-e-e—but there, it's no use to attempt a description of him. Any man who could gaze upon Goliah Jackson's physiognomy and physique for ten seconds, and turn round and blaspheme Darwin, is a traitor to his kind.

Goliah was one of those blue-nose niggers, *which* go to sea a little during the fine weather of summer, and loafs round a big fire made of stolen wood during winter. Now, in the place of Goliah's nativity was another "kullud pusson," Mr. Sam, or *Tham*, Johnson, who kept boarding-house, in a tumble-down shanty, for other "kullud pussons," of sufficient respectability. Fall weather having set in with the usual local severity—that is, keen enough to curl a nigger up like a maple leaf, and turn his hide to a dismal mixture of purple, blue, and gray—Goliah decided on no more coasting trips for that season, and took up his quarters with "Mr. Johnsing" for the winter, under a special arrangement as to terms. For a time things went smoothly, but about mid-winter a disagreement took place, and Goliah removed to a rival establishment. Thereupon Sam sued him, for an alleged deficit in the board bill, before the district magistrates. Goliah appeared promptly—coming, the wags of the neighborhood said, in *two* carts—and the trial began summarily. Sam pressed a claim for "free dollaths an' thixty-free thents," which Goliah denied, asserting that he "didn't owe de dam niggah nuffin 'cept a hammin." De charge was seben an' thirpence a week, an' he'd paid up ebry 'vidual red, an' he be cuth'd if he was gwine to pay any mo' on dat sco', so dar now." Besides, he had "done all de cho'es fur de houthe all winter long, 'cordin' to de 'agreement, an' let dat lyin' debbil ob a niggah deny it, if he dar." On inquiry, such proved to be actually the case, the other contestant admitting it, without hesitation, himself.

"Sam," said the magistrate, with asperity, "Sam Johnson, you're an unconscionable rascal. How dare you come here and waste the time of the court, when you've no case at all, by your own showing?" Sam rolled up the whites of his excited eyes like a flash of heat lightning on a summer mid-night:

"I axes your parding, Massa Porter—but I has got a cathe. Dad G'liah owes me, 'caze I can't *'ford* to keep him on dem 'rangements. Why, Massa Squire, jest look at him! Jest look at him! Who can 'ford to keep dat monstrous, great, he nigger, for seben an' sixpense a week; and de cho'es—dam de cho'es! Why, Massa Squire Porter, he breed a faminly in de houthe—he did—de dam wall-eyed, woollen-headed, sculpin-moufed hip-an'-bottom-up-amoth (probably Sam meant hippopotamus), an' I had to go and buy mo' fish an' taters afo' de winter half troo. Ebry mealth's wittals dat brack elemfunt take, he eat free dam great Labrado' herrin', tater accorin', an' G-o-o-d knows how much bread! Seben and sixpence a week, an' de cho'es be dam! Massa Squire, I axes you now, could *you* 'ford to keep boardin' houthe ye'self on dem 'rangements, an' feed sich a mountain ob a niggah as dat, *dat'll eat ole Tophet, an' chase de debbil clar into de middle ob de wilderness?*"

But, notwithstanding Sam's eloquent appeal, *ad hominem*, he was non-suited, and left in high dudgeon, grumbling a threat of appeal to the Supreme Court.

N. W. BECKWITH.

Hantsport, Nova Scotia.

Fish Culture.

MANAGEMENT OF TROUT DURING THE SECOND AND THIRD YEARS.

No. II.

IF the young stock has been skillfully and carefully managed hitherto, the success of the fish farmer is almost certainly established. The really critical periods of fish-life are now passed, save those unforeseen contingencies, which are liable to arise in the form of epidemics among the fishes, or from overflows, which, if not thoroughly guarded against already, are sure to ruin the so far safely conducted enterprise. Yet, the practical fish culturist can discern no period, from the deposition of the spawn upon the hatching boxes until the trout are marketable, in which he can relax his energies or let down his watch over the thousands of wards he has voluntarily assumed to care for, for his own behoof and profit. The period of sojourn of the fry in the first pond is brief indeed. We placed the last of our crop in it about the middle of April, and by the first of November they should be removed, in order that the aquatic plants may have time to grow and the insects, larvæ, and natural fish food of the pond may have time to increase for the next year's occupants. The same method of removal as made use of on a previous occasion must be adopted in the removal of the fry to pond number two. Our fishes have now grown out of their infantile state, and require a more generous supply of food. They have greatly increased in size, and are qualified, in a measure to take care of themselves. The food question presents itself again, and in order to promote the growth of the fishes as rapidly as is consistent with their health, the supply should be abundant, cheap, and readily obtained. Hitherto the hearts and kidneys of slaughtered animals and the larvæ of flies have been staples of supply, but now their rapidly increasing wants exceed our ability to obtain those varieties of food; hence we must have recourse to such kinds as are more easily procured and less expensive withal. There are many substances at this stage of growth well adapted to their voracious appetites—for they do not seem to object to almost any kind of animal food, however coarse in quality, only so that it is reduced to such particles as are adapted to the size of their gullets. The lungs or lights of all slaughtered animals fill the bill in all respects, and when properly chopped are eaten with avidity. An abundance of those may easily be obtained, especially if fish farms are near large cities. These articles may be very easily reduced by passing them through a common sausage-cutter, the kind in which the knives are stationary, and the meat is forced against them by pegs on the cylinder, as those cutters having knives placed on the cylinders do not cut well, but disappoint the farmer, and render this operation extremely vexatious—a fact worth remembering. In those locations where fish farms are supplied with abundance of water, and the supply source being elevated, a convenient power may be constructed by the use of an

over-shot wheel, thus enabling the farmer to construct a convenient meat-house, when the labor of chopping meats may be greatly abridged. In preparing food for the fishes for the second pond, the *chopped meat* should be passed through the cutter the second time, for the reason that young fishes are extremely liable to become choked if the food is too coarse. Chopped lights when thrown into the ponds do not sink, and if the particles are not immediately seized, they float about until they are subsequently eaten by the more greedy of the fishes, until the feeding is all consumed. As in the case of the solid meats, which immediately sink, the lights do not contaminate the water of the ponds. When fish farms are located near fresh water or marine fisheries, the offal may be obtained and utilized into excellent food for trout. Where curing and packing is carried on, large quantities of the viscera or intestines may be procured, which make excellent food when thoroughly reduced by the chopper. Animal food is what is required, and that which is best and can be most cheaply obtained will show the greatest margin of profits to the pisciculturist. It requires from three to four years to perfect merchantable trout, and if they are fed during this period upon expensive food and sold for a dollar a pound, breeding of trout is not a paying business.

From the time the young fry first require food until the period of marketing, though reaching only a pound in weight, individually a fish requires more food than almost any other animal. In feeding a stock of fishes whose aggregate weight, by estimate, equals a ton, fifty pounds a week will be required, fed in equal proportions every other day. If coarse, uncommercial fishes can be obtained cheaply, they make excellent food for trout when passed through the chopper. It is profitable to breed fishes and feed them while small to trout; indeed, some fish culturists count this kind of food as cheap, or cheaper, than any the farmer can employ. The fish farmer can stimulate the growth of his fishes by the use of a proper quantity of food, as well as the stock grower can perfect his meat stock for market. The size that trout can be made to attain at adult age wholly depends upon the amount of food given. As a rule, other things being equal, a trout three years old will weigh a pound; while trout occupying waters that afford but little food, and are poorly fed, will appear as lank and poor as the the runts and stuntlings of an unthrifty stock farmer. Many arguments might be used to prove that domesticated trout will thrive only by the same generous supply of food that the pets of the stall require to perfect those stately figures that commend them at once to the dealer.

A well-fed trout of adult age is one of the most beautiful creatures in his native element that can be found throughout all the groups of animated nature. With generous feeding trout will more than double their weight in a single season. It so falls out, however, that among a large number of fishes there are unthrifty ones, in spite of the most generous feeding.

Trout will not increase as rapidly after three or four years of age as before; hence, if bred for the market, it is greatly to the advantage of the farmer to dispose of them when they have reached perfection. It is considered by all trout culturists that the rate of increase diminishes with age; therefore, after trout have reached the point of excellence known to dealers—marketing should at once begin in the proper season, when their fish is most delicious. While fish culture is yet in its infancy, fish farming may pay better dividends by furnishing stock for new farms in ava or small fry. A female of one pound weight will produce a thousand eggs, which will sell very readily for five dollars. A thousand fry, as soon as the sacs are absorbed, will command from eight to ten dollars. While fish stock is so valuable, to sell parent fishes for one dollar a pound would truly exemplify the adage—"destroying the goose that lays the golden egg." Trout often spawn at the end of the second year, and the product of ava is quite equal to that obtained from older fishes. It will be seen that the profits of trout culture are not so distant of attainment as those of many other industrial pursuits, founded upon capital and labor. What has been written regarding the management of trout two years old applies as well to three years old, except in so far as quantity of food is concerned. Of course up to three years of age there should be an increase of food in the ratio of the ability of the fishes. In tracing this art down the lapsing centuries from a remote period, and from the discovery of Dona Pinchon in 1620, through a period of more than two hundred and fifty years, we believe that fish culture under modern auspices is capable of being expanded into an industry of vast proportions. It was long since declared that the city of Amsterdam was built upon *herring bones*, and if it is not a fact literally, the saying symbolizes the fishing power of Holland, and also illustrates the value of a single crop of the vast "harvests of the sea," which furnish so large a part of the animal food consumed by the human family. Upon a continent so splendidly watered as ours, what a vast field is presented for the exercise of this great and valuable discovery. By a judicious application of the art, our thousand crystal lakes and rivers may be made to teem with immense quantities of food for the millions who now dwell here and the duplicate millions who are to succeed them. We can see in our mind's eye that private enterprise will soon occupy many of the available sites for fish farms all over our country, and under State and National auspices our now barren streams will soon be made to teem with every available species of food fishes—both indigenous and foreign—a grand supplement to human subsistence derived from the soil.

NALMIN E. BALLOU, M. D.

WOODWARD'S CALIFORNIA AQUARIUM.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 28th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

The fine Aquarium Exhibition which Mr. Woodward is now making at his Gardens on Mission Street, 14th and 15th Streets, S. F., for the benefit of scientific men and the public generally, consists of sixteen free-stone tanks, with plate-glass fronts, arranged on either side of a spacious hall, constructed in imitation of a subterranean grotto, faintly illuminated by the light which is thrown from above upon the surface of the water in the tanks, and rendering every movement of the finny captives perfectly distinct to the observer. The most perfect exhibition possible is thus obtained, and it is difficult to describe the novelty and the surpassing interest of the sight.

The work of stocking such an aquarium is a large one and some of the tanks are still empty; but enough is to be seen to satisfy every one. Both salt and fresh water fish are shown, each in its appropriate element. The tank containing the crabs, craw-fish, and lobsters attract the most attention. These queer animals can be seen in their grotesquences, crawling and creeping about, now upon the gravelly bottom, and now climbing in their awkward manner up the side of the rough stones, piling themselves upon one another, and sometimes bracing themselves up against the glass front as though to take a leisurely view of their curious observer on the outside. There are scavengers which eat up the filth and decaying matter, the presence of which are so deleterious to the members of the finny tribes. Perhaps, the most curious of all is the tank containing the sea anemones, which look so much like plants, and which, in fact, form the connecting link between the flowery kingdom and active marine life. These anemones are in reality animals. If a morsel of fresh meat or fish is dropped in the centre of one of these beautiful floral crowns, their countless tentacular will instantly close upon it, and convey it to the capacious mouth around which they play, waiting for the chance morsel which may come in their way. After this movement the florescense will again expand, and nothing will be seen of the food.

Several small sharks are seen disporting themselves in one of these tanks in company with some "devil fish'—not those of the Victor Hugo stripe, however. Several other queer-looking finny curiosities are also keeping quiet company with the sharks, the usually sharpened appetite of the latter being probably subdued by the abundance of food furnished them by their generous proprietor—for everybody in this city knows Mr. Woodward is a generous provider, whether for man or animal.

A great natural curiosity lately added to this aquarium is worth explaining to our many readers. This is a formation or junction of animal, mineral, and vegetable matter. The animal is a species of mussel, or clam, probably of the species of Pholas (*Pholas dactylus*), a bivalve. These little creatures make caves in various kinds of matter, as wood, chalk, limestone, or other hard substances, including shells of the common oyster—some selecting one and some the other—but all selecting a hiding place. The mode by which these pholades make these cavities has never been satisfactorily explained. Some think it is done by the sharp edges of their shells, and others suppose they are aided by some solvent acid.

The vegetable connected with this remarkable union of materials is evidently analga; and we believe it is a species of a large class of plants called *Oscillatoria*, found generally on sea rocks, or any substance at the bottom, whether it be oysters, coral, or stones of any kind. The mineral matter attached to this curiosity of nature has some part of it the appearance of bone, and another portion appears to be shell of some kind. It has the marks of the oyster. Altogether, this attraction and wonderful specimen of animal abode, in the shape of a small cave or cavern, for its evidently living inhabitant, in both a vegetable and mineral material, rivets very closely the attention of the visitor to the inmate of the hollow so ingeniously excavated, which is seen to open and shut its shell-doors, no doubt for the purpose of feeding and nourishment. It is indeed a very snug and secure domicile. Whether it can emerge from it is doubtful; but perhaps it has grown too large for the opening, which is made in its more youthful stage or condition of life. This curiosity hangs suspended by a string in one of the apartments of the aquarium of these most-deservedly popular grounds, gardens and cabinets. An aquarium which is equal to most of those now established in America and Europe, and only a little inferior to that lately established in New York City, and Brighton in England; and certainly having no rival west of the Rocky Mountains. It is continually supplied with new and splendid specimens from both our fresh and salt waters, and is a never-failing object of attraction to the people of the Pacific coast.

But I have no time to allude in detail to the rich and rare treat here presented to the curious, and would close this notice by remarking, that this interesting exhibition of animated nature has been devised and carried forward to its present success under the especial supervision of Mr. Charles Schumann, who, at Mr. Woodward's instigation, has recently visited all the principal aquariums of Europe to study their models and management, in order to leave nothing undone to make this a success in every particular.

O. S.

"MISSING," PLANTING FRY, ETC

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In my short article upon planting fry, on page 81, issue of March 15th, about midway of the article appears the word "Missing." It was not in my manuscript, and it destroys the sense of the article.

Since writing that article I have additional convincing proof of the propriety of "turning out" young fry as soon as the "sac" is absorbed. I received several thousand from Mr. Thompson in November last, and temporarily placed them in a spawning race. By an accident the race became overflowed, and over a thousand of the fry were washed into the small stream below. During the past week we have been ditching the low land through which the stream passes, and turning the stream into the ditches. In the deep holes we found some of the salmon about the size of our yearling brook-trout, or several times larger than salmon of the same lot, which are yet "kept up," and well fed.

MILTON P. PEIRCE.

Aquadale Ponds, Wenonah, N. J., March 26, 1877.

TROUT CULTURE IN MICHIGAN.—Mr. James Anthony, of Escanaba, Michigan, sends the following information:

"Mr. Young, seven miles from here, at Hye Landing, commenced trout raising last spring, and has now 500 large trout, 10,000 fry, and about 600 that have commenced feeding. He has three pairs of twins. Five miles up Whitefish River, and twenty-five miles from here, Mr. E. Richmond has about 3,000 large trout; and at Trout Lake, forty miles from here, at the head of Whitefish River, Mr. J. Day has over 4,000 trout, weighing from a half to four pounds apiece.

MADISON, Ga., March 27, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I am deeply interested in all that pertains to fish, have been experimenting with fish and ponds for seven years; have received and hatched salmon-trout eggs donated by Seth Green; have carried black bass from the Schuylkill River and gold-fish from Philadelphia, and now have three or four acres in eight separate ponds, ranging up to ten feet in depth, well stocked with different varieties of the finny tribe. I am occasionally charged with having "fish fever," and am free to admit that my ponds are more attractive to me than stock yard, poultry yard, or even the well-laden fruit orchard.

If you think an item occasionally on failures and successes in my experiments would interest any readers of FOREST AND STREAM, I will cheerfully contribute an occasional mite.

E. H.

[It would afford us much satisfaction to hear from our correspondent at any time.—ED. F. AND S.].

CARP AU BLEU.—The following recipe for cooking carp is taken from a book dated 1788, written by a man named Briggs, *chef de cuisine* at the Temple Coffee-House. Carp au Bleu: Take a brace of carp (alive) and gut them, but neither scale nor wash them. Tie them to a fish drainer, and put them in a fish-kettle. Pour boiling vinegar over them till they are blue (or you may hold them down in the fish-kettle with two forks, and another person pour the vinegar over them); then put in a quart of boiling water, a handful of salt, a stick of horse-radish cut in slices, and boil them gently for twenty minutes. Fold a napkin and put it in the dish; put them on the napkin, and garnish with parsley. Boil half-a-pint of cream, grate some horse-radish in, and sweeten it with sugar for sauce in a boat. Be sure to send them up hot.

Natural History

A STRANGE CALIFORNIA FISH.—Mr. Throckmorton, one of the State Fish Commissioners, has presented to the California Academy of Sciences a specimen of fish caught in the salt marshes in Marin County. The fish looks like an ordinary "bull-head." Its peculiarity consists in its mode of life. Some of Mr. Throckmorton's land beyond Lime Point is ordinary marsh land, and he several times observed Chinamen at work at low tide, with shovels, apparently digging into the banks of the little creeks. Last week he went down to see what they were about, and was surprised to have a Chinaman answer his question by saying he was "fishing." Fishing with a shovel was a new experience to Mr. Throckmorton, although he has been for many years an enthusiastic sportsman. On examination he found that the bank showed numerous round holes at about the half-tide mark, and the Chinaman took the shovel, sliced off some of the bank, and hauled several fish from one of the holes.

The holes are similar to those made by swallows, and are in such a position that the entrance is under water about half the time. The tide rises here about six feet, and the mouths of the holes are about three feet below high-water mark. They go straight into the bank a short distance and then turn down, so that when the tide falls below them they are still filled with water, although the entrance may be two or three feet above the water at low tide. They seem to have more of the habits of an eel than an ordinary fish, and the skin is also eel-like. Mr. Throckmorton says the flavor of the meat is also similar to an eel. The Chinese laborers gather great quantities of them at low tide. A fish living in a hole in the ground like a squirrel is something new here we believe, nor do we recollect of their having been found elsewhere.—*Pacific Life.*

DISTRIBUTION OF ANIMALS BY SWIMMING.

WAREHAM, MASS., *March 13th.*

EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

Harper's for March contains an article under the above caption, by S. S. Conant, who claims that no mammals, quoting the bear, deer, jagnar, pigs, squirrels, rats, etc., can traverse the water or swim over twenty miles, and as I claim to be reasonably friendly to our animal kingdom, I propose to stand by and speak in their behalf in matters of knowledge pertaining to the sagacity and endurance of the race.

A journal kept by Capt. H. C. Murdock, of the whaling ship Nassau, of New Bedford, reads, "June 18th, 1857. Shot a Polar bear and her cub twenty-two miles from Sea-Horse Island, Arctic Ocean. On the 25th shot an old bear ninety-five miles from land; when discovered was making for an iceberg, distance seventeen miles, which was stretched across the northern portion of the Arctic Ocean. The bear bore evidence of a long voyage. His carcass when dressed weighed over nine hundred pounds. One of his forepaws more than covered a provision beef-barrel."

Captain Murdock says he never captured a bear on the land; thinks there is no danger on the sea if you don't let brain '*get his foot in your boat.*" It will be seen that Captain Murdock captured three Polar bears in one week, and, for aught I know, it was not much of a season for bears either, and the distance from the land from which they are found, shows conclusively that mammals (at least bears) can swim more than twenty miles on one water excursion. In due season I will say a word about deers, foxes, rabbits, the duck family, partridge and quails, brook and salmon trout, black bass, pickerel, our bluefish, bass, etc., aquatic sports, embracing yachting and rowing. I venture the assertion, that in the diversity of sporting advantages contributed by nature, we are unsurpassed by any locality from Cape May to the eastern shores of Maine.

CYRUS LISCUM.

[Our correspondent has been misled by a newspaper cutting. The article in *Harper's* was not by S. S. Conant, but was taken from Mr. Wallace's recently published work, "The Geographical Distribution of Animals," chap. ii. p. 13. The quotations referred to land mammals, and of course did not include the white bear, which is only a little less at home in the water than the seal.—Ed.]

NOMENCLATURE.

MEXICO, Oswego Co., March 5, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In your issue of March 1st I notice that "F. E. G.," under "Bag and Gun," speaks of having seen and procured a pair of "English (?) snipe" in Orange County. Right here, I would like to speak of an error which many of our sportsmen frequently commit. Either from ignorance or carelessness, they neglect to call *birds* by their proper names. It is well-known that the *true* English snipe is not a resident of this country, and only a rare visitor; and probably your correspondent referred to the American or Wilson's snipe (*Gallinago wilsonii*), which is so universally miscalled "English." I have known good sportsmen to call the white-winged surf duck (*Anthya fusca*) the "American black duck;" when there is about as much resemblance between the two birds as between the mallard and the American *coot!* I have also heard people apply the name of *woodcock* to the golden-winged woodpecker (*Colaptes auratus*). I have often thought that if the birds could talk, they would loudly protest against being called by names which do not

belong to them; and of being attributed to families of the general class *aves* of which they are not members. I do not believe that more than one-half of the so-called sportsmen, or those who are constantly handling the gun, know the names of many of the birds they shoot. At least, I have observed such to be the case. Any member of the feather tribe possessing webbed feet they call a *duck*, and those having slender mandibles and legs are called *snipe*, and so on through the list. Now, a little care and observation would remedy all this; and I maintain that it is the duty of every collector or hunter to ascertain the true name of any species that is new to him, or about which he has any doubts. To be sure, many birds of the same species differ in color and warblings at different times of the year, according to age, sex, etc., which tends to mislead, but the main features and distinctive characteristics remain the same, and a careful examination cannot fail to establish the proper name of any species. This fault is due probably in a great degree to the fact, that we are apt to accept the common or vulgar names of birds and other animals, rather than those laid down in the books. For instance, the buffle-headed duck is often called the "butter-ball," the Carolina grebe, the "hell-diver," the ruffed grouse, the "partridge," etc., etc. But it lies in your power, Mr. Editor, to correct this evil through the medium of your paper; and I have not spoken of it to criticise, but only as a hint to your readers. Meanwhile, believe me ever your well-wisher, and may you meet with the success you so richly deserve. JOHN A. SAVERANCE.

CROW BLACKBIRDS EAT FISH.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., February 23, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Many of your readers may be surprised to learn that the crow blackbirds (*Quiscalus purpureus*) eat fish, and that they also catch them. Last winter, when I was hiding among the reeds on the shore of the St. John's River, near Lake Jessup in Florida, with the expectation of shooting some ducks, I observed a commotion among the crow blackbirds in the vicinity. They were congregating in great numbers around a pond that communicated with the river near the place where I was sitting. I suspected from their excited behavior that "something was up"; that some unusual adventure was soon to occur. They were reinforced by frequent additions to their number. Their resplendent feathers reflected in diversified colors the rays of the post meridian sun, for, be it known, that the plumage of these birds in the semi-tropical atmosphere of Florida is pre-eminently more brilliant than in the comparatively rigorous climate of the North. I soon entered with spirit into the circumstances of the occasion, and watched the course of "ornithological events." Every accompaniment asserted the poetry of the scene:

> 'Twas peaceful and serene—the day was fair;
> I quaffed the fragrance of the balmy air.
> The birds, with feathers puffed, strut proudly 'round—
> With eyes expectant they survey the ground;
> They rummage o'er the shore, and keenly pry,
> Then scan the water with a crafty eye.

Just then a great splash was heard in the water that startled the birds, but instead of flying away in alarm they made a stampede for the place from which the noise proceeded, and crowded the shore in its vicinity. Before I could comprehend the significance of this performance another splash was made on the other side of the pond, and away scampered the birds to the same place, and the mystery was soon elucidated.

The large bass, often called trout, in the fresh waters of Florida, being a voracious fish, cause great terror and consternation to the small fry. These frequent the shoal water near the margins of the ponds and creeks connected with the St. John's River, as a place of refuge and fancied security from the attacks of their dreaded foe—the bass. The latter are shrewd enough to learn the habits of their favorite food, and pursue them into the shoal water. When they make a charge at their prey they usually spring partly out out of the water, making a great splash and noise. At the same time the small fry jump out of the water in alarm, in their efforts to escape, and many of them fall on the shore. But they find the "fire" just as uncomfortable as the "frying-pan," as the blackbirds, being on the lookout for the assault of the bass, pounce upon the unfortunate small fish and gobble them up before they are able to scramble back into the water. This peformance was repeated many times, and was still proceeding when I took up my departure. On one occasion I examined the stomach of one of these bass in order to ascertain what he had taken for breakfast. In it I found a rat, that had evidently been imprisoned only a short time. J. W.

THE WOODCOCK IN FLORIDA.

JACKSONVILLE, March 15th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I received, on the 9th of this month, a brood of woodcock, four in number, which had, evidently, but just left the shell. They were taken in low pine woods, within a mile of this city. I do not ever remember having heard that the woodcock bred south of Virginia, and I believe that this is an entirely different species, which does not migrate.

R. D. HOYT.

[Our readers will remember that, a short time since, our correspondent, Mr. Geo. A. Boardman, reported woodcock breeding in Florida, and now Mr. Hoyt gives us another instance of this unusual occurrence. We noticed in February a remarkable flight of woodcock, seen about Charleston, S. C., at which time great numbers were killed by the gunners of that city during the two days of their stay; a little later hundreds were killed about St. Augustine, Fla., where the species had seldom been seen before. It looks as if the extreme severity of the earlier part of the winter had driven the woodcock far south of their usual range, and some of them are evidently breeding a long way to the south of their customary summer homes.—ED.]

SAGACITY OF A PICKEREL.

A few years ago I was with a friend fishing from a large rock by the side of a pond; the rock set partly out in the water, so that we could see the bank on either side. About three rods to our right a dead or leafless bush hung out over the water, spreading over several feet of surface, but the branches were not very thick. While standing on the rock we saw a pickerel of near a pound weight leap perpendicularly from the water under the bush just mentioned; its head was toward and some two or three feet from the bank. Thinking it a little curious to see a pickerel act that way in such a place, I let the matter drop for the moment, but very soon we heard a fearful outcry from a frog in the direction of the bush. Looking that way we saw what was apparently our new acquaintance, his whole length out of the water on the bank, with a nice frog in his mouth. Froggie was pleading lustily to be let alone, but *picker* had taken his pick and was deaf to all arguments, and with a gleaming eye for business he flipped about until he reached the water with his dinner safe in his mouth.

Now, the conclusion I came to was this: the pickerel knew, or at least supposed, the frog was near, but did not know the exact point. He therefore sent up his balloon to make observations, and after having done so from above, went to wash in the trenches until his line was all right, when he made a charge and returned victorious. M. C. H.

[A most interesting observation. This shows, too, that frogs when badly frightened or hurt can scream, a fact which has been doubted by some, though long known to careful observers.—ED.]

WHAT BECOMES OF OUR FOREIGN SONG-BIRDS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Your correspondent, Ernest Ingersoll, in a recent number, asks for information respecting the English sky-larks that were let loose on Long Island several years ago. I have some information on this subject which I give with pleasure. I remember asking at the time that those exquisite songsters where in our vicinity; so on a Sunday morning in early May I started to hunt them up. I was successful. I found three in the neighborhood of Prospect Park; two others I met with which seemed to have made their homes in some meadows fringing the Coney Island Road. Those were all mates, as I discovered them only by their song; during the next summer I heard them again and again, in fact, every Sunday. I may say, while they were in song. "Hardy, tough little Britons," I said, "they have been able to withstand the effects of our winter climate." But in the fall of this second year I ran across in my Sunday rambles another of our foreign importations from Prussia, or Poland. He had been out for a day's shooting, and to my question, "What luck?" he showed me the contents of his game bag. There were several robins, one cat-bird, a number of our beautiful gold-finches (of the yellow-bird), blue birds, and among the rest, three of my pets—the English sky-lark. If thinking murder is murder, then I did it then and there, for it was the wish of my heart to do the deed. This must have been seven or eight years ago. I have never seen any of them since, though I have looked for them very perseveringly till last summer. It was on the Jamaica plank-road near the toll-gate. The sun was near its setting, and the "daring warbler" had filled the air with its melody. I sat on a rock by the way-side and watched him as—

> In the golden lightning
> Of the setting sun,
> O'er which clouds are bright'ning,
> He did float and run
> Like an embodied dream whose joy has just begun."

Now, I have an idea that all those birds, with the exception perhaps of one, who is now solitary and alone, have been destroyed by our city sportsmen, and it will be entirely useless making any more importations until we have not only a stringent law on the subject, but that it shall be faithfully and mercilessly carried out. I could fill up half of your paper with my Sunday experiences on this subject—the the reckless, wicked slaughter of our beautiful song-birds.

W. WILLICOTT.

Brooklyn, N. Y., March 8, 1877.

ANTIQUITIES OF LAKE PEPIN.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Believing that a great number of your readers are interested in ethnology, I desire very briefly to call their attention to the works of the mound builders in this locality. First, allow me to say that I have—years ago—published several papers relating to these works, but as the subject is every day becoming more and more a subject of research and investigation, the matter bears a little repetition and revision. The valley of this lake, on the west or Minnesota side, is eight miles long, and averages about three in width. On this plat there were four regularly constructed cities of the mound builders. These cities were one, three, and two miles apart. Two of them were laid out and constructed with great regularity, the streets and houses being equally distant from each other. These four towns were connected by regular lines of mounds, which made, as we may say, a continous city eight miles long by one and a half miles wide. Nor is this all, for in the rear, one-half mile back, there were a continous line of out posts or fortifications, which no doubt were for the express purpose of protecting the settlements from invasion. Where there were natural passes to the town the fortifications are increased in number and size—some long with depressed inner-sides, others very large and perfectly round. But I cannot claim space to describe specifically the various mounds, but will venture to speak of only one in particular. One, a very large mound, situated in the centre of one of these cities, was the only one in this collection that contained human remains, and these in a very imperfect sate of preservation. Another large mound, situated little in the rear of the others, I believe to have been their pottery, or the place where their pottery was manufactured. The ground for many rods around was literally covered with fragments of pottery. When the mound was leveled I watched every shovelful of the earth, but nothing was found until the floor was reached, and here again were quantities of fragments of pottery together with a large, flat stone, worn smooth on the upper side. I believe this to be the stone on which they ground the material for their ware, which consisted of a sort of clay, marl, and powdered clam shells. Pieces of the latter were everywhere to be seen.

The collection of mounds of which I now speak have all been removed or leveled, and the town of Lake City is built on the site. But fortunately I made a diagram of them while they were yet undisturbed.

I am led to believe that this great city was the chief metropolis of the mound builders of the Northwest, for so extensive a collection is not, I believe, found elsewhere in the United States.

The relics thus far obtained are but few; they consist of stone axes, knives, spear and arrow-heads, mortars, war club heads, one copper hatchet, numerous fragments of pottery, and parts of human skeletons. These are all preserved in my collection. Now, having called attention to this remarkable city of mounds and given a slight description of it, my purpose is accomplished. My researches commenced twenty years ago and are not yet completed, and I hope ere long to give to the scientific world an elaborate description of the locality, together with theories and speculations.

DR. D. C. ESTES.

THE OCCURRENCE OF THE BLACK RAIL IN MASSACHUSETTS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Under the above heading in FOREST AND STREAM, February 22d, page 33, your contributor asks through your columns information relating to the Black Rail (*P. jamaicensis*) and its occurrence in Massachusetts for the benefit of *Ornithological Science*.

I will therefore proceed to give you, as it may appear, a very singular account relating to the "Black Rail," for the benefit of the Nuttall Club, and more especially, perhaps, of our mutual friend, F. G. B About September 20th, or during the latter part of September, 1873 or 1874, I was passing from Horticultural Hall, in Tremont Street, southerly, one Saturday, between 12 and 1 o'clock P. M., wind S. W. (blowing about 20 miles per hour), equally with rain, umbrella fully set and spread, and when near Winter Street, opposite the Common, I was surprised by the sudden darting of a strange bird in front of the stores, endeavoring to clear its way from the multitude of passers on the side-walk at that hour. It was evidently a mistake that this bird had made, as he rounded over a large plate of glass in his *flight* or *fright*. I took in the situation, and gave my umbrella a lift and a quick turn, and took him, much to my surprise at my success, and then with some difficulty secured this *rara avis* in the braces of the umbrella. I soon had the bird in my hand clean and smooth—("no salt used"), and without any apparent injury to bird or feathers, judging by the way he would peck my hand with that strong beak. I carefully held my bird on my way, though those long yellow legs would strike out to clear the way from their confinement. I had never seen the same kind of a bird before, *though, to some extent*, I have been a constant observer. The shining black plumage, the short strong beak and sparkling eye, with those long yellow legs, satisfied me that he(?) was no "commonor," and he appeared as if he could stand a race with the best of them, *as I have since read that the rail could go it, in and out, in your columns.*

The rare bird was taken to the store, and the singular mode of capture in the middle of the day was freely discussed. No name could be obtained, only that he must be a game bird (very rare) of some kind. Well, I posted to the bird store of Brewster, then on Washington Street, opposite Boylston, and caged our bird for a name. The rare points were soon shown, and in the cage he would lose no chance to use those yellow legs. The name was given satisfactory at the time, as "rail," though no definite variety or species was mentioned. By his plumage being black, and other points mentioned by F. C. B., I suppose it may be the same variety, and if our friends are in any way pleased with this report we are most happy to have offered what we know about the "rail."

Our bird was let loose on the Boston Common in a day or two to pursue his migratory flight, and not kept to adorn the student's case or any collection! D. T. CURTIS.

YELLOW-POOL WOOD-WARBLER (*Dendroica aestiva.*)

PHILADELPHIA March, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

This sprightly and favorite warbler arrives here about the first week in May; it excels most other warblers in its good qualities, the sweetness of its song. Its plumage is quite delicate, which is displayed in two colors; the most predominant is of a deep, rich yellow, striped down the breast with delicate light brown, eyes large and black, it measures from the end of its beak to the end of tail four and a half inches, and from tip to tip of wings five and a quarter inches. The habits of this feathered minstrel are first noticed about the beginning of May, darting from one twig to another through the swamp willow, busily engaged searching for its insect food, every few moments pouring forth his silvery song, then darting away to caress his mate. I found one of these cheerful songster's nests on the twelfth of June, 1876, at Red Bank, N. J. The nest was built in a low barberry bush, about three feet from the ground, and was extremely neat; the exterior is formed of silk-weed and lint, and thickly bedded with down of willows and hair. The eggs are four in number, and are laid about the second week in June. Their color is of a creamy white, covered more or less with spots of different shades of brown, thickest at the large end. Dimensions vary from .67 by .50 inch, to .54 by .50 inch. But one brood is raised in this latitude.

GEO. BOUDWIN, Taxidermist.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

ANNUALS.—In these days, when plants for summer blooming are raised by tens of thousands, and retailed at a price so low that every one may have at least a few Geraniums, or Verbenas, the proper time and method of sowing annuals is not of so much importance as it was some twenty-five years ago. Nevertheless, annuals yet have their value, though possibly they do not stand in the foremost rank. In those days (and very often now) each packet, it mattered not how many hundred or even thousand seeds it contained, was circumscribed to a limit of say twelve to fifteen inches in diameter. Thus, in a space sufficient for three or four plants, hundreds will vegetate, and with what result? None other than the complete annihilation of the true character and development of the plant; its altitude reduced from feet to inches; its blooms individually small, represented by units instead of hundreds. Circumstances such as these are surely more fitted to illustrate an extreme form of the battle of life among plants, than such favorable cultural conditions as should assist rather than retard Nature in the fulfilment of her operations. Such, however, has been and still is the way too frequently followed in dealing with Annuals. It is true, some of the most prominent among them, such as Stocks, Asters, and Marigolds, are even now deemed worthy of an individuality of growth and a sufficiency of space wherein to develop themselves, but there are others equally pretty whose claims have been hitherto wholly ignored. Those who persist in sowing annuals as before described should thin them out when sufficiently large to handle, leaving not over four or five tufts, should thinning out to single plants be too much trouble. When reduced to such close quarters they will fight the battle out among themselves, and one, or perhaps two, will be victors in the strife. The better plan, however, is to raise them in shallow boxes, under shelter of a frame when tender, or quite ex-

posed when hardy, and from these boxes the various little groups can be transferred to the border or flower-bed, selecting, of course, a day succeeding a good fall of rain for the purpose. When bulbs, the majority of which are spring blooming plants, have a special section allotted to their culture, an admirable opportunity presents itself for growing annuals, whereby, in addition to the spring flowers, a summer and fall display may be secured to this otherwise naked and uninteresting portion of the garden. For beds of Lilium lancifolium, or other summer blooming sorts of lilies, they are well employed as an undergrowth, the various sorts being judiciously mixed with regard to color, a fair supply of Mignonette being used to give a neutral tint, giving off its fragrance at all times, the seeds being scattered broadcast over the bed and thinned out in time. They thus not only give an unlimited supply of flowers to cut from, but also act as a mulch during the hot, dry, summer months. One of our most enthusiastic cultivators of Lilies uses the spreading but small rooting Eschscholtzia for this purpose, and finds it answers admirably, more especially among the California Lilies, the cultivation of which seems to be very imperfectly understood. Such annuals as Collinsia, Phlox Drummondi, Nemophila, Limnanthes, Lobel's Catch Fly, and many others, are never seen to such advantage as when self-sown in fall; they survive the winter, and burst into rich, brilliant blossoms in May. While the ground is yet cool, and the influence of the April showers has not yet disappeared, they present a brilliancy in color and a rich depth of green in foliage that is rarely ever attained under the scorching sun of July and August. W. I. D.

THE GLOXINIA.—Gloxinias may be regarded as splendid herbs, and perhaps there are few green-house plants to compare with them for show during the summer and fall months. It is true they are low of stature and without claim to our attention on the score of utility; neither are they possessed of such qualities as are acceptable to those who esteem flowers chiefly when plucked and made up into bouquets. This need not be regretted, however, seeing that they are thereby saved to bloom, to wither, and die on a more exquisite and appropriate setting than in vessels of crystal, silver or gold.

Their culture is simple enough; but to grow them into fine specimens some degree of care and attention is necessary. The varieties chiefly in cultivation are referable to *G. speciosa*, a native of warm South America—and therefore must have the benefit of a warm house if required to be in flower much earlier than midsummer. But as they do not continue a great while in bloom it is better to let them rest until March or April, when they will start with greater vigor and come into flower at a time more likely to remain longer objects of interest than they would if much earlier. About the time they begin to show signs of starting, the roots should be taken from the pots and shaken clear of as much earth as slightly adheres to them, and placed in others so small that they may again be shifted before reaching those in which they are intended to flower. At this stage water should be given sparingly, more especially if the temperature of the house be much below seventy degrees; otherwise the roots will be liable to rot or grow in a most unsatisfactory way. But as the season advances and the constructive energies of the plants attain full play, a more liberal supply should be given. It does not seem desirable at any time, however, to water overhead, but instead to keep a moist atmosphere in the house or frame in which they are grown. By so doing the foliage as well as the flowers will reach their highest state of perfection, and their colors not fade out so soon. The most suitable soil to grow them in is peat, loam, and rotted manure, in about equal proportions, with as much clear sand added as will prevent from baking. All through the growing season, but more especially during the hottest period, shading is of the utmost importance, and few plants derive greater benefit or seem more grateful for such protection than they do.

They can be propagated by taking the leaves off close to the stem, and placing them in sand where they will root in a few weeks; each leaf forming a small tuber at the base, after which they should be put into small pots, there to remain until the following spring. They winter best in a cool, dry place. They can also be successfully raised from seed, and being one of a numerous class of plants subject to variation, strong inducements are thus held out to practice this method even more than has hitherto been done.

As is well-known the flowers of the species (*G. speciosa*) and many of its varieties are borne upon their foot-stalks horizontally, and as the result of cultivation varieties with flowers perfectly erect have now become as common. We remember the time when this "new departure" was first announced, and the novelty, *G. fijiana* placed upon the exhibition table for the first time; and the excitement which stirred the horticultural ranks, as young and old talked of the new comer as something quite out of the line of their expectations; whilst all regarded it as the forerunner of a new race of rare and beautiful varieties. In this they have not been disappointed, as many of the same class have since been obtained, nearly all that could be desired or hoped for both in form and color.

GRAFTING WAX.—For grafting, take four parts of mutton tallow, eight parts of resin, and two parts beeswax. Melt them all together over a slow fire. When thoroughly melted and mingled, pour the mixture off in small quantities into a tub of cold water. As soon as the masses thus poured into the cold water cool down sufficiently to be handled, work precisely in the same manner you would candy, by drawing out and doubling over, until the whole presents a uniform color and becomes hard enough to mould into balls or sticks. This wax, when it is cold, should be quite hard, but it should be tough at any ordinary summer temperature. If, however, it is found that for the climate where it is to be used it is too soft, more resin should be used. Tallow will soften it; resin will harden it, render it more infusible, and beeswax will toughen it. By slightly varying proportions of these ingredients, any desired consistency may be obtained.

ORANGE CULTURE IN FLORIDA.

MANDARIN, Fla., March 12, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Those who set out orange trees the present time are in one respect on the same footing with those who accomplished this say two years ago; for example nursery trees are cheaper; a five-year-old seedling may now be had for what a three-year-old cost two years ago. Even in Florida and in the orange enterprise the reduction in values asserts itself now and then.

In setting out trees it is customary in this vicinity to place them twenty-five feet apart; this gives about seventy trees to the acre, and they will make larger growth than if set nearer together.

When thus transplanted they should be set high in the ground.

"How high do you set trees, Mr. R?"

"Well, I set 'em almost on top of the ground; and after I've set 'em just as high as I dare to, then I raise 'em about two inches more."

My friend R. overstates what he means, and is disposed to be facetious withal. What he means is, that they should be set out so that when in course of time they shall have settled firmly on the ground, they will be no lower than they were before transplanting—if anything, a little higher. Let them be set lower and see what happens; they become victims to the "die back," and the wood louse. The "die back" is a disease in which the trees refuse to grow, and soon wither and die; the wood louse is a small, white bug that prefers the tender bark trees brought to the level of the ground, to decaying stumps and logs, where he is usually found; and he will soon girdle the tree at its base; in these cases the remedy is to hoe the dirt away, or dig under and raise the tree.

The greatest pest to orange trees, however, is the scale insect, of which every grower has had some experience. It is a tiny scale parasite, looking like anything but a live insect; myriads of them on the trunk of a tree make the bark appear but a shade rougher than usual. Scrape a lot off in your hand and they look like dirty dandruff—no legs, no head, tail, wings, no movement apparently, but they can move all over an orange tree and settle down and thrive upon the bitter skins of the oranges. They impair the vigor of the bark of the tree and kill the young twigs. They can, however, in turn, be killed by the usual insect exterminators. The reason they are so great a pest is on account of their number and the extent of their depredations. In your grove of a thousand trees you may have twenty troubled with the "die back" or with the wood louse; these you can attend to with a moderate amount of trouble; but nearly or quite all of the thousand may have the scale insect; and a visit with a scrubbing-brush and pail of carbolic acid water to each of so great a number of trees is a very extensive job which ever way you look at it.

There is a satisfaction in knowing that the winter frost has the redeeming grace of killing these insects, and is the orange grower's best friend in this respect, if in no other. Anxiety and fear for the safety of the fruit during a frost is succeeded when the danger is past by a natural satisfaction in contemplating this benefit conferred, and people say, "what a lot of insects it must have killed." C. D. D.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN APRIL,

Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.

COOKED OUR GOOSE.—We had our "goose cooked" last Tuesday, and a noble feast he made. He was not one of the historical breed that saved Rome, nor yet one of those commonest of birds which are so uncommon common on a common, but a true representation of the host that annually gather at Shinnecock Bay, both autumn and spring—one of those "birds of a feather that flock together," which children read of. It is said that the pinions of the ordinary goose are often used to spread the opinions of another sort; but the pinions of the Shinnecock geese are spread for a different purpose, viz.: to afford sport to the habitues of Wm. Lane's hostelry at Good Ground, and gratification in their bestowal of their birds upon the editors of FOREST AND STREAM. Every one of those gunners who go down to "Bill's" knows how much "more blessed it is to give than to receive;" and the editors of this paper have learned by experience how much more comfortable it is to have their goose brought to them by express than to sit in a blind and shiver until the ill-fated birds are lured within gun-range by the decoys.

We believe that the most generous gunners are usually rewarded with the greatest success; and this accounts for the fact that Lane's guests usually get full bags. Lane himself has usually on hand, we believe, a fair supply of the milk of human kindness, besides fresh cow's milk, fried chicken, pancakes, and soft-shell clams. One of the most frequent visitors to Shinnecock is our friend, Geo. B. Eaton, Esq., whose sobriquet is "Jacobstaff." He finds time to spare from his duties in the Custom House, to go down there; and when he *has* luck, he never fails to remember the poor editor, not knowing what he may come to one of these days. This time he brought us a twelve-pound goose, which was one of thirteen which he killed a day or two before, together with a good bunch of broad-bills. Our friend Thompson, of 301 Broadway, whom our readers well-know, accompanied him and shared his sport. He distinguished himself by making a fine double-shot, and killing a gander with each barrel of his ten-bore gun. These gentlemen report many thousand geese and brant in the bay, but owing to the high tides about the full of the moon it was impossible to lie on the bars, and the birds would not stool well on the meadows. When the tides diminish this week, good shooting is guaranteed.

The Greenville Sportsman's Club of Greenville, Pa., have inaugurated the shooting season by procuring a set of Capt. Bogardus' traps and shooting matches at glass balls. At the first essay, each shooter being allowed twenty balls, one half of the balls were broken; a very fair average. The Secretary of this Club, Mr. M. Hargen Brooks, was recently the recipient of a testimonial from his fellow club members in the shape of a handsome shooting-coat, a slight recognition of his efforts and untiring zeal in behalf of the interests of the Club.

—Isaac McLellan, Esq., who contributed the first article ever published in FOREST AND STREAM, has a very entertaining article in the *Home Journal* of March 28th on "Wild Fowl Shooting" on the coast of Virginia and North Carolina.

—At the annual meeting of the Worcester (Mass.) Sportsman's Club, on March 7th, the following gentlemen were elected officers:

Jerome Marble, President; Geo. B. Buckingham, 1st Vice-President; W. S. Perry, 2d Vice-President; Stedman Clark, Secretary; G. J. Rugg, Treasurer; A. L. Rice, W. H. Cole, C. R. B. Claflin, C. B. Holden, Executive Committee; Marble, Buckingham, Perry, Cole, and Claflin, Pigeon Committee; Clark, Rugg, Rice, and Holden, Rifle Committee.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The Kensington Gunning Club had its regular shoot last week with the following scores:

Magsam, 5; Metzger, 3; Gendele, 3; Holtzscheiter, 6; Houg, 4; Scheuringer, 5; Hapfner, 4; Breyrle, 7; Stees, 4; Steiger, 4; Sheip, 4; Steck, 5; Habting, 3; Guntner, 4; Meige, 7.

In shooting off the ties, Meige won first gold medal, Holtzscheiter second, and Scheuringer the silver medal.

VIRGINIA.—English snipe have arrived in the neighborhood of Petersburg, Virginia, and will be very numerous for two weeks to come at least. Our Perth Amboy correspondent "K." had excellent sport there last week. He reports:

"Geese and ducks have left the James River, bound north. Thousands of ducks have been trapped on the James this winter in pens made of slats, covered with netting and baited with corn. A Mrs. Birchett, near City Point, is making her fortune in this way, sending ducks to the Petersburg and Richmond markets by the cart load; from fifty to two or three hundred at a time. Where is the 'majesty of the law?' Or *is* there *no* law against this sort of thing? Virginian reader, see about it; or, the first thing you know, you will want to sell your duck-gun. There will be 'no use for it.'"

CAPT. BOGARDUS' LAST FEAT.—On Friday evening last a large audience assembled at Gilmore's Garden to witness Capt. Bogardus' effort to surpass his previous record, and break 1,000 glass balls thrown from his new traps in 100 consecutive minutes. To say that he accomplished it would be merely to repeat the opinion of every one who is conversant with the Captain's wonderful powers with the gun, but it was hardly expected that he would surpass as far as he did his previous performance. The whole number of balls were broken in the remarkable time of one hour, seventeen minutes and forty seconds. The usual screen was used, but in addition a calcium light was used, which brought the balls into strong relief against the white background. The first 100 balls were broken in 7 m. 50 sec., but three being missed in that number, and 87 being broken straight. In the next three hundred but two balls in each were missed, and the misses in all amounted to but 28. The last 155 were broken without a miss. The entire 1,028 shots were fired without a rest being taken. The same gun, his now justly celebrated W. & C. Scott & Son premier, which has probably had more shots fired from it than any gun in existence, was used throughout, the barrels being changed fifteen times. One pair of those barrels has now had over twenty thousand shots fired from it, and is as good as when made. We regard this as a wonderful test of endurance on the part of both man and gun, and would suggest that when Capt. Bogardus shoots again he tries one of some other make, American for instance, and let us see whether our guns are not quite as good as those imported.

RHODE ISLAND.—*Providence, March* 31.—We had a shooting match here last Wednesday between Capt. Bogardus and E W. Tinker. Of course the captain won, which he most always does; however, it was a very good match. Mr. Tinker had not much practice on this new breed of pigeons which the captain has invented; but by the time the Captain comes again we hope we can show a better score than the following:

SINGLES.

Bogardus.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	—17
Tinker.....	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	—13

PAIRS.

Bogardus.....	10	10	11	11	10	10	11	11	10	11	11	10	11	10	11	00	11—22
Tinker.....	11	10	10	11	10	10	00	10	10	10	10	00	10	11	10—16

Mr. N. Dexter acted as judge and referee, and Mr. Willian Crandall as trap keeper. The singles were shot from three traps placed ten yards apart with eighteen yards rise, the shooter not knowing which trap was to be sprung; the doubles were shot from two traps, same distance apart and sixteen yards rise. Mr. Bogardus easily won the match which was for ($100) a side.

MOSQUITOES IN MARCH.—A correspondent writes: "On the 23d of March, at the house of a friend at Plainfield N. J., I killed a mosquito. As they are never found in that village except during a week or so of early autumn, I should like to ask a conundrum: Was that mosquito carried over from last season, or was it a spring chicken of 1877?"

[We regret that our correspondent did not send us the dimensions of the bird. It might have been a snipe. We know that they were being anxiously looked for about that time, and as the average Jersey mosquito approximates in size to many of the family of *sculopacidie*, it might have been "one of them." But no! come to think of it, this one did not 'scape—so it must have been a mosquito; probably brought into existence through the medium of a warm sun shining on some stagnant water.—ED.]

—Children are often bothered with itching and chafing. To prevent this in the simplest fashion, use B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap, which has recently been put on the market by its well-known manufacturer. Its admirable effects make it the safest and best toilet soap for old and young.—Adv.

UNDOUBTEDLY one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oil-Cloths, Mattings, etc., etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., Washington Street, Boston. I. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him, or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.—*Adv.*

Answers To Correspondents

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications

☞A number of anonymous correspondents will understand why their queries are not answered, when they read the lines at the head of this column.

R. M. S., Nelles Corners, Can.—Can I send the FOREST AND STREAM 6 months' lot of them, to you by mail? Will you have them bound for me, and return? Ans. Yes.

CHAS. ROGERS, Philadelphia.—Please inform me where I could obtain country boarding, where there is good gunning and fishing, not more than 120 miles from the city. Ans. At Barnegat, N. J.

T. J. C., Walnut Hill, Ky.—Is there any work on the fresh water aquarium, and what is the price? Ans. Apply to J. W. Fiske, corner Church and Park Place this city.

R. M. P., West Bloomfield, N. Y.—Can live quail be procured in New York now for breeding purposes? If so, please give price, address, etc. Ans. No live quail can be procured in this city now at any price.

C. C. C., New York.—Can you give me a remedy for preventing the strong leather smell of old or new shoes? When wet they become very unpleasant? Ans. It could probably be obviated by a few drops of oil of bergamot in the blacking used.

C. W. F., New York.—What quantity is considered a fair load of powder and shot for a 12-bore muzzle-loading gun, say No. 5 or 6 shot? Ans. Much depends upon the weight of the gun. 3½ drs. powder and 1⅛ oz. shot would be an average charge.

FISHERMAN, Columbus, O.—Please state the respective advantages of a tapering, braided silk fishing line (for reel) over one without taper, and oblige. Ans. It certainly delivers the fly better. A whip-lash that did not taper would not be very serviceable.

C. A. S., Shakopee Minnesota.—Are not the rim-fire rifle cartridges as now made considered reliable and suitable for hunting purposes and short-range target practice? Ans. Our experience proves the rim fire cartridge to be as effective and reliable as the central fire.

P. X. L., New York.—Would you be so kind as to let me know, through the next edition of your paper, if Mr. G. de Lendro Macdona is any relation to Allen Macdona, the great horseman, of Ireland? Ans. We do not know.

H. E. K., Dunnville, Wis.—Is it true that a person cannot shoot as far over water, with either a shot-gun or rifle, as over land, and if so, why? Ans. We do not believe that there is any difference. The attraction of gravitation would be the same in both cases.

W. M., Rush, Pa.—What place, in New York, would be the best market for brook trout, and what would be the probable price? Ans. E. G. Blackford, Fulton Market; price, 15 to 75 cents per pound, according to locality where the trout are raised.

E. A. P., Lakeville, Conn.—Can you tell me who is the inventor of the paper patch now used on ride bullets? Ans. The patent is, or was, owned by the Remington Company, but we cannot ascertain the name of the inventor without sending to Washington.

CAP, Pa.—Can you inform me where I can obtain some live ruffed grouse? 2d. Will they live in a coop? 3d. Is it lawful to keep them during closed season for propagation? Ans. 1st. No; not at this season. 2d. Not for any length of time. 3d. Yes.

H. J., New York.—Will you kindly let me know, through your correspondents, if there is any shooting to be had in the Catskill Mountains, and if it is a good camping-out country? Ans. First-rate country to camp out in, but no shooting until fall, when there are plenty of ruffed grouse.

ARF, Bristol, Pa.—Are the Whitney Arms Co., of Whitneyville, Conn., manufacturing breech-loading shot-guns now? Are there many in use? What are their prices? Ans. The only shot-gun now made by the above concern is the single-barrelled "Phœnix," price $16. We have heard them highly spoken of.

P. H. D., New York.—Where can I find the pedigree of Alfred and Moll, of the Marquis of Anglesea's kennel; one of their pups was brought to this country in 1854. Can you tell me by the 12th inst? Ans. Were they setters, pointers, cockers, or pugs? Give us these particulars and we will answer you.

L. R., N. Y.—1st. Do you prefer a pistol grip on a gun? 2d. What time of the year do squirrels breed? 3d. Is a $75 gun considered a good gun—I mean the price of it? Ans. 1st. Having once used a pistol grip, you would probably like it. We prefer the half pistol grip. 2d. In the spring and summer. 3d. Some very good guns are sold for $75.

H., Alton, Ill.—Noticing that you frequently mention number of shot in an ounce, and as it does not agree with the shot used in this section, I would like to know what your standard is. Inclosed find list of the St. Louis Shot Tower Co.'s shot. Ans. We generally take the Tatham shot as a standard. In Mr. H. C. Squires' catalogue you will find the sizes given of all shot manufactured in the United States.

BRUSH, Baltimore.—Where and at what cost can I procure "Stonehenge," "Idstone," "Burgess," American Kennel and Sporting Field, and Laverack's work on "The Setter," spoken of by Mr. Tileston in his article in *Scribner* for April? Ans. "Idstone" can be had of Cassell, Potter & Galpin, this city; price $2.50. "Stonehenge," of Lee & Shepard; price $3.75. "Laverack," of W. Wood; price $3.75. "Burgess," J. B. Ford & Co.; price $4. We can send all. The price of "Dinks, Mayhew & Hutchinson" is $3.

R. W. T., Parkers, Pa.—Do you know how I must proceed to the culture of minnows for bait for fishing parties? How long does it take them to become large enough for bait? Ans. Minnows will thrive under the same conditions which apply to gold-fish. See answer to another correspondent to-day. You can do little else than prepare your pond, place your spawners or full-grown fish into it, and trust to luck.

E. R. S., Anamosa, Iowa.—Can you tell me what is the matter with my pup, a bitch setter, nine months old. Her under-eyelids look very red and inflamed, and her eyes discharge a whitish matter. She has a good appetite and seems all right every other way? Ans. Your dog has probably taken cold. Bathe her eyes with warm milk and water about equal parts of each, using a soft *linen* cloth.

F. N. L., New York.—1st. Can you tell me what kind of fresh-water fishing I can have at Greenwich, Conn., about the month of June or September? 2d. What kind of shooting can I have in the months of September and October? 3d. Can a person enter an amateur athletic meeting when he has rowed for money when a young boy? Ans. 1st. We do not know about the fresh-water fishing, but have an idea that you would not have to go far inland to find some black bass. 2d. Woodcock, quail and ruffed grouse, but not first-class. 3d. No. The rule is very strict in excluding any person who has *ever* competed for money.

G. W. P., New York.—Will you please decide a bet between A. and B? If A. figures on 33 1-3 per cent., how much has he made if he sells $10 worth, and how much money does he lay out for the goods he gets $10 for? Ans. He has made $3.50, and has laid out on the goods $7.50. That is, if he sells goods which cost him $7.50, and realizes 33 1-3 per cent. profit, he has sold $10 worth of goods.

H. D. N., New York.—Is there any room, or hall, or other place in New York, where one may practice "shooting on the wing?" I should like sometimes to freshen myself with a little practice at a gyro, or something of the sort. Ans. Capt. Bogardus is now looking for a place in this city where he can open such an establishment as you describe. When he finds one, it will be duly advertised.

T. B. G., Laurinburg, N. C.—Do you know of a journal that treats of fish culture exclusively? I am interested now in fish culture. Ans. There is no such journal, and none that devotes anything like the space and attention to fish culture that FOREST AND STREAM does. In the last three years and a half we have printed about 400 columns on this subject—equivalent to a book of over 1,200 pages, duodecimo, in "long primer" type—and thirty-six wood-cut illustrations.

J. H. B., Boston.—Please inform me of a good place to go snipe shooting within fifty miles radius of this city. Ans. In the neighborhood of Salem, Cohasset, Marshfield, and Newburyport, there are marshes where snipe shooting is always to be had in the spring. Of course it is impossible for us to particularize, as the shooting varies with each season.

C., Lancaster, Pa.—I have a fine English pointer dog, four years old, well broken, that has commenced to hunt and eat all the eggs about my place. What can I do to break him of it? Ans. We have heard it said, that to boil an egg, and leave it while very hot where the dog can get it, will cure him. We are inclined, however, to believe that the only cure, if there is any, is in the constant and forcible application of a rawhide.

F. W. S., Philadelphia.—Will you kindly inform me the proper way to measure a target for trying a shot gun? Speaking of a 30 inch circle, do you mean in circumference or diameter? and give me what you think the best size and distance to shoot at a target. Ans. A 30-inch target means one measuring in every direction 15 inches from the bull's-eye or centre. A target of this size at 40 yards is generally used in testing guns for pattern.

F. Z., Philadelphia.—Which is the most successful way to fish for pike in a stream say seventy-five (75) yards wide, and the kind of line and bait used? When does the season come in for fishing the same? Ans. Pike fishing is best from July to autumn. The fish can be taken by trolling with a spoon or gang-hook, baited with frog or minnow, or by skittering upon the surface with pole, either from a boat or shore. Their favorite resorts in mid-summer are near lily-pads and weeds.

TAXIDERMIST.—Ans. I notice in "Answers To Correspondents" one Carter, of Philadelphia, inquiring if you knew where you could recommend him to a taxidermist of Philadelphia. You spoke of John Krider, Esq., and myself, but I am sorry to say my name was wrongly spelled. Instead of it being Boudroin, it is Boudwin. My residence is No. 2,568 Frankford Road. By rectifying the mistake you will do me a special favor.

H. M. T., Winterport, Me.—1st. Where can I get a greyhound pup? I want a dog to go with a fox-hound that I have that can catch a fox. 2d. Please let me know the weight and height of fox-terriers of common size, and if they can run down a fox. Ans. 1st. There are some greyhounds of excellent stock advertised in this issue of our paper. 2d. A fox-terrier should weigh about 16 pounds, and be from 9 to 10 inches at the shoulder. They can not run down foxes, their use being for going into drains and holes, to dislodge or kill them.

PSYCHE, Boston.—In what year did Daniel Webster receive the setters "Rake" and "Rachel"? Were they a present from Lord Ashburton? Who, if any one has any of their progeny? Ans. We do not know in what year Rake and Rachel were imported; but as Rake died in 1844, it must have been some two or three years previous to that date. They were said to have been presented to Mr. Webster by the Duke of Gordon. We do not believe that any of their progeny are living, in proof of which we refer you to a long article on those dogs in our issue of March 26, 1874. We have not an unbound copy, or would send it to you.

F. B. P., Frankfort.—Will you oblige by sending me, C. O. D., the best condensed work on the resources, game, etc., of Florida? Also, the best guide map of that State? What, in your opinion, is the best work on the ornithology of North America—that is, illustrated, and giving a neat little description of the habits and locality of each bird? I do not mean an extravagant work, like Audubon's or Wilson's, of course. Ans. Have sent you "Camp Life in Florida," and Attwood's Map. The cheapest and best book on ornithology is the "History of North American Birds," by Baird, Brewer, and Ridgeway; the six volumes are issued at $20 each.

T. E. S., Newport, R. I.—I have two black and tan pups, born March 5th, 1877. They are very small and delicate, and the mother is dead. What would you recommend to feed them on? Ans. Milk diluted with about one-third water, and slightly warmed and sweetened for the present. They will take it from a bottle, or if not yet taught to lap, dip your finger in the milk and then place it to their mouths, and they will soon learn. We have found condensed milk (Borden's) in the proportion of a tablespoonful to a tumbler full of water (warm) answer very well, and it is already sweetened.

BEN, North East, Pa.—Both barrels of my gun occasionally go off at once, when I pull only the forward trigger. The jar from the right appears to discharge the left. Can it be remedied, and, if so, would you trust a common gunsmith to do it? It is a new Scott breech-loader, worth $100. Ans. Any good gunsmith will remedy the trouble in a few minutes. Probably the tumbler in the left lock wants a little filing. We should not hesitate to trust it to a local gunsmith.

SUBSCRIBER, N. Y.—I bought a Scotch cocker bitch last October, and the party I bought her from says he owned her two months. He says she never was in heat while he owned her, and has never been in heat since. I sent her in the country last November to a friend of mine who pretends to know something about dogs, but he cannot tell me the cause of her not coming in heat. She appears to be in good health. Please answer in your next if you know the cause of her not coming in heat, or if anything can be done to bring her in heat? Ans. You do not give the age of your bitch, which has everything to do with the matter. Dinks says that 6 drops of tincture of cantharides will bring a bitch in season.

G. C. P., Harrison, N. Y.—What are the best varieties of flies for trout and black bass fishing in the vicinity of Rangeley Lake during the last of August and first of September? Ans. Almost any good standard fly will take at Rangeley, if fish are in a feeding mood. A good cast is a silver doctor, for stretcher and change dropper, as case may be. Mr. Hobbs, of Bridgeport, killed his "big fish" (9-pounder) on what Barton, Alexander & Waller call "Long Tom," a very good fly. Silver doctor, long tom, golden pheasant, red and brown hackles, blue jay, scarlet ibis, grizzly king, Dennison white moth, and small salmon flies are all good in September.

L. E. A., Oneida.—1st. Has the law compelling parties owning dams on streams to leave a place in their dams, so that fish can run up the stream, been repealed? We are seven miles from the Oneida Lake, on the Oneida Creek, and formerly had good fishing in pike, pickerel, and bass. There are two dams, which prevent the fish from running up, consequently the stream is fished dry above the dams. Some lawyers here say it has been repealed; others, that it has not. 2d. Can you give me the name of a good firm for changing muzzle to breech-loaders? Ans. 1st. The section does not now appear in the game laws, and we thought that it had been repealed, but Hon. R. B. Roosevelt says to the contrary. Seth Green says that if they would do away with the fish-weirs in the Oswego River, Seneca River, and Oneida Creek, it would do more good than it would to tear the dams all down. 2d. Geo. Hayden, No. 143 Fulton Street, this city.

G. L., East Bay, Mich.—Can the State compel any person to remove his dam or screen on a stream, in order that fish may pass up to benefit his neighbors who live above him, when the party owning the dam also owns the stream, or rather a part of it, and is engaged in the propagation of brook trout thereon, and in order to prevent their escape has to screen the stream above and below? Can the State compel him to erect fishways in order to allow fish to pass up beyond his obstructions, in case he does not see fit to remove them? Ans. The State cannot interfere with legitimate industry on a man's private property, and to open your dam would destroy your trout works. If a stream is navigable for boats, some States could compel the construction of fishways; but such a stream would not be suitable for trout culture.

W. Y. S., Princeton, N. J.—Will you be kind enough to inform me through your "Answers to Correspondents" column whether or not it is well to place a pan of dry salt in a pigeon house? I have lately stocked mine, and one individual informs me that unless the salt is there the birds will desert it as soon as they are let out, and another says that salt is certain death. Ans. There is no danger in giving your pigeons an unlimited amount of salt in any shape, especially if allowed their liberty. If confined, let them have plenty of water. If salt has been kept from them for some time they will eat large quantities, but we have never known it to injure them. "Salt Cat," so-called, is a good substitute, and can be had of most pigeon dealers. It is also fully described in "Moore's Pigeon Book," which can be had for 30 cents. Address *Fancier's Journal*, 39 North Ninth street, Philadelphia.

G. J. W., Philadelphia.—In fishing in deep water with a fly for black bass, do you sink your fly with a small lead, and leave it remain the same as you would in fishing with craw fish for bait? Also, do you use a float, and what size of hook is best? Is a gaudy fly (red) preferable to a dark one, or would you please give me the name or description of the flies you would prefer using in the mountainous regions of Pennsylvania? Also, is a 12 or 13 ounce bamboo rod too heavy for bass fishing? Ans. In fly-fishing you use no float or sinker. The fly should be trailed upon the surface of the water, allowing it to sink occasionally a foot or so. You should have a gut casting line of at least six feet in length. Flies of different colors are used with equal success. Shipley or Krider, or any tackle dealer in Philadelphia, will fit you out. Your rod is not too heavy. The last half a dozen numbers of FOREST AND STREAM contain information as to bass fishing. We can send them to you.

G. N. B., Latrobe.—1st. Will California quail breed in confinement? 2. What would be the proper or best way of keeping them? Would you prefer a cage or pen. 3d. If I turn them out, do you think they would breed this year, and would they stay near the place I put them? 4th. Are they as hardy as our quail, and how would they stand the winters of Pennsylvania? 5th. Where would be the best place to put them out—near a swampy or marshy place, with good feeding-ground in the vicinity, or near the woods? What is best to feed them? Ans. 1st. We do not believe they will breed in confinement. 2d. In a large, roomy cage. 3d. We do not think they would stand the climate. 4th. No. 5th. We do not believe it would be of any use to turn them out. Kept in the house they might thrive for a while. Feed them on buckwheat, or almost any grain. Their natural food consists of seeds of all kinds, grapes, etc.

G. C. S., Montreal.—1st. Would it be possible to take a very light skiff across the portages in the Muskoka district, especially from Coboconk to Eco Lake? 2d. Would the trout fishing be pretty good during August and September? 3d. Please name and explain different modes of capturing (shooting) the deer, and which would be most adaptable to Hollow Lake locality? I have no deer hounds. 4th. Is the Nepigon River played out for trout? 5th. What is meant by the Kennel Register? Do you mean to say that any one writing you, and claiming a name for his dog, that no one has a right to call his dog by same name? Must a dog be pure bred before he can be registered in the stud book or would you take a cross between a water spaniel and a cocker, the dam and sire being pure in both cases? Ans. 1st. Yes. 2d. Best in September. 3d. Fire-hunt them, or "float" them. 4th. By no means. 5th. The Kennel Register is for the registration of pedigrees. A name claimed publicly belongs by courtesy to the person first claiming it. We should not, knowingly, receive the pedigree of a dog bred as you describe.

E. H.—I would like some information about the habits, time and manner of spawning with gold-fish? They seem perfectly at home in my ponds; grow nicely, but I do not know what attention is necessary for increasing the pretty pets? Ans. Use any well, or creek, or river water that is not impregnated with mineral; change the water when the fish come to the top and stay there and breathe part, water and part air. When you change the water take out nearly all, leaving enough for the fish to swim in, and fill the vessel with fresh water. Never take the fish in your hand. If the aquarium needs cleaning make a sort of mosquito netting and take the fish out with it. There are many gold-fish killed by handling. Keep your aquarium clean, so that the water looks as clear as crystal, and watch the fish, and in a little while you will find out whether your fish are all right. Feed them all they will eat and anything they will eat, worms, meat, fish, or fish spawn. Take great care that you take all that they do not eat out of the aquarium. Any decayed meat or vegetables in water has the same effect as fish in water that it does to you in air. If your gold-fish die it is attributable, as a rule, to one of the three causes—handling, starvation, or bad water. We have printed considerable on this subject from Seth Green and others, and have mailed to you the papers containing the information.

D. R. C., North East, Pa.—In reply to my inquiry for a hound to run foxes, hares, and rabbits to the gun, you recommend fox hounds, and state that beagles used for running rabbits would be worthless for running foxes (FOREST AND STREAM, March 22d, 1877). Dog men write me that a fox hound is much too fast to run such game to the gun; that they run the game off in a bee-line away from the shooter; that I want a slow dog, one that will keep up a slow rate and allow the quarry to make numerous doubles, giving the sportsman many opportunities to shoot the game. 1. Would you still hold that I want a fox hound? 2. Can you inform me where I can obtain a pure bred A No. 1 beagle hound? 3. Dr. L. H. Twaddell, West Philadelphia, has no dachshunds for sale. Can you inform me of any other party in this country who has dachshunds? 4. What would you think of a dachshund for my purposes? 6. How many editions of "Liv. Stone's Domesticated Trout" have been published? 7. Do not domesticated trout meet with a ready sale in New York in quantities, and if so, at what price per pound? Ans. 1. Your dog men we hold are wrong. If you want to follow your hounds on horseback or on foot, you want, over an average country, slow dogs, otherwise you could not keep up with them; or, if you want merely to drive a fox to his earth or hole, any kind of a dog that will follow his scent will answer; but if you want to keep a fox going so fast that he has no time to escape in this way, you want a fast dog. 2. There will be numbers on exhibition at the forthcoming N. Y. Bench Show, and you can buy one there. 3. We do not know of any. 4. We do not believe they would answer. What you want is a brace or two of good fox hounds, and a fox terrier or two. 5. We cannot indorse the assertions of the party named in this query. 6. We do not know. 7. Not after the first rush attendant upon the opening of the season, unless they came from Long Island. Fifty cents per pound is the price usually asked for them.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,
Editor and Business Manager.

DON'T YOU FORGET IT.

—On the 1st of May next the office of FOREST AND STREAM will be removed back to its original quarters, 103 Fulton Street.

OUR ADVERTISEMENTS.—Readers will do well to scan our advertising columns at this spring season, when winter advertisements disappear, to be replaced by others which appeal to summer requirements. A great variety of objects are here presented. Many business men are under the impression that FOREST AND STREAM is a good advertising medium only for sportsmen's goods—guns, dogs, fishing-tackle, and the like—but a casual glance at its columns will discover that no less than thirty-two distinct interests are represented. We enumerate boats, boots, books, clothing, carpets, disinfectants, dogs, fishing-tackle, fish culture, farms, guns, gymnasia, horses, horticulture, houses, hotels, house-furnishing, insurance, jewelry, lanterns, liquors, music, medicines, natural history, poultry, periodicals, rubber goods, railroads, soap, steamships, steam yachts, taxidermy, tobacco, and watches. These general heads embrace a great many kindred branches.

Those who have tried us generally hasten to assure us of the very material service we render; and the very best testimony afforded lies in the fact that many of our advertisers have stuck to us from the beginning of our publication. They assert that this is as good a general advertising medium as any in the country. Let the incredulous try it once and see for themselves.

—The new and elegant steamer C. H. Northam takes her place on Monday, April 2d, on the line between New York and New Haven, leaving Peck Slip at 3 P.M. This will be welcome news to travellers, as this steamer has always been a favorite.

Nine vessels of the Long Island Fishing fleet which sailed for the Newfoundland Banks last November are missing and supposed to be lost. Their names are the John T. Ryder, S. G. Noble, Agnes Saunders, Fannie Eves, Emma Hurd, J. P. Crook, Celia Bernard, W. F. Merckle, and E. D. Baldwin.

—There is so much game in California, and so many gunners shooting around, that the *Pacific Life* prints each week a regular Department of Hunting Casualties.

JAM SATIS.

"Jam satis nivis atque dirae grandinis Misit Pater."

THE morning breaks clear and unclouded. A million radiant gems glance and sparkle from each blade and budding leaf. The air is soft and balmy, the fragrant odor of woods and fields comes full and fresh to the nostril. Nature again assumes her most bewitching attire. Can romance, or poetry, or art, or painting ever adequately express to imagination or senses the soft beauties of an early spring morning in the country? How we pity the lot of those who are debarred from its pleasures! Those who have but rarely or but once experienced an early morning tramp at such a time, should hold it as the greenest, freshest spot upon the tablet of their memory, until the opportunity shall arise for a second enjoyment of this delightful privilege.

But to the ardent and enthusiastic admirer of the great works of the Creator alone can these scenes come back with all the fervor and veneration of idolatry.

We shoulder our collecting gun and start out. How bracing the air is! It seems as though there were no limit to our physical capabilities. It gives an additional elasticity to the step, a clearer tone to the voice. It seems to throw a sweeter music into the metallic tones of the woodthrush, wafted by the gentle zephyr from the valley. How sweet falls the musical cadence of the favorite little blue bird, as he carols forth his song to the new-found spouse in the orchard near by. We descend the slope. The full-toned note of the red-winged blackbird is heard far below in the cattails, where he and his mate are engaged in the construction of their water-locked home. We enter the woods with their tall chestnuts and antlered oaks. The distant bark of the grey squirrel, too shy to show himself, and the incessant chattering of his impudent little congener, the red cousin, as he chafes in furious tones at the intrusion, are the sounds that first strike the ear. Now and then a golden-winged woodpecker sounds his hammering through the vistas of the forest, as he sends the chips flying right and left from the door of his future abode; and perchance a woodcock may startle you as he whistles up from under your very feet. These are the voices of the woods, links of a golden chain which serve to bind us nearer and closer to nature and her God. The remembrance of such scenes is truly delightful, and the anticipation of like pleasures to come again makes life on dark days bright.

We have seated ourselves to notice the movements of a small gathering of newly arrived warblers. How graceful they are in the sunlight as they flit suddenly from twig to twig in and out of the cat-brier thickets; their colorings how harmonious, the shades so delicately blended. How deftly do they seize the unfortunate insects which their eyes skillfully detect. We secure a few specimens and move to the meadow below. Now "faint from further distance born" is heard the shrill whistle of the noble meadow lark, as he wildly pursues his consort over marsh and meadow. As we cross the moorland, a bittern flaps lazily up, and with a hoarse croak flies a short distance, then settles down again to his marshy home. From the partially submerged meadowland the little sandpiper, the tiniest of the species, darts up and zigzags off high in air, imitating in his evolutions the movements of his more formidable relation, the Wilsons snipe. Passing again to higher ground, the bursting, bubbling notes of the bobolink, the champion songster of the meadows, salutes the ear from every side. Now to the right, now to the left, and again immediately overhead he glides. Again is he seen in wanton and swift pursuit of his modestly dressed lady. Suddenly he pauses in his hot chase, and floats slowly down with upstretched wings and dangling feet, pouring forth his gushing song as though the small compass of his body were wholly inadequate to the task of expressing his full feelings.

Wrapt in unspeakable thought we gaze upon the scene. Far beyond us the giant woods, thrown athwart the sky, form a fit setting to the intervening picture. The air is vocal with the music of a hundred sounds. The orioles, with their clear whistle, are high up in tulip and buttonwood. The robin's song re-echoes from hill and dale. The piping of the quail sounds cheerily from the hedgerow. The dull drumming of the partridge, the soft cooing of the wood-dove, the low murmuring of the forest rivulet, the sleepy whisperings of the pines, all blended in one sweet monotone, serve gently to lull the spirit into sweet repose. *Vade mecum.*

SPORTS AND SPORTSMEN.

OBSERVATION has led to the conclusion, that all who claim the title of "Sportsman" are not entitled to the name. The terms sport and sportsman are not synonymous, although many would like to have them so. The gentleman sportsman is as widely removed from the genuine "sport" in point of respectability, as the field of action is higher and nobler. No doubt they who follow the various branches of out-door sports, from the highest and most respectable to the lowest and most thoroughly degraded, consider the more perfect types of their respective branches the only true, pure, and perfect beings worthy of the name sportsman.

We of the rod and gun are not behind in the above particular; we claim the title, and claim it honestly, and can prove (to our own satisfaction at least) that we who love to shoot and fish have some in our ranks who are sportsmen "par excellence" in the full and perfect usage of the term. We are not all such; far from it. To simply be able to kill ten straight birds from a plunge trap does not fill the bill; nay, nor to kill three out of five shots at quail, woodcock, or ruffed grouse the season through, is the standard. Do not even the "pot-hunters" the same? Neither does it consist in that dexterity at fly-casting or bait-fishing that insures the fullest creels. None of these. Our sportsman is a different being. You won't always find him attired in broadcloth or a "Hola-bird" suit. He is not necessarily secretary or president of a high-toned sportsman's club. No; it takes something besides wealth and position to form this being. Then what is he? what are the competent parts of this rare subject of which we are writing?

We will answer—not by giving a prescription for his "make up," for he is not a manufactured article. He will not develop under "blue glass," but blue sky will help him on amazingly. The true sportsman is a spontaneous article—born so as it were. With his first ideas his love of nature shows plainly out, and with coming years the development goes on until, with experience added to experience, he steps forth full full fledged, the first of his kind. He must be a gentleman in every respect, be he in camp or court, polite, civil, always looking to the welfare of others. He must ever carry about with him that "something" that to even the casual observer bespeaks the gentleman though he open not his mouth.

A keen lover of nature must he be, drinking in all her sublime changes; finding a pure delight in watching the various little minutiæ of the varying seasons. He must recognize in looking up through nature, nature's God; find beauty in the clouds and music in every rippling stream; the carol of birds must be to him the sweetest melody on earth and every opening flower a type of loveliness. Also somewhat of a naturalist and botanist must he be—ever on the alert for specimens of rare animals and plants, besides having a trace of ichthyology and taxidermy in his composition, and a sprinkling of geology. So we have the mechanical "make up" of the true sportsman.

But it is to be his moral "make up" that we must look for more striking peculiarities that go to distinguish him from the ordinary run. Many who lay no claim to the title are adepts in the sciences above enumerated, and nothing more—mere scientific machines, who, although giving much useful information to the world, could not be sportsmen if they would. We see happy combinations of science and true sportsmanship occasionally refreshing from their very rarity. Let us consider then "*Audubon.*" A simple mention of his name is all sufficient. Every intelligent reader of this paper has but to hear that name to be thrilled with the thought, that at least one purely scientific man has lived who was a thorough sportsman.

Such a man must be a keen observer and a close student; little things as well as great must be noticed by him, and the "reason why" as assiduously studied, be the object a burning mountain or the simple changing color of a leaf. It is understood that he will know how to shoot and fish to edification, for versed as he is in natural history and ichthyology, the habits and haunts of game and fish are as an open page to him, and knowing these, what is simpler than to profit by the knowledge?

But one of the grandest attributes of his character is his sociability. How it shines forth in the wilderness, brightening up the camp with its beaming effulgence. No one gets homesick or blue when your true sportsman is around, always ready with some diversion to drive away dull care. He is always busy; the camp he represents never lacks for comforts; the larder is always full; the fire burns with good, dry wood (he don't depend upon a guide); the beds of balsam boughs look very inviting in their softness; there is a rack for the guns, a store tent, and you might live in that little camp a whole season, providing our sportsman stayed and ministered to you.

Your true sportsman may be a backwoodsman, partly forced by circumstances and partly drawn by love to erect cabin in the wilderness, and hew out from the primeval forest a living and perhaps a competence; or a simple guide, born and brought up far from the haunts of men, a veritable "Natty Bumppo" in whom there is no guile—a sportsman by nature, his home wherever night overtakes him, his companions his hound and rifle, his church the green aisles of God's cathedral. Who could help being a pure sportsman under such influences?

Many who read this have found just such types described above, and almost envied them their free, wild life and thorough knowledge of the gentle science of woodcraft.

But the true sportsman is also found in our great cities and busy towns; he fills the best positions, and fills them most successfully. In the pulpit, at the bar, in the sanctum, the office, and the warehouse he shines forth. At home he is genial and kind. Secure his friendship and you will find him a friend indeed.

We don't believe a thorough sportsman can be depraved. He must have elements in him that will lift him up and keep him up. If a man loves nature and enjoys out-of-door life it is hard for evil to get hold of him. He rises superior to petty strifes and bickerings, and shows himself to be

"Nature's own nobleman, friendly and frank,
A man with his heart in his hand."

GAME PROTECTION.

NEW YORK.—The Dansville Sportsmen's Association have had 25,000 brook trout placed at their disposal by Seth Green, and have appointed a committee to visit the State Hatching House when the fry are ready for delivery. The Association has also a large number of live quail, to be turned out whenever the weather will permit. At the last meeting a motion was made and adopted that the different clubs of the country be conferred with preparatory to taking measures for organizing a County Sportsmen's Association, and that a meeting of delegates of the respective clubs to consider the subject be held at Mount Morris on Wednesday, April 4th, at three o'clock P. M.

The Nashua Fish and Game Club, which has for its object the stocking of ponds and streams with game fish, the protection of game and fish in close season, and the instruction of its members in the study of the habits and peculiarities

of the fish and game that are considered worthy of the angler's or sportsman's attention, has just been organized in Nashua, New Hampshire. The following gentlemen are the officers of the Club:

Dr. Edward Spalding, President; Virgil C. Gilman, Vice-President; Geo. F. Andrews, Treasurer; Chas. E. Whitmarsh, Secretary; Edward E. Parker, Attorney; Alfred W. Greeley, Gilman C. Shattuck, Aaron F. King, Executive Committee.

CONNECTICUT.—We have received copies of a new Game Bill which, our correspondent writes us, really has passed the Connecticut Legis'nture, and become a law. There have been reported to us so many bills as having been before that body, that we trust the deed has finally been consummated, and we shall not have to report any further changes for a year, at least. The principal feature of the new law is, wherein a universal close season is made for quail, ruffed grouse, and woodcock, doing away with summer shooting. Following is a brief extract:

SECTION 1—Makes it unlawful to kill or attempt to kill any woodcock, quail, or ruffed grouse between January 1st and October 1st, the penalty being not more than $25 for each offence.

SECTION 2—Forbids the taking the eggs or destroying the nests of any of the above birds, under a similar penalty.

SECTION 3—Prohibits (except on one's own land) the snaring, trapping, or netting of any of the birds mentioned in Section 1, under a like penalty.

SECTION 4—Refers to the transportation of said birds during the close season, under a like penalty.

SECTION 5 and 6—Forbids trespass upon enclosed grounds, without permission, provided the owner has six printed signs or notices in as many conspicuous places on his land.

SECTION 7—Prohibits shooting on Sunday.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The *Easton Free Press* says:

"In the Quarter Sessions Court in Philadelphia, yesterday, before Judge Finletter, Lewis Hoops and William Evinson were charged with exposing rabbits for sale on December 23d in violation of the game laws. The law prohibits the exposing for sale of game between December 15th and October 15th in any one year, and under that act Judge Finletter said he could not sentence the defendants, even if they were convicted. Of laws there were none that should be more rigidly enforced than the game laws when they could be, but this act made this an impossible offance, because there could be no interval between December 15 and October 15 in one year, and the Court could not insert in the law, "between December 15th of one year and October 15th of the succeeding year." The bills were submitted and verdicts of not guilty taken.

It would be well for some other States to look to their laws and see if there is not the same loop-hole of escape for infractors.

PENNSYLVANIA, *Erie, March* 29, 1877.—The game association of this place have purchased fifteen bushels of wild rice, which they propose to sow on the peninsula this spring. This peninsula protects the harbor of Erie, one of the finest harbors on the chain of lakes, and is interspersed with numerous ponds and marshes. A crop of wild rice would make it a great resort for ducks, without doubt. The Fur, Fin, and Feather Club was recently organized at North East, near this place. The weather is still cold here, this side of the lake being covered with a heavy body of ice. The ducks and snipe have not yet made their appearance. We have a few ducks in their season, and good snipe grounds. Owing to our severe winters there are no quail here. The game association have ordered one of the Bogardus patent traps for throwing glass balls, and 1,000 balls for practice. Although numerous changes were suggested, no change was made in the game law of this State by our Legislature, except with regard to deer, the season being now from October 1st to December 1st. D. R. C.

VIRGINIA.—As a very suitable appendix to our article on "Virginia as a Sporting Ground," published in our issue of March 22d, we now give a brief abstract of the new game laws of Virginia as recently passed by the Legislature. Hitherto such enactments as have been in force have applied to particular sections or counties only, but the new law is general.

SEC. 1. Makes a close season for quail between February 1st and November 1st, and prohibits netting or trapping for two years.

SEC. 2. Makes a close season for ruffed grouse between February 1st and August 1st; for woodcock between February 1st and July 1st, and robins between April 1st and November 1st; and protects thrushes, cat-birds, cardinals, wrens, orioles, etc.

SEC. 3. Says: "It shall not be lawful to kill or capture any wild water-fowl in this State between the first day of April and the first day of September of each year, except the wild duck commonly known and called the summer-duck, and except the wild fowl commonly called sora; or during the night, that is, between dark and day-break; nor shall it be lawful to kill wild water-fowl, except with a gun that can be raised at arm's length and fired from the shoulder without a rest. Wild geese may be killed either during the day or night. Provided that in no case shall floating reflectors or lamps be used in shooting wild geese in the night time."

SEC. 4 reads: "It shall not be lawful to kill or capture wild turkeys between the 1st day of February and the 15th of October of each year, nor at any time by traps of any kind."

SEC. 7. Protects deer between December 15th and August 15th. The penalty for each offence is $20, and the act goes into effect on July 1st next.

FISHING IN VIRGINIA.—The Legislature of Virginia has recently passed an act to prevent the destruction and to promote the multiplication of fish in the streams of that State. It provides that during the next six years no fish shall be caught otherwise than by angling in any streams above tide-water. It is made unlawful to take mountain trout between September 15th and April 1st by any process whatever, and at other periods only by angling—a similar provision applying to black bass between May 15th and July 1st of each year. Possession of these fish within the prohibited periods to be prima facie evidence of violation of the law. The penalty for infraction of the law is fixed at a fine in each case of $20 and imprisonment until the fine be paid. The offender is also to forfeit his boats, nets or other illegal contrivances in such taking of fish. The act is now in force.

—The Mississippi Legislature has passed a very stringent law, approved Feb. 1st, imposing a penalty of $100 on all trappers from other States of beavers and other animals captured for their fur in the State of Mississippi, and permitting counties, towns and cities to levy an additional tax not to exceed fifty per cent of the above sum.

THE COMING STATE SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION.

[The considerations presented below by a thoughtful correspondent, demand respectful attention.—ED. F. AND S.]

SPORTSMEN of New York State are looking forward with great interest to the coming meeting of the State Association at Syracuse this spring. Grand results are looked for by honest sportsmen, and it is to be hoped they will not be disappointed. Syracuse is a grand centre to hold this meeting; easy of access to all parts of the State, its inhabitants renowned for their hospitality and courtesy toward strangers, and its sporting organizations perfect in their discipline and composed of gentlemen in every sense of the word.

What is the object for which these yearly meetings are held? Why do the different associations for the protection of fish and game make yearly pilgrimages to some given centre, as faithfully as the "Moslem to his Mecca?" This State Association was formed for high and noble purposes—partly for social good, but mainly to devise ways and means to protect and replenish our terribly depleted fields, forests, and streams.

The above is ostensibly the purpose for which the annual meeting is to be held at Syracuse, and has been held at other places in times past. But now the question arises: Has the State organization done those things expected of it? Have the sportsmen who, through force of circumstances, have been debarred the privilege of attending these associations, been satisfied with the results of the meetings of their more favored brethren? Has the good resulting from the organization been of great and lasting benefit, such as we, as a Commonwealth, can be proud of? I fear not.

Look over the minutes of previous meetings, particularly the one held at Geneseo last year, what do you see in the way of business? Absolutely nothing. Oh! but they had a big shoot, lots of fun, and there were a great many clubs represented. The magnificent 500-acre lot, so kindly placed at the disposal of the association by Mr. Wadsworth, was dotted with club tents, and in these tents was everything in the way of eatables and drinkables—and that was about all it amounted to. The dog show was a failure, but the pigeon shoot was a grand success; and so hard did the delegates work in this latter direction, and so seductive were those tents with their gaily flying streamers, and unbounded hospitality, that when the business meeting in the evening was held, they say the attendance was not very large or enthusiastic, and the business done did not crowd the secretary to chronicle.

Now is this right? Ought the weightier matters of the association to be neglected for those trivialities which give but a moment's pleasure, and are of no benefit to any one?

"The New York State Sportsmen's Association have procured ten thousand wild pigeons for the meeting at Geneseo."

The above item went the rounds of the papers a year ago, and was considered as something wonderful; and well it might be, for the massing of ten thousand wild pigeons is not an everyday occurrence—and that was about all the country knew of the meeting. To be sure, the readers of FOREST AND STREAM saw an account of the proceedings, which, although exhaustive, detailing the whole thing, amounted to simply nothing, for the simple reason that they were the faithful chroniclers of NOTHING.

That there were members at the last meeting who went home dissatisfied there is no doubt. Thankful are we that there are some who look upon the annual gatherings of the New York State Sportsmen's Association as something besides "boys' play;" as something in which dignity and decorum is as necessary as in legislative halls; who attend these meetings to engage in them heart and soul; men to whom the chairman's voice, "carried," announcing the passage of some good protective resolution, is far sweeter music than the cry, "dead bird."

Does the long line of delegates, each with his gun case in his hand, passing from their hotels to the grounds, bound to win a reputation they have not in the legitimate field, look to the outside world as if very extensive measures were to be taken for the protection of game? I think not. Do lunch counters and kegs and demijohns *ad libitum* in every tent, look like a sober consideration of matters of vital importance to our children, whom we hope to instruct in the manly art of sportsmanship? Gentlemen—delegates—you have the matter in your own hands. It rests with you whether this forthcoming meet of New York State sportsmen shall be a meeting of earnest gentlemen, bent on furthering the interests of the fraternity and the State, or a lot of "the boys," bent on sport, and giving precedence to the mere slaughter of innocent pigeons and the absorbing of "the rosy." Let us hope that the coming meeting at Syracuse will be long remembered as the one where the true sportsmen of the Empire State met and worked for the interests of the fraternity they represent, and win laurels more lasting than those of previous gatherings. LOOKER-ON.

GREENWOOD LAKE, Orange County, New York, March 30, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Knowing the interest you take in all matters for which our club was organized, I take pleasure in handing you the report of our "Fish Warden," this day received. It covers only the months of Sept., Oct., Nov., and the first part of December, the lake being closed from the latter part of Dec. until now. He reports three thousand feet of gill nets taken, also ten thousand feet of set lines; had two men arrested and taken before Justice Hall. They were discharged, however, as the evidence was not sufficient to hold them; he saying if brought before him again they would not get off so easily. We have placed in the lake six thousand California salmon from the New York Aquarium, and fifty thousand salmon trout from Seth Green, Esq.

Very respectfully yours,

H. C. COOK, Treasurer.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

GAME AND OTHER BIRDS OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA—THEIR HABITS, HAUNTS, ETC.—AN INTERESTING FIELD FOR SPORTSMEN AND NATURALISTS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March, 1877.

THE District of Columbia and the neighboring counties of Maryland and Virginia, with the many varieties of game birds frequenting these localities at nearly all seasons of the year, not only present an attractive field for the sportsman, but the extensive and interesting *avi fauna* found in this vicinty makes it doubly attractive for the student of natural history, especially in the spring and autumn. Although it may seem incredible, we have here, including permanent residents and annual visitors, 226 distinct varieties of birds. Of these, 44 are permanent residents, 54 are regular visitants, 25 are accidental visitants, 44 are winter residents, and 59 are summer residents. The most complete list of birds ascertained to inhabit the District is that prepared by Dr. Elliott Coues, now a surgeon in the army, and Dr. D. Webster Prentiss, at present a prominent physician of Washington. This list was prepared by them when they were college boys, and was made up after five years' actual observations in the field, during which time they collected about five thousand specimens, many of which were deposited in the Smithsonian Institution. While collecting their specimens they were students and classmates in that time-honored institution, Columbia College, but the care and accuracy with which their work was done would have reflected credit upon older heads. Though sixteen years have elapsed since its preparation, not more than a dozen species have been added to it, and of these a majority are indicated in their list as probable visitants, though they were not actually observed. Dr. Coues, it is well-known, has devoted his life to the study of natural history, and his numerous works in regard thereto have a world-wide reputation. He has more valuable works in print on that subject than any other naturalist of his years. His classmate—Dr. Prentiss—though still deeply interested in all that pertains to that beautiful study, found the demands of his profession steadily encroaching upon his taste in this direction, and has had to abandon in a measure the pursuit of his early inclination. Dr. Coues, with his honored position in the army, has rapidly come to be one of the first naturalists of our country, and his interesting articles, which often appear in FOREST AND STREAM, are extensively copied. The list of birds prepared by them is valuable, not only on account of having every species mentioned and fully described, but it also gives the times of arrival and departure of such as are now residents, with brief notices of the habits of all birds found by them.

In the list of game birds I rank the woodcock first. This bird is a permanent resident and frequents low, marshy grounds and moist corn-fields. In early spring it is found in low woods and thickets. Dr. Coues, in his admirable work on "Birds of the Northwest," says: "The woodcock is by no means so exclusively an inhabitant of bog and brake as those who are not entirely familiar with it may suppose. It frequently visits corn-fields and other cultivated tracts in the vicinity of swampy grounds, and often betakes itself to the woods, where it rustles among the dry leaves, turning them over to search for food. It is erratic, or rather capricious, in its resorts as well as in its general movements north and south. A few linger, unless the season be very severe, in the middle districts all winter, but they are generally off for the south with the freezing of the ground. A cold snap will suddenly drive them away altogether from places where a few hours before they had been found in numbers. The general and regular movement occurs chiefly in March and October. Some reside in the south, but the greater number pass north, to return again in the fall None appear to winter, except casually, beyond our middle districts."

The favorite feeding time for these birds is about the dusk of evening, and I believe they migrate at night. Some time ago, while walking along one of the principal streets in the heart of the city about 9 o'clock in the evening, my attention was drawn to something on the sidewalk, which I found to be a full-grown woodcock seriously hurt but not dead. I was at a loss to account for the presence of the bird at this place, but the mystery was soon solved when I observed a telegraph wire overhead, against which the bird struck in its flight and was fatally injured. In this locality they mate in February, and I am sorry to say that they are not protected. We have a game law forbidding the killing or sale of them between the 1st day of January and 4th day of July, but I understand that they have been for sale in market within the past two weeks.

Our next game bird is Wilson's snipe, better known as "English," or "jack snipe," and sometimes they are plentiful enough to afford excellent sport. They are spring and autumn visitants, and are now here on their way north, though they have not been plentiful this season. They return from the north in flocks early in September, and remain in this vicinity about two weeks. Snipe frequent low meadows and marshy ground, and in the spring very often arrive one night and leave the next. Indeed, it is a very common occurrence to find the snipe quite plentiful on a marsh or meadow one day, and upon the next not the first sign of one. As an instance, I may mention the fact that Col. Amzi Smith, of the Senate Document Room, a few evenings since was walking over a piece of meadow near his country residence, accompanied by his favorite Gordon setter, but unfortunately without his gun, and in less than half an hour the dog put up a dozen snipe, most of them being handsomely pointed. Col. Smith was on the meadow early next morning with gun and dog, but not a snipe was to be found

all of them having left during the night on account of a slight fall in the temperature.

Our next game bird is the "American partridge," a permanent resident, and still abundant, even in the immediate vicinity of the city. While they breed to a great extent in this locality, the number is considerably increased every spring by migrations from more southern latitudes, and every fall by birds from the north on their way south. A pair of birds will raise two broods a year, averaging seven or eight to a brood. The close season for them under the District law is from the first day of January to the first day of October. Another permanent resident is the "ruffed grouse," or "pheasant," though not plentiful. They are found in the most impenetrable laurel brakes, and are procured with much difficulty. The close season for them in the District is from the first day of January to the first day of September. They are more abundant in some of the neighboring counties of Maryland and Virginia, and are sent to our markets in season from these counties. This bird goes under different names in different parts of the country. Dr. Coues, in his work above referred to, says: "We are often asked is it a partridge, or is it a pheasant? to which reply may be made that it is *neither*, but a grouse. 'Pheasant' is a name of a variety of birds of the family *Phasianidæ*, indigenous to Southern Asia, and not represented in this country at all. The best-known species is that one long ago introduced into England, and there thoroughly naturalized. (The nearest American representative of the pheasant is the wild turkey, which is sometimes included in the family *Phasianidæ*.) 'Partridge' is the name of a group of small gallinaceous birds, which, like the *Phasianidæ*, belong exclusively to the old world—our American partridges, so-called, being quite a different set of birds." He expresses the opinion that it would simplify matters much to discard altogether the terms "pheasant" and "partridge," by which this species is known respectively in the Northern and Southern States, and call it by its proper name of "ruffed grouse."

Wild turkeys are still abundant in the neighboring counties of both Maryland and Virginia, but they have become extinct in the District on account of the great increase of population and rapid settlement of the country. They are regularly found in our markets in season, being sent here principally from Virginia, where they are plentiful. On one occasion while on a partridge shooting excursion near Manasses, in that State, my companion and I sat down in a pine thicket to eat lunch, and while thus engaged a drove of eight or ten turkeys appeared coming directly toward us, but as quick as we discovered them they discovered us, and in less than a minute they were out of sight, much to our disgust. They are exceedingly shy, and are more frequently trapped than shot.

Wild pigeons make their appearance in flocks at irregular intervals throughout the fall, winter, and early spring months.

In September and the early part of October the ortolan and reed bird shooting on the marshes of the Potomac and Eastern Branch affords rare sport. These birds are abundant at the time mentioned, and it is no uncommon thing to bag eight or ten dozen reed birds and three or four dozen ortolan in a day's shooting. The ortolan, also known as "rail" and "sora," is a spring and autumn visitant, rare in spring, but very abundant in fall, from the last week in August until the first frost. The reed bird, also known as "bobolink" and "rice bird," is a spring and autumn visitant. In spring it is distributed abundantly about orchards and meadows, and even at that season is generally in flocks from May 1st to 15th. The autumn visits are made in immense flocks, and at this time they soon become exceedingly fat on the wild oats which grow in the marshes. The bird is esteemed as quite a delicacy in the fall when fat, and they readily bring from 75 cents to $1.25 per dozen in our markets. Besides the two last-mentioned species, the fresh water marsh hen, "King Ortolan," is found sparingly in early autumn in the marshes along the rivers with the common rail. The Virginia rail is also a spring and autumn visitant, though it is very rare in the spring and not abundant in the fall. It arrives about the last week in August and departs upon the appearance of frost. The habit which birds of this variety have of skulking and hiding in the almost inaccessible places they frequent renders them difficult of observation, and they are usually considered rarer than they really are.

The greater tell-tale tattler, better known as the "yellow-shanks plover," is a spring and autumn visitant. It is common in spring from May 1st to 15th, and in the fall from the middle of September to November. It is generally seen singly, though sometimes two or three are found together. Its favorite haunts are banks of the rivers, boggy meadows, and commons intersected with pools. The lesser tell-tale tattler also appears with the former, and its habits are similar in every respect. This bird is also known as "yellow-shanks plover," but is much smaller than the first-named bird of that species. The golden plover, sometimes known as "bull-head plover," passes quickly through this locality in early spring, but in the fall they are quite numerous, and are found about fields and plowed land during October and November.

I have thus briefly referred to such birds in the list as are sought by sportsmen, but there are many varieties described which makes the list of great interest to naturalists, and I believe it is to-day recognized as the best local list that has ever appeared in North America. To give some idea of the the specimens collected by these enthusiastic naturalists in their boyhood days, I need only mention that they found among the birds of the District ten species of hawks, six of owls—among them the great horned owls—even of woodpeckers, five of swallows, about thirty of warblers, besides many fly-catchers, thrushes, wrens, cuckoos, buntings, sparrows, grosbeaks, blackbirds, robins, larks, herons, sandpipers, and other varieties too numerous to mention. Even our great emblem of freedom, the bald-headed eagle, is a permanent resident of the District. It is frequently seen sailing along over the river, or perched upon stumps and snags on the flats. The golden eagle is also found in this locality, and two specimens secured in the District are now in the Museum of the Smithsonian Institution.

The various species of water fowl frequenting the Potomac are also fully described. About twenty varieties of ducks are noted, together with the times of their arrival and departure. First, there is the delicious canvas-back, a winter resident, and at times abundant. Next we have two species of mallard, all of them plentiful; red-heads are abundant, and are frequently sold in market as canvas-backs. Then we have blue-winged teal, green-winged teal, black-heads, buttor-balls or buffel-heads, sprig-tails, golden-eyed wood duck, and other varieties in great numbers. The American swan is not common in the immediate vicinity of the the city, though sometimes it is quite plentiful on the lower Potomac, and is always for sale in our markets. Wild geese are common along the river, and are frequently seen in the air flying over. They arrive here in the fall, just before the first approach of severe weather, and are found in market throughout the winter. With such a supply of game birds and water fowl the sportsmen of Washington are thoroughly satisfied, and if we can only have proper game laws, rigidly enforced, there will be no decrease in the game for many years to come.

The list of Drs. Coues and Prentiss, from which I have quoted, was the first one of birds of the District ever prepared, and it gives the habits of the birds from actual observation. As illustrative of the enthusiasm of the young naturalists I mention the fact, that in spring and fall they were up by daylight and off to the woods, in the neighborhood of the college, for the purpose of collecting specimens. At half-past eight the studies of the day were commenced, and the young ornithologists were frequently compelled to hide their gun barrels in the legs of their pantaloons, the stocks under their jackets, and thus steal in to their rooms to avoid punishment, for the professors in the institution were of the opinion that their expeditions to collect specimens amounted to truancy, and that the time thus spent should have been given to the conjugation of a Greek verb, or the demonstration of some difficult problem in geometry. Of course the young naturalists were frequently in trouble with the faculty, and received numerous lectures. Every dead bird or reptile found about the college building or grounds was always traced to Coues and Prentiss. On one occasion the young gentlemen became involved in quite a serious difficulty, on account of having brought a watermoccasin, which they shot on one of their expeditions, into the building, where it was found by another student, who was always full of mischief and ready for a joke. He took it to the recitation room, coiled it upon the chair of the tutor, and covered it with a newspaper. In a few minutes the tutor entered the room with text books in one hand and hat in the other, brushed off the paper with his hat, and there lay the snake—books went one way, and hat another, much to the amusement of the young gentlemen of the class. As a consequence there was a great row, and the faculty made every effort to discover the one who placed the snake on the chair, but without success. Coues and Prentiss were severely reprimanded for bringing the reptile into the college building, and notified that a repetition of the offence would not be excused. The grass has long grown green on the graves of both tutor and the mischievous student, but their memory is cherished by the college boys now scattered over the wide world.

Rifle.

RIFLE NOTES.

Creedmoor is officially declared open.

The first competition this year will be for the Remington prize, $300 in gold.

The Spring Prize Meeting will take place on May 24th and 25th.

Mr. Brower, Superintendent of the range at Creedmoor, thinks well of the Stone targets.

Several riflemen are going to wear blue glasses this season.

Conlin's benefit is progressing nicely at Zettler's Rifle Gallery.

A match between the long-range riflemen of Brooklyn and and New York city will take place this spring. It is causing considerable talk, and a "tight rub" is expected.

The terrible spitz dogs are made the "butts" of many remarks and the targets for numerous blunder-busses.

The present military sights are justly complained of in relation to their crudeness. A good firearm with poor sights is but little better than a poor one with good sights.

The members of the Helvetia Rifle Club are going to have a grand time in May to celebrate the organization's twenty-fifth birth day. This is the original Swiss shooting club on this side of the Atlantic.

Several clubs have been reported as being willing to cooperate with the Amateur Rifle Club of this city for the proposed Irish-American match.

The Seventh Regiment's shooting galleries have been a splendid source of amusement and aid to the members this winter, and an improvement in their scores may be expected at Creedmoor in consequence.

Capt. Bogardus is giving exhibitions throughout the country shooting at glass balls thrown from a trap. The "wing" shooters seem to like the balls; as shooting at them is almost as much fun as that of killing pigeons from the traps.

Wm. Hayes has been making some extra good scores lately with a new Ballard, 200 yards range, at Newark, N. J.

G. W. Yale is going to shoot the Wesson long-range rifle this year.

At Boston, Spy Pond Range, the canvass targets are preferred to all others.

Hellwig's "money prize match" is quite a success. The entries are numerous.

Comptroller John Kelly, of this city, is a life-member of the N. R. A.

NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—We have received the Annual Report of the N. R. A., which contains a record of the past year's events at Creedmoor and on the ranges of affiliating clubs. A meeting of the Directors was held on Tuesday week. The Secretary reported in reference to the award of diplomas to the winners of prizes in the Centennial matches at Creedmoor last fall, that nothing could be done until the next meeting of the Executive Committee of the Centennial Commission, and he was instructed to continue to look after the matter. On motion, the range was declared open for the ensuing season. The Adjutant-General will pay the Association $4,500 for the use of its range by the National Guard on three days of each week during the coming season, provided that 20 markers be provided on each occasion instead of 15, as was the case last year. A communication was received from the Washington Grey Cavalry Troup asking that provisions be made in the programme for the spring prize meeting at Creedmoor for a match between teams representing the several cavalry troops. The programme for the spring prize meeting, which will take place on May 24th and 25th, was next taken up and adopted as follows, most of the prizes to be announced hereafter:

Directors' Match.—Open only to the Directors and honorary Directors of the National Rifle Association: distance, 200 yards; position, standing; weapon, any rifle; two sighting and five scoring shots; entrance fee, $1; prize, the Directors' Championship Gold Badge, to be held by the winner during the year.

Short-Range Match.—Open to all comers: distance, 200 yards; position, standing; weapon, any rifle; two sighting and seven scoring shots; entrance fee, $1.

Military Match.—Open to teams of five from any company, troop or battery of the National Guard of New York, or other States, or of the regular Army or Navy, or Marine Corps, to be composed of company officers, non-commissioned officers, or privates, who have been members since March, 1877: distance, 200 yards; position, standing; seven scoring shots; teams to use the rifles with which their companies are armed; entrance fee, $1.

Cavalry Match.—Open to teams of five from any troop or battery of the National Guard or of the United States Army: distance, 200 yards; position, standing; two sighting and seven scoring shots; entrance fee, $1.

Mid-Range Match.—Open to teams of five from any company, troop, or battery of any State, or the regular army, Navy, and Marine Corps; any position; distance, 500 yards; entrance fee, $1.

Individual Match.—Open to all-comers; any rifle; any position; 10 scoring shots; entrance fee, $1. Second-class targets will be used in this match, with a "cartoon" 11 inches in diameter covering the "bull's-eye."

Leech Cup.—Under the auspices of the Amateur Rifle Clubs; open to all native-born citizens of the United States and resident members of the Amateur Rifle Club, regardless of nationality; distance, 800, 900, and 1,000 yards; any position; 15 shots; entrance fee, $1 to members and $2 to outsiders; prize, the "Leech Cup," to be held by the winner throughout the year.

Running Deer Match.—Open to all comers; any rifle; no windage allowed; distance, 100 yards; position, standing; five shots, to be fired consecutively; entrance fee, 25 cents, each competitor to be allowed four entries; a fine of 10 cents for not firing or not hitting the haunch; such fines to be divided among the three highest scores. The deer will be run as a bull's-eye target during the morning.

It was decided to extend the invitation embodied in a resolution passed by the board in February last—to enter into competition for the Centennial trophy—to all who were invited last year, giving them until June 1st to accept the invitation.

AMATEUR RIFLE CLUB.—The annual meeting of the Amateur Rifle Club, of New York, will be held at the Seventh Regiment Armory, corner of Third Avenue and Sixth Street, on Thursday evening, April 3d, 1877, at eight o'clock. Besides the election of officers, the invitation of the Irish Rifle Association and other important matters will be brought before the club for discussion and action. A large and prompt attendance is earnestly requested.

CONLIN'S BENEFIT TOURNAMENT.—This match, which opened at the Zettler's Rifle Gallery, 207 Bowery, on March 17th, is progressing finely. Over 250 tickets have already been shot, and the interest in the competition increases nightly. The large number of prizes offered adds greatly to the spirit of the competition, as it insures to the fair average shot a chance of gaining a valuable trophy. The following are a list of the prizes already received, besides which several others are promised, and will undoubtedly be given within the current week:

Prize, ———, presented by Zettler Rifle Association.
Prize, ———, presented by Arnold & Constable Rifle Club.
Valuable solid gold medal, presented by William Hayes.
One Ardito stereoscope, presented by James Molinari.
One fine gold and silver plated and engraved revolver (large size), presented by Henry Fulton.
One magazine revolver (new style), presented by E. Remington & Sons.
One gold and silver plated revolver (large size), presented by Schuyler, Hartley & Graham.
One nickel plated revolver, presented by E. S. Harris.
One box fine segars, presented by Sandy Spencer.
Three gold plated medals, five silver plated medals, fifteen bronze medals, presented by L. V. Stone, J. B. Blydenburgh, Charles A. Cheever, C. E. Blydenburgh.

Additional prizes will be duly noted in these columns as they are contributed. The tickets are fifty cents each. A competitor may shoot as many tickets as he desires. No person can win more than one prize. The entire proceeds of the competitions will be presented to Mr. Conlin, to assist him in speedily refitting and opening his gallery, and it is hoped, that in view of the uniformly courteous treatment which all have received at the hands of Mr. Conlin, that he may have a rousing benefit. Tickets and further information can be obtained by applying to any member of the Committee. Committee of Arrangements, C. G. Zettler, L. V. Sone, M. L. Riggs, J. B. Blydenburgh, B. Fenning, Charles A. Cheever, D. L. Beckwith, C. E. Blydenburgh.

UNACCOUNTABLES.

LAKEVILLE, OT., *March* 26, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In your issue of March 14th is an article on unaccountable misses from "Onicko." He seems to think the trouble is not in the gun, but in the ammunition used. I quite agree with him. I have used a breech-loading rifle for a number of years, and it is the best gun I ever handled; but I find, no matter how perfect the gun may be, I cannot do good shooting without the ammunition is perfect. My method of loading cartridges is to fill the shell, leaving only space enough to put in a thin cut wad of pasteboard, and not over one-eighth of an inch in which to seat the bullet; that leaves nearly the whole length of the bullet in the rifling of the barrel when the cartridge is in the chamber; and if the bullet is the *right size* and *properly patched*, the patch will not be torn in putting the cartridge into the chamber (or in the passage of the bullet from the shell into the barrel when fired), if the gun is *properly made* and *clean*, and it will also straighten the bullet in the shell if it is a little loose, owing to the short distance it goes into the shell.

The pasteboard wad over the powder has its advantages and its disadvantages. If the bullets fit the shells loosely, it prevents the powder spilling out in carrying, if the bullet comes out, and it also serves in a measure as a gas check and prevents in a measure fire cut. But if the bullet is concaved much in the base, the wad is liable to be forced into the hollow base of the bullet and go with it. I have found the pasteboard wad, lubricator, and part of the patch at eight hundred yards from the firing place, lying beside or sticking to the bullet, and in one instance, part of a dry pasteboard wad, when no lubricator was used, was found sticking to the bullet; the bullet was shot into the snow at five hundred yards. I never use lubricator of any kind when I want to do fine shooting, but use a dry paper patch and wipe the gun clean and dry after every shot.

Another very important item is the composition of the bullet, which must be of a hardness in proportion to the amount and strength of the powder used. A bullet that would be hard enough to use with seventy grains of powder and shoot well, would be good for nothing to use with a charge of one hundred or one hundred and ten grains. It would be up-set so it would take the rifling beyond the patch, unless the bullet was patched the whole length. Fix upon some particular brand of powder that you can always get, and the quantity to be used for your charge, then make some bullets, weighing the lead and tin (if tin is used to harden), making a note of the proportions; load some shells with your standard charge of powder; patch the bullets carefully, wetting the patch quite wet in the mouth, and draw it on as tight as you can without tearing, and stick the edge down with mucilage, using as little gum as possible. Do not attempt to seat the bullets until they are perfectly dry, then shoot them into a *snow bank*; they will penetrate it from three to six feet, according to its density, when they can be readily dug out, and if they do not hit anything harder than snow, they will be found as perfect as when they left the gun. If they are upset so as to show the groove one-half or five-eighths of an inch they are about the right temper; but if they are upset more they are too soft, and if not as much they are too hard, and more or less tin should be used; when casting bullets stir the metal often.

Then the size of the bullet is another point to be attended to. If it is too large it is apt to bind in the grooves of the gun in inserting the cartridge, and tear the patch; and if too small and is loose in the shell, it is liable to slide a little toward the muzzle if the gun is held muzzle downward, and also to be *driven forward a little by the blow of the firing-bolt upon the cap before the charge is ignited*. All these little things make a difference in the shooting and help to produce unaccountable misses. The same care and nicety should be observed in loading each and every cartridge as would be required in loading the most elaborate muzzle loader. Begging your pardon for occupying your time and space, and hoping that the above hints may be of use to some rifleman,

I remain yours truly,

E. A. PALMER.

JUDGING DISTANCES.

PUTNAM, CONN., March 26, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I have got a notion in my head (strange, don't it?), and you know an ocean must have its own sway, and though it has its tides, yet it will not be tied, and woebetide the man who tries it; *vide* King Canute.

My notion is this: that it would be of no little practical benefit to riflemen if each club should adopt a plan for practice something like this: The captain to select a firing point at some unknown (for certain) distance from the target, from which point each man to fire, say five shots, no man to have the benefit of another's experience; then the captain to select another point, and so on, at as many different distances as they may care to try; the idea being to form an approximately accurate judgment of distance, as hardly any *game* will stand still and let you measure up to it, and if it will, why, you don't need any gun, but simply some salt to put on its tail, which kind of salt you will *not* find in mine ocean.

I am not a rifleman of fifty years' standing, in fact, I object, on principle, to standing as many minutes when I can get a good seat, but I give the above for what it is worth, simply suggesting that the details may be varied to suit each club, the main thing being to learn the rifleman to judge of distance. Yours truly,

O'VERICUS.

[We have always contended that the practice of judging distances should be exercised more by riflemen.—ED.]

SUB-CALIBRE RIFLES AGAIN.

N. S., March 28, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

SIR: While conceding the mechanical practicability of the sub-calibre rifle barrel, you say that a gun to which one was fitted would be a nondescript piece of little value. To that view permit me to express, under correction, my decided dissent. To your question, as to where the rifle barrel should be carried when on a long trip and for mixed shooting, let me answer by asking, "What better gun could you have for mixed shooting, than a rifle and shot-gun combined?" My idea was to have only one rifle barrel, though, of course, two could be used, but would make rather too heavy a gun to carry around all day. When only small game was expected, as is generally the case in the Middle and Eastern States, the rifle should be left at home. I regard "Wacautah's" experience as decidedly favoring my views, while that of "Forest i's" proves nothing against them, as the barrels he had may not have fitted accurately and snugly, an indispensable pre-requisite to good shooting, and which can be best done by a large manufacturer, who has the necessary facilities in the way of machinery, etc. In this connection let me quote from the Catalogue of Nichols & Lefever for 1877, which was the firm I alluded to as making the barrels, but charging too much for them. It says, "We insert a rifle barrel into our breech-loading shot guns when desired. This barrel is so constructed that it can be adjusted in a minute, with nearly the same ease as to insert and withdraw the shell. The weight is from 1¼ to 2½ pounds. It takes the same shell that we use in our single and double rifles. *These inserted barrels shoot nearly as accurately as any other rifle, etc.*"

The Baker gun is doubtless very convenient, but we can't all buy these guns in addition to the one we already possess, while, for a small additional outlay, every owner of a B. L. shot-gun may have a good sporting rifle in the most compact shape. I would like to know the ideas of a practical manufacturer on the subject, and hope some of them may be induced to give them. B. L.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I notice in your remarks, prefacing my article on sub-calibre rifles, that you ask, "Why not have it a permanent fixture, like the Baker gun?" In reply I will say, that such a gun would be too heavy as a shot-gun. You ask, also, "Where would the rifle barrel be carried?" I answer, in a sheath, and slung like an army carbine. You will notice that I recommend *two* rifle barrels of different calibre (or bore, not *box*), as your compositor made it in two places), and these barrels could be readily carried in a double sheath or scabbard, and slung as stated. In addition to the usual shot-gun sight, each shot barrel should be mounted with a set of rifle sights, and the difficulty complained of by Toronto would be obviated. For fifteen or twenty years past I have argued, that the first company that fitted up for the manufacture of such a combined gun as I describe would get plenty of orders, and I see no reason to change my opinion, providing good work is turned out.

WACAUTAH (not Macantah).

The Kennel.

THE NEW YORK BENCH SHOW.

The arrangements for this event are progressing satisfactorily, and the interest in it daily increases. Not the least notable fact is that many persons who on ordinary occasions would not be known as exhibitors are coming to the front. On Friday last an old gentleman, eighty-two years of age, Mr. H. C. Durell, applied for entry blanks, and will show the setters over which he still shoots with unabated vigor. This is but one instance of many which will give special interest to this show.

NEW YORK, April 2, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

SIR—The progress of this show is going on very satisfactorily; the interest manifested by all parties is greatly on the increase, as the applications and entries abundantly testify. Many of those have been received from parties who have never before exhibited at any bench show. The non-sporting classes promises to be quite a feature of the show, as many ladies in New York and adjoining cities will show their pet dogs.

Several additional special prizes have been sent in, which will be classified by the Committee at their next meeting, and at once put in the printer's hands, so as to be ready for circulation the last of this week. Mr. John Davidson, of Monroe, has accepted to act as one of the judges, and probably will be assigned to the classes for English setters. Capt. J. M. Taylor has also accepted. The names of the other judges have not yet been decided on, as the Committee are taking time to secure the most competent men and to divide them into the classes they are most adapted for. Application has been made to the various railroad companies for the free transportation of dogs, the result of which will be announced.

Yours, truly, CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt.

Since the above was written a letter has been received from the Rev. J. Cumming Macdona, accepting the invitation of the Westminster Kennel Club to visit this country and act as judge. He will bring a large party with him. Letters have also been received from many prominent English breeders and exhibitors.

A GOOD IDEA.—The Westminster Kennel Club have made arrangements with the North British and Mercantile Insurance Co., by which any owner, for a trifling sum, may have his dog insured against death by fire or any cause connected therewith. The cost of insurance will be but 25 cents for fifty dollars, or 50 cents for each one hundred dollars. The Company will have a clerk at the Garden on Monday and Tuesday of the show-week to issue certificates, or insurance can be effected through Mr. Lincoln, or by addressing Philip Latourette, Esq., N. B. M. Ins. Co., No. 64 William St.

ROCK.—The St. Louis Kennel Club have sold their renowned setter Rock, to Messrs. J. & R. M. Nesbitt, of Cambridge, Mass. Regarding the purchase, one of our Boston correspondents writes as follows:

"All lovers of the setter will welcome this grand dog East again. The remarkable beauty, fine size, and excellent field qualities now exhibited by several of his earlier whelps, owned in the neighborhood of Boston, seem to indicate that he is just the dog to cross on our natives, and his undoubted success in this line has induced Messrs. John and Robert M. Nesbitt, of Cambridge, Mass., to purchase him from the St. Louis Kennel Club. Many of your readers will recollect the beautiful puppies exhibited at the last Springfield Bench Show by Mr. John Nesbitt, from the bitches "Maud" and "Belle." Both of these litters were by "Rock." Though we understand the Messrs. Nesbitt have bought him for private use in their own breeding kennel, we hope he will not be altogether withdrawn from the public stud. UNDER GRIP.

UNION CLUB—*Boston.*—The gentleman writing from this Club for information regarding entering a valuable setter bitch in the Kennel Register, will have to write his name more distinctly to enable us to comply with his request.

—Mr. L. H. Smith, of Strathroy, Ontario, writes us that his Field Trial setter bitch Dart, whelped twelve puppies to Leicester, on the 23d of March.

—Mr. Avery W. Gore, of Boston, claims the name of Mollie 2d for a white black and tan puppy by Rink out of Mollie, she by St. Kildare, whelped December 8th, 1876, and bred by Isaac Fiske, of Worcester, Mass.

—Capt. Foster's "Kirby" whelped at Leesburg, Va., last week, seven puppies by "Champion Rock."

BUYING DOGS.—We are in receipt of a large number of letters from persons who are desirous of purchasing dogs. To all such, and we would ask of them to accept this as a reply to their letters, we would say that during the coming Bench Show to be held in this city they will find opportunities to suit themselves such as rarely occur. Not only will prices be affixed in the catalogue to all dogs, but on the last day of the show there will be an auction sale, for which a number have already been registered. We shall be happy to execute commissions for any of our corespondents and readers who may be unable to attend in person, particularly for those wanting puppies, as there will be a large number of litters of every breed and strain from which to choose.

—Mr. O. W. Downer, of Brooklyn, claims the name of Grouse and Lassie for a brace of English setters, black and white, with slight tan markings, imported by him.

SETTERS—ENGLISH, SCOTCH, AND IRISH.

BY "STONEHENGE."

WE continue in this issue the republication of Mr. Walsh's paper on Setters, from the London *Field:*

THE BLACK-TAN SETTER (sometimes called Gordon).

The black-tan setter, until the institution of shows, was commonly called "Gordon," from the fact that the Dukes of Gordon had long possessed a strain of setters of that color, which had obtained a high reputation. At the first dog show held at Newcastle, in June, 1859, Mr. Jobling's (of Morpeth) black and tan Dandy was shown with success in an open class; and in November of the same year Mr. Burdett's Brougham followed suit at Birmingham. In 1861 Mr. Burdett's Ned (son of Brougham) won the first prize in an open class at Birmingham, after which a special class was made for dogs of that color at Birmingham, London, and other large shows, the breeders of English dogs fancying that the beautiful color of the "Gordon" was too much in their favor. Up to the above-mentioned period the black-tan setter had not been generally introduced into the midland and southern counties of England—Mr. Brown, of Melton Mowbray; Mr. Burdett, of Birmingham; the Rev. T. Pearce, of Morden; and Mr. Calver, of East Harling, Norfolk, having been the chief breeders in those districts. Mr. Burdett's Ned was a very handsome, useful-looking dog, and was sold at a good price, together with his brother, Rock, to Sir J. Rivett Carnac, of Warborne, Hampshire, by whom they were shot over for two or three seasons. Mr. Pearce won several prizes with Argyll II., Regent, and Ruby at the early shows, but it was not till the appearance of Kent, shown by Sir E. Hoare at the Ashburnham Hall show, London, in 1863, that the strong *furore*, which from that time set in, was displayed. Beating Argyll II., bred by Mr. Pearce (but shown in another name, having been previously sold), he was at once claimed by Mr. Pearce at the selling price (30 guineas), and proved a profitable investment, earning for his owner a large annual income for several years at the stud, and winning several prizes in the champion classes, together with the gold medal at the Paris show of 1865. On the show bench his grand head and rich color drew general attention to him, and it was only to those who could see him out that his rather weak hind-quarters were visible. Taking prize after prize at Cremorne, Birmingham (four times), Islington (twice), Worcester, and Paris, his extraordinary career naturally caused a great amount of jealousy, and he was called by the opposition party a "cur," a "mongrel," a "half bloodhound," and a dozen other bad names. Since that time, however, the real facts of the case have been revealed; and there is little doubt that he was descended on his sire's side from Mr. Jobling's kennel, and on his dam's from that of Mr. Adamson. He was bought when a puppy by Sir E. Hoare from an old rabbit-catcher on his estate, who had brought him up under a cat. Probably to his early confinement and bad-rearing may be attributed his weak hind-quarters. So convinced, however, was Mr. Pearce of his purity of breeding, that he determined to put the matter to the test of experiment, and offered to trust one of his stock out of Regent to the care of the writer of this article, to be brought up where he could not possibly see game, and at the proper age—namely, nine or ten months—to be introduced to it without previously being entered to it in any way. The result was in accordance with Mr. Pearce's prophecy, for the puppy not only beat his ground in fine style, but at the end of a few hours' work began to stand his birds as only a well-bred pointer or setter will do, without any artificial education of any kind. Of course the report of this trial added greatly to Kent's reputation, and being followed by the successes of Rex (the above puppy) at Stafford and Shrewsbury, where he won three cups, beating in the final trial Mr. Field's Duke, who had gained a high reputation in previous years, Kent had so strong a run at the stud for several years, that it would be difficult in the present day to find a black-tan setter without a strain of his blood. Mr. Pearce's Regent had several large litters by him, including Rex, Young Kent, Iona, La Reine, Dame, Deal, and Silk—all winners at shows or field trials. Mr. Stoke's Shot, successful at Birmingham and Islington in 1868-9, was out of La Reine; and Mr. J. H. Salter's Young Rex, winner at Brighton in 1876, is by Rex.

But, in spite of the above successes, it cannot be denied that the general opinion of good sportsmen in the south has not been in favor of the breed since the institution of field trials, in which it has been brought into competition with the English and Irish setter. Both Rex and Young Kent had shown marvelous powers of scent, but exception was taken to their tiring action, and it must be admitted that six hours' work was enough at one time for either of them, and probably too much for Young Kent. Both dogs also were headstrong, and required severe treatment to keep them under command, and though neither showed the slightest disposition to unsteadiness on the point, yet both were jealous behind, and it was difficult to make them work to hand. Among the numberless specimens of the breed (black-tan) which I have seen at work, not one has shown the solicitude to catch the eye of the shooter which is so essential to the perfect correspondence of man and dog which ensures sport. The pointer or setter ought always to know where his master is, and if put into high covert, such as beans, should raise his head at short intervals above them to ascertain his whereabouts. Now, as far as my experience goes, black-tan setters, and notably the Kents, never do this, and cannot be taken off a scent, without very great severity, till they have satisfied themselves of its fallacy. Most of those tried in the field have been dead slow, including Mr. Stoke's Shot, Mr. Purcell Llewellyn's Wick, and Mr. Furner's Dorset; but

Lang, by Reuben, was fast enough for anyone, though not showing much nose, while Young Kent displayed fair pace, and Rex was far above the average in this respect. On the whole it may be said that the verdict has gone against the breed in England, and as far as I know, no breeder of experience in the south adheres to it, with the exception of Mr. J. H. Salter; nor is it much more approved of on the moors by the general public.

The *points* of the black-tan setter are very nearly the same as those of the English dog, the only deviations being as follows:

1. The *skull* is usually a little heavier than that of the English setter, but in other respects it resembles it.
2. The *nose*, also, is like the English setter; but it is usually a trifle wider.
9. The *flag* is usually a trifle shorter than that of the English setter, which it otherwise resembles in shape.
11. The *coat* is generally harder and coarser than that of the English or Irish setter, occasionally with a strong disposition to curl, as in the celebrated champions, Reuben and Regent.
12. The *color* is much lighter on the black should be rich, without mixture with the tan, and the latter should be a deep mahogany red without any tendency to fawn. It is admitted that the original Gordons were often black, tan, and white; but, as in all our shows the classes are limited to black-tan, the long arguments which have been adduced on that score are now absolete. A little white on the chest and a white toe or two are not objected to; but a decided frill is considered by most judges to be a blemish. The red tan should be shown on lips, cheeks, throat, spot over the eyes, fore legs nearly to the elbows, hind legs up to stifles, and on the under side of the flag, but not running into its long hair.

PEDIGREE OF COLBURN'S DASH.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I notice in your issue of March 1st the fine portrait of Colburn's "Dash." In looking over his pedigree I find a great error—where it reads "Mead's Dash," by Dash, out of "kent bitch, reddish red." Now, sir, there has been, during the last few years, quite a controversy in the sporting papers in regard to the pedigree of Paul Mead's "Dash," sire of Rodman's Dash. I supposed, at the time, that these articles would attract the attention of Mr. Johnston, the breeder of Mr. Mead's Dash, and induce him to come out with a statement, in order to correct the different views of several writers, and give the sporting public the true inwardness of the pedigree of this fine breed of dogs. Their progeny are now scattered all over the country, whose owners would be greatly gratified to see this mysterious veil lifted, and bring to light, not alone the full pedigree of the sire of Mr. Mead's "Dash," but also the dam of the last-mentioned dog. Mr. Johnston certainly owes to the sporting world the full history of this strain. Many erroneous rumors have been sent afloat in regard to Paul Mead's Dash; but I say, without any hesitation, that all these rumors are without any foundation whatever. At the time that Mr. Johnston was in possession of his imported Irish bitch, "Jenny," I often met him on the snipe patches and stubbles of Long Island. I became thoroughly acquainted with Mr. J., and found him to be a genial, jovial, and unpretentious sportsman of the old school, hospitable and charitable to a fault, who was ever ready to acknowledge everybody's dogs to be better than his own. At this time I saw in his kennel the young Irish setter pup, afterward the well-known Paul Mead's "Dash," and his full sister, "Kate." Jenny, the dam of the above dogs, I believe, was never broken in the field. Mr. J. informed me that he only imported her for breeding purposes, her strain being well known to him in Ireland, being of true blue-blooded Irish stock. Jenny was a low, long, straight-haired, deep mahogany red, with a fine, clean cut head, pendulous ears, set rather low for an Irish dog. Her hair was very coarse, but very glossy. She was well ribbed up, full in barrel, and deep in chest. Her great fault was her neck, which was rather short and thick. Her type is well stamped on many of her progeny. After breeding several litters of pups from her, Mr. J. sold, or presented, her to a Mr. Frank Distler, who was owner of her until her death. "Kate," the full sister to Mead's "Dash," was broken by Mr. Benjamin Kent, one of the best dog breakers in those days. She was very small in size, but well put together, a merry worker, and very stanch on all game. Mr. Kent finally sold her to a bird fancier—a Mr. Valentine Kunkle, now residing on Rivington Street, near Pitt Street, New York City. All the connection Mr. Kent had in regard to Jenny was, that he took her to Albany to have her lined by a fine imported Irish dog of rare quality. This last-named dog was the sire of Mr. Paul Mead's "Dash."

Should this letter meet the eyes of my old friend, "Andy," who has retired from all business to devote his last days to the gun and rod, we beg him to come forth, and give us the full pedigree of the finest breed of Irish setters that was ever bred in this country. G.

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, Dr. J. C. STONE, 32 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.—*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

*** For trout flies in April, see our issue of March 29th.

FISH IN MARKET.—Fish of all varieties continue scarce, with but moderate change in prices. Our quotations for the week are as follows: "Striped bass, 20 to 25 cents per pound; smelts 15 to 20 cents; salmon (frozen), 25 cents; California, 25 cents; shad (Southern), 50 cents each; native, do. $1.50; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 50 cents; green turtle, 20 cents; terrapin, $15 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 15 cents; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 14 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 6 cents; flounders, 10 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels 18 cents; lobsters, 12 cents; sheepshead, 20 cents; turbott, 20 cents; scollops, $2 per gallon; whitefish, 15 cents per pound; pickerel, 15 cents; Canada brook-trout, 25 cents; Long Island trout, $1; trout, 50 cents; pike, 10 cents; ciscoes, 10 cents; hard shell crab, $4.00 per 100; red snappers, 18 cents.

—The Germantown *Telegraph* says:

"Some fishermen, who are not troubled with a conscience, go to work, after making their hauls, to stuff the throats and stomachs of large rock-fish with small, unmarketable fish, in order to make the former weigh heavier. All fish except shad are sold in this city by weight, and rockfish treated as above are often received here. Dealers say that the fish thus unnaturally extended do not keep fresh for as long a time as when undisturbed."

What naughty men!

—The first shad of the season were taken in the North River, New York, last week, which is unusually early for these waters. Of late years they have rarely been caught before the middle of April, though last season a single fish was taken on the 5th of that month.

—Nineteen vessels, 12 being steamers, have left St. John, N. F., for the fishery. Harbor Grace also sends 19 vessels. Cod-fishing on the western coast of Newfoundland is reported good.

FISHING NOTES.—The dull weather the past week has left its impress upon the fishery, and a light catch has been the result. This, together with the fact of there being no opportunity to get fish in marketable condition, has operated unfavorably in that direction, and it may emphatically be termed a dull week for the fishing interest. Orders have been light, and most of the new stock in merchantable order is on the market waiting for a demand. The stock is not heavy for the season, and holders are anticipating that revival of business which shall give an impetus to the fish trade in common with other branches.

The number of fishing arrivals reported at this port the past week has been 39—4 from the Banks and 35 from Georges. The fish receipts have been about a million pounds of codfish and 350,000 lbs. halibut.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, March 30th.*

BLACK BASS.

BOSTON, March 26, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

As numerous interesting articles have periodically appeared in your valuable sheet, tending to establish the fact of the affinity between the black bass and the artificial fly, I have been tempted to enter the list as an advocate of the artificial allurement when angling for the same. The theory that they will not take the fly was, in my opinion, *honestly* formed by anglers who have confined the indulgence of the sport to certain waters *only*. It has been satisfactorily demonstrated in my own case that in certain ponds and lakes known to abound in bass in the State of Massachusetts they cannot be tempted with the gaudy bait, while minnows, grasshoppers, and especially crickets, are eagerly taken. Too much cannot be said in praise of the last-named bait. They should be as large as possible, in which case one will answer for a bait. If small, two or more can be used. Having tried minnows, grasshoppers, worms, small fonds, and other natural baits for the past three years, I concede the palm to the cricket as the insect best calculated to lure the bass to the cruel of the hungry angler.

But, Mr. Editor, I am wandering from the subject of fly-fishing, which was my object in addressing you. One of our finest lakes, which has been stocked with black bass for the past eight years, has been the scene of many unsuccessful attempts on my part to take them with the fly. While I have seen hundreds taken with natural bait, I have never seen or heard of one being taken with the artificial-fly. I am unable to account for this, or learn any satisfactory theory for this delicate discrimination on the part of the black bass. I mention the above circumstance in support of my theory, that those who have not succeeded in taking them with a fly may have confined their experience to limited waters *only*, and formed their opinion from the unsuccessful results.

Upon a stocked pond, in Lincoln, Mass., in August last, I experienced one of the most successful fly-fishing excursions which I ever took part in. The day was very bright and warm, and we first proceeded to the shady portion of the pond on the easterly side, where we spent the morning in bait-fishing with good success, the result, at noon being ten bass, ranging from one and three-quarter pounds to two and a half pounds. This did not include all that were taken, as, by request of the proprietors, all weighing a pound or less were returned to their native element. After spending a liberal amount of time at noon for lunch and digestion, we again entered our boat and pulled across the pond, where I rigged my eight-ounce Leonard rod, much to the amusement of my skepical companion, who desired to know "if I came out for *exercise* or *fish*." Not being certain of success I bore the insinuations with that patience which is indispensable in an aspirant for game in angling. Carefully I attached my six-foot leader, using for a stretcher (fly) a good sized red ibis, and for droppers a red ibis of smaller size and the Jenny Lind fly, which I purchased of friend Prouty, at Bradford & Anthony's. My fourth cast was successful in fastening upon a two-pounder of exceedingly lively traits of character. This was my hour of triumph; could I but safely land him, I would willingly forgive my crest-fallen companion for the aforesaid "mild insinuations." Suffice it to say that the feat was accomplished within the space of five minutes, and a revolution had taken place in the contemplative mind of my genial friend. Others were taken also, of good weight and pluck, but the summit of my bliss was reached at about 6 o'clock, when my stretcher fly was taken by a gamy fellow of one and three-quarter pounds weight. After his first leap he ran off about twenty feet of line, when I felt something which led me to believe a commotion was taking place beyond my range of vision. How my blood begun to take new life when I saw my first acquaintance again leap, but this time with a companion upon one of my droppers, which subsequently proved to weigh two and three-quarter pounds. Fifteen minutes elapsed ere I had them both safely in the boat, much to my own satisfaction, and the conversion of my friend to my theory of taking these fish with the fly. This closed our day of sport, and a most satisfactory one it was. The total amount taken must have reached nearly fifty pounds, and many were returned to the pond. During the same month I took several with a fly from Massapong Lake, in Sharon, ranging from one-half pound to four pounds.

I do not desire to further encroach upon your space, and will close with the hope that others will give their experience to eradicate any doubt upon the subject of successful fly-fishing for the black bass, and to encourage this mode of taking them. In my opinion, there is no fish of the same weight which furnishes more genuine, enthusiastic, and exciting sport than that great promoter of health—the black bass. A NEW SUBSCRIBER.

AQUADALE PONDS, Wenonah, N. J., March 26th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I was surprised to read in your last issue the article of your Philadelphia correspondent, THE HORATH, and not find one line or word of editorial rebuke. Your correspondent says he commenced fishing for bass early in May, and continued till late in September. From the location named, I take it for granted that he refers to the black bass, whose active breeding season is during the months of May, June, July, and August, some old fish spawning earlier, while yearlings spawn as late as September. As the black bass remains constantly on its spawning-bed till the young are large enough to take care of themselves, and subsists upon such food as comes to it, they can readily be taken with fly or bait—more easily with the latter—during this, their essentially hungry period. From the depth of water and location mentioned by your correspondent, there is no doubt about nearly if not quite all the bass taken by him being taken from their spawning-beds, thereby destroying hundreds of thousands of embryo bass. MILTON P. PEIRCE.

THAT ARTIFICIAL "WUM."

OTTAWA, Canada, March 19, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In your last issue I saw a notice of an "artificial angle worm," and you state that it has been patented; that it can also be used as chewing-gum. Now, Mr. Editor, my motive in writing this is to warn my brothers of the angle, that no matter how toothsome the said worms are to the fishermen, they are not to the fish. I have tried them, or rather I have tried to induce fish to, but never succeeded. They are by no means a new thing. They have commonly been sold by English fishing-tackle makers for many years. I bought some more than twenty-five years ago, and never caught a fish with one, and I know my experience of them has been that of others; they are a delusion and a snare, and, like Paddy's razors, that were made to sell, not to shave; they are made to catch dollars, not fish. When a fish takes a worm, he does it quite as leisurely as an old woman does a cup of tea; for he (the fish) knows when a worm falls into water he is sure of him—that is to say, if no other large or more nimble fish than himself are close by; therefore, more senses are brought into play than that of sight, and the close observation of a motionless object, aided by touch, smell, and taste, precludes any possibility of the fish being deceived. If only the sense of sight had to be overcome, and the worm could be used when in more or less rapid motion, in the same manner as artificial flies, minnows, or fish, that are pursued by sight only, and secured by a rapid rush, so that no other faculty was allowed the fish, it might be a success; but as a still bait, never—not even when allowed to drop down to the bottom of a rapid stream. As an imitation of a worm they are perfect, not only in color and soft pliability, but they have the corrugated rings distinctly marked, as in the natural worm, and look to the eye all that a worm should look; but they have no more taste or smell than a wooden nutmeg or bass-wood ham. L. BREWI.

[Our correspondent will accept our thanks for his article. It will be seen, by reference to what we wrote, that we did not recommend the bait. It does not follow that we indorse all that we print, though we generally prefer to give our opinion.—ED. F. AND S.]

WINDSOR, March 14, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Fenton, of No. Four, in a letter dated March 11th, says: "Snow two feet deep; have had fine weather since the middle of January. Hundreds of deer have been slaughtered in the deep snow, but none in my immediate vicinity. February 14th deposited 20,000 salmon-trout and 15,000 whitefish spawn in Beaver Lake; hope to be able to put in more next year. Wardwell goes back again to his house at Stillwater in April, which will please all who go into the wilderness by this route. Carl Hough and Luke Hammond killed a huge bear, which they found in his den. Hough has wintered at South Branch alone, doing some considerable trapping."

The young salmon that were put into the Farmington River at Windsor are being killed by the hundreds by the paper mills at Rainbow and Proquonock. They are some six inches in length, and were doing finely. It seems a pity that something can't be done to stop the mills from draining their filth into the river. What fun we might have in a few years with the fly, and so near, too. F. BOLLES, JR.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Apr. 5	5	15	1	44	1	05
Apr. 6	6	11	2	34	1	58
Apr. 7	7	06	3	22	2	49
Apr. 8	7	58	4	20	3	38
Apr. 9	8	49	5	09	4	27
Apr. 10	9	26	5	53	5	13
Apr. 11	10	07	6	33	5	57

ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB.—At the last meeting of the Atlantic Yacht Club, held on March 12th, which was the annual meeting, an unusually large number of members were present. The following gentlemen were elected to membership: Richard Arnold (yacht Mab), Thomas P. Fiske (yacht Genia), Austin H. Eaton, and George A. Price. The annual election resulted as follows: Commodore, George A. Thayer; Vice-Commodore, Wm. Cooper; Rear-Commodore, Wm. Hildrath Field; Recording Secretary, John B. Morgan; Treasurer, Wm. H. H. Beebe; Measurer, C. T. Lippitt; Corresponding Secretary, J. Lawrence Marcellus; Trustees, G. A. Thayer, Wm. H. H. Beebe, J. R. Maxwell, L. A. Fish, John H. Rhodes, W. W. Beebe; Committee on Membership, A. H. Farrington, W. W. Richards, E. L. Maxwell. The following gentlemen were elected as the Regatta Committee: C. T. Lippitt, F. T. Peet, H. S. Manning. Date of regatta, Monday, June 11th. Course for each class the same as last year.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. S. W. Knowles, the retiring treasurer, for the very able and efficient manner in which he had managed the finances of the club.

Mr. W. H. H. Beebe, on behalf of Capt. J. R. Bush, presented to the club a beautiful framed photograph of the yacht Madcap, and the following resolution was thereupon adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of the club are eminently due, and are hereby tendered to Capt. J. R. Bush for his kindly remembrance of the club, in presenting them with a beautiful picture of the Coriuthian race between the yachts Madcap, Active, and Windward.

Mr L. A. Fish gave notice of his intention to offer at the next meeting the following amendment to Chapter I, section 1, of By-Laws: to insert the words 'and Measurer" after the word "Chaplain" in the last paragraph of the section, thus making the Measurer as well as Chaplains exempt from the payment of dues.

The affairs of the club in all respects were more favorable than at any previous annual meeting, and good fellowship and kindly feeling were manifest in all that took place.

—The yacht Peerless, having on board her owner, Mr. Roger Maxwell, and a party, will start early this month on a duck-shooting expedition to the Thimble Islands, in the Sound.

—Mumm, of Brooklyn, is building a 21-foot boat, 9 ft. beam, for Dr. Eldridge, of Yarmouth, Cape Cod. The boat is to draw but fifteen inches of water.

—James Smith, foot of Court Street, Brooklyn, is building a catamaran, or double boat, after the model of Mr. Herreshoff's, which is to be 45 feet long, for a gentleman of Staten Island.

EASTERN YACHTING NOTES.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

BOSTON, March 27, 1877.

A regatta of the Mosquito Fleet, under private superintendence, is to come off at City Point, South Boston, Fast-day, April 12th, wind and weather permitting. All entries are free and must be made with Ex-Commodore Wright at the Atlantic House. The first-class comprises all centre-board boats 14 feet and under; second-class, all keel boats 12 feet to 14 feet; third-class, all keel boats under 12 feet.

As the pleasant occasion is a repetition of last year's successful trial, it is looked forward to with much interest, especially as most of the boats are tenders to the different yachts, and are sailed principally by their owners. In last year's performances Maj. McDonald's Lizzie showed herself remarkably smart, and did credit to her owner and builder. The Marquita's tender (a little boat from New York) took second prize. To an observer it seems almost impossible for so small a craft to carry such large sails. You might take the boat and wrap her up so that nothing would be seen of the hull in the canvass she flies. We wish the adventuresome ones luck.

The Violet, Capt. Frank Peabody, has put in an appearance this evening, thus eventually opening the yachting season in this part of the country for 1877.

Frank Weston, Esq., has just bought the schooner Mist. She will be entered on the lists of Boston and Dorchester clubs. The Mist has very fine accommodations, but her speed has never been tested.

THE NAHASSET YACHT CLUB.—The annual meeting of this club was held at the Parker House, March 31st. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Commodore, T. Daland; Vice-Commodore, Arthur Burgess; Secretary and Treasurer, J. P. Hawes, Jr.; Fleet Captain, Henry Bryant; Measurer, Henry G. Hall. Regatta Committee: T. Daland, John Bryant, P. Grant, Jr., W. C. Hasken, J. P. Hawes, Jr. Membership Committee: L. C. Fenno, G. P. Upham, Jr., Arthur Burgess, J. C. Minot, J. C. Sharp, Jr. The club is in a very prosperous condition.

The schooner-yacht, "Elsie," was launched here this week, as were several sail boats. The yachting fever has begun to spread, and much activity is being seen in yachting circles. The sloop "Iris," that was run into in Hull Gut by a steamer two or three years ago and has since been laid up, was sold to some parties in South Boston, who have given her a thorough overhauling, and she will go into water this year in better condition than ever before. Her cabin has been raised up and finished in hard wood. Many new timbers have been added to her frame, and she will be staunch and strong.

It is rumored that the little sloop "Wanderer" has been sold to parties on Lake Champlain.

The fishing boats that have been hauled up on the beach all winter are being launched very fast; they will probably all be in the water by the middle of the month.

KEDGE.

AMATEUR CRUISING.

FROM BOSTON TO NEWPORT.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

A beautiful, still morning the 6th of July found five jolly fellows on board the little schooner "Josephine," ready for a cruise along the South Shore. At 6 A. M. the moorings were cast off, and with the well wishes of our friends we glided out of Boston Harbor, favored by a gentle land breeze from the southwest. Our course was laid for Scituate, where we intended adding to our number one more.

Before proceeding further, it might be well to give a description of our little floating home. I will also say, in explanation, that if any readers of this article profit from our experience, much will have been gained in writing it. Our idea in getting the boat (the way I shall hereafter describe) was to save as much expense as possible, and we made a decided hit; but we also made a great mistake. After many inquiries and much trouble, we found that we could buy this schooner for $475, and have something to show for our money after the trip was over; otherwise, we would have to hire a boat and skipper, and pay enough to buy a boat. To make a long story short, we paid the money down and owned the craft. Our first mistake commenced in not getting some one to do the chores. It is seldom you can get five or six good follows together to labor and pay expenses for any length of time. At first it was fun; after that it became work. "A new broom sweeps clean," and it is only when the new is worn off that you experience the result. I am going to give this plain and unvarnished, hoping others will get rid of very unpleasant times by our experience. We made a mistake in not having a skipper to look after the boat, and also in not hiring a man to cook and clean up. But I will also say, that when you do get chums together that are willing each to do their share you will have a very pleasant time. Instead of employing some one to do our work, we determined to utilize the talent in our midst.

The boat (nautically speaking) was a tub. She was built by the government for a harbor police boat, and was, one of those ugly conundrums "dat no mens vinds out." She was planked outside like any ordinary boat, but was cross-planked inside—for what purpose I could never tell, unless to furnish a contractor with funds, or else use up superfluous government lumber. Her dimensions were—length over all, 29 feet; beam, 10 feet, with a draft of water aft of 6 feet. Her cabin was plain and commodious, and she had a nice cook-room or forecastle. She was like a family horse—slow, but sure.

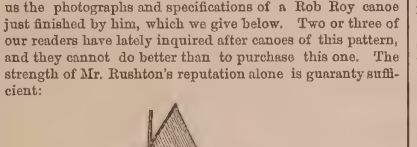
Our mess consisted of Mr. H., who aspired to be captain; for short we call him Bill (hence Captain Bill). The next was Mr. W. E. N., an artist, who had earned his title of "Knight of the Brush." We will call him Ned, and give him position as mate (hence mess-mate). Third on the list, Mr. M. M. stands for music, and a jolly fat roll of music he was, of over 200 pounds weight. I have seen him play the piano with one hand and organ with the other at the same time. The fourth position was filled by Mr. B. We will call him Charlie. He was partly an invalid, but was full of fun and quaint humor. The fifth place was filled by your humble servant—did I say filled? I correct myself. It would take five more just like me to fill the position as cook for such a crowd—always eating, always hungry. But as there was no one to do the cooking, and no one in our party but myself that knew anything about such artistic life, I of course had to volunteer, and dat's vere I made me mishdake. I ought to have played ignorance. "When ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise." Every one seemed to think that if you did the cooking, of course you must wash the dishes; and if there is one thing I hate above all others it is washing dishes.

But all this time I have been explaining for your benefit, dear reader, we have been drifting out to sea on an ebb tide. The gentle zephyr we had had on the start had died away, and to make our position as comfortable as possible, the sun burst through the smoke and haze and made the water glassy and tiresome to look at, only relieved by the occasional flitting of a swallow or Mother Carey's chicken. From the warnings of the inner man I went below to find a lunch. After rumaging over sundry packages, I brought to light some crackers, cheese, and sardines, which, with a cool lemonade, made a good quieter of appetite. Our party was strictly temperate, only one ever using tobacco. I don't believe one of us would have looked cross-eyed at a glass of whiskey or milk-punch, for the chance given to Mr. Morton, Jr., *hol!* as the day was! After washing down our feed with copious drafts of lemon-juice we took observations.

In our hurry of getting underway many things were neglected. We divided the mess—one part took the cabin, the other the decks, and in half an hour you would have thought we were old salts from the order and neatness.

The wind sprang up again from the old quarter, but we had gone so far to leeward in the tide, we could hardly lay our course. Giving her a good bull, we let her bile for over an hour. As we passed by Minot's light, we could see the huge rollers break on the black ledge off Cohasset. Tacking in shore, we laid for the "Glades" (a wilderness of wild rocks south of Cohasset). On nearing shore the wind came in spiteful puffs, hot as air from an oven, and compelled us to take in our staysail. At times we could only have half a turn on the jib-sheet. Being very round on bottom and full, she made almost as much noise as a ship. The tide was now on the flood and the water began to be choppy, occasionally we would get the spray by the bucketful and it was cool and refreshing. About 4 P. M. we anchored in the mouth of Scituate Harbor, waiting for a tide to go over the bar. The bar runs from the old light to a bluff almost south, and is dry at low water. As we had some time to wait, we fished for "cunners," or perch, and caught a number of large ones. A fisherman told us the direction to go in, "Keep the barn on the hill in sight until you open the spindle on the land, then run in where you see the large boats lay." We followed his advice, but after getting our mud-hooks down, we felt uneasy about our position. A small boy, rowing by in a dory, gave us the pleasant information, we would be aground at low-water, but an obliging native of more mature years said we were all right. I have often wished I could make, his acquaintance under similar circumstances. Hungry as sharks, we dined on fried perch, potatoes, broiled steak with stewed tomatoes, hot corn cake, and capped off with two heaping plates of griddles. Being very tired, we slept sound, only to be rudely awakened. KEDGE.

A BEAUTIFUL CANOE.—Mr. J. H. Rushton, of Canton, St. Lawrence County, New York, well-known as the builder of thirty-five pound cedar boats for Adirondack service, has sent us the photographs and specifications of a Rob Roy canoe just finished by him, which we give below. Two or three of our readers have lately inquired after canoes of this pattern, and they cannot do better than to purchase this one. The strength of Mr. Rushton's reputation alone is guaranty sufficient:

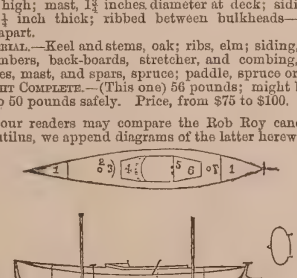


DIMENSIONS.—Length, 14 feet; beam, 26 inches; depth, 8½ inches; rise of deck, 2 inches; bulkheads, 3 feet from each end; cock-pit, 3 feet 4 inches by 18 inches; combing, 2 inches high; mast, 1⅜ inches diameter at deck; siding and decks, ¼ inch thick; ribbed between bulkheads—ribs 1½ inches apart.

MATERIAL.—Keel and stems, oak; ribs, elm; siding, decks, deck-timbers, back-boards, stretcher, and combing, cedar; gunwales, mast, and spars, spruce; paddle, spruce or ash.

WEIGHT COMPLETE.—(This one) 56 pounds; might be built down to 50 pounds safely. Price, from $75 to $100.

That our readers may compare the Rob Roy canoe with the Nautilus, we append diagrams of the latter herewith:



—The regulations for playing upon the parade ground at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, have been revised, and Mr. Charles Hunt, the efficient superintendent, has been directed to strictly enforce the following: "Hereafter no person shall be permitted to play except regularly formed clubs, nor allowed to occupy the grounds, without first having secured a permit—either from Chief Engineer John Y. Culver or from Police Headquarters.

—The weather last week prevented ball playing up to Saturday, rain and snow presenting barriers to field practice, greatly to the disgust of the hundreds ready to take the field.

National Pastimes.

ROLLER SKATING.

—This American exercise has recently been revived in the Metropolis under circumstances which will result in its establishment as a permanent recreative institution of the country, as it should be, for it has everything to commend it, alike in a sanitary as in a moral point of view, and its social attractions are such as specially to give it favor with the best class of society. There seems to be an impression prevailing in one quarter that it is a French amusement, judging from the character of the announcements made of special entertainments at the Brooklyn Rink. But the exercise is one which was first introduced here and then exported to Europe, where every skate used in the rinks of England and France are of American manufacture, the Plimpton patent skate being the only article now in use, either in Europe or America.

The sport has recently found great favor in Brooklyn, and as we are soon to have a fashionable skating rink established in Madison Avenue in this city, it will soon be equally popular here with the wealthy class of metropolitan society. In Brooklyn, besides the Rink in Clermont Avenue, there is now the large ball-room at Gallatin Hall, on Fulton Avenue, and Burnham's Gymnasium Hall, on Smith and Schermerhorn Street, devoted to roller skating; and the large building, Apollo Hall, in the Eastern District, is being transformed into a roller-skating resort. The square known as Leffert's Park, which has been the source of annoyance to the residents of the vicinity, owing to its having been the resort of rowdy pic-nic clubs, has been leased for a series of years, to be changed into a large garden and roller-skating resort for out-door use in the summer months.

BASE BALL.

—At the annual meeting of the National Asso iation of Amateur Base-ball players, March 15th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, J. G. H. Myers, Flyaway Club; Vice-President, J. L. Brooks, Mutual Club; Secretary, J. M. Tracy, Jasper Club, of Manhattan College; Treasurer, M. J. Dillon, New Rochelle Club; Judge Advocate, J. C. Shea, Monticello Club.

—Among the most important acts of the League Base-ball Convention recently was the adoption of a formal agreement, signed by the clubs, the main feature being that each club should use a self-registering apparatus connected with a turnstile, to indicate exactly how many persons go into each ground for each game. For every person who enters the ground, except players, policemen in uniform, and ten other persons, the visiting club shall receive fifteen cents.

—The Hartfords had a closely contested practice game on the Capitaline Grounds on March 31st. The attendance of spectators was not large, as the weather was chilly. The fielding was poor and the pitching wild. The score was as follows:

Hartford	1	1	2	1	0	0	1	0	0	2=8.
Field	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	1	1	0=6.

The Hartfords were short the services of Allison and Start, Knowdell catching for Larkin, and he did his work well.

—The Live Oaks, of Lynn, Mass., are to inaugurate a new departure this year by admitting ladies free, and having the grand stand covered for their comfort. The uniform of the team will be the same as last year. The club will play with the Tecumsehs, in Canada, May 24th, and the latter club will return the game in Lynn, Decoration Day, May 30th.

—On March 29th the West End Club played a game with the St. Louis Browns, ending with the following score.

West End	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0=1.
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	3	0	5	1	0	0=9.

Umpire, Dehlman; earned runs, none. The new Chicago man, Finley, is only a gate man, and not a player of any note. It was one of Spalding's jokes on the newspaper people.

—The annual meeting of the New Jersey Amateur Base-ball Association for 1877, will be held in New Brunswick on the 18th of April. Clubs desirous of joining should address the president, James C. Shea, 139 Monticello Avenue, or Thomas Cummings, Treasurer, 614 Communipaw Avenue, Jersey City.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York

Adv.

The Kennel.

FIRST ANNUAL
NEW YORK
BENCH SHOW OF DOGS,
Given under the auspices of the
Westminster Kennell Club,
at
GILMORE'S GARDEN,
May 8th, 9th and 10th, 1877.

PRIZES AMOUNTING TO NEARLY $5,000 WILL BE AWARDED TO SPORTING AND NON-SPORTING DOGS.

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ENTRIES CLOSE APRIL 25th.
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FOR IMPORTED SETTERS.

Dr. Goldsmith's celebrated dogs Plunket, Carrie, Rapp and Nell have passed into the above Kennel. Plunket and Rapp will be used in the stud. For services and pedigrees address

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Jan25-3m.

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Stud dog Sensation; lemon and white, weight 60 lbs.; winner of seven prizes in England. Sired by R. J. Lloyd Price's Champion Jim, and from Whitehouse's celebrated Champion Field Trial Hamlet and Rap stock; just imported 2½ years old. Fee $25.

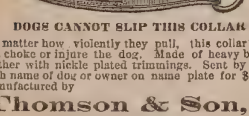
For pedigree and full particulars apply to DR W. S. WEBB, 7 West Fifty-fourth st., N. Y. feb15 tf

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Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes
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A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.

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ARECA NUT for Worms in DOGS.

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Stock from the choicest breeds inquire of
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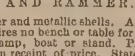
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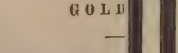
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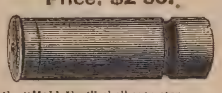
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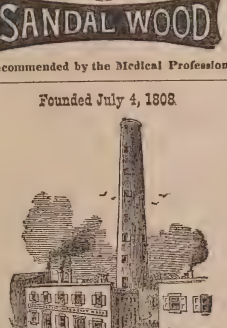
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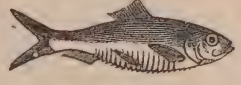
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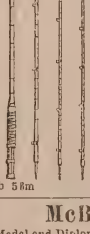
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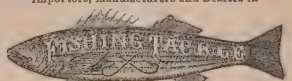
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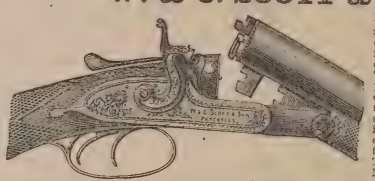
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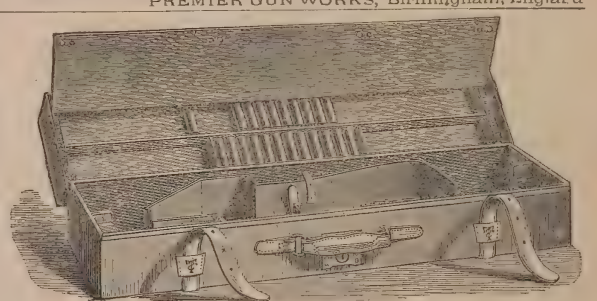
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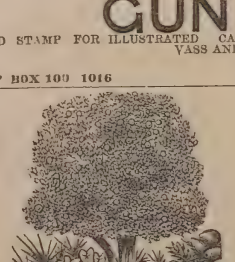
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1877.

Volume 8, Number 10. 17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

For Forest and Stream.

"SPRING."

ALL those who sing of "gentle spring,"
Its many charms revealing,
Had better try and tell us why
Its faults they are concealing.
They may be right to keep in sight
The things that give us pleasure;
To paint the rare in earth and air,
The skies when they are azure;

But don't forget we're living yet
Where storms are ever rising;
Where "gentle spring" will often bring
Us weather that's surprising.
Now you may fly beyond the sky,
Where you delight in flying,
And leave behind the dust and wind,
And us poor mortals sighing.

But you'll alight some stormy night
In this most lovely season,
When bois'trous March will take the starch
Out of your very reason.
There is no doubt you've oft been out,
When wind and dust together
Would blind your eye and make you sigh
For some more pleasant weather.

Now I, forsooth, would tell the truth,
As nature it discloses,
And paint aright the dark, the light,
The thorns as well as roses.

C. P. Field.

For Forest and Stream.

The Rock Camp.

"What should we speak of,
When we are old as you? When we shall hear
The rain and wind beat dark December, how,
In this our pinching cave, shall we discourse
The freezing hours away? We have seen nothing."
—*Cymbeline*, act 3, scene 3.

"Well, 'tis done;
We'll hunt no more to-day, nor seek for danger
Where there's no profit. I prithee, to our rock."
—*Ibid*, act 4, scene 2.

ON a bright November afternoon, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five, I was finishing a two-days' journey on horseback which I had to make so as to reach the cabin of my friend Franz, the companion of former hunts, with whom I had made arrangements to go on a long-projected bear hunt. We had talked of that bear hunt as early as the fishing season before, or rather I should say, as early as our last deer hunt of the previous fall. In the summer Franz had hired a man to help him through with his work, so that he should have time to spare for *play* instead of work, and should have enough to let him suit the hunt to my conscience whenever I could get away from home to join him. As I broke from the darkness of the tangled spruces that shaded my warm trail, and came into the light of the clearing about Franz's house, I pressed my dear old mare with my knee, and away we went; but we could not reach the house unnoticed. The dogs set up a bark of welcome, and the next moment Franz was dancing about over the wood pile, calling to his wife, who was inside the cabin, "Hyar comes the Colonel!" "Just in the nick of time, eh, Francis?" I said, as I dismounted, and having shaken hands, I slipped off my saddle, hitched my mare to the fence until I should be ready to rub her down, and we carried gun, provisions, and other traps into the house. "By George, Colonel, I'm glad you're come! We'll just rake things," said Franz, as he drew a stool up in front of the fire and sat down. After I had been welcomed by Franz's wife, and had brought out some candy for the little ones, I pulled up another stool, sat down, and while smoking a quiet pipe, talked over again with Franz the long-expected hunt. "What about dogs, Franz?" "Well! You see Thompson, why he promised to let me have his dogs this fall for a couple of weeks, whenever it came good tracking. He ain't no chance to hunt now, he'll be too busy about McNeal's cattle, so I agreed with him about the dogs." "He promised them to me, too," I said. "Well, you see," replied Franz, "that makes it all the better. He can't go back on both his promises. Oh! we'll git the dogs, there won't be no bother about that." "That's all right, Franz, but what about snow; will we have enough of that?" "H'm! It's hard tellin.' Oh, of course, we'll have snow. It always has snowed. What! no snow in November! Why, it can't help but snow. *It's got to snow.* You see this is how we'll fix it. Let's see, this is Thursday." "Yes, and this snow will be gone by Saturday night," I put in; "and we ought to know something about bear sign before we go out and bring in the dogs. We had better look that up to-morrow." "Well, now I'll tell you what we can do," said Franz, and so we went on and talked over our arrangements, while Mrs. McCoy got ready our tea and set the table. The plan agreed upon at last was that we should spend the next two days in utilizing what little snow was still on the ground in finding out where the bears were; that then we would spend Sunday quietly at home, and on Monday morning go out in the settlements to get Thompson's dogs and some more flour and meal, coming back by Tuesday afternoon. Then, the dogs on hand, provisions in the house, and plenty of snow on the ground, we would be perfectly happy, and could start at a moment's notice for a trip of any reasonable length. The conduct of our hunt was based upon the existence, use, or possession of three things. To make a bear hunt interesting, there should be bears, or at least a bear, within the neighborhood of the hunt; then there should be snow in which to track the game to its lair, whether, as usual, in a laurel thicket, or, as once in a while, a rocky den; this done the dogs are slipped, the bear "jumped," followed, worried, treed, probably, and then killed. Delightfully simple on paper. Knowing, as the slang phrase hath it, how it was myself, even to the successful ending of hunts, I already saw in imagination my several new bear-skin rugs stretched upon the home floor; the old ones sigh as they see the new comers. One of the panther skins is relegated to the children's room, my favorite little bear goes under a table. Suddenly in come the children, "Oh! let's have a roll!" "Now, Nelly, I'm going to take the big one, you take the other one." "No! Scort, I'm the older, I must have the big one. Oh! *isn't* it a big one. Did you kill it, papa? I don't see why they kill such nice great big bears, anyhow; bears don't hurt people, at least, not *much, do* they, papa?" "Now, Nelly, you know you'd kill a bear if one came here, 'cause you always want papa to kill hawks and things when they come after birds; and panthers bite, and they're prettier than bears, because they're like cats, and people kill *them*." "When they can, Scort," I add; but at this point my imaginings are cut short by Franz, who says, "I'll tell you, Colonel, what I was thinking of; you see we'll have lots of hides presently; well, now, you can take what you want of 'em, and then I want you to sell my share, and when you get home. I want you to send me enough stuff to make me a suit like that shooting-jacket your brother Dick had last time he was out here—brown velveteen; and then I want," and he went on with his list of articles, great and small, for wife and children. Clearly we were to have "lots of hides;" and they must not sell low, either. We followed out the plan we had sketched. Friday and Saturday were spent in looking for bear sign, and we tramped many miles; deer tracks we saw, but we were not deer hunting; panther tracks we crossed, but traveling tracks two days' old, and we could not expect the snow to last long enough to make sure of catching them; so we looked for the bear tracks or signs, but in vain.

On Sunday we talked the matter over. "I'll tell you where them bear are," said Franz, evidently referring to those particular beasts whose glossy skins we had in our several imaginations devoted to such a variety of purposes; "them bear is all on the Black Mountain, where you and me pitched into 'em last time. It ain't no use to look for no bear *here*. There's too much mast. Down the river its all spruce, and only little patches of mast, and its in them little patches we'll find them bear, that's what I'm thinking." So on Monday early we went after the dogs, and that trip kept us busy as could be until late Tuesday, when we got back to the cabin, tired enough, but in good spirits. "Now, Franz, we're all right. We have the dogs, plenty of provisions, guns are all right; now, if we only have snow, what may we not have." Franz sat before the fire meditatively scraping a turnip. "Oh! we'll have snow. I ain't bothering about that. Shouldn't wonder if it snowed before morning. If it does, we ought to get four or five anyway, agin Saturday." So we went to bed.

"*Did* it snow?" says Dick, who has listened to me as I read over to him what I have thus far written. Snow! I waited ten days at that place for snow, and never saw a flake. The only season I ever knew without plenty of it at that time in November. I'll tell you what we did do, Dick. We went twice down the river to our old rock camp, a good ten miles, and each time we were gone several days, starting out expecting to have snow forthwith, and only coming back when we found the prospect of a fall over. The first time Franz and I went without company, and did not get there until after dark. While we were scrambling around the moss-covered boulders and fallen timber, that guard our camp from too curious eyes, suddenly a panther sprang from under the cliff and dashed up between the rocks to the top of the ledge, and off up the mountain side. He had been lying right in our bed. There was no snow, as you have found out by this time, so we could do nothing with him, otherwise we would have killed him next day. He did not go out of the neighborhood, for he hallooed at Franz a day or so after away up on the mountain. The second time we went there we had company. Just as we were tying up our packs out on the piazza, before McCoy's cabin, and were otherwise about ready to start, a man named Townsend came up and said good morning. "Why Franz, it looks as if you and the Colonel was thinkin' about bears." "You're right we are," said Franz, "and were goin' to start right now." Then Townsend, whom as a near neighbor of Franz's, living some five or six miles off toward the settlements, began feeling his way toward an invitation to go with us. "Well, now, Bill," said Franz, "I'll just tell you how this thing is. You see, me and the Colonel we got up this hunt; we've been a talkin' about it for the last year, ever since last fall. And the Colonel, he's gone and brought in a lot of provisions and such, and him and me went out and brought in Thompson's dogs. Well, we can kill all the bears we need just as well as if there was a dozen of us. The Colonel he's got his pumping gun (Winchester), and he can do all the shootin' needed, and the two of us is enough to trail up and to manage the dogs and make camp and all that. I don't want to be mean though, seein' as you're come over to take a hunt, you come along and join in the fun. We won't give you no share in the hides. You can have what meat you want, and if we have to go to killin' deer, why, we'll divide even all round." "That's fair enough," he replied. "I don't want no bears, I only want to join in the fun." So off we went. We had various creeks to cross at different times, and the river to ford besides. I waded through as the quickest and simplest way, but Franz was for keeping his feet dry, saying it was too cold to wade, so he started to cross the river on some fallen timber, the result of which was, that his right foot went off the left side of the log, and his left foot off the right, causing a most ingeniously complicated fall backward, gun, man, pack, and dog plunging in a confused heap into the river. I tell you what we made good time after that. Franz drove along like a professional against time. That night we lay at the Rock Camp, and instead of snow, as we had expected, had a tremendous thunder storm, which drove across the Black Mountain from the South Fork. The next day was foggy and wet; we started out to see what we could find out about bears. I went one way, and Townsend, who knew nothing about that part of the country, and McCoy went together in an opposite direction. We got nothing, but had a laugh at Townsend. It seems that he and McCoy separated away off on the mountain, to go around a spruce thicket, he to go above it, while Franz went below, and they were to meet at the brow of the mountain some half a mile beyond. When Franz got beyond the thicket he climbed to the top of the mountain, which is there a beach flat, and stood looking about for Townsend. Suddenly he heard a panther hollow at a little distance. Supposing Townsend was calling to fool him, he did not answer until the call was several times repeated, then he answered, and the calling immediately stopped. Looking to his gun, he went over to a thicket some two hundred yards off, from which he supposed the calls had come; and after calling Townsend several times without eliciting any reply, he got provoked, and calling out, "If you don't choose to answer you can let it alone," marched off to camp to get something to eat. He came in about half an hour after I did, and we then went off down the river to shoot red squirrels to feed the dogs. After I had made my fourth or fifth straight shot—twenty in. barrel—Townsend turned up; he had heard our shots and come in. It then turned out that it was a panther, and not he, calling at Franz. He had got lost on the flat on top of the mountain, and could not tell on which side to go down. He could hear water roaring below him whenever he came out to the brow of the mountain, but had he got down on any side but toward our camp, he might have traveled far enough before he would have found any one.

We were at camp so early that day that we determined to use the time well until dark and get in a good lot of firewood, so as to be prepared if the weather should turn cold suddenly, or if we should make another visit to the "rock camp," tired and hungry, and in no humor for wood-cutting, so at it we went. First we cut a beech back-log, some foot and a half or two feet through, and with the aid of handspikes and a lumberman's knowledge of log-rolling, not a politician's, placed it before our room in the rock.

Let me try to describe our camp, for it is a good one. We are at the river, which here runs northwest, a beautiful stream, some thirty yards wide, brawling along our boulders, and quieting itself now and then in a foam-dappled trout-

pool; on our right as we go down stream is Spruce Creek, a noble trout stream coming in from the eastward; cross it, and we are upon the great Spruce Mountain, on the point of which between creek and river lies our camp. Around this point of mountain, about a quarter of a mile back from the river, runs a ledge of rocks; sometimes broken down so as to be easily surmounted, in other places forty or fifty feet high. Leaving the creek and climbing to the foot of this ledge, we follow it some half a mile down stream until we come to a narrow ravine, cut down the mountain-side by a cold spring brook; scrambling across this we mount the other side, and now we are near home. A splendid wall of rock rises vertically before us some thirty or more feet high, crowned with nodding birches and stiff-necked spruces, nested all of them, the lazy fellows, in a carpet of moss, soft and deep. A great beach, felled by us for wood, lies prone along the cliff foot. We walk the length of its trunk, jump down, turn the angle of the cliff, and we are at camp. Under this cliff, facing the river, is a dry, comfortable room, into which no storms beat; a platform in front is wide enough to admit a large fire and not make things too hot; shelves are handy for laying up things in the dry, and holes to stow them away out of sight. There is room for four men with comfort. Some ten steps away, a little down hill, is the dog-house, another dry cave with water convenient; for the cold spring which bubbles out almost within arm's reach of our bed of boughs, and under cover, too, trickles down through the rocks and forms a basin at the kennel.

But we must finish our wood-cutting. Franz stood axe in hand at the top of our big beech, looking up at the black birches crowning our cliff like ferns stuck in a "Gres de Flandres" mug. Presently he speaks. "What do you think of them birches, Colonel?" "What do I think of them? Admirable trees; I always did like them; graceful lithesome creatures, tough as the mischief, too, like some other graceful things; the lumbermen, you know, used to cut them sometimes and sell the stuff with their cherry." "I believe, by jing, I'll cut that one," says Franz, and off he goes, scrambling among the rocks; after awhile he comes out to the edge of the rock above us and peeps over; with his hand around the very tree that is holding him that moment, to be soon hacked and hewed until it tumbles headlong from its perch. No more useless standing still on top of rocks; no more whispering and rustlings; no more caresses and noddings from the innocent looking spruces, as they stood in the soft breezes under the moonlight; but instead, harsh strokes of the axe, a relentless shove, then a tremendous plunge headlong, a crash, and there he lies beside the beech; more axe strokes, and then fierce heart-burnings, until at last no birch is left at all, but in the mind of man lives the remembrance of how much good it did. "I tell you what, that was a fire," Franz says, "Did you see Townsend crawling around and twisting away? I thought I'd give him a dose, he's always rolling in between me and the fire. I thought the birch 'ld fetch him. Did you see him scoot off down the hill?" "Birch! you did some good, after all."

Our second expedition to the Rock Camp proved as barren as the first, at least so much as the killing of bears was concerned, and the returning home in triumph laden with hides. I have no doubt that the others enjoyed themselves, however, despite the "bare" hunt. I am very sure I did, for to me, half the pleasure, or more, to be found in such an expedition comes from the general conduct and changing incidents of the every-day life in the woods. The freedom from restraint, the self-imposed activity or laziness as the whim of the moment may dictate, the delightful effects of flickering lights and shadows about the camp-fire as seen from a bed of fresh hemlock boughs—the very smell of the woods even, in itself a delight—all these make accessories which help to fill up the completed picture of a true hunt. At last we came to the reluctant conclusion that we would have no snow, no matter how long we waited, so we determined to go home to McCoy's and take a few day's knocking over deer. We started, therefore, early one morning, and thought it well to make the journey more interesting by going a new and roundabout way home, that was, to go up the Spruce Creek three or four miles, then cross the parks, turn south, surmount the big Spruce Creek Mountain and camp some where in the great basin beyond it, from where we could reach McCoy's house the next day. We traveled quietly along without incident until near 11 o'clock in the morning, when we were suddenly startled out of our tranquility in a manner not altogether unexpected, and assuredly not unwelcome. We were going along on a bench, about half-way up the side of the ridge separating the forks of Spruce Creek, through an open beech and maple forest, when all at once "Nig," the shepherd pup, who was nosing about on his own account, gave a yelp some where to our rear and above us, and almost at the instant, as we turned to listen, down dashed in front of us from the next higher bench a tremendous buck, his horns white and polished glistening in the morning sun. I was behind, McCoy and Townsend just in front of me. My Winchester was slung on my back over my pack, encased in a heavy woolen mitten and had wrapped around it a dozen turns of the leather thong, by which I was leading one of the bear dogs. To unwind the trap with the dog jumping and pulling like a stump extractor took some time, and then my hand was so moist with perspiration that I tugged hard at my mitten with my teeth before I could get it off, and by then the deer was out of reach. Meantime, McCoy had blazed away as soon as he could, but as one of the dogs jumped against his legs just as he was about to touch the trigger, he accomplished nothing. Townsend had a fair shot, and the deer running within twenty steps of him, he cut-loose at him, as he called it, and "scalped," that is to say, grazed or scratched him, low down through the body. He thought he had missed him and so did Franz and I, until we happened to notice the splashed blood on the leaves, while we were laughing at each other. When I untied the dog string from my hand, I threw the end of it on the ground, and as I supposed, put my foot on it to hold the dog, my hand being thus free for my gun; but the dog did not wait for my foot to fasten him; he darted off, taking the trap with him, and about the moment we thought about and missed him he set up a tremendous tonguing down the valley. We followed as fast as we could for some half or three-quarters of a mile, still hearing the dog in front, when suddenly it occurred to Franz and me to look in the creek and see whether the deer might not have doubled on the dogs and be now retracing his steps to escape in the water. This was well timed, for as we reached the bank there was the buck, some thirty yards off, and entirely ignorant of our neighborhood. Nig had come trotting along contentedly after us, well assured apparently that we would manage it all right without any further help from him, and certain that he would not be neglected when feeding time came. The sight of the deer which he headed off roused him, and he dashed into the water at the buck, who bristled up and raked at him with his horns. Watching the deer's graceful movements for a few minutes, I waited until he held his head still an instant, and fired at the butt of his ear, knocking him over. No sooner had we dispatched our game than we set to work to prepare a feast for ourselves and the dogs. Our packs were hung up, a fire built, and we soon had the deer's liver and heart broiling on the sticks for our delectation, while the dogs crammed themselves with such pieces as we threw to them until they had eaten all the meat and offal, except what we proposed to carry home. We had an enjoyable meal of broiled liver and toast and then took a quiet smoke, leaning lazily on our elbows and watching the dogs, which, stuffed as full as they could waddle, looked at us with knowing eyes, as much as to say, "Keep doing this sort of thing." We could not spare much time, however, if we meant to carry out our programme, so we soon slung our packs and started off again. Franz took the saddle—cut short—with the hide and legs left on; I took my pack full of fore-quarter meat, and Townsend took some in his pack, carrying also McCoy's gun and leading one bear dog. I had the other to lead, letting Nig, who was a privileged character, run loose.

The ascent of the big Spruce Creek Mountain was a tough climb, over moss-covered rocks and through plenty of fallen timber. We did not reach the far-brow until about an hour and a half before dark, when we stood in a little opening at the edge of the descent and looked out over the great basin below us, in which we would somewhere have to spend the night, and beyond which we would have to go to reach home. We looked out over the sea of forest below us for some time in silence, until at last Franz said, "Look here Colonel, don't you believe we could find old Tom's? If we could do that, he would be just the thing." "Where is old Tom's?" "Well, I don't know where it is, but surely you and me can find it. I ain't never been there, but they tell me he's gone in there to make a hacking for old man Moore, and I judge he's got hands a helping him and provisions plenty, so we could have a good time and stir the old fellow up a bit." "How are we to find him if we don't know where he's gone?" "Why, I'll tell you. You know Camp Run?" "No; where is it?" "Why don't you mind where you and me and old Tom came out and killed a panther two or three years ago; we crossed a low divide at the foot of a steep spruce ridge, just where the panther had killed a deer?" "Yes, I do." "Well! that run beyond the divide is Camp Run, I believe, and it must be in there somewhere that old Tom is now."

The next point was to settle to our satisfaction just where we thought Camp Run lay from our stand-point; a few minutes settled that as near as we could guess, for Franz never disagreed much with me as to direction in the woods, if it was a country I knew anything about. I glanced at the compass in my gun-stock, and we determined to strike a perfectly straight course down the mountain and across country, regardless of any and every obstacle, until we should either get to the desired point or be overtaken by darkness. We started. "Franz, let me carry them saddles," said Townsend. "Pshaw!" Franz replied. "You can't carry them; go ahead." However, Townsend would try it, so Franz put them on his back and took gun and pack instead. The unlucky Townsend found his new load more than he had bargained for, and gave it up sooner than he had expected to, for his foot slipped just as he started down hill, and away he went head-over-heels for several hundred feet, rolling and tumbling, unable to stop until he brought up against a big spruce. Franz took his proper load again and away we went at a round pace. We kept a straight course, up hill and down, until just about dark, when we halted in an open field of beech and maple woods to consult as to what to do. I suggested that we had come straight to the point of the ridge which we had picked out as most likely to be the one overhanging Camp Run, and that as we had not reached any clearing and had seen no signs of any man having been about, we had better camp. We had not talked two minutes as we stood there, when suddenly we heard hack! hack! hack! "There's an axe," said Franz. We ran forward a hundred yards, and looking round the point of the ridge there lay the clearing. Franz looked at Townsend—"Bill, didn't I tell you the Colonel and me could find any place in these woods?"

We had a delightful time that night. Old Tom had just finished his log-cabin so that it could be occupied. We had a grand supper and a smoke, and no end of stories afterward. Townsend's pack was made a thing of naught to give the old man a piece of venison. We felt almost as if we were home but I can tell you we had a hard enough tramp next day. It began to rain early in the morning, and we had to travel from early breakfast time until half-past three in the afternoon to get to McCoy's, through a drenching storm. At last, however, we cast off our packs at the familiar porch, tied up the dogs, took a good wash, lit our pipes, and then gave Mrs. McCoy our several and particular accounts of our bear hunt, and how and why it was that hides were scarce, and that Franz would go without his velveteen coat, and she and the children would miss their promised gifts. As I said before, a bear hunt to be interesting needs three things: bears, snow, and dogs. Having only one of these, the dogs, we were obliged to go without the other two.

I spent several days after this shooting deer, which were tolerably numerous about McCoy's, and then with a fine pair or two of horns as trophies, mounted my old mare "Stoopid," and started on my two days' ride to civilization.

C. C.

For Forest and Stream.

HOUNDING DEER IN MISSISSIPPI.

We live twenty-two miles below Natchez, entirely isolated from the world, seldom seeing a stranger, as they have no business in this country. Our only communication is through a boy on a mule, who carries the mail between Natchez and Woodville tri-weekly, that is, he trys to to make the trip in a week. We never go any where, as after meat and bread is paid for we have nothing to go on. We heard incidentally that there had been some sort of a show in Philadelphia last year, and they say there has been a presidential election, but we don't know who was elected. We are not dependent upon such an office for the proper administration of our home affairs, as we have an organization known as "Bulldozers," that dispense justice, and are all that we require, as results prove.

We have during the winter many idle days, which if it were not for our packs of hounds, we would find difficult to dispose of. Deer are plenty, but owing to the immense country they have to run in, they are difficult to kill.

I have a breed of hounds that I think are superior to any in the world; they are descendants from a pack owned by the Chinchester's of Virginia. A few days ago I left home early in the morning to see a neighbor; two of my hounds persisted in following me; they soon got a deer trail going parallel to the road. In a short time they jumped and went due south, away from home and the river; I could hear them some time, as the wind was from the south. On my return home about 2 o'clock P. M., I found the buck dressed and hung up. The two dogs had caught him within a hundred yards of the house. They had run him about five hours.

About a month ago I was out driving, started a doe and ran her in the river. The dogs—four—on the way back to me bounced a buck, who ran straight away from the river. After a while he turned and made for the river, but he had gone out too far, and they caught and killed him within two hundred yards of me. Time from start about two hours. After the running season was over an old buck located himself in a drive within a quarter of a mile of the house. I ran him out one morning and he went straight to the river, I knew he would come back that night, so I sent a friend to stand for him the next morning. I soon had the old fellow moving; he concluded to circle a while before he went to water, but he made one circle too many, for they caught him in sight of the stander, who was near the river. And though six dogs were tugging at him, he dragged along up to the stander, who drove him off and shot the buck in the head. Time from start about three and a half hours.

One morning in December the hounds took a trail that went away due south (away from the river); they were soon out of hearing. We (W. C. Cage and myself) posted ourselves on stands, through which the deer would pass on the way to the river. After several hours Cage heard the dogs. When within a quarter of a mile of him he saw a buck coming, mouth open and much distressed. It ran up to him and he killed it—a three point. Just then he heard the pack stop, and one dog baying he ran to them, and found they had caught a five point buck. He was so near dead that he had no trouble in cutting his throat. They were hung up for the night, and the next morning brought in. Upon butchering the buck caught, we found that he had dislocated his right knee in running, rendering it useless to him—the leg standing out at an angle from the body. The accident had happened within a short distance of where he was caught, as we hounded up his track where he had crossed an opening with the other buck and then he was all right. After he crippled himself the other buck ran away from him, and would have escaped if Cage had have had less patience, as he remained on the stand about seven hours. My pack is too fast and run too long to drive with. They run the deer entirely out of the country, and after two or three races the deer will not come back. They seldom come back (the dogs) under forty-eight hours if the deer does not go directly to water, and they may catch a great many that I never hear of. For successful driving a dog should be slow and mouthy, but game enough to run all day.

DARRINGTON.

For Forest and Stream.

REMINISCENCES OF THE (COW PASTURE) DORCHESTER MARSHES.

There are many in this city, lovers of sports by flood and field, who will remember pleasurably the good times they have had and the bags of snipe and plover obtained in a day's shooting on the old Cow Pasture, familiar to old Boston gunners. The writer of these lines has had many a good day's shooting there in years gone by, and found many agreeable friends from the brother sportsmen he met there. First among them was Caleb L., a celebrated Nimrod, and beloved by all for his sterling qualities. He would always get a good bag, and seemed to have a very fascinating way with the birds. Then there was Joseph K., an old veteran, who was often seen at nightfall wending his way in the direction of the old barn which stood near the centre of the marsh, where he intended to quarter for the night, and be on hand bright and early in the morning. There were also W. L., B. F., and numbers of others; but as we speak of all these, let us drop a tear to their memory. They have passed away from the mortal to the immortal shore, and we shall see them no more. Of the living representatives of those times let us call up a few of them.

First, there was Seth O., the indefatigable gunner, who always had some interesting story to tell. Often as we sat ensconced in the stand have we seen him on the railroad walking from Boston, with his basket of decoys covered by his rubber poncho on one arm, and his gun on his shoulder, on the way to a favorite position in the centre of the marsh, directly opposite the point stand, where he would shortly be seen blazing away at the approaching birds and anathematizing all greenhorns.

Then there were the brothers, R. R. J. and U. R. J., veteran duck and snipe slayers and moonlight inveiglers of ye gentle quawk. Quawking expeditions were much in vogue during those palmy days, and the solemn stillness of the midnight hour was often made to ring with the roar of the Messrs. J.'s guns.

Then there were H. and B. (we have seen neither of them for years), also, T. H. S., the famous gunner, who has done favors innumerable for his brother sportsmen in the way of fixing guns, making and painting decoys, fashioning fine bird calls, etc., etc., and whose authority is so excellent on all subjects pertaining to the gun.

We now recall to mind G. H. M., whose door is always open to his friends and whose kind welcome and pleasant company we have often experienced. Many a fine day's gunning have we enjoyed with him, and we desire to thank him sincerely for his liberality in placing his guns and boats at our disposal so often. Next in order comes F. W., W. P., and O. T. C., who could be seen on almost any day from the 20th of August to the 10th of September, at sunrise, snugly established in the usual place, the point stand, where the continual crack of their guns betokened the sport they were having. We have met them a number of times returning from the marsh with large strings of game, for they invariably met with good success. Their convenient shooting-box in the immediate vicinity was the resort of all the gunners of the neighborhood. What pleasant times we have had within its walls, and methinks I hear the merry laughter of the sportsmen who used to assemble there, at the various ludicrous stories which were told and the comical adventures met with on the marshes. This paradise for gunners has long since disappeared, and the place whereon it stood is now covered by the green turf, and as we gaze on the vacant place a feeling of sadness comes over us at the memory of those good old times, and of some of the happiest moments of our life.

Many a time have we stepped into the old box after a successful day's sport, with a nice bunch of fat brown-backs, yellow-legs, grass-birds, and plovers, with now and then a sprinkling of brant birds, sickle-bill curlew, and willet, and

also numerous smaller birds, such as ringnecks, sanderlings, peeps, and winter snipe, which we did not think worthy of much notice; and on rare occasions we have shot jack-curlews, stilts, phalaropes, and avocets; and oh! the odor of those delicious pot-pies! I can almost smell them now, and can imagine I see the bones of vast numbers of departed snipe passing in procession before me.

Let us pause a moment and brush the cobwebs from our brain, and endeavor to call up some of our other sporting friends, whose faces we have not seen for a long time. There were H. M., H. G., D. C., B. M., and a host of others. We have also heard tell of W. H. C., an enthusiastic sportsman, whose facility for ferreting out all the holes and pitfalls in the marsh and exploring their inky depths by inserting his pedals into them, much to his consternation, was wonderful and unaccountable. Like the gentleman who, after falling into a ditch, was reminded by his companion in advance that there was a large bog-hole behind him, he could say, "It is no matter, for I have found it;" but the sport with the birds would soon after erase from his mind the memory of his mishap. We can heartily sympathize with him, for we have on several occasions experienced the horrors of a sudden plunge into some muddy ditch in our strenuous exertions to capture some stray plover, and should the eye of our above-mentioned friend chance to read these lines, he will no doubt smile at the recollection of his exploits.

We now recall to mind a certain small boy, C. F. P. by name, who, being very anxious to experience the delights of a day's shooting on the marshes, and seeing in imagination visions of great flocks of birds, had prevailed upon two of our fellow gunners to take him on one of their trips; and he, being loaded with a superabundance of clothes to prevent his catching cold, a long gun, an umbrella, and a pair of ponderous rubber boots, was thereby made the unwilling victim of numerous plunges into bog-holes, from which, amidst much tribulation on his part, he would be extricated by dint of hard pulling on the part of the others. We have also heard of the dexterity he displayed in crawling upon his stomach from the stand in search of the powder flask, which had been dropped at a short distance in a sudden rush made for the place during the approach of a flock of beetle-head plover, and of his safe return with the coveted article to his friend, who was anxiously awaiting him, momentarily expecting to see the birds take flight without his getting a shot at them; and the boom of the gun which shortly followed, told the result of stratagem by the increased weight of the contents of the game-bag We think the said boy performed this exploit in a manner which would have reflected credit upon even an old gunner, as every sportsman knows how wary an old beetle-head is. He also again contributed to the success of the day by shooting several large birds, and although he has now grown to man's estate, we have often heard him speak of his pleasant experiences on that occasion.

We will now make a few passing remarks about the old barn which we have before mentioned. Many a time has it afforded us a place of refuge from an approaching deluge of rain. From within its sheltering walls we have watched the dark clouds rolling over the marshes, and the rain drops pattering on its moss-grown roof, together with the vivid flashes of lightning and the reverberating peals of thunder, forming a scene at once grand and sublime; and the thunder of our guns, which were discharged from the open door at an occasional flock of passing birds which where hurrying by to avoid the tempest, added to the uproar of the elements. Many a fat snipe we laid low here, and during the darkness of night it has often given us rest and repose, and upon its soft beds of new-mown hay we have sunk into the arms of Morpheus to dream "our battles o'er again." We remember being told the experience of G. W. W. P. and J. E. W., who together passed a night there. On one occasion, of the unaccountable rustling of the hay and loud breathings which they heard, highly suggestive of ghosts, especially as after a vigorous search of the premises they could find no one about. J. E. W. being rather a nervous individual on the ghost question, was very anxious to keep his companion awake, zealously poking him in the ribs for the furtherance of that laudable object. Perhaps it was the spirit of some dead sportsman returned to haunt his accustomed place. But the inscrutable finger of time has long since swept away this favorite retreat, and its owner, who has often spoken a cheerful word to us as we toiled homeward under our load of game, decoys, and other trappings, has years ago gone to his long home. Let us remember with pleasure the departed glories of the old marsh, and while we breathe a sigh to the memory of our many dead comrades who took part with us in those bright scenes, we will hope our living fellow sportsmen will ever keep green the recollections of those good old times; and as death is gradually thinning our ranks, may the survivors be knit closer together by the bonds of friendship which were formed on the "Old Cow Pasture."

POWDER HORN.

For Forest and Stream.

A QUAIL HUNT IN VIRGINIA.

IN looking over an old diary of 1872 I find the following entry, in reference to my first visit to Virginia upon a shooting expedition.

"Jan. 8th. Left home Monday A. M., via Pennsylvania Railroad, and met my friend H. at Morris Junction, by previous appointment. We were well equipped with guns, dogs, etc., and anticipated a very pleasant and successful trip, although it was our first attempt, and I am glad to say we were not disappointed, which I can assure you is not always the case. Enjoyed a very quick and pleasant race down to Washington, and here we determined to take a sleeping coach and go on the same evening to Lynchburg. We did so and had a very comfortable night's rest, and arrived in the city Tuesday morning at four o'clock. Stopped at the 'Worrell House,' and received good attention and meals, etc. Glad to find one of its proprietors a sportsman, from whom we got much valuable information, and concluded to make that point our base of operations from whence to do our shooting. Here we soon became acquainted with other sportsmen, and it was their opinion we could not find much good 'partridge' shooting within a distance of ten miles of the city. Obtaining an early lunch we got a carriage and drove out into the country to try our luck. It had been raining very hard during the night, and the red, sticky clay soil was not the most inviting, as we found to our sorrow. The face of the country is very undulating, rough, and broken, and of course the walking difficult, even when the ground is dry and firm. The 'Blue Mountains' are in full view some fifteen or twenty miles distant, and the 'Peaks of Otter' loom up in bold and undeniable grandeur, affording the most conspicuous and unmistakable landmark to the traveler in a new and strange land. All through this portion of the State there is much land, 'turned out' as they call it, and suffered to grow up in broom-corn sedge, briars, sassafras, scrub-oak, and pines. This, I suppose is so from the fact of its being so sterile as not to pay cultivation; and because they have so much of it that they are 'land poor.' Upon a large and neglected plantation of this description you often find plenty of 'partridges' and excellent cover, and good feed to protect and sustain the game. It was quite late in the P. M. when we arrived upon our shooting ground, owing to the heavy roads and the slow advance we made. It was not long before we found game in good open wood shooting, feeding we thought upon small acorns, etc. Mr. Irvine, whose acquaintance we had made in the city, a most gentlemanly and thorough sportsman, had kindly consented to accompany us, and being well armed with a breech-loader as well as Mr. D., it was not long before the hills and roads began to resound with the reports of our guns, and we were having first-rate sport, if we did not do so much execution in filling the bag. Upon our return we counted out some fifteen nice fat birds, which was doing pretty well considering all things. In simple justice to my friend D., I must say this was about the first real experience he had ever had wing-shooting, and had only undertaken the trip upon the recommendation of his physician to regain his wonted health and strength. Having been thrown from his carriage and injured very much sometime previous, he was advised to take exercise walking, and in order to combine amusement with it, to get a dog and gun, and this was about his first effort, and as he assured me resulted very beneficially to him. Earthworks were still visible in many places surrounding the city, and I think it was not captured during the war. I could not suppress the reflection that the peaceful and pleasant way in which we were burning powder was much more sensible, and certainly less dangerous, than the hostile attitude of the combatants of the recent civil strife.

Wednesday, concluded to try another locality, and enjoy as good shooting with less hard and tiresome walking. Appomattox County was recommended, and we left on the morning train, and arrived at the station at eleven o'clock A. M. This is a very small place and no hotel accommodations at all; and the best we could do was to get quarters with a private family for a few days. Another gentleman and sportsman kindly acted as guide to this place; had it not been for him we could not have got any place to stay at all. I regret I have lost his name and address, and will always feel grateful to him for some fine shooting. The walking was much better here and game quite as plenty, and we made a remarkably fine bag for the time we were in the field—thirty 'partridges' and five hares.

Thursday was a fine hunting day and we expected to give our 'contraband' a heavy load, besides our 'quacks' which he carried along. We got a good start and were lucky in finding some full coveys of birds, and some excellent marksmanship was displayed, and, as I had foretold, our bag was well filled—I think nearly forty head.

Friday our good friend returned to L. with a fine lot of game. We had some left and gave away to others. To-day we got thirty more, and twelve in a half day, Saturday. Sent home a box containing sixty or seventy, and at 12 M. Saturday took the train for Richmond to spend the Sabbath. Found excellent accommodations at the 'Exchange.' Visiting the principal objects of interest in the city in the morning, and in the afternoon rode out of town to see the crumbling earthworks, and on Monday we went directly by rail to 'Acquia Creek' to enjoy some duck shooting, as we were told immense numbers had collected there and in its adjacent waters. We soon discovered the importance of being better posted to avoid disappointment in looking up a locating, reliable shooting ground. It was true wild fowl were here in abundance, but the place did not have a guide, boat, decoys, and not even a hotel, and we were only too glad to get upon the staunch old steamboat Keyport in time to continue our journey to Washington that evening. We were served with a most excellent meal, and I felt very much at home upon the steamer, as I had taken many trips upon her in more northern waters and near my own home before. As far as the quail shooting we had enjoyed during the trip was concerned, it was a success, but our original intention was to have a chance at the wild fowl also. At Baltimore we thought we would try our luck again. My friend was acquainted with members of the various sporting clubs of the city, and thought certainly through the kindness and courtesy of some of them to enjoy some fine sport down below the city upon the river or bay. In this we were doomed to disappointment. The most violent snow storm set in and continued with unabated fury for several days, and it being impossible for us to stay from home longer, we reluctantly turned our faces homeward, and arrived in good health, safe, and sound. My friend D. wrote me soon after; he was so much pleased with his experiment that he desired me to go West with him. Every year since I have been shooting from one to two weeks either in Virginia or Maryland, and have uniformly had a good time, with fine success in the field, but *no duck* shooting. M.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN APRIL.

Wild Ducks, Brant, Geese, Etc.

SNIPE.—Some few birds have been killed on the Hackensack and adjacent meadows, but the main flight has not, up to this writing come along. Our friend, Justus Von Lengerke who generally gets about the first bunch, very generously divided his bag with us on Sunday. On the meadows in Morris County there is still too much water to enable farmers to do well.

VERMONT, *Ferrisburg, Vt., April 7th.*—Ducks very scarce here this spring—and no snipe. Of the last there are never but few seen in the spring migration. The Lake, (Champlain) has been broken up for some days, but the weather is unpleasant. Northerly winds prevailing.

R. E. R.

MASSACHUSETTS, *Salem, Mass., April 9th.*—The past week has shown the first snipe of the season, taken on the 4th by Mr. G. B. Stone. Weather and birds, including woodcock and ordinary spring migrants backward. Geese flew thick on Wednesday and Thursday, April 4th and 5th. "TEAL."

WISCONSIN, WESTFIELD, April 7th.

Spring shooting has fairly opened in this section. Wild fowl have arrived in considerable numbers, and snipe are just putting in an appearance. The welcome booming of the pinnated grouse is heard upon the meadows and low lands, and the inspiring carols of the song birds assure us that spring is here. But very few wild geese have as yet been seen. It is probable that this week the woods will be filled with "amateur" hunters after pigeons; the advent of these migratory birds being the signal for "every man, boy, and fool who can sport a fowling piece" to go forth and slay to their heart's content. When viewed in the line of *sport* pigeon shooting does not rank high, but coming as it does after a long cessation of all shooting, the practice is quite pleasurable. The woodcock is indeed a *rara avis* in this section, never being pursued solely for sport, but occasionally shot by sportsmen out after grouse, etc. FRED.

WISCONSIN, *Janesville, April 9th.*—Ducks, geese, cranes, etc., here in abundance; a few pigeons have been seen. Robins, black birds, and blue birds have been here for several days. Koshkonong Lake is still full of ice, but think it will be clear in a day or two.

—We have never known English snipe to be so scarce at this season as they now are. The few that are for sale by our city game dealers are sold at one dollar per pair. They come from the lower part of the State of Delaware. At this price they are decidedly the dearest delicacy in the market. Every year the bird seems to be growing less numerous. We have heard of several parties who hunted for them without success this spring in localities where they were formerly abundant. —*Germantown Telegraph.*

PENNSYLVANIA—*Philadelphia, April 3d.*—A pigeon match was shot at the Wheat Sheaf Hotel, on Easter Monday, between MESSRS. Fry, Boudwin, and Irwin, for Sweepstakes, $10 entrance, 12 birds each, 1¼ ounce shot. The following is the score:

E. Fry	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1—10
G. Boudwin	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1— 9
A. Irwin	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	1— 9

The Mr. Boudwin that shot in this match is our celebrated taxidermist, and he is as able and ready with the gun as he is skillful and artistic in preserving its victims.

POSTAGE.

A DOUBLE SHOT.

BOSTON, April 6th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

If you think the following item is worthy of publication, please let it be recorded, that Dr. H. M. Knowles, iron manufacturer, of Cleveland, Ohio, while on a gunning expedition at the "Hone's Point" club grounds in Ohio, had his attention called to a woodchuck by one of the natives, who asked the Dr. to shoot it (the woodchuck I mean), which the Dr. in his usual graceful and accommodating manner did; and immediately as the report of his gun rang out on the air, the native exclaimed "There goes a fox!" when the Dr. quickly wheeled around and gave "Jack Reynard, Esq." the contents of the other barrel of his gun, rolling the aforesaid Esq. Reynard over in fine style, thus making a double shot of a woodchuck with one barrel and a fox with the other, much to the astonishment of the native, and to the pleasure of the Dr. Very truly yours, SLUG BROOK.

TAXING GUNS.

ALBANY, April 4th, 1877.

MR. EDITOR.—Your correspondent Venator in his article on Pot Hunting says *all* sportsmen would willingly pay a tax of $15 per annum on their guns to know that it would debar so many from owning guns. This is the only construction you can put upon his letter. How else could there be such a suppression of shooting throughout the country? Does he mean all *true* sportsmen or only that class who call themselves such, but in reality are a lot of selfish tyrants with no thought but self, with means to go when and where they choose, whose one wish is to enjoy themselves no matter if poor people do or not, who think the birds of the air and fishes of the sea (to quote Scripture) were created to be monopolized by the more fortunate, while the poorer class are considered as mere machinery to cater to their tastes and wants, without enjoying any of the privileges intended for all—the rich and poor alike. There are many men who exert themselves, and squeeze their purses to have a few days shooting; this they can hardly afford, without being compelled to pay a tax for the sake of owning a gun. Now, Mr. Venator, suppose the farmers should be as tyrannical as you wish to be, and not allow any one to shoot on their grounds, then what benefit would your guns be to you? Only to look at and sigh over, like the man who bought the elephant to prevent his neighbor from having it, but could make no use of it after all. If Venator and a few more such liberal-minded sportsmen would donate their $15 and some of their energies to the prosecution of law breakers, it would be more creditable to themselves and beneficial to all. Although no friend of Pot Hunters, still I do not like to see any one wish to deprive the poor man of his privileges.

Wishing V. and all others the best of success in their earnest and sincere desire to promote the interest of their fellow men, I am yours very truly, DEXTER.

[We do not believe in a gun tax for this country, but we heartily approve of one on dogs. As for the term "Pot Hunter," our definition of it is, "one who shoots game for profit and not for pleasure, and who is not particular as to the mode or means used; who would rather shoot into a bevy on the ground than at a single bird on the wing, and who corresponds with a game dealer."—ED.]

JOSEPH BRADDELL & SON'S GUNS.

LONDON, ONT., March 26, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In your issue of the 22d, "Inquirer," San Francisco, asks about Jos. Braddell & Son's (Belfast, Ireland) guns. I have known the present representative of the firm since my school days, and have used his guns for over ten years. Several of my friends, who were so much pleased with the workmanship and shooting of the gun he made for me, have ordered guns from him, and in every instance have given the utmost satisfaction. The gun I at present own—made for me six years since, breech-loading, C. F., 12-gauge, 30-inch barrel, 7½ lbs., with a charge of 3½ drs. of powder, 1 oz. of No. 8 shot—will fetch quail every time between 50 and 60 yards, if held straight, which I consider a very good test of how a gun, without choke-boring, throws its shot. I have no hesitation in recommending Joseph Braddell & Son's guns as being first-class in every respect, and all they warrant them to be.

J. S. NIVEN, M. B.

—Baldwin, the clothier of Broadway and Canal Street, retails C. O. D. over Four Hundred Thousand Dollars worth of Boy's clothing annually, and competition thus far has failed to decrease the amount a single dollar. Parents know where to make selections for the boys.—*Exchange.*

Fish Culture.

THE HISTORY, DEVELOPMENT AND UTILITY OF AQUARIA.

ICHTHYOLOGY is a hard word to master, but it is nevertheless so fast assuming prominence, that it promises soon to become a household word. Very little was known until quite recently of the habits of the denizens of the deep. The movements of a few edible fishes which inhabit shallow water had been studied a little, but of the great mass of the finny tribes we knew absolutely nothing; not so much because of a lack of interest in such knowledge, as for the reason that we had no means of acquiring the desired information. In fact, the inhabitants of our rivers, oceans, and lakes were nearly as much concealed from observation as they would be were they inhabitants of another world. But the activity and persistence of thought and research at the present day have most effectually overcome the principal obstacles to studies of this kind, and finally, conditions and curious facts connected with life in the water. The dredging of ocean beds and even the deepest sea soundings have revealed the most astonishing fact, that life exists even at very great depth, and under condilions of pressure which seem almost incredible. But little difficulty has been found to learn what of life the sea contains; but to become acquainted with the habit-, mode of life, etc., of the denizens of deep water was almost impossible, until the aquarium was introduced, whereby we could preserve the lives of fishes under conditions which would permit of our constant examination of them while free to move and act at will.

It has long been known that animals living in water may be kept in transparent glass vessels by frequently changing the water; but it is only by the modern discoveries of chemistry and physiology that means have been pointed out, whereby aquatic life may be long maintained without the frequent and inconvenient renewals of the water. Science has now taught us that plants growing in water restore to that element the oxygen so necessary to the life of the fish, and remove therefrom, by absorption, the carbonic acid thrown off by them, as by land animals, in the process of respiration. Again, it has been found necessary to add certain varieties of water animals, which feed on decomposing animals and vegetables, to act as scavengers for the more particular members of the fish community, to whom any considerable amount of decaying matter is found injurious or fatal. The discovery of these facts and conditions has made the employment of aquaria on a large scale a practical possibility, and introduced to the world a new and interesting means of material progress in the study of natural history.

The first experiment of this kind on a large scale was undertaken at the Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park, London, in 1853, only twenty-four years ago. Quite a number of tanks were fitted up, the largest of which were 6 feet in length by 30 inches in depth. They were fitted very much as those now shown at Woodward's Gardens have been, and were supplied with sand, gravel, appropriate vegetation, molluscs for scavengers, etc. The water was simply allowed to run off and be pumped back again, falling into the tanks, as seen at Woodward's, in such a manner as to carry considerable quantities of air entangled with it. Thus a quantity of water can be used indefinitely, care being taken to secure the presence in the tanks of such fish as will act as scavengers in removing any decaying substances which may be present. It should be borne in mind that air is as necessary to sustain life in aquatic animals as it is for those which live upon the land, the gills of the former serving the same purpose as the lungs of the latter, the blood being decarbonized or purified by the particles of air, which are mixed with the water, coming in contact with the gills, just as the blood of land animals is purified by coming in contact with the air in the lungs.

The success which attended the aquarium at Regent's Park induced the construction of aquaria in several of the largest cities in Europe, and finally in our own country. The largest and most complete work of this kind has been constructed at Brighton, one of the most famous and charming watering-places in England. It was opened to the public about five years ago, after nearly two years of time and a vast outlay of money had been expended in its construction. This aquaruim is divided into a series of corridors, the largest of which is 220 feet long, most beautifully and appropriately ornamented. The aquarium contains a great number of tanks, some of unusual size, and the largest of which is 120 feet long. Several works of the kind have been constructed in the United States, but that one lately rebuilt by Mr. Woodward, at his Gardens in this city, is the second largest and most complete after the New York Aquarium, and that gentleman is deserving of the highest credit for the enterprise and zeal which he has displayed in furnishing the public of California with such an extensive and useful medium for the study of one of the most interesting branches of natural history. A most complete opportunity is here provided for watching the movements and habits of living creatures, possessing most interesting and remarkable characteristics, but whose haunts have heretofore been confined to the most obscure and unapproachable recesses of ponds, rivers, and oceans. By the facilities which Mr. Woodward has here provided, the student is able to actually walk amid the very habitations of the most curious and recluse of the finny tribe; where their every movement is as open and free to observation as is that of the tiny goldfish, which disports itself in a crystal globe upon a parlor table. Such an exhibition cannot fail to prove a source of unlimited interest to the sight-seer, and an object of the most intense gratification to the scientific investigator. A volume of natural history is opened here, illustrated and illuminated in a manner which cannot fail to excite the interest and attention of the most indifferent; and certainly no one who will look upon it can go away uninstructed or unimpressed with the volume and its pages. A writer upon natural history says:

"Studies of animated nature have been pursued with increased ardor and success since the establishment of aquaria. Vast regions of animal and vegetable life, the mere existence of which was known to but a few of our leading naturalists ten years ago, are now explored by thousands of observers, and the wonders of the brook, the river, and the mysterious sea have familiar things among persons of intelligence and scientific inquiry, who, without the help of the aquarium, must, for lack of leisure and means, have remained content with brief technical descriptions, conveyed in pondrous books, to the perusal of which there would have been no sympathies to attract them. It has created a taste for deep-sea studies, and then fed that taste with wholesome truths; and by giving delight to the eye, and stimulating, through the medium of recreation, the spirit of scientific inquiry, it has brought subjects of profoundest interest within the practical reach of the humblest student of the ways of God and nature."

Who can tell the interest or enthusiasm in scientific study and research which may be engendered in the minds of the thousands of children and youth who weekly visit the vast and instructive collections in all the various branches of natural history, botany, mineralogy, etc., which have been collected and thrown open to the public in this vast conservatory of art and science? If Mr. Woodward had never done anything else, this work alone would form a monument of industry, genius, and usefulness which any man might well be proud to leave as a legacy of life-work to future generations.

San Francisco, Feb. 28, 1877. OSCAR SPITZER

GROWTH OF SALMON AND TROUT.

Our illustrations herewith show the development of salmon from its ova to the adult. They will apply equally to trout.



No. 1 shows the young ova developing the head (magnified);

No. 2 shows ditto developed (magnified);

No. 3, the head and body of the fish developed (magnified);

No. 4, young ova before the developing in natural size;

No 5 shows the ova of the natural size, after the vital principle has been developed. The body of the fish in this stage has a pinkish tinge and the eyes are very large.

No. 6, the shell of the ovum just burst, and the head of the fish protruding from it.

No. 7, the state of the ovum shown after the bursting of the shell, when the pulsations of the heart become visible.

No. 8, the shell just thrown off, the tail drooping; about a third part of the shell, which is transparent, is fractured by the fish in its exertions to extricate itself. Before the shell is broken the tail envelopes the yolk, which is seen attached to the body of the fish.

No. 9. The tail in a short time becomes straight, and the fish more lively; the mouth assumes a distinct form, and the lower and pectoral fins, which are quite transparent, are in motion simultaneously with the actions of the heart, which beats from sixty to sixty-five times in a minute.

No. 10 is a magnified representation of No. 7, the fish adhering to the shell, which is partly broken.

No. 11 represents No. 9 magnified; the heart is before the pectoral fins, under the throat.

No. 12 is a still more enlarged view of No. 9, showing the direction in which the blood circulates, as seen by a microscope.

No. 13. Salmon (developed shape).

No. 14. Salmon, male (in summer).

No. 15. Salmon (in fall).

The blood flows from under the body of the fish through the blood vessels, ramified along the sides of the back, and is then collected into the large vessel which runs along the front and bottom of the bag, communicating directly with the heart. An equal quantity of air, or some transparent matter, circulates with the blood. The blood is drawn by the heart from the large vessel alluded to, and thrown in regular pulsations into the vessels of the head and throat, where it assumes a dark color. The rays of the gills are visible, and the fish soon begins to assume a brownish color.

Salmon fry, or smolts, for some time wander about the sides of the stream, where the current is obstructed, but as they acquire strength, they trust themselves to the midstream, play in the pools and deep spots, and on the setting in of the spring rains in the following year, are carried down to the junction of the river with the salt water, where they remain till habituated to the novel element, into which they then proceed. The growth of the smolts, or young fish, is very rapid, especially after they have reached the sea, where food is in abundance. Fry marked in April or May have returned by the end of June, weighing from two to three pounds and upward, and a month or two later they have been found to weigh as much as six pounds. The small sized fish under the weight of two pounds are called "salmon-peel," all above that weight "grilse." The growth of the grilse during the second visit to the sea and for several subsequent years equals, if it does not exceed, that of the first year. The land-lance and other fishes constitute the food of the salmon when out of sea; and that it is a voracious feeder may be inferred, both from its rapid increase of size and its dental arrangement.—*Canadian Illustrated News.*

ABSTRACT OF THE SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF FISHERIES OF THE STATE OF NEW JERSEY.

THE Commissioners open their Report with a reference to the question of legislation, and finding that laws relating to the same interests are at variance in different localities, they suggest that laws of a more general character be enacted, to give the necessary protection to and fostering care over the fishing interests on the seaboard, as well as on the inland waters. Attention is also called to the unsatisfactory character of the laws regulating fishing in the Delaware, which river, once abounding in the choicest varieties of permanent as well as anadromous fishes, has been greatly depleted of them in late years. Riparian to the States of Pennsylvania, Delaware, and New Jersey, each of these is interested to a greater or less extent in the fishing of this great river and bay. As between the States of New Jersey and Pennsylvania the laws have always been concurrent, but Delaware claiming jurisdiction over the entire surface of the river within the "Twelve Mile Circle," the result has been to permit illegal fishing to be carried on without let or hindrance, to an extent which has seriously affected the interests of all three States, and it is hoped that the question will be speedily settled. The concurrent laws of New Jersey and Pennsylvania have been so frequently supplemented by acts supplied to meet arising contingencies, that they have become exceedingly complicated and obscure. To remedy this evil, the Commissioners of both States have prepared a draft of a law, which is printed in the appendix to be submitted to their respective legislatures, which it is thought will meet all difficulties.

In reference to shore fisheries generally, the Commissioners are of the opinion that pounds, weirs, and other stationary apparatus for the capture of fish should be prohibited, except in certain cases, where they should be licensed. The reports of the Fish Wardens show that shad fishing in the Delaware was less remunerative the past season than the previous one, the reasons given being the severity of the season, and the fact of an unusually large number of drift nets being in use on the bay, caused by an expected unusually large demand at Philadelphia during the Centennial Exhibition. The aggregate catch, however, is admitted to have been far less than usual. For convenience, the State is divided into two departments, viz.: the Southern or Tidal Department, and the Northern or Non-Tidal Department. The counties in the different departments are each in charge of a Fish Warden, whose individual reports form the bulk of the general reports. Our space will permit us to give but a brief abstract of each.

The Warden of Cumberland County reports 34 drift nets in use, against 15 for 1875, the lengths being also much longer, averaging over 500 fathoms each. The average catch was about 1,000 (shad) per net, against 2,500 the previous year. The price was about $25 per hundred. During the season three schooners were engaged in sturgeon fishing at the headwaters at Bay Side. They took between 1,500 and 2,000 sturgeons, but we could not ascertain where they came from. The Warden has neither seen nor heard of the black bass placed in the waters of the county the previous fall, although he has made diligent inquiry concerning them.

The Warden for Salem County reports the catch of three shore-nets in his district at 5,000 shad and 200,000 herrings—not enough to pay expenses. There went out from Salem County about 125 shad drift-nets owned and fished by residents, and about 100 of the same kind owned and fished by non-residents, making a total of 225, against 175 of the previous season. The Warden ascribes this increase of drift-nets to the obnoxious "license" law of the State of Delaware, which discriminates between her citizens and non-residents, by imposing a tax of $5 on the former and $20 on the latter, thus driving her citizens, and also non-residents, to the other side of the river to avoid the payment of the said tax. These drift-nets range from 325 to 600 fathoms in length, and are sunk twenty feet below the float line. The catch by drift-nets was about 246,233, against 316,000 the year previous. The price averaged about $18 per hundred. The difficulty alluded to before, with regard to the "Twelve Mile Circle," was fully exemplified, as the Warden has counted twenty nets fishing within the circle of a Sunday, and was powerless to prevent them. On the 15th of November, 1875, the Warden assisted in planting fifty black bass in Salem Creek, below the dam at Sharptown, and forty-nine in Alloway Creek, below the dam at Alloway town, since which time he has neither seen nor heard from them.

The Warden of Burlington County sends a voluminous report, which is so distributed in detail that we cannot summarize the catches from the various fishing stations. The tenor is the same as those given above, with the exception that the fish are reported to be larger. From the Warden's reports, it would seem that while the fishing for fifty miles below Philadelphia was unusually remunerative, that above, as far as Trenton, was quite the reverse. The catch of shad at the shore fisheries afford a fair index of the deterioration gradually going on in the river generally. Before the introduction of the drift-nets in the rivers of the Atlantic slope, there seemed to be no diminution of shad caught at the shore fisheries. With the increase in numbers and in the length of these drift-nets the catch has decreased, and to

such an extent that more than one-half of the original shore fisheries have been abandoned, while the remaining half have become almost valueless. This falling off has been the more apparent since the adoption of float-lines, by means of which, with a comparatively small depth of web, the net is suffered to fish near the bottom of the river, where most of the shad are found, and thus more effectually preventing the shad from passing to their spawning beds in the upper Delaware. Thus another cogent reason is presented for the strict observance of the close times.

There are numerous reports from the wardens of various counties in the Non-Tidal Department. From Sussex we learn that progress has been made in procuring the assistance of the Pike County (Penn.) officials. It is to be hoped that between them they will be able to stop some of the illegal fishing in the Delaware. In Warren County the Warden removed all weirs found in the Delaware, and those in many of its tributaries, notwithstanding threatened violence. He reports that large numbers of young salmon were seen late in the summer in the Pequest, and that one weighing 3½ pounds had been taken. The Warden of Hunterdon, in speaking of the shad fisheries, says: "It is with regret that I look forward to the destruction of this delicious fish in this, the best river in the country for them: but unless additional protection is given to their propagation they will soon be destroyed. One agent of destruction I have called attention to in previous reports. I allude to the Delaware and Raritan Feeder and the Trenton Water Power. Owing to the low water in the river in the fall of the year, nearly all the young shad coming down the river are turned into the feeder and destroyed by going through the turbine wheels at the different mills on the banks of the feeder" Another cause of destruction to the young shad is the recent introduction of black bass into the river. The increase of the black bass has indeed been wonderful. Although but few were put into the river at Phillipsburg, some five years ago, now they are caught by thousands, and by many appear to be appreciated more as an article of food than any other fish. But as the principal food of the bass is young fish, I regard them as a destructive foe to the young shad, and I believe that unless something be done for the more successful propagation of shad, the bass will in a few years utterly destroy them.

From Mercer County come many complaints of violations of the law, and the same report with regard to the scarcity of shad. Black bass are very numerous and some of large size taken with the rod.

The Warden of Passaic County says, that the fishing in his county, particularly for perch and *pickerel*, has been excellent during the past season, and he has taken a great number. In Greenwood Lake, he says black bass have been taken in extraordinary numbers, and he is of the opinion that these fish should be introduced into all the waters of the State. Trout fishing has been poor, owing to the scarcity of water (we should have attributed it to the scarcity of trout); in fact (he says), most of the trout streams have disappeared altogether from sight, and he recommends the restocking of those streams which still remain in existence. The Warden appointed, especially for Greenwood Lake appears to have done good service in destroying nets, etc. About 12,000 perch and pickerel were placed in Passaic River and Pompton Lake, according to orders.

The Commissioners report that, in the upper part of the State the Wardens have done good service and the new law has worked well. Posters, giving the text of the recent enactments and the names and addresses of the Wardens, have been printed and distributed.

It appears from the Reports, that in all sections the people demand fishes for the purpose of stocking the streams. Now that the work of protecting the streams is fairly inaugurated, it is proper to satisfy this demand as far as possible. Commissioners have placed during the past year more than 7,000 bass in the waters of the State, having distributed them among all the counties. All sent out were large enough to take care of themselves, and will spawn next year.

The salmon which were in the hatching-house at the date of the last Report were all placed in the tributaries of the Delaware and the Raritan, in Warren and Hunterdon Counties. It is possible that the almost unprecedented drouth of last summer, which caused lower water in the Delaware River than has been known for half a century, and also a corresponding increase in the temperature, may have injuriously affected this class of fishes. It is known, however that those which remained in the tributaries (as the Pequest) near the headquarters of the Delaware were not injured. Further down the river, near Lambertville, quantities of the hardiest varieties of fishes perished from disease produced by the high temperature of the water. The Warden of Hunterdon, who is an old fisherman, reports that he has never before seen so many fishes destroyed by this cause.

The culture of carp is dwelt upon in the Report and its introduction advocated. The Commissioners made no effort the past year for the artificial propagation of shad on account of the difficulty of getting spawners.

"The necessity for adequate legislation to prevent the wholesale destruction of young fishes on their way to the sea by the Water Power and the Feeder has, in consequence of the unusually low water in the river during the last season, been made more apparent than ever. A proper guard or screen at these places through the months of August and September would remedy the mischief. The evil is fully set forth in the reports of the Hunterdon and Mercer County Wardens. We have directed attention to it in several of our previous Reports, and we again allude to the matter, believing that no artificial propagation, however successful, could completely repair the waste from this cause."

NEW YORK.—We learn from the *Greenville Advance* that Seth Weeks, proprietor of the Corry Fish Hatchery, has notified the Fish Warden at that place (Mr. N. C. Packard) that he has been directed by the State Fish Commissioners to furnish him with 3,000 salmon trout fry, being the first installment for stocking the Shenangos at their head waters. The Warden will receive and deposit the fish as soon as the water assumes a natural temperature. This class of fish flourished in those waters years ago, and were frequently taken at weights from ten to twenty pounds. Future installments will embrace other branches of the salmon family.

CONNECTICUT—*Rockville, April 3d.*—This forenoon Mr. Brady arrived here with 5,000 land-locked salmon, one-third of which we placed in a pond I prepared on purpose, and the balance (excepting about 50) were carefully placed in the brooks emptying in the Snipsic Lake, of 625 acres extent. This work has been carefully performed and I hope for good results. Truly yours,

JOS. M. WADE.

FISH HATCHING IN MICHIGAN.—A desirable opportunity is now afforded to any one wishing to buy the well-known Fish Hatching establishment of the Messrs. Clark, at Northfield, Michigan. Capacity of springs about 1,500 gallons per minute: hatching house 30x80 feet. Large trout and grayling in ponds. Dwelling house, etc.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

THE DOMESTIC LIFE OF THE BROWN THRASHER.

BY ERNEST INGERSOLL.

THE brown thrush—also called red thrush, sandy mocking-bird, red mavis, and ferruginous thrush, and whose name in the books is *Harporhynchus rufus*—inhabits the Eastern United States, extending north to the Red River; west through Nebraska, Dacotah, and Colorado; and south to the Rio Grande, beyond which the type is replaced by other races. It winters in the Southern United States and breeds throughout its range.

The nest of this bird has a peculiar charm for me, for it was the first one that I distinctly remember to have found, and it was priceless to me. That first nest was sunk in the grass of swampy woods, but this situation I soon found out to be the only one affected by the thrasher. He is an inhabitant of out-of-the way orchards and the edges of the woods, where his "querulous smack" or versatile song is heard among the first-comers in the spring. In such a locality he builds his nest. It may be on the ground or sunk into it, on a brush pile, on the end of a fence-rail, in the dense centre of a hawthorn or a hedge never fail to look into every thorn bush), or twenty feet up in the fork of a sapling.

Early in March, in Florida and Louisiana, the birds having paired, they begin to look about for some such a place for a homestead. In Pennsylvania this does not happen until early in May, and by the time the thrashers have reached New England, in the middle of the month, they seem to have already paired off and immediately begin nesting. "After the selection of a suitable site both birds set diligently to work until a nest is completed, which is the result of four or five days' steady labor." If placed above the ground, the nest is composed outwardly of a layer of twigs; sometimes with many dry leaves underneath, then leaves and strips of cedar and grape-vine bark, or broad grasses and fibrous roots, firmly woven into a broad and flattish structure. It is not so loose as the cat-bird's, so bulky as the blue jay's, or so ragged and disreputable-looking as the king-bird's, nor has it hardly any mud in its composition. If on the ground, or sunk into it—like that first proud discovery of mine, or a very handsome one I found under a tiny evergreen bush on a side-hill in Connecticut last year—the nest will be found constructed almost entirely of interwoven broad grasses securely bound together, and with the edges overcast in the best style of basket-finishing. Mr. Gentry considers that its firmness is due to the previous condition of the materials, which, having been moistened with water and plastered with mud, become so agglutinated as to require great effort to detach them from the fabric. Its thickness is also great. This strength and trimness give it an indefinable character not easily mistaken by the experienced eye.

Occupation closely follows the completion of the nest and lasts through a week, three to five eggs being laid. Their color is greenish, or dirty white, over which is thickly sprinkled a pepper-and-salt of reddish-brown. These minute dots tend to aggregate at the great end, around which they sometimes form a perfect wreath. Their length varies from .98 to 1.12 inches, with a mean of 1.05; their breadth ranges from .77 to .87 of an inch, with a mean of .82.

In the duties of incubation it is probable that the males frequently share, although some observers say that the female alone sits on the eggs. Thirteen or fourteen days are required to hatch them, the time depending somewhat upon the weather. Both parents watch over each other and their charge with great care and anxiety, wreaking instant vengeance upon all intruders. Like the cat-bird, the thrasher is often called upon to resist a dreaded enemy—the black-snake—which coils himself around the beautiful structure and devours the callow young in spite of the frenzied parents, who fight so recklessly as often to fall a prey to their own temerity. I myself have seen it once. The terrible beauty, the black, shining folds, the easy-gliding movement, the erect head, jewel-eyes, tongue "playing like subtile flame," bring to mind the great myth of the Tempter and his intrusion into that first home long ago, and make us wonder whether, after all, the woman was really to blame for yielding under the terrible fascination of such a presence.

When the nest is taken the thrashers utter a gutteral, whining complaint, and follow the person who carries it away. The mother's call to her little ones consists of tender, solicitous whistlings, followed by a few smacking chicks, not very loud. The male rarely sings to his mate close to the nest, fearing to attract attention. They are intolerant of any tampering with their eggs, and readily detect imposition. Dr. T. M Brower removed three eggs from one of their nests and left three robin's eggs. In a few moments the female approached, gave the contents of the nest a hasty survey, and immediately flew off. She returned in a short time in company with her mate, and both flew to the nest, apparently in the greatest rage, took each an egg in their claws and dashed it against the ground at the distance of more than a rod from the nest, the female repeating the same to the other egg. This done, they continued to vent their rage on the broken eggs, and afterward forsook the nest. Not more than one brood is usually raised in the Northern States, although beginning so early, but South two are brought up in a season.

The young are fed upon the larvæ of various beetles and other insects, and eat an enormous quantity of these grubs, with a desert of small, soft berries. Their bellies become distended until they almost burst and lose all semblance to the bodies of birds. Yet, whenever they hear the mother's call, or an imitation of it, they will open wide their gaping, yellow mouths for more. It is some days, however, before they learn their parents' voices. They breed well in aviaries, and the young are raised in the same manner and upon the same food as mocking-birds.

The Texas thrasher (var *longirostris*) is a darker race, inhabiting eastern Mexico, and northward to the Rio Grande. Its nest is placed in the tops of bushes and is rudely constructed of sticks. The eggs measure 1.13 by .79, and are indistinguishable from those of the eastern thrasher, except that the spots are larger.

CHIPMONKS IN THE BLACK HILLS.—Chipmunks, or ground squirrels, are thicker here than fleas in Egypt, and are the pests of society. They live under log, stone, and brush pile; they are worse than office-holders in Washington; they are a heavier burden than the internal revenue tax: they will invade a miner's sanctum by day and by night; they will come in tens and fifties and hundreds, and bring their families with them: they eat open the flour sacks and spill all the flour; they will steal your sugar, pack off your coffee, nibble your bread into crumbs, defile your beef-steak, tear up your letters, hide your only pair of socks, and take all the starch out of your Sunday shirt, and make themselves generally disagreeable. The miners first adopted the plan of shooting their heads off, and found for every chipmonk that was killed one day there would be ten hungry relatives applying for his situation before sun-up the next morning.

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS.—Our attention has kindly been called by our correspondent, Mr. E. Brooks Gleason, to a typographical error in a recent note on the King duck *Somateria spectabilis*, taken a short time ago near Syracuse by Mr. Fred. Howlett. The generic name in the cutting from which we quoted was given as *Fuligula*, but in its transfer to our columns it got badly mixed. It is true, as Mr Gleason suggests, that the King eider occasionally occurs as far south as New York, but is also true that such occurrences are of extreme rarity, and the bird can scarcely be regarded as a regular winter visitant south of Massachusetts. Several years close watch of the New York markets has failed to secure us a specimen, though in that time many specimens of *Somateria mollissima* were noticed. In the note, as originally printed, our intention was to give prominence to the fact, that the bird has been taken so far from the sea coast rather than that it had come so far south.

NESTING OF THE ROSE-BREASTED GROSBEAK.

(*Goniaphea ludoviciana.*)

While out collecting on the 20th of May, 1871, my attention was attracted by two male Grosbeak's quarreling; they were soon joined by a female, and with her help, one of the males was before long driven away. The pair now flew to a tree, where I soon discovered a nest, so, after shooting them I ascended the tree to secure the nest and eggs. Much to my surprise, I found the eggs to be different from any I had previously found. The nest was built in a large, maple tree, about twenty-five feet from the ground, and was composed of slender twigs lined with fine grass; the eggs were four in number, measuring 1x.75 inches; the ground color was *pure white*, marked with small spots and dashes of brown. Again, on the 14th day of May, 1873, I took a nest with similar eggs, but the nest was entirely different, being composed of very coarse grass, and was a large, bulky affair, measuring outside, nine inches; inside, three inches; depth outside, five inches: inside, two and a half inches; built on a clump of bushes about three feet from the ground. ADOLPHE B. COVERT.

EELS CONSTRUCTING DAMS.

NEW YORK, March 27, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

An article in your last issue, headed "Curious Habit of a Catfish," was extremely interesting and new to me. Such facts, when well authenticated, are very valuable, adding to our limited knowledge of the habits of many kinds of fish. I suppose the catfish spoken of must have been a distinct variety, and not the common cat of the southern and western rivers. I trust that between Prof. Baird and his correspondent this point may be satisfactorily settled.

I now wish to state a fact which came under my own observation, and one that I regarded as rather curious. Did you ever, Mr. Editor, know of fish imitating the beaver and building dams across streams? Whether you have or not, I once witnessed that fact. One summer day some three or four years since I was following up a trout stream whose waters fall into the Housatonic River, Conn. This brook was quite crooked, and its bed in some places consisted of clean sand and small pebbles while in other places it flowed over stones of various sizes, which were more or less smoothed and rounded by the action of running water. As I walked along, I came to a broad, shallow pool through which the stream flowed with a smooth, even, and slower current than it did in other places. As I arrived at the lower end of this pool I stopped, hesitating, and trying to make up my mind whether to cross the stream at that point or not. Happening to look into the pool I saw an eel about twenty-eight inches long, in the act of swimming up-stream, as I then thought; but before I had time to more than get a fair look at it, it stopped its wriggling motions and its head slowly sank down to the bottom. But no sooner had it reached this position than it commenced its struggles again, and I then saw that it was slowly making its way backward down-stream with something attached to its head, which upon close inspection I discovered to be a smooth stone about the size of a goose's egg. It would struggle and raise the stone from the bottom, the current at the same time assisting to carry it down-stream, and as the stone would soon sink again to the bottom, the fish would rest only until the current had swung it into the line of its course, when it would repeat its efforts. As it neared the lower end of the pool I noticed that a wall or dam of stones was placed across the brook. They varied in size, some being no larger than a hickory nut, and others looking as though they would weigh three or four pounds. This dam was about 18 inches wide at the bottom, and perhaps 12 inches high at the deepest place. The top was as nearly water level as it could be made. The eel, who kept its tail well elevated toward the surface, no sooner touched the dam than it gave a powerful struggle, and lifted the stone so that it landed on the dam about two-thirds of the way up, while the body of the fish went over and partly below the dam, over which less than two inches of water was flowing, with a fall of some seven or eight inches. As the fish went over the top of the dam it was partly out of the water, and I then saw that it was a lamprey and not a common eel. It made another effort and dragged the stone to a position nearly on the top of the dam, and then seeming to be satisfied with its position, it let go and dashed forward into the pool again, and swimming along more slowly soon selected another stone, which was soon on its way to join the one I had just seen placed. I watched it for some time, and I assure you it worked with beaver-like energy and persistence. It had already placed three or four bushels of stones in position, and succeeded in raising the water in the pool several inches; but for what purpose? Was the dam itself to be a hatching-house or nursery for its fry? or was it merely to insure for itself a greater quantity of water for its comfort and enjoyment? These questions I leave to others better informed than I am about the habits of the lamprey to answer. It was *a fact*, and as such I give it, to be preserved if worth it. HALCYON.

SOME NEWFOUNDLAND BIRDS.

HARBOR GRACE, Feb. 14, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Of a morning standing on the shores of a lake one will hear a whistle, which I might well express by telegraphic signals, as ——

— — ....., one long note, three short notes, and six dots. I heard first that it was called the Lone bird, but its real name is whip-poor-will. What is its Latin name? I have often tried to see it, but cannot. My own name for it is the Telegraph bird. Our snow-bird or ortolan, I believe, visited us the other day in considerable flocks. It is of a white color: he speaks by one short note. How often when a boy we caught this bird in a trap formed of a cinder riddle, support stick, and line!

The little tomtit also visits us in flocks, and a friend of mine here says they will come and get food near his parlor window, which is quite complimentary to the gentle hearts of his young ladies. The jay is another bird here; he is gray and white. We have two prominent species of owls—the white and the small gray, or the cat-owl. Some years ago two hawks were in the habit during the winter of visiting the harbor, and as sure as ever they came we always had heavy weather shortly thereafter. Being connected with the meteorological service we take a deep interest in the signs of birds, which are often wiser than men. We can't shoot partridge now, because the law is against it, and we are strongly of opinion that every sportsman should make it a matter of honor to obey this law. C.

[The Latin name of the whip-poor-will is *Antrostomus vociferus;* but is it to this bird that he refers?—Ed.]

THE BIRDS OF WEBSTER, NEW HAMPSHIRE, AND ADJOINING TOWNS.

BY CHARLES F. GOODHUE.

Continued from our issue of March 29th.

TETRAONIDÆ—THE GROUSE.

Bonasa umbellus. Ruffed grouse. Common resident; breeds. This bird does great damage to apple trees in winter, by picking off the buds; have seen seven in one small orchard at once, and this not more than ten rods from the house.

PERDICIDÆ—THE PARTRIDGES.

Ortyx virginiana. Quail. Rare resident; probably breeds.

SCOLOPASIDÆ—THE SNIPES.

Philohela minor. Woodcock. Common summer resident; breeds. When they first arrive in the spring, the male will sit on the ground in the evening and make his peculiar note, which sounds like the night hawk, something like the syllable *sneap.* This he continues for several minutes, when he rises on the wing with a sharp whistling sound to a great height, flying in large circles. This is continued for a few minutes, when he descends to nearly the same place. This is repeated until it is quite dark. I have never heard of any one speak of this before, but the habit is such as I have described it.

Gallinago Wilsonii. English snipe. Not common until this fall, 1876; they stayed until the ground froze.

Rhyacophilus solitarius. Solitary sandpiper. Common summer resident; breeds.

Actiturus bartramius. Upland plover. Same as preceding.

ARDEIDÆ—THE HERONS.

Ardea herodias. Great blue heron. Common summer resident; may breed now; did a few years ago.

Botaurus lentiginosus. Bittern—Dunkadow. Common in summer; probably breeds, but have never been able to find its nest, though I have looked for it carefully.

Butorides virescens. Green heron. Not a common summer resident.

ANATIDÆ—THE GEESE, DUCKS, ETC.

Bernicla canadensis. Wild goose. Spring and autumn migrant.

Anas obscura. Black duck. Summer resident; breeds.

Aix sponsa. Wood duck. Same as the preceding, but more common.

Querquedula discors. Blue-winged teal. Not common in the migrations.

Mergus americanus. Sheldrake. Common in the migrations.

Lophodytes cucullatus. Hooded merganser. Rare in the migrations.

COLYMBIDÆ—THE LOONS AND DIVERS.

Colymbus torquatus. Great Northern diver. Common summer resident; may breed, did years ago.

Colymbus septentrionalis. Red-throated diver; very rare, perhaps accidental; have known of its being found here but once—adult male, in the fall of 1876.

PODICIPIDÆ—THE GREBES.

Podiceps Holbollii. Red-necked grebe. Accidental, from the coast. There were some five or six specimens taken this last spring (1876), and I shot a specimen in the river in June. This is the only time I have known of its being taken in this section.

Podilymbus podiceps. Prod-billed grebe. Not a common summer resident.

[The habit of the woodcock, mentioned by our correspondent is well known, and has been noticed by more than one ornithological writer.—Ed.]

A HEARTLESS PARENT.—The following somewhat apocryphal story comes to us from the *Chronique de la Société d'Acclimation;* our readers can believe it—if they want to: In the Transvaal Republic the coffee plantations are much exposed to the ravages of large cynocephalic apes, and a good guard has to be kept in order not to loose, through these animals, the fruits of long labor. Among the coffee-trees there grows a shrub (whose scientific name the writer did not know), the fruits of which are borne very close to the trunk. A species of wasp, whose sting is very painful, had chosen several of these shrubs to attach their nests to, and the baboons had often been observed casting envious glances toward the fruit, but not daring to touch it for fear of getting stung. One fine morning the planter heard terrible cries, and with the aid of a good opera-glass he witnessed the following scene: A large, venerable baboon, chief of the band, was laying hold of young apes, and pitching them into the shrub, and he was doing this again and again, in spite of the most piteous cries and groans. The shock brought down the nests of the wasps, which attacked the poor victims in swarms, and during this time the old wretch proceeded quietly to feed on the fruits, deigning occasionally to throw the remains to some females and young a little way off.

THE NEW YORK ACCLIMATIZATION SOCIETY.—At a meeting of the Directors of the Blooming Grove Park Association, held at the Hoffman House, April 5, 1877, the inclosed resolution was offered and passed unanimously:

Whereas, The Blooming Grove Park Association, by their Charter from the State of Pennsylvania, has been created for the purpose of acclimatizing and domesticating any foreign as well as American species of animals, birds, plants, or fishes; therefore, be it

Resolved, That our Association, in hopes of furthering the said object, do hereby extend to the American Acclimatization Society of New York the free use of our grounds for acclimatizing any of the above named species they may desire to introduce, and will in such case receive and give them the necessary care, attention, and protection requisite for their preservation, domestication, and successful acclimatization.

It is to be hoped that this combination may produce results that will do credit to the mutual enterprise and to the country at large. We shall refer to this subject hereafter at length.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

REGRAFTING OLD FRUIT TREES.

THERE is scarcely a country home that has not a few old and worthless apple or pear trees on it, that perhaps bearing a few fruit every year, the owner does not wish to destroy, and which could yet be easily made a source of pleasure and profit at a very slight expense. Grafting is not difficult by any means, though it is not easy to describe without drawings the *modus operandi* of the various methods. The simplest, most commonly practiced, and perhaps as good a plan as any, is called cleft grafting. The limb being cut carefully off so as not to tear the bark, is split through the centre, and the split being kept open by a small wedge in the centre, the scion (about three inches long of last season's wood will do) is cut with a sharp knife wedge-shaped, one side being a little thicker than the other, and inserted, one on each side of the branch if large, particular care being taken that the inner edges of both barks match each other, then cover carefully with wax or waxed cloth so as to exclude the air, and the deed is done. The wax is easily prepared by melting two parts tallow, two parts rosin, and three parts beeswax, very gradually over a slow fire, carefully stirring it all the time. It will keep for years and should be kept covered up. A most exhaustive article on grafting, well illustrated, appeared in the *American Agriculturist* for April, page 123. There are quite a variety of tools manufactured to assist the cultivator, many of them of great practical utility—Wagener's improved grafting saw and scion cutter being the latest, and if it prove to be all that is claimed for it, it will be a great boon to those who have much grafting to do, as it cuts a mortise for the scion and then cuts the scion exactly to fit the mortise. Scions can be had of any nurseryman, and for six apples ripening at different periods, *Maiden's Blush, Fall Pippin, Early Joe, Spitzenberg Northern Spy,* and *Baldwin* are also good sorts; while *Bartlett, Seckel, Duchess d'Angoulême, Louise Bonne de Jersey,* and *Flemish Beauty,* all first-rate sorts of pears, will give a supply for several months. W. J. D.

NEW YORK HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—We have again great pleasure in noting the increasing interest taken in horticultural matters in New York, from the large attendance at the regular monthly meeting of the above society at its rooms, 55 West 33d Street, on Tuesday, the 3d ult. Mr. W. C. Wilson, Astoria, L. I., sent some noble specimens of Palms and Tree Ferns to decorate the room, while the smaller plants and cut flowers were arranged in groups, or placed on the tables, where they would show to the best advantage. Fourteen new members were elected, and after the report of the finance committee for 1876 was read and accepted, Mr. David Foulis read a very instructive paper on "Ornamental designs in Cut flowers," giving first a very full list of the plants and flowers most generally grown for that purpose, followed by very lucid and practical remarks on the best and most natural methods of arranging them. The following premiums were awarded: To James Riddle, gardener; to Mrs. Elisha Brooks, Inwood, for six Cinerarias and a fine large pan of Boyden's No. 30 strawberry in fruit; to H. Herbert Reynolds, Flatbush, L. I., for six Scarlet Geraniums; to R. B. Parsons, Flushing, for Azaleas; to Charles Zeller, Flatbush, for Cut Flowers; to Geo. Such, South Amboy, for Azaleas, and Orchids; to William Bennett, Flatbush, for thirty splendid plants of *Lilium longiflorum* with from eight to twelve flowers on each; and to William A. Burgess, Glencove, for a magnificent basket over two feet in diameter of Marechal Neil roses.

In addition to the regular monthly meeting on May 1st, the society will hold their semi-annual exhibition at Gilmore's Garden on May 29th, 30th, and 31st. The liberal schedule of premiums offered (over $1,000) should induce amateurs as well as growers to contribute largely, and make this exhibition a still greater success than that of last season. The schedule of premiums or any information about the society can be had of the secretary, W. I. Davidson, Box 191, Brooklyn, N. Y.

SOME TEXAS PASTURES.—A correspondent of the Galveston *News* writes to know if Texas is as wild as it was twenty years ago, and if it is really true that stock is raised in inclosed pastures there. People were in doubt about it, it appears. Their doubts will be removed by the editor's answer. There are innumerable enclosed pastures in Texas, many of them gigantic in size, and in which feed and thrive countless numbers of cattle, horses, sheep, and goats. For the benefit of our correspondent and his incredulous friends, we enumerate a few of the largest inclosures.

Messrs. Coleman, Mathias & Fulton have in Aransas, San Pantricio, and Nueces Counties, pastures under fence inclosing 200,428 acres: Capt. Kennedy has, to the southwest of Corpus Christi, 133,000: and Capt. King 175,000. In the same vicinity other parties have, in the aggregate, 209,000 acres; in Calhoun County there are 69,000 acres belonging to different parties. In Refugio County there are 83,000 acres. McCampbell & Bros. near Rockport, have 30,000 acres: John Woods, near St. Mary's, has 65,000 acres; Thomas O'Connor 40,000; John Welder has 28,000 acres; Henry Scott has 15,000 acres; Jerry O'Driscoll has 20,000, the last four all in Refugio County. In Bee County, sundry persons have 42,000 acres; and in Atascosa County 75,000 acres. In Live Oak County there are 80,000 acres; in Victoria County, 45,000 acres. Mr. Butler has, in Galveston and Harris Counties, 60,000 acres: Mr. Sam Allen, in the same two counties, has 120,000 acres. Mr. Kuram, in Jackson, has 75,000 acres; Pierre, Vayle & Co., same county, have 30,000 acres; and sundry persons in that and adjoining counties, 160,000 acres. West of San Antonio and in other parts of the State there are many large inclosed pastures, the owners and dimensions of which cannot be given. We hope enough has been said to satisfy the incredulous gentleman of St Louis that there are a few pastures in Texas, and that some of them are something more than horse lots or cow pens, such as exist in Missouri and other less favored States than Texas.

LICE ON CATTLE.—This subject is disturbing the peace of the farmers at present. We have given several recipes—some of our own, some borrowed from contemporaries. In the *Country Gentleman* of April 4th are several new ones furnished by correspondents. One recommends sifting ground plaster along the back and neck:

"Two or three applications did the work effectually. The plaster should be very fine and dry. Another method used with great satisfaction is carbolic acid. One ounce of carbolic crystals, one pound of common bar soap, melted together by the addition of a little water. Let an animal be washed in a strong suds made with this, and it is sure death to all parasites, and will cure all skin diseases. Both these remedies are simple, harmless, and effectual. Lice will live for a long time in the wood work about the barn; it is a good plan to whitewash about the lean-to, and prevent their spreading in that way."

Here is an internal remedy guaranteed to kill the lice without killing the cattle:

Give a teaspoonful or so of sulphur at intervals of a day or two, and apply lard with kerosene oil enough to thin it so as to rub it in easily cold, with a little sulphur in, the lice will die or leave in disgust. Usually the internal remedy will suffice. There are cattle, however, that seem to breed lice, as they will return again and again, after the most heroic treatment, and while the remainder of the herd are clean. A little sulphur in the meal will sicken hen lice also."

A third correspondent says:

"Twist lightly a few strands of yarn, and draw through mercurial ointment until thoroughly saturated; tie this around the animal's neck tolerably tight, and it will kill every louse on it in a short time."

We believe mercurial ointment to be very efficacious.

Again:

"Put two quarts of air-slaked lime into a cotton cloth bag, and shake it over the cattle, whipping them lightly with it under the belly and between the legs."

THE DESTRUCTION OF WOODS.—In the able report upon Chili by Mr. Rumbold, to which we lately referred, we find some remarks on the effect that has been produced by the destruction of the woods that formerly covered the country, which are well deserving of attention. During the past thirty years an extraordinary extension of agriculture has occurred in Chili. Formerly she was an importer of corn, now she is a large exporter. The first impetus was given by the discovery of gold in California; a great demand for wheat arose, and Chili set to work to supply it. Then the discovery of gold in Australia opened a new and profitable market, and now Peru offers another outlet. In their eagerness to produce wheat and barley, the peasants recklessly burned down the woods on the lower Cordilleras near the coast. The progress of mining led to the same result in the valleys of the main chain of the Andes; the consequence of this unwooding has been to deprive the country of its due rain-fall and to threaten the soil with sterility. Thirty years ago, Mr. Rumbold tells us, travelers posting between Valparaiso and Santiago—a distance of only ninety miles—were sometimes in winter detained as many as five days by the swollen state of the rivers and the heaviness of the roads, and it regularly took bullock carts a month to make the journey. In 1872 "there were 325 dry days, of which 233 were entirely cloudless and 102 either partially or entirely overcast. There was much rain on nineteen, and it was showery on twelve out of the remaining thirty-one days. In 1873, when the winter was more severe, the rainy days amounted to twenty-five and the showery days to eleven." The result is, that one, whom Mr. Rumbold describes as a great authority, speaks of "the sterility which is invading with alarming rapidity the fields of the central region, now devoid of woods, and the slopes of the hills robbed of the vegetable soil, while nothing now prevents the rains from washing down into the valleys."—*London Economist.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

SIR: Do you think you could find room in FOREST AND STREAM for the inclosed letter relating to the writings of Mr. Barton Wallop? and would you add to your former courtesies by naming the two plants I send, if you can do so from such imperfect specimens? One of them is, I think, the common cockle-bur, *Xanthium.* I am, dear sir, yours,

X.

X.—There is no doubt that the larger of the two specimens sent for name is *Amaranthus albus,* L., a very rank-growing weed in rich ground, and showing its tropical derivation by growing best in the hottest weather; there being only the seed vessels of the other specimen left, it is impossible to determine what it is. Could not our correspondent forward a specimen with flower and leaf.

J.—EPIGÆA REPENS, L. Ground Laurel or Trailing Arbutus; in New England called MAY FLOWER.

A CARD.

To the public, and especially to those whom it may immediately concern.

Encouraged by some kind friends, and in hopes to benefit myself and those dependent upon me for support, and also in hopes to benefit the State and people of Florida, where and with whom I have contracted so many warm ties of friendship, I recently associated myself with a scheme called the "Florida Home Association," having for its object the inducement to purchase and improve lands in Florida, under a scheme operated by the sale of tickets, several of which tickets have been sold.

But more mature reflection, on investigation, and the advice of those better able to comprehend the working of such a scheme, and the necessary preparations and details for making the same a success as a business matter, and properly certain and just toward those who have or should become the purchasers of tickets, I am convinced my efforts cannot be made to realize the hopes of myself or the just expectations of others (at all events, as at present proposed and arranged), and I therefore feel it to be a duty to myself and justice to others to abandon the project and my connection therewith. Those who were so kind as to purchase tickets will have their money refunded to them, and to the good friends who were pleased to proffer me their aid in supplying the land designed to be allotted under the scheme now abandoned, in releasing them from their engagements, I beg to bestow upon them all that a grateful heart can utter—my warmest thanks.

MRS. M. A. BAILOR.

Jacksonville, March 16, 1877.

—By an unfortunate error in printing the first copies of the Special Prize List, Mr. Dudley Olcott's cup for the best English setter dog or bitch out of a native bitch by an imported dog, the value of the cup was put at $50, whereas it should have been $100.

—Mr. C. Z. Miley's red Irish setter bitch, Floss, has visited his imported red Irish setter dog, Buck.

—Mr. Wm. Jarvis, of Claremont, N. H., writes us that Elcho has visited Kathleen.

—Mr. Allen Dodge's (of Georgetown, D. C.,) liver-colored pointer bitch Dolly whelped, on March 17th, twelve puppies, eight bitches and four dogs, mainly lemon and white, by Sensation.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—From Kinney Bro's., Tobacco Manufacturers, 141 W. B'dway, a box of delightful cigarettes and smoking tobacco. This firm is well-known, and their goods are in great request by smokers. One of our editorial staff who does not smoke did these gentlemen great injustice a week or two ago, by informing an inquiring correspondent that he did not know the address of the house of K. & Bro. We have before us the most delightful evidence of its existence, and shall take pleasure in informing our friends of its whereabouts.

C. L. Ritzman & Co., 946 Broadway, have received an order for a duplicate gun, for a Mr. Lane, which has attracted much attention as a beautiful specimen of workmanship and effective weapon. Both Mr. Ritzman and his patron are deservedly proud of it.

Gregg & Co., of St. Louis, Mo., have sent us a box of the artificial angle worms, such as we have repeatedly noticed. They resemble the real thing very much, and a cullud acquaintance of ours who has had them in his mouth, says they "*taste* mighty like 'em, too, boss."

—Don't spend your money foolishly in trifles, because that will infallibly lead you to be foolish in larger expenditures. For instance, in the matter of toilet soaps. By purchasing B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap you get absolutely the finest that can be manufactured and the most economical; for it goes much further than the ordinary scented soaps, that come to us with pretentious labels, and are really but whited sepulchres.—*Adv.*

New Publications.

LIFE OF GEN. GEO. A. CUSTER. By Frederick Whittaker. Sheldon & Co., New York.

This is a biography of the gallant general whose services in the field have won universal admiration, as his untimely death in the prime of his life and usefulness has the regret and sympathy of the world. The author is an army officer whose familiarity with his subject has enabled him to produce a volume of a quality that has already secured for it a sale of 10,000 copies, if we are not misinformed.

The first chapter of the book treats of Custer's boyhood and youth; the second to the fifth treat of his services during the war of the Rebellion; the sixth of his services in Texas and elsewhere, up to the year 1867, mentioning incidentally his love for hunting and other out-of-door pastimes, which his temporary residence in Texas enabled him to avail himself of. During this period, the book says, he "had accumulated a pack of some twenty fox-hounds, for he was a great admirer of dogs and a connoisseur of breeds. When the fox-hound pack of Texas was broken up, except one or two of the finest dogs, which he afterward took to Monroe, Mich. (the record runs), he became wonderfully interested in the Scotch deerhound, of which he saw one or two specimens. He ended by buying a pair, bred in Canada from imported dogs, and afterward received a present of another, an imported dog. From these others were afterward bred, so that in a few years he possessed quite a pack of these dogs, besides fox-hounds, setters, spaniels, and others. He had always managed to have dogs at all periods of his career even, when as a lieutenant he took old 'Rose' to Washington with him, but as soon as he was able to indulge his fancy freely, he perfectly revelled in the collection of animals, having as many and varied a pack as used to attend Sir Walter Scott at Abbotsford in days gone by."

Chapter seven is very interesting, being devoted to details of his Indian campaigns and sporting life on the Plains; chapter eight is occupied by a history of his last and terribly fatal campaign; the ninth chapter is devoted to a general review of his life as a soldier and a man, and an analysis of his continued and unqualified success; and the tenth and last chapter to personal reminiscences by Lawrence Barrett.

This book should be bought and preserved as a souvenir by every one who admires talent, bravery, and manly qualities, especially in their relation and application to one of our most popular and esteemed army officers. The illustrations include admirable portraits of Gen. Custer and his luckless relatives who fell with him in the last Indian battle, and of the celebrated Indian chiefs, Satanta and Rain-in-the-Face. The book contains 687 pages.

HELMICK'S HARD TIMES TREASURY. We have received from F. W. Helmick, 50 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, a musical portfolio containing ten comic songs, adapted for the piano or organ, which the publishers will send by mail free of charge on receipt of $1. It is hardly necessary to say that the selections would have to be poor indeed not to be worth the trifling sum asked.

ORNITHOLOGISTS' DIRECTORY. S. L. Willard & Co., of Utica, have recently issued a small publication, which contains the names of taxidermists and egg collectors in various parts of this country and Europe. Besides, it contains a list of valuable works of reference, and other matters of general interest and usefulness to students and naturalists.

HERBERT'S WORKS. It will please many of our readers to know that Messrs. T. B. Peterson & Brothers have issued cheap editions of some of the most popular of "Frank Forrester's" works. We have received "My Shooting Box," "Warwick Woodlands," "Quorndon Hounds," and "Deer Stalkers." These sell at 75 cents each, but they can also be had in two volumes handsomely bound for $4.

PHELAN'S CHECKER PLAYER.—The game of checkers has assumed such a place among games, that we doubt not there are a large number of persons who will be pleased to meet with the Messrs. Phelan's neat little magazine, which is to be devoted entirely to the interests of checker playing. We have received the April number, and should judge that it contained all that could be desired. The publishers are Messrs. Phelan & Bros., No. 510 West Fifty-seventh Street, New York.

Lippincott's for April is of more than usual interest. "The Tartar and His Home," and the "Valley of Peen," are most graphically pictured. "The Chapter of Real Life" is no doubt the experience of many unfortunate emigrants who arrive in this country without settled plans. The readers of *Lippincott* will regret to part from "Young Aloys, the Gaelk from America," so soon—charmingly written by Auerbach, full of truth and nature. "The Marquis of Lossie" promises to be one of MacDonald's crow ing efforts. Miss Lazarus' "Will of the Wisp" is extremely good, and leads us to expect great things from her pen; and we might also say the same of Miss Hilliard. The usual "Monthly Gossip" and literary criticism conclude the number.

Answers To Correspondents

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

C. E. C., Boston.—Where can I buy and what would be the cost of a small birch-bark canoe, one large enough to hold two persons? Ans. Address Fitz Cochran, Halifax, Nova Scotia; or David Dresser, Princeton, Maine. Cost about $16.

J. A. L., Philadelphia.—Will you please inform me of the best trout streams in Pennsylvania, and during which month I would find the best fishing in them? Ans. In McKean, Potter, Elk, and Pike Counties in May and June.

MAX, Clearfield, Pa.—What is proper dose of santonine for a large setter, to kill worms, and how is it administered? Ans. Two grains morning and night, and on the fifth day a large dose of castor oil. The santonine can be given in the dog's food.

T. W. J., Kane, Pa.—Is it not a little out of order for trout to be caught in the streams of Cameron County, this State, in the month of March? One party at Emporium, Pa., claims the honor of catching several the past week weighing over two pounds each.

BAGSTOCK, Montreal.—Could you oblige me with the name and address of several of your best race boat builders (row boats)? Ans. Stephen Roberts, No. 368 South Street, N. Y.; Thomas Fearon, Yonkers, N. Y.; C. B. Elliott, Greenpoint, N. Y.; Wm. Blaikie, Cambridge, Mass.

G. W. R., Waynesburg, Pa.—I send you the head of a snipe. Please say what kind it is. They have just come. I killed this one to-day. Ans. The head is that of the Wilson or American snipe, erroneously termed English. They are now migrating to their northern breeding grounds.

J. H. B., Meshoppen.—1st. Will wild rice grow in this climate? 2d. What time of year does it want to be sown? 3d. How long would it be (after planting) before it would serve as food for ducks? Ans. 1st. Yes. 2d. Both spring and fall. 3d. The same season. See answer to H. R. B. in issue of March 15th.

READER, Uniontown, Pa.—What will it cost to get one barrel in each of three guns choke-bored, to make a pattern of about 240 pellets, No. 6 shot, in a 30 inch circle, at 40 yards? Do you consider that an extreme or moderate choke? Ans. About $5 each to have the pattern guaranteed. It will be called a full choke.

H. G. P., N. Y.—Can you or any of your readers give me any information, names, etc., regarding a brace of setters imported by Robt. Hawkins of Hoboken, in about 1868, one of which is now stuffed and in some club-house in this city? Ans. We do not know, but perhaps some of our readers can supply the information.

M. H. B., Greenville, Pa.—Are there any rules in regard to shooting glass balls? Do they have to be broken in the air? If the neck of a ball is found to be broken by shot, is it scored for or against the shooter? Ans. We have sent you the Bogardus rules. The ball itself must be broken to count.

C. S. O., Philadelphia.—What place would you recommend me to go to for a two weeks' hunt in the first two weeks of August, and would you recommend Squan Beach, N. J., and if so, what birds could I find there at that time? Ans. The only shooting you could get at that time would be bay birds, and Squan Beach would be a very good place.

J. N., New York.—I have in my possession a pup (dog) two months old, a cross of water spaniel and shepherd dog; color, white and red. Do you think he can be made of any use in the field or duck shooting? If so, at what age would it be best to break him? Ans. Your dog could only be used as a retriever. You should commence breaking him when he is six months old.

J. S. R., Philadelphia.—1st. Can steam be seen? 2d. What is it we see coming from the exhaust of an engine, steam or watery vapor? 3d. Which is the motor, steam or watery vapor such as we see coming from the exhaust? Ans. 1st. If you had ever observed one of the small engines made of glass, sometimes exhibited by glass-blowers, you would have noticed that no steam could be seen in the boiler. 2d. Watery vapor. 3d. Steam.

R. A. G., Pittsburg.—I have a pointer dog two years old whose nose keeps running a thick, white discharge; for about six months it stopped, then started running again, and has been running ever since? Ans. Give your dog a mild laxative to open his bowels and then commence a thorough course of tonic treatment. Give cod-liver oil, a tablespoonful twice or three times a day, and quinine and tincture iron in small doses, or for quinine you can substitute sulph. cinchona in five grain doses.

H. A. H., Brooklyn.—I have been ordered out of town on account of my eyes. Where can I go inland that I may get plenty of fishing and boating, together with good accommodations at reasonable price? I wish to leave as soon as possible, and stay say three months or longer. Ans. We should recommend Greenwood Lake, but there will not be much fishing for two months yet. Milford, Pa., would be a good place, as you could get some trout fishing.

E. C., Albany.—Will you please inform me where I can procure a copy of the game laws of New York State? Also the price of the same? A friend of mine has an artificial trout pond, but says his fish die off in great numbers. What is the cause of it? Ans. Have sent you a copy of game laws. Your fish die because the water is too warm or otherwise deleterious; or because there is decayed animal or vegetable matter in the pond; or because they have not been properly fed; or possibly because they have been handled.

AVIS, Utica, New York.—1st. Is Archæology considered a natural or applied science? 2d. Is Philology a natural or applied science? 3d. What science does Dr. Le Conte, of Philadelphia, study? Ans. 1st. Archæology and Philology are certainly not applied sciences. Whether they come strictly under the head of natural sciences we are not prepared at the moment to say. 3d. Prof. John LeConte, of Philadelphia, is an entomologist, and we believe makes the *Coleoptera* his specialty.

E. W. L., Philadelphia.—Can you inform me where a party of four can spend a couple of weeks (the last two in June) fishing? We want to camp; have been recommended to Porter's Lake, Pike County, Pa. Can you give me any information in reference to this lake? Ans. Porter's Lake is a large sheet of water well stocked with black bass and pickerel? Take Erie Railroad to Hawley, and wagon from there. It is a favorite place for camping. There are trout within a few miles. Good territory all through Pike County for sportsmen.

W. S., Rouse's Point, N. Y.—1st. I have a spaniel whose urine comes from him as red as blood, and his eyes have a watery discharge. What is the matter with him? 2d. What do you think of Mr. M. P. McKoon's cockers, and do you know of a better place to get them? Ans. 1st. Your dog has haematuria; give him one teaspoonful of sweet spirits of nitre three times a day, also five grains of gallic acid in capsules three times a day until the water becomes clear. 2d. We have not seen Mr. McKoon's cockers, but believe them to be very good.

N. H. B., Pontiac, Mich.—1st. I have a setter dog about 17 months old; about three or four months ago he commenced to have a peculiar hacking dry cough; sometimes he will vomit considerable slime. With this exception he has no signs of sickness. Can you tell me what is the matter with him and suggest a remedy? 2d. What can we do to get the lice from a canary? Ans. 1st. Your dog has taken a cold which has probably affected his lungs. The vomiting is caused by the excessive coughing. Give him cod liver oil and tincture of iron as suggested to (E. A. G.) in this column, and good nourishment. A Dovers powder night and morning, for ten days, would probably relieve him. 2d. Try sulphur dust under his wings.

JERSEY, Newark.—Symptoms too long to print. Give your dog—If he is not improving on treatment sent by mail—two tablespoonsful of Hoffman's solution of meat every two hours during the day; also five grains sulphate quinine and ten drops tincture of iron three times a day. After the dog has taken two pots of meat, give him a tablespoonful or two of cod liver oil three times a day. The meat can be had at Hoffman's, Forty-fifth Street and Sixth Avenue, this city. This treatment is for a dog debilitated by a severe attack of distemper, with apparent inflammation of the intestines.

C. A. F., Newport, Ky.—1st, Where can I get a good disinfectant to use in a kennel in which a dog has just died from distemper? 2d. Please tell me of what breed the following setter is: Small size; head rather sharp and liver-colored; legs liver-colored and well feathered; body straight-haired and thin-bitten, with liver-colored spots; tail inclined to crook sideways, but when held out has the right shape, and hair inclined to curl or twist, well feathered? Ans. 1st. The "Girondin" disinfectant advertised in our columns is an excellent one. 2d. Your dog is probably a native English setter.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Nashville, Tenn.—1st. What is the circumference and how thick are the glass balls used by Bogardus in his matches? 2d. Can they be bought this side of New York, and at what price? 3d. What will be the freight on 500 from New York to Nashville? Ans. 1st. The balls are about the size of large billiard balls, say 2½ inches in diameter, and a little thinner than thin bottle glass. 2d. We do not know where they can be bought out of New York. 3d. A barrel containing 400 balls weighs 100 pounds; your freight agent can tell you the rates.

C. M. S., Lawndale, Logan Co., Ill.—1st. Will you please give me the address of the Spencer Manufacturing Company—that is, if they use a central-fire cartridge? If they do not I care nothing about them. I want to find a magazine rifle that uses powder and lead enough to do execution among large game. 2d. What length and calibre military rifle (Rem.) is used at Creedmoor most? Ans. 1st. There is no Spencer Manufacturing Co. now, and they never used or made central-fire cartridges. The only magazine rifles now made are the Winchester and Evans. 2d. Remington, 50 cal., 70 grains powder, 30-inch barrel.

W. H., Jr., New Orleans.—Can you or any of your numerous readers tell me anything about the pedigree of my black Gordon setter Snyder? He was bought by Mr. Sherman, of Duncan, Sherman & Co., New York, in Alabama, it is believed. He must be seven years old now, is black as coal, except his breast, and is called a black Gordon. Like the parents of a lost boy, any "information will be received" by his inquisitive owner, W. H. Jr., box 1,046, New Orleans, La., who proposes to enter him for the New York Bench Show. Ans. We do not know the dog Snyder, but perhaps, as he was broken North, some of our readers may.

J. C. A., 2d., Lowell.—1st. Would you please inform me through the columns of your paper the best food for the common red crossbill? 2d. Do the game laws of Minnesota prohibit shooting game in July and August, and if so, what kinds? 3d. Can the blue-bird and yellow-bird be domesticated to cage life? Ans. 1st. The food of the red crossbill consists mainly of the seeds of the various species of pine and hemlock. Give your bird a liberal supply of cones and he will find the seeds. If cones cannot be obtained try oats, buckwheat, wheat, etc. 2d. Yes, all kinds. 3d. Yes; we have had both do well in confinement, but the blue-birds at least must be reared from the nest by hand.

W. M., Savannah, Tenn.—Do the pike-perch or Ohio salmon ever rise to any? If so, what flies would be most killing? Can you tell me the names of such bass flies as would prove suitable in these waters? Also where they can be had, and at what cost. Ans. The pike-perch, white salmon, Ohio salmon, or wall-eyed pike, as it is severally called, is often taken by the same flies as the black bass. The habitat of the two fish is much the same, and they are very frequently taken in the same waters. In limestone streams like yours the combination of green and gold would kill better than an all ibis. A scarlet body and turkey wings would make an attractive lure. Your best plan is to experiment and use the fly that takes the best.

R. M. G., Washington, Pa.—Myself and friend are going to Illinois this summer for a ten days' chicken hunt. Can you advise me of the best place and time to go? and how many dogs to take to do our dogs justice? The dogs are used to hills, but do not wish to work them too hard. We thought four would be enough to take, work two at a time. What No. shot do we need? how much to use? how large charge powder? we shoot Parker gun, 12 bore? Ans. We can not tell at this date when "chickens" will be most abundant, but from all accounts, you can hardly go amiss. If you go in September four dogs will not be too many. Use No. 8 shot, changing to No. 6 later in the season. We cannot give charges of powder and shot without knowing weight of gun; probably in your case 3½ drs. powder and 1⅛ oz. shot.

J. W. C., Rouse's Point.—Will you please tell me what to do for my pointer pup, three months old? She has the mange. Should I keep her in a warm place? or will it hurt her to go out in the daytime? Also will my spaniel pup catch the mange by playing with her? I do not let them sleep together. Ans. Wash your dog well with carbolic soap, and when thoroughly dry apply the following ointment: Take of Basilicon ointment 2 ounces; flour of sulphur ½ ounce; spirits turpentine enough to make of the proper consistency. Feed little or no meat, and when the weather is fine let your dog be out of doors as much as possible. If you wash your spaniel occasionally with carbolic soap, and do not allow him to be too much in contact with the other dog, he will probably not take the mange.

A READER, Schenectady, N. Y.—My pointer pup, two months old, has been troubled for four or five days with a weakness of the knee joints, the knees springing forward like those of a badly "knee-sprung" horse, and trembling excessively when standing. He appears well otherwise, nose cold, lively, and playful, with perhaps not quite as good an appetite as he ought to have. He was taken from the dam but about ten days ago; since which he has been fed principally upon cornmeal mush, in which a few scraps of meat had been boiled, and milk. Ans. The probability is that your puppy has worms. We should give him about 20 grains areca nut in three doses, followed by a teaspoonful of castor oil. Keep him warm and dry, and feed oatmeal and milk.

A. F. B., Providence.—Has the book called "Birds of New England," by Mr. H. D. Minot, been published? If it has, how does it compare with Mr. Samuels' work? What is the price? Is there any other work upon this subject that is more desirable? Can you inform me of any book that treats of the fish of New England, or of the United States, from the smallest and most insignificant to the largest and most important—a work that would interest the naturalist rather than the sportsman? Ans. "The Birds of New England" has been published and is for sale by the Naturalists' Agency, Salem, Mass. It is a good work. See review in No. 25, Vol. VII of FOREST AND STREAM. We know of no work devoted to this particular section of the country which is more desirable. As for the fishes, you may not live to see a complete, comprehensive work such as you speak of. For coast fishes consult Baird's "Northern Coast Fishes from Greenland to Georgia," published by the Smithsonian, 1872, and Gill's accompanying catalogue, which mentions every species, with classification, but without description. It contains a bibliography which refers to all works published on coast and inland fishes.

UNDOUBTEDLY one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oil-Cloths, Mattings, etc., etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., Washington Street, Boston. J. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him, or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.—*Adv.*

FOREST AND STREAM

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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*** Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,
Editor and Business Manager.

DON'T YOU FORGET IT.

—On the 1st of May next the office of FOREST AND STREAM will be removed back to its original quarters, 103 Fulton Street.

FISHING RIGHTS ON NON-TIDAL RIVERS.—In the Canadian Parliament this question is at present under discussion. The result will be looked for with general interest in that country and this. The question arose on the motion of Mr. Palmer for an order of the House for a return of leases of right to fish in the tidal waters of New Brunswick. He claimed that the proprietors of riparian rights had to be protected from any innovation, as it would tend to destroy or injure those rights. Whenever a person had a right of soil in a river where the tide does not flow, he had an exclusive right to that property just as if it were an ordinary piece of property. He held that the Dominion had no right to interfere with that right. He cited the act to prove that it was not contemplated to interfere with that right. He held, that if the power given to the Government did give them control over fish in sea and inland waters, still it did not give them any privileges of interfering with private rights. But it was not even clear to his mind that they had the power to deal with the fisheries of our tidal waters. He did not complain that any wrong had ensued, but he desired to have an important question settled.

Hon. Mr. Smith said he hoped that an action now pending in the courts would result in some decision being arrived at on the subject.

COACHING.—Colonel Delancey Kane commences his regular coaching season on the route between the city and Pelham on May 1st. The coach has been entirely refitted, and named the "Tally-Ho." The start will be as before, from the Brunswick, and the route will be the same as last year. Seats are now booked in advance for the whole of May. Saturday, May 26th, has been fixed for the annual parade of the Coaching Club.

QUERY FOR SCIENTISTS.—What is the difference between a manatee and men-at-ease?

—People intending going to the sea shore the coming season, or going shooting, should go to the Halsey House, advertised in another column, where they will be sure to find a good table, rooms that will suit the most fastidious, and first-class guests. Send to him for a circular. —*Adv.*

THOUGHTS ON EDUCATION.—IV.

AND now with regard to the physical part of the problem, and proceeding in the same way by adducing examples, is there no kind of a connection between the sound, healthy, eloquent productions of the pen of Kit North, and the strong physique and lion-like appearance of the Scotch professor? Wilson alternated his lectures on moral philosophy and his editorial labors on "Maga" with fishing and shooting excursions, and in his "Recreations" has given us some of the most joyous and healthful literature in the language. They are the work of a man full of exuberant life and infectious hilarity, who could play a salmon with the same skill with which he could enforce the principles of philosophy. We do not say that the same qualities are invariably associated. Mind sometimes fairly triumphs over its fleshly temple, as in the case of Hood, who could joke and exercise his wit when in sickness and pain, for the ruling passion is found strong even in death. But, by way of explanation, let us take the instances supplied by Keats and Henry Kirke White. It is said that Keats died of the *Quarterly*. To be lashed by a reviewer is sometimes a credit, sometimes a disgrace, according to the character of the castigator; to be killed by one is to demonstrate the possession of a morbid sensitiveness never allied with a healthy physique or moral force. It would be hard to find anything noble or elevating in the picture of a poet wriggling on the point of a pen; rather commend us to the sturdy manliness which led Byron to pour forth his famous satire in reply to the taunts in the "Edinburgh." "Poor Keats," is the usual pitying way in which we speak of the talented author of "Endymion," and "poor Keats" he will remain to the end of the chapter. His moral character or stamina must have been weak, but to let his life ooze out through the wound made by the deadliest goose quill ever wielded must further be held to bespeak a decided lack of the blood, bone, nerve, and sound digestion, which a more complete education would have given him. White, again, simply read himself to death. He, one of the most promising of England's *literati*, chose to neglect every rule for keeping body and soul together, and so they parted company, and all the labors of his maturity were lost to the world. There are men enough like him today, who will persist in attempting to solve the problem as to how a lamp can be kept burning without oil. We will merely hint at their folly in exaggerating the importance of brain over body, and state the fact that they are demonstrating the unsoundness of their education. We might put it in the light of a duty they owe themselves and the community to which they belong, to have some regard for their bodily health, but we prefer to lay the burden of duty upon their teachers, and thus we arrive at the true system of education.

In the first place, there are in some odd nooks and corners of this world institutions called "infant schools," every one of which ought summarily to be put down. They answer no purpose ever heard of under heaven, except to keep the children of the poor out of mischief while their mothers are at work; and that object is attained at what is surely a fearful expense, if the brains of the little ones are to be roused and stimulated to unnatural activity, and their limbs and health crippled. Why not call them nurseries, and not schools, if such be their use, and then the agonizing spectacle might consistently be abolished of seeing children struggling to emit sounds, to which they are incapable of attaching any sense, and to which their unruly—in the sense of being unformed or incapable—tongues refuse to give intelligible utterance?

To speak of the more general system now in force, a law should, if necessary, be passed to supply a legislative substitute for the common-sense lacking in the community, making ten or twelve the minimum age for admission as a scholar at any public school. The first objection to this mode of treating the case is, that the government is called upon to interfere arbitrarily in the affairs of citizens. But education has, in many places, been removed from the category of things to be left to private judgment and individual discretion. Compulsory education has its advocates everywhere, and there are many sound and just reasons why it should be made a subject for legislative supervision. If it can be justified in this respect, it becomes at once obvious that the lesser hardship of conforming to a prescribed method ought to be met by no demurrer. Ignorance has always been the first to raise a barrier to enlightenment. The people who have received no education cannot have any just conception of the benefits it confers; and in the same way, those who have suffered no evil consequences in their own persons, at least tangibly, from a certain system, are the last to recognize its prejudicial elements. In both sets of circumstances it is only reasonable that superior knowledge should have a directive power.

The main opposition, however, will be found to arise from the preconceived and erroneous notions entertained by most people of the means of acquiring education—to use a current but dubious phraseology—and of the possibilities involved in the problem the process presents. They argue, that if a youth requires a certain amount of intellectual capital, the sooner he is set about accumulating it and the harder he is pushed in piling it up, the sooner he will be ready for that work in the world in which it is be turned to account. Suppose, for a moment, we look at the parallel physical problem. You wish to make your son a bargee or a coal-heaver? Do you suppose that if you exercise his muscle sufficiently from infancy up, you can turn out a fully developed *man* at fourteen? One might as well suppose that, given a certain amount of food to carry a man through a year, he can eat it all in one month, and live on the fruits of his masticating and digesting industry during the other eleven, always supposing that he survives the month of feasting; and so the fact remains, that beyond a certain point intellectual cultivation cannot be forced. The brain should be led on to discharge its functions in the health and strength of a vigorous maturity, and when in early years nature's limit is passed, there is the immediate danger of an impending sudden collapse from the over tension, and the certainty of future but early and rapid decay. Too heavy a call upon the brain when it is weak may produce in response the deceptive flash of precocity, but in the after years no harvest is reaped corresponding with the early promise; the lamp sheds but a glimmering and sickly light when it should be burning at its brightest.

What could have been more pernicious and foolish than giving a public school-boy such a subject as "The Centennial Exposition—Its Influence on the Future of Our Country" to wrestle with, in order to gain a ten-dollar essay prize, or asking a school-girl's views in the form of an essay upon "The most Important Branch of Female Education?" We need not go into the side issues of teaching the young dishonesty, by compelling them for honor's sake to beg, borrow, and steal ideas and language, but let us look at the honest essayist without pity if we can. His subject is one that men with trained intellects and experience might cope with, but to the boy it offers nothing upon which either his reading or his experience enables him to seize. He tugs and strains at the tough problem, looks at it on every side and in every light conceivable to him, but it remains where it was at first—above his comprehension. Why not force him to break his back in attempting to turn over a house? The physical and intellectual tasks are exactly parallel.

We have already hinted at schools and teachers other than those practically recognized by the educational faculty of our day. In the tender years of childhood and early youth as much freedom from restraint as is consistent with the most liberal kind of discipline is the first requisite. Nature should be helped, not thwarted; and she, the mighty and prolific mother, should be the first teacher—the child's parents the next. The earliest educators, we repeat, should be nature and mothers; the first schools, the country and the nursery.

A GREAT WORK PROMISED.

AT last we are to have a complete and reliable *History of North American Mammals*, and that, too, a history which shall include not merely bare and dry scientific facts and details, but also the story of the lives and habits of the numerous and varied forms of mammalian life in which our country abounds, many of which, alas! are fast passing away for ever. In order to secure the greatest possible amount of information, and this from as many different localities as possible, Dr. Coues, who promises us this greatly needed work, has issued a circular addressed to the medical officers of the army, setting forth what is proposed for the work and what is desired of observers. This circular we append, in the belief that many of our readers may be able and willing to furnish matter of interest, which we feel sure will be gladly received and acknowledged. To speak of Dr. Coues' especial fitness for the labor he has undertaken is of course needless. Those who are familiar with his *Key to North American Birds*, his *Birds of the Northwest*, and the important chapter on mammals contributed by himself and Dr. Yarrow to the recently published volume on the Zoology of Lieut. Wheeler's Survey, will decide for themselves that the work could not have been entrusted to more competent hands. While Dr. Coues is nothing if not scientific, he possesses a grace and beauty of diction and a vein of poetic fervor, when treating of his favorite subjects, which will make the Life Histories of our Mammals delightful reading to every cultivated mind. The circular, which, by the way, is strongly indorsed by the Surgeon-General, is as follows:

OFFICE OF THE U. S. ZOOLOGICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL SURVEY,
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 13, 1877.

To the Medical Officers of the Army.

Medical officers of the army and others who may be interested in the matter are respectfully and earnestly invited to co-operate with the undersigned in the preparation of a work entitled, "History of North American Mammals," to be published by the Government.

It is now twenty years since the last general work upon the quadrupeds of this country appeared. The progress of our knowledge during this period renders the demand for a new treatise imperative. It is proposed to make the forthcoming "History" a standard scientific treatise, covering the whole ground, and fully exhibiting the present state of our knowledge of the subject. The plan of the work may be briefly indicated; its scope includes:

1. The classification of North American Mammals according to the latest and most approved views of leading therologists, including diagnoses of the orders, families, genera, and species.

2. The most acceptable nomenclature of each species and variety, with extensive synonymy.

3. The elaborate technical description of each species and variety, including much anatomical detail, especially respecting the skull and teeth.

4. The geographical distribution of the species—an important matter, concerning which much remains to be learned.

5. The "life-histories" of the species, or an account, as full and complete as it can be made, of their *habits*. This is also a matter requiring much further study.

6. The bibliography of the subject.

While the strictly scientific character of the work will be maintained, the "life-histories," being of general interest, will be divested as far as possible of technicalities, and treated with a free hand, in popular style. The author has long been engaged in gathering material for this work, already far advanced, and hopes to publish at no distant day. His resources and facilities for the preparation of the descriptive and other technical portions of the treatise have been ample; but he has still, in common with other naturalists, much to learn respecting the geographical distribution and habits of North American Mammals. To these points, therefore, special attention is invited, with the expectation that much important and valuable information may be secured with the assistance of medical and other officers of the army, many of whom enjoy unusual facilities for acquiring a knowledge of this subject, and whose individual experiences in many cases represent a fund of information not yet on scientific record, but which, it is hoped, may now be made fully available.

The geographical distribution of animals can be thoroughly worked out only by means of observations made at very many different places. To this end it is desirable that lists should be prepared of the various species found in any given locality, noting their relative abundance or scarcity, times of appearance and disappearance, nature of their customary resorts, and other pertinent particulars. A sufficient number of such reports, from various stations, would greatly increase our knowledge, and render it more precise. It is believed that the "History of the Post," as already prepared by medical officers, usually includes information of this kind, which, by the permission of the Surgeon-General, is made available for the present purpose.

As a rule, the habits of *larger* "game" animals, such as are ordinarily objects of the chase for pleasure or profit, and of all those which sustain obvious economic relations with man, as furnishing food or furs, or as committing depredations upon crops or live stock, are the best known; yet there is much to be learned even respecting these. The habits of many of the *smaller*, insignificant, or obscure species are almost entirely unknown. Full and accurate information respecting the habits of the numerous species of hares, squirrels, shrews, moles, mice, rats, bats, weasels, gophers, etc., is particularly desired. The bats offer a peculiarly inviting and little explored field of research. Among points to which attention may be directed, in any case, are the following:

Date and duration of the rut. Period of gestation. Usual time of reproduction. Number of young produced. Duration of lactation. Care of the young, by one or both parents. State of monogamy or polygamy. Times of disappearance and reappearance of such animals as are migratory, and of such as are hybernate. Completeness or interruption of torpidity. Times of changing pelage, of acquiring, shedding, and renewing horns. Habits peculiar to the breeding and rutting seasons. Construction of nests, burrows, or other artificial retreats. Natural resorts at different seasons. Nature of food at various seasons; mode of procuring it; laying-up of supplies; quantity required. Various cries, of what indicative. Natural means of offense and defense, and how employed. General disposition, traits, characteristics. Methods of capturing or destroying, of taming or domesticating. Economic relations with man; how injurious or beneficial, to what extent, used for what purposes, yielding what products of value.

Other points will doubtless suggest themselves to the observer. Anatomical notes of careful dissections of soft parts, particularly of the digestive and reproductive organs, are valuable. Anecdotal records of personal experiences possess at least the interest which attaches to originality, and are very acceptable. Persons are frequently deterred from communicating their observations for fear that what they have to offer may not be wanted. This is generally a mistake. In the first place, duplication of data serves the important purpose of corroborating and confirming the accuracy of reports furnished, and in all cases of seasonal phenomena, which of course vary with latitude, the same observations may be profitably repeated at different stations. Secondly, persons who write books are generally supposed to know more than they really do.

Specimens of common and well-known animals, especially if bulky, are of course less desirable than those of rare and obscure species; but specimens of any species secured beyond the ordinary geographical range, or illustrating unusual conditions, such as albinism, melanism, or malformations, or representing certain stages of growth, are always in demand. Small, dry parcels may be conveniently mailed direct to the undersigned; large packages should be sent in accordance with Circular Orders, No. 2, War Department, Surgeon-General's Office, April 13, 1875, (copy herewith), or by express, if the Quartermaster's Department cannot furnish transportation. Specimens, after examination by the undersigned for the purposes of the work in hand, will be deposited in the name of the donor, in the Army Medical Museum, or in the National Museum.

Printed instructions for collecting and preserving specimens will be furnished on application to the undersigned, or to this Institution. Medical Officers receiving this circular are requested to bring it to the notice of others who may be interested in the matter, and are cordially invited to open correspondence with the writer upon the subject.

It is proper to add that, for all information or specimens furnished, full credit will be given in every instance, both in the text of the treatise in which such material is utilized, and in the records and publications of the Museum in which it is finally deposited, and that the author will regard co-operation in this work as a personal favor, to be fully appreciated and gratefully acknowledged.

ELLIOTT COUES,
Assistant-Surgeon U. S. Army.

GAME PROTECTION.

NEW YORK.—The annual meeting of the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club, of Syracuse, was held at the club rooms in the Kimber Block last evening. The following officers were elected: President, Samuel W. Sherlock; 1st Vice-President, Thomas E. Townsend; 2d Vice-President, George Lodder; Secretary, John Stedman; Financial Secretary, Edward Lodder; Treasurer, Thomas Kimber, Jr.; Attorney, George W. Gray; Executive Committee, D. H. Bruce, F. E. Carroll, W. H. Larrabee.

The regular monthly meeting of the New York Association for the Protection of Game was held on Monday night at the residence of Mr. Clinton Gilbert, President of the Association, No. 20 West Tenth Street. Mr. Thomas N. Cuthbert, Secretary, read a large number of communications from correspondents in all parts of the State, the majority of which contained suggestions for the amendments to the game laws, which, however, had already been incorporated by the Committee on Game Laws into the bill now pending before the Legislature. Mr. Cuthbert also reported that the legislative committee had adopted the amendment of the association prohibiting the killing of deer on Long Island, and had gone further, in prohibiting the killing of deer in Suffolk County for an indefinite time.

Senator Wagstaff announced that the bill drafted by the association had, with a few amendments, which the association would approve of, been ordered to a third reading, and would probably become law in a day or two, a very friendly feeling being manifested toward it in the Assembly.

On motion of Senator Wagstaff, the President was authorized to appoint a committee of five to represent the association at the next Sportsmen's Convention in this State.

Mr. Charles E. Whitehead, counsel to the association, reported that with the recurrence of the 1st of March he had found the usual number of delinquents engaged in selling game contrary to law. This significant fact, however, was noticeable, that very few offenders were found among market men (who formerly were the most persistent violaters of the law), the majority of the delinquents being dealers on the remote avenues in the city, and nearly all were Germans. He had had the city patrolled by three detectives on the 1st of March, and as a result 21 complaints had been made. On these complaints he had brought 18 suits. Half those suits were met by a general denial, and the other half by letters begging for clemency, on the ground that the offenders had not violated the law intentionally, but through ignorance. He felt confident that a number of the offenders did not intend to violate the law, and thought the objects of the association would be fully carried out by withdrawing the suits against such offenders on the payment by them of costs. The only market men found violating the law were A. & D. Robbins, against whom he had brought suit. On motion, Mr. Whitehead was authorized to withdraw, at his discretion, suits against all such offenders as had violated the law inadvertently, on the payment of costs.

A communication was received from Dr. Torry, President of the Yonkers Game Association, requesting the club to take action for the protection of oysters in the Hudson River between Yonkers and New York. The Secretary was directed to correspond with Senator Robertson, who represents the district in question, on the subject.

Mr. H. N. Munn moved that the association print a sufficient number of copies of the Game Laws to be hung up in each of the post-offices in the State, so that the residents of each district would be kept informed of the dates of the opening and closing of the game season.

On motion of Mr. Robert B. Roosevelt, a committee of three was appointed to estimate the cost of printing, and report at next meeting.

The meeting then adjourned.

—The Adirondack Club has recently been incorporated. Its object is the protection of game and fish in the North Woods. The territory over which the club claims jurisdiction is in Essex County, and it consists of 95,000 acres. The tract is owned by the Adirondack Iron and Steel Company, and the club has taken a ten-years' lease on it. It is well supplied with small lakes and streams, and so fish, as well as furred and feathered game, are abundant. Already one of the lakes has been stocked with 20,000 of the young fry of the California and the land-locked salmon of Maine. James R. Thompson is the President of the club, Wm. E. Parsons the Treasurer, and Thomas J. Hall the Secretary. These officers, with Francis H. Weeks, W. H. Folsom, and W. H. Forsey, constitute the Executive Committee.

MASSACHUSETTS FISH AND GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.—The first annual meeting of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association was held Friday evening, 9th inst., at the rooms of the Association in Boston. Dr. John P. Ordway presided, and after the reading of the records of the last meeting Hon. Charles Levi Woodbury was elected a life member of the Association and the names of the following gentlemen were proposed for annual membership: C. M. Clapp, Hon. William Aspinwall, and T. J. Dunbar.

The following gentlemen, whose names were proposed at the last meeting, were then elected to membership: John H. Blake, Donald Kennedy, Luther Adams, and George A. Bullens.

The acceptance of the act of the Legislature changing the name of the Anglers' Association to that of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association making certain changes in the by-laws necessary was considered, and Hon. Daniel Needham, Weston Lewis, H. H. Kimball, and Dr. John P. Ordway were appointed a committee to report such amendments as may be deemed necessary.

Charles Hallock, editor of the FOREST AND STREAM, was proposed for honorary membership, after which the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Dr. John P. Ordway; Vice-Presidents, Hon. Thomas Talbot, Hon. Chas. Levi Woodbury, Hon. Daniel Needham, C. Warren Jordon, Charles Stanwood; Treasurer, Wm. F. Story; Recording Secretary, Henry H. Kimball; Librarian, James A. McKee; Executive Committee, James P. Richardson, Walter M. Brackett, James Walker, L. Prouty, Weston Lewis; Committee on Membership, D. T. Curtis, E. Delano, C. T. Jenkins.

Mr. Charles E. Pierce declining a re-election as Corresponding Secretary, a position which he has filled for the past three years; a resolution extending the thanks of the Association for his able and efficient services was adopted

The Secretary reported that there were 16 life, 66 honorary, and 440 annual members. During the past year 22 meetings have been held, 50 names proposed, 5 lectures delivered, and 5 deaths have taken place.

Mr. Neil of Winchester was invited to deliver a lecture before the Association on Wednesday evening, April 25th, to which time the meeting adjourned.

ILLINOIS.—Those interested in the protection of game in this State will be pleased to learn that the game bill has passed the Senate and become a law. The bill provides "That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to hunt or pursue, kill or trap, net or ensnare, destroy, or attempt to kill, trap, net, ensnare, or otherwise destroy any prairie-hen or chicken, or any woodcock, between the fifteenth day of January and the first day of September in each and every year; or any deer, fawn, wild turkey, ruffed grouse or pheasant, between the first day of February and the first day of October in each and every year; or any quail between the first day of February and the first day of November in each and every year; or any wild goose, duck, snipe, brant, or other water-fowl, between the first day of May and the fifteenth day of August in each and every year. *Provided*, That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to net any quail at any time after this act shall take effect and be in force; and, *provided further*, That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons, who is or are now residents of this State, to kill, ensnare, net, or trap any deer, fawn, wild turkey, prairie-hen, or chicken, ruffed grouse, quail, woodcock, wild goose, wild duck, or brant, or any snipe, in any county of this State, at any time, for the purpose of selling or marketing, or running the same outside of this State. Every person who violates any of the provisions of this section shall, for each and every offence, be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be fined in any sum not less than five dollars ($5), nor more than twenty-five dollars ($25), and costs of suit for each and every separate bird or animal of the above enumerated list, so unlawfully hunted or pursued, killed, trapped, nested, ensnared, or destroyed, or attempted to be killed, trapped, ensnared, or otherwise destroyed, and shall stand committed to the county jail until each fine and costs are paid, but each imprisonment shall not exceed ten days. No person or persons shall sell, or expose for sale, or have any in his or their possession, for the purpose of selling or exposing for sale, any of the animals, wild fowls or birds, mentioned in section one of this act, after the expiration of five days next succeeding the first day of the period in which it shall be unlawful to kill, trap, or ensnare such animals, wild fowls, or birds. And any person so offending shall on conviction be fined and dealt with as specified in section one of this act.

A bill of the above nature was much needed in Illinois to stop the wholesale destruction of our native game.

Much good is expected from this judicious legislation.

ROVER.

MINNESOTA.—We are indebted to a correspondent at Hastings, Minnesota, for a copy of the game laws passed by the last Legislature of that State. The law is a very long one and filled with those double and twisted sentences in which some legislators delight, and without which they think a law is no law, but by means of which their meaning and intent is some times very much perfected. For instance, we find in section 4 that,

"Until after March 1st, 1880, no person shall sell or expose for sale, nor have in his possession or custody, or under his control, with intent to sell or dispose of, any woodcock, save only during the month of July, after the 31 day thereof and during the months of August, September, and October, nor any white-breasted or sharp-tailed grouse or prairie chicken, save only during the month of August, after the 14th day thereof, and during the month of September; nor any quail or partridge, save only during the months of September, October, and November; nor any ruffed grouse or pheasant, save only during the months of September, October, and November succeeding; nor any aquatic fowl, save only between the 1st day of September and 15th day of May succeeding; nor any elk, deer, buck, doe, or fawn, or piece, or green skin, or either or any of them, save only during the months of November and December, and up to and including the 14th day thereof; nor any speckled, river, or brook-trout, save only during the months of April, May, June, July, August, and September, in any year."

There are twenty-one sections in all in the act, the others referring to penalties, trespass, etc., but the above contains the close seasons.

—"Guyon" drops us a line from Corinth, Miss., in this wise, style characteristic.

"Some thick-skulled legislators have so altered the game laws that the close season for turkeys commences the first of March. This cuts off our spring hunting for goblers, unless we go over and invade Guido's territory. But they have a game law over there, in some parts of the State. But you don't claim McNairy, eh Guido?

"We will drive our gobblers 'o'er the borders' and then bag them. Snipes have been scarce and fearfully wild; have only bagged a few. Tried a bittern cooked after Frank Forester's style the other day. Now, with all due deference to Forester or any other man who likes bitterns, I will say as did the man when asked to eat *crow*, 'I *can* eat crow, but don't *hanker* arter it.'

'It is my private opinion that they, the bitterns eat tadpoles and *smirk* too; any way I tried the aforesaid, one with a 'squeeze of lemon, and a dash cayenne,' and I am bound to admit I had more trouble in 'worrying it down' than the old woman did the rye after it was made into whiskey. I am not *open* for any more engagements with broiled bitterns."

GUYON.

CANADA.—The correspondent whose letter we print below writes to us from the Megantic District under date of March 29th. His information is undoubtedly correct, and will be received by Canadian sportsmen, as well as by many in this country, with deep regret. It seems incredible that one class of the population should be exempt from the operation of laws made for the benefit of all, and we have no doubt but that his timely protest will have the effect of remedying the evil. His name is a familiar one to our readers, and we can endorse his statements as being worthy of full credence.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Large numbers of deer have been slaughtered in this district since the close season, began February 1st. On the first Sunday of that month in one locality alone twelve deer were run down in the deep snow and knocked in the head. The most of the work has been done by the French settlers, who have lately come into this country, and there have not been any efforts made as to yet put a stop to this work, for the officers whose duties are to put the game laws in operation against these offenders have received instructions from Mr. Garneau, the Crown Lands Commissioner in Quebec, ordering them not to prosecute any French settler who may be found killing deer or moose out of season, and also to refrain from taking action against them for any other violation of the game laws without first reporting the case to him in each individual instance. Which are we to obey—the laws of the land, or Mr. Garneau? "Do we live under a despotism? that a petty official should have the power to say who should, or who should not, be prosecuted for violation of the law?" If so, it's high time that every sober-minded voter should see that there be a change of those now in power. As it is, there will be magistrates found who will not shirk their duties, and will switch to the full extent of the law every person who may be brought before them and convicted with violating the game laws. It was a great piece of folly that made our present Government offer such great inducements as they did to the Frenchmen to return from the States and settle here. The most of the land is old and stony, not suitable for agriculture. In a few years times will have improved in the United States, and these Frenchmen will have sucked the government pap dry by that time. Then they will abandon their lands here and return from whence they came; but in the meantime they will have destroyed the best timber in our forests, the moose and the deer, and have cleaned the trout out of the streams and lakes with their nets, spears, and lights, leaving this once beautiful district looking as if a curse had fallen upon it, a fit emblem of the policy adopted by Mons. Garneau and his associates to aid their brethren at the expense of our public.

STANSTEAD.

TORONTO, Canada, March 10, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

As I know you take a deep interest in the matter of game protection I write to you regarding a notice I have just seen of a new game bill on your side of the line. Some one has sent me a slip from a Detroit paper of the 27th February, which describes Senator Burleigh's new game bill. Has this bill become a law or is it only a proposal? I think the bill is a very good one in many respects, but why only three kinds of duck to be protected? Wood duck, teal, and mallards only are mentioned; surely it is not intended that other ducks may be shot or killed at any season. We, in Canada, have a law which allows certain ducks, which are supposed not to breed in the country, to be shot in the spring, whilst those breeding here are protected. The consequence is that all ducks are shot, and we find it almost impossible to punish those who kill protected ducks, as they make the excuse that they cannot always tell one duck from another, and this excuse is generally accepted by the magistrate. If your law is not yet in force, I hope you will endeavor to have all ducks and water-fowl protected.

We tried this year to have our game laws amended by abolishing spring shooting and lengthening the close season for woodcock and snipe, but without success. I send you a copy of our proposed bill and think that we shall be able to carry it next year without doubt.

Yours very truly, T. HERBERT MARSH.
Sec. and Treasurer Ontario Fish and Game Protective Association.

THE FISH TRADE OF CANADA.—The opening of the Intercolonial Railway has certainly opened a new era for the fisheries of the Gulf of the St. Lawrence, and will cause considerable attention to be devoted to them. Hitherto, in good seasons, it has proved almost impossible to find a suitable market for fresh fish, which could not be preserved till conveyed very far inland by water. Now, however, it is asserted that fresh fish may be taken even in the heat of summer, in special cars prepared for its reception by the Intercolonial Railway, all the way from Halifax to Chicago. We observe from our exchanges that the people of the Lower Provinces fare fully aware of the increased importance of the fisheries, land in Halifax a new company has been formed to purchase and own fishing vessels and sell the fish fresh. It is called the "Nova Scotia Fishing Co.," and has a capital stock of $300,000. Its prospectus declares that it expects profits sufficient to pay a dividend of thirty per cent. upon paid-up stock, but like a great many other assertions, this is probably a very extravagant one.—*Quebec Budget.*

CANADA.—The London District Fish, Game, and Insectivorous Birds Protective Society had its annual meeting last month. The report of the secretary showed that much good had been accomplished through the efforts of the society, not only in preventing illegal hunting and fishing in their own vicinity, but by bringing about the formation of other similar societies throughout the Dominion. The following officers were elected to serve during the ensuing year: President, Dr. W. Woodruff; First Vice-President, Col. J. Walker; Second Vice-President, Dr. J. S. Niven; Secretary, Mr. B. C. Marshall; Treasurer, Mr. Jas. A. Mahon; Executive Committee, Messrs. W. C. L. Gill, W. Hudson, F. A. Despard, Charles Murray, A. Smith, T. H. Smallman, and Harry Bruce.

Sporting Notes from Abroad.

LONDON, March 26th.

Our se the one absorbing topic of the day, not only in sporting but in social circles, is the great race rowed on the Thames on Saturday between Oxford and Cambridge Universities. The cable will have informed you so thoroughly as to the result and particulars, that it would be supererogatory for me to go into them. Suffice it to say, that it was the closest and most exciting race ever rowed in these waters. There were all the usual scenes attendant upon this aquatic Derby; the crowds on the river bank and bridges, half-swamped barges, and pretty girls wearing either light or dark blue, as their inclinations or affections tended. The result you know; the two eight-oared shells starting simultaneously, with Oxford soon leading a trifle; then both boats alternately leading until Hammersmith Bridge was reached and Mr. Cowles, the Oxford bow oar, caught that unlucky crab which broke his rowlock or his oar, nobody seems to know which; and although the news that Oxford had won was first telegraphed through the city, it soon become known that the umpire's decision was "a dead heat." Many Americans witnessed the race, but I missed the face of Mr. George Wilkes, *The Spirit of the Times*, who has been present at so many of these events. The American sporting press, however, was worthily represented by Mr. James Watson, erstwhile of your city.

Those of your readers who read also the London *Field* must have been very much pleased at seeing the first of the new series of articles on dogs by "Stonehenge" (Mr. Walsh, editor of the *Field*). They promise to be most interesting and valuable. A correspondent over the signature of "Setter" took occasion to write a long letter in reply to the first article treating of that breed, in which he "pitched into" Mr. Laverack rather severely, and not only underestimated the qualities of that strain, but questioned their being bred as claimed. Of course every one saw at a glance that the letter was written either by Mr. Llewellin, or his henchman, Mr. Buckle, and in a foot-note to the letter the editor rather demolished it, and alluded to the fact, that if it had not been written so palpably in the interests of "Self & Co." it would be worthy of more consideration. This, of course, enraged "Setter," and in another letter he claims that the editor of the *Field* in alluding to him as "Self & Co." was "giving him away" as you say. And now comes Mr. Macdona in a splendid letter and completely demolishes Mr. "Setter," or Self & Co," proving his aspersion on the Laverack strain to be as unfounded as were some of the merits and performances claimed for the Duke-Rhœbe strain. Mr. Macdona makes and proves the assertion that for the last six years there have been no good setters running at field trials (except his Irish setters Plunket and Music) without possessing Laverack blood. He goes on to say:

"I frankly give Mr. Laverack's famous sort a share of the credit in the merit possessed by champion Ranger, his sire, Quince II., being more than half Laverack; Rob Roy was half Laverack, as his sire, was Laverack's Blue Dash; Countess was pure Laverack; Nellie, pure Laverack; Rum, winner in the braces in Devon, pure Laverack; Ryhl, by champion Ranger, half Laverack; Mr. Barclay Field's Rose and Rake, half Laverack; Daisy, half Laverack; Queenie, half Laverack; Countess Bear, half Laverack; Leda, half Laverack; Ginx, one-fourth Laverack; Rhoda, ditto; Dash II., three-parts Laverack; Sam, quite half Laverack, being by Serjeant out of Kate, and his sons, Young Sam and Dan, consequently inheriting Laverack blood. Here are all the winners since 1871, excepting Judith, who has recently proved that she crossed quite as well with the Laverack as the Rhœbe strain."

This discussion is interesting to Americans from the fact, that many of the noted dogs mentioned, or their progeny, have gone to your side, including the famous Plunket, but it looks as though the wordy warfare of three or four years ago was to be gone over again.

In a brief resume with which "Stonehenge" prefaces his present series of papers, he notices the fact that a great fluctuation has occurred among dogs used with the gun, the retriever proper having almost displaced the pointer and setter in the South. Fully 90 per cent. of the partridges are now shot either by walking them up when driven into turnips, or by waiting for them to be driven over the sportsmen concealed behind a hedge or wall. In both cases each gun (or rather leash of guns, for the crack sportsman now requires at least a pair, and often has three, with one or two loaders) is attended by a retriever. I look upon men who are willing to kill their birds in this manner as degenerate sportsmen, and hold that half the pleasure of shooting is in seeing the dogs at work. I know that in *our* country such sport would be called pot hunting. Sitting behind a hedge and waiting for partridges to be driven up to you must be pretty tame sport. Why not get down on all fours and *stalk* them in the turnips. "Stonehenge" does not think very highly of the dachshund, claiming that it is not the equal of the beagle or spaniel in nose, and inferior to the terrier in pluck. A single fox-terrier has been sold for £250, which is cited as an instance of unaccountability of taste in dog fanciers. As regards the relative merits of setters and pointers in the field, "Stonehenge" is of the opinion that little has been done to settle the question, although after a careful analysis of field trials it would appear that the balance is slightly in favor of the setter, and as this breed is, on account of their feet standing the heather best, now used almost entirely on the moors, the only place where dogs (except retrievers) are much used at all, it is probable that they will become the favorite dogs with the public. In non-sporting dogs the St. Bernard and mastiff are the fashionable breeds in the large classes, while for real utility the colley appears to be the coming dog. Altogether these papers promise to be most interesting.

I observe in this week's issue of *Land and Water* that Mr. Frank Buckland has received a box of salmon ova, containing 5,000 or more, from the Dominion Fish-Breeding Establishment at Newcastle. They were sent over by that eminent pisiculturist and genial gentleman, Mr. Wilmot, who has done so much for fish culture in Canada. The eggs were taken to Mr. Buckland's museum where they began to hatch out immediately. But the strange part of it is that these are the first American salmon that have ever been living in England. It seems strange that while such distant parts as New Zealand has had her virgin waters stocked with American fish, that the mother country should have never attempted such a cheap and convenient method of re-stocking some of her own depleted waters.

Although Monaco has been looked upon as the headquarters of Continental pigeon shooting, the large matches are not all confined to that favored spot. Near Florence, in Italy, is San Donato, where Prince Demidoff has an estate. This gentleman is an enthusiast on the subject of shooting, and has had erected a stand which has no equal in the world, and where he distributes valuable prizes to be shot for by his friends. Recently a meeting was held at his place which was attended by many persons of distinction from Rome, Genoa, and Naples. The prizes presented by Prince Demidoff were of remarkable value and beauty, one of the cups being worth a thousand dollars. But the interesting part of the programme to me was the fact, that one of the prizes was a magnificent double breech loader made by Purdey, of London, and the identical gun that was so much admired at the Centennial Exhibition.

The O'Leary-Weston six days walking match is now a fixed fact for the first week in April; *on dit* that O'Leary threw both of his matches with Howe and Corseland, and is likely to win this one, although as Weston is backed by Sir John Astley and a strong party, the money is going freely the other way—"*Quien Sabe.*" VAQUERO.

Rifle.

THE CAUSES OF RECOIL.

PREVIOUS to the introduction of the patent breeches and percussion locks, when the flint-locks were in general use, the universal supposition was, in regard to a gun kicking, "that the powder while burning *behind* the point of ignition exerted the backward motion to the gun." As the recoil continued to exist with the improved firearms, this theory was exploded and many others took its place; among them was the following:

"The phenomena is caused by the sudden return of air to the vacuum in the barrel resulting from the explosion of the powder." This idea of the subject is favored by many riflemen, who do not stop to reason a little before jumping at the conclusion that such is the case. In the first place, it is not possible for the air to return or rebound into the barrel of the gun with such an immense force, and if it did, the smoke after the explosion would not be seen, as it is, gradually escaping from the muzzle.

At the present time the general belief among riflemen appears to be, that the force of the recoil is in proportion to the amount of resistance given to the "pent-up power" by the projectile with its inertia, the friction caused by going through the barrel, and the pressure of the atmosphere against it before leaving the gun. The explosion of the powder when driving the bullet out of the barrel communicates to the arm itself a motion which is not perceptible until the projectile has left the gun, when the confinement of the pent-up force is suddenly relieved, and on that instant the recoil is felt in the opposite direction to where the force is escaping."

The effect of this instantaneous "give way" can be practically demonstrated by the following experiment: Let two people (gun and bullet) each take one of the ends of a rope (barrel of the gun which is to contain the 'pent-up force'); now tell each to pull their ends in opposite directions with all their strength (the pent-up force); without a warning suddenly cut the rope (the bullet leaving the gun); the resistance being gone the result can be easily imagined. The bullet leaves the muzzle bearing in the line of fire, and the recoil takes place in an exactly opposite course, just as the two persons are liable to fall in reverse directions when the rope is cut.

Only a portion of the recoil is felt on account of the stock of the gun being bent to enable the eye to glance along the barrel, which decomposes the force in two parts, one acting in the direction of the axis, and the other through the stock against the shoulder.

As the point of resistance (the shoulder) is beneath the line of recoil, the explosion has a tendency to throw the muzzle up and send the bullet high. Hence, the lower the point of resistance, the higher the forward end of the barrel will be liable to fly.

A shooter cannot get a definite idea of the force with which his gun comes back if standing "clear" from everything while shooting, as there is a certain "give way" to his body. By bracing his back against any stationary object and discharging the piece from the shoulder he will discover, to his sorrow, the whole force of the recoil, as was the case a short time ago with a long-range marksman, who was not very well acquainted with the mulish propensities of his rifle. He tried the experiment of lying on the ground with the butt of his weapon to his shoulder and fired heavenward, to see what effect it would have, for the fun of the thing. His doctor had a patient with a broken collar-bone. As there was no give to the earth something else was obliged to accommodate the pressing demands of the "critter," and the experimentist recoils from further investigations in rifle shooting. The doctor's bill, however, caused a "kick" of another kind.

It is said, on good authority, that the recoil of an American long-range breech-loading rifle, similar to the ones used by our team last year, is about one hundred pounds. W. W. Greener's book on "modern breech-loaders" contains a list, with the amount of the ascertained recoil of a number of English military rifles, which may be interesting. It is as follows:

"1856 pattern rifle, service ammunition, 47½ lbs.; long Enfield Sneider, Boxer ammunition, 47 ¼ lbs.; Whitworth, hexagonal, 530 gr. bullet, 85 grs. powder, 54⅛ lbs.; Whitworth, cylinder, 530 gr. bullet, 70 gr. powder, 47½ lbs.; Westley-Richards, cavalry, breech-loader, 43⅜ lbs.; cavalry carbine, 577-bore, 43½ lbs.; cavalry carbine, with two drachms of powder and 480 gr. bullet, 39 lbs."

A gun in a machine-rest will shoot a certain distance with lower elevations than it would if fired off hand. This fact has been proven, and the difference with a Springfield musket has been found to be about eight inches in a hundred yards.

The same deflection will be found more or less with all guns under similar conditions. The cause is supposed to be due to the diminished recoil of the piece arising from the weight of the machine attached to it, causing the force, which would have been used in pushing the gun backward to be expended as extra power, in the expulsion of the projectile. In the same way, by pressing the piece firmly against the shoulder the "kick" is lessened and, theoretically, the range is increased.

The old saying—"Every rosebush has its thorns"—can be applied with an appropriate meaning to shooting, the "kick" being a thorn to the shooter's rosebush. ONICKO.

THE SWISS MATCH.—The following are the scores made in the recent match between the Zettler Rifle Team and the Columbia Rifle Team, shot with Swiss rifles, 200 yards range, at ring target; 15 men in each team; 10 shots each; possible score, 250.

ZETTLER TEAM.		COLUMBIA TEAM.	
Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
William Kline	203	Lamtold	205
G. G. Lettler	202	J. Fiedner	197
T. Fenning	200	J. Rein	196
Theodore Kliesroth	200	J. Horney	194
L. Bird	187	W. Lippman	183
M. L. Riggs	186	M. Archbach	181
D. Miller	184	Aug. Ermuch	181
C. Judson	183	J. Heinz	180
M. Engel	182	G. Blumenberg	180
M. Dorsler	180	G. Kendall	177
B. Zettler	174	John Bandel	171
B. S. Brown	174	Chris Heinz	168
J. Datel	166	J. Schneider	161
D. L. Beck	161	George Baier	145
G. A. Schurman	130	J. Gruber	120
Grand total	2,712	Grand Total	2,647

The Zettler team winning by 65 points.

CONLIN'S BENEFIT.—Since our report last week this match has received additional prizes as follows: An elegant Japanese cabinet, presented by the Zettler Rifle Association; two fine opera glasses, presented by the Arnold & Constable Rifle Club; one fine trout rod, presented by Mr. H. D. Blydenburgh.

The targets shot in this match are placed in a sealed box, can only be measured at the close of the competition by three judges, to be appointed by the Committee of Arrangements. There are several gentleman whose targets are so near alike that it has caused a great deal of excitement to know which is ahead. The large number of prizes offered insures a premium to every competitor of average skill. It speaks well for "Conlin's" popularity that the prizes in this match have a total value of more than $250, and that all of them have been given by his friends and patrons. It is desired that these riflemen who are unable to take an active parr in the contest will lend their aid by subscribing for tickets according to their means. Such subscriptions may be sent to the Committee, P. O. Box, 5529, or to the Zettler Rifle Gallery, 207 Bowery, where the match is being held.

—The Council of the Ontario Rifle Association has under consideration the question of replacing the iron targets at present in use by canvas ones, but inasmuch as it is yet an open question which system of targets is likely to give the greatest satisfaction, they are unable to make a recommendation of any definite change at present.

—Adj.-General Franklin Townsend, has issued a circular letter to the Adjutant General of the several States calling their attention to the bronze trophy, "Soldier of Marathon," given by the State of New York, to be annually contested for in an Inter-State Rifle Match, at each fall meeting of the National Rifle Association at Creedmoor. He invites a team of twelve men from each State to contest for the trophy in a match to be shot in September next.

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—We are glad to announce that Mr. Conlin will open his new shooting gallery at 1222 Broadway tonight. The new quarters are more commodious than those recently burned, and a club room has been provided that will be placed at the disposal of the various rifle clubs in the city. We wish Mr. Conlin every success in his enterprise.

MILEY'S GALLERIES (Brooklyn).—The following is a record of last week, and up to Tuesday morning:

E. B. Castner	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—49
W. H. Dougherty	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—49
A. L. Swan	5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 4—47
A. H. Dougherty, Jr.	5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 3—46
F. P. Pike	5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 3—45
A. H. Anderson	5 5 3 5 5 5 5 4 5 3—45
D. T. McQuillan	5 5 5 5 3 4 5 4 5 3—44
W. H. Lilliston	5 5 5 5 4 4 4 3 4 5—44

The above is made in lying down position, distance, 120 feet, at reduced target. In the press match, the Brooklyn *Union* team is ahead. Both matches will end on the 14th and 15th of this month.

SAN FRANCISCO—*California, March 26th.*—The following is a score made by Sergeant G. V. Hawes, at the Forest Gallery, at 200 yards, target reduced, distance 175 feet; the gentleman winning the first prize, a handsome gold badge, the badge to be shot for once a week for fifteen weeks.

4	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	4	43.	5	4	5	4	5	4	4	4	5	4	41
5	4	5	5	4	3	5	5	5	4	45	5	4	4	5	4	4	4	3	5	4	44
4	4	5	4	5	4	5	5	4	1	44	5	4	5	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	44
5	4	4	5	4	5	4	4	4	4	43	5	4	4	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	45
4	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	43	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	47
5	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	5	45	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	47
4	5	5	3	5	4	5	4	4	4	43	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	4	4	5	45
4	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	45											

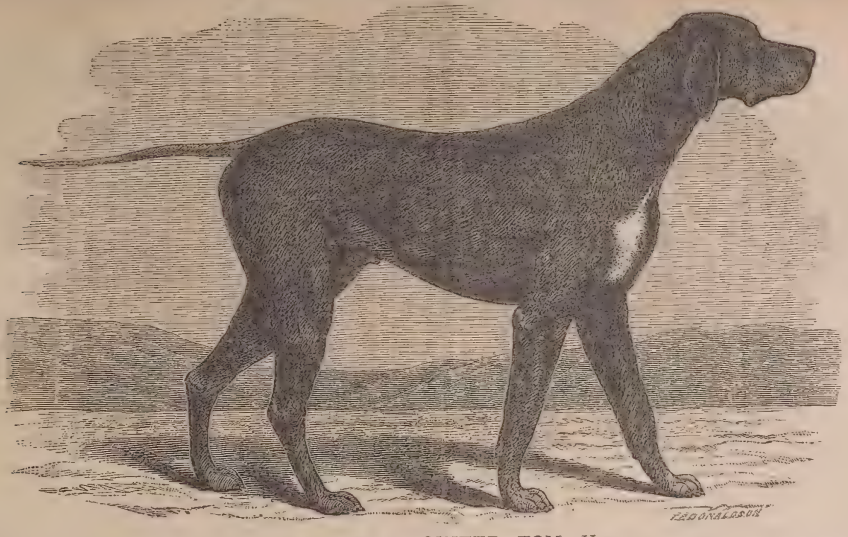
Total 667

Out of a 750 off-hand, 200 yards, 6 pounds pull.

OSCAR SPITZER.

—The Santa Anna, California, *News* is responsible for the tough story, that a shower of clams in the shell fell on Dr. Jones' ranch, near that place, during a recent rain. The lady of the household occupying the ranch gathered up a quantity of the clams, they being alive, and cooked them for her family.

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, Dr. J. C. STONE, 52 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.—4dv.



BLACK POINTER, TOM II.

THE NEW YORK BENCH SHOW.

WE are somewhat surprised to learn that an opinion was prevalent, particularly throughout the western part of the State, that the proprietors of Gilmore's Garden were interested in the coming Bench Show. We are requested to state that the Wesminster Kennel Club have leased for a large sum of money the Garden, or Hippodrome as it is sometimes known, from its proprietors, and that the latter are in no degree whatever interested in or connected with the show. The members of the club have assumed the entire risk and responsibility, and as their expenses will approximate the sum of *eight thousand dollars*, it is hoped that owners and breeders will enter liberally for the many prizes.

We congratulate the sportsmen of the country upon the fact that so eminent an authority as the Rev. J. Cumming Macdona has consented to visit this country and act as advisory judge, although for evident reasons Mr. Macdona's functions will not extend to the setter classes. In aiding us to establish a standard for many classes such as St. Bernards, mastiffs, etc., with which his name is so intimately associated, his visit will be of immense benefit, and his kindness in coming and the enterprise of the club in sending for him should be fully appreciated, and although, as we have said, he will not take part in judging the setter classes, the instruction he will doubtless be willing to impart in this direction will be of immense value to the student in canine matters. Mr. Macdona's letter of acceptance is as follows:

CHENDALE RECTORY, Cheshire, England,
March 23d, 1877.

My Dear Sir: I thank you, and through you, the Westminister Club, for your generous invitation to visit you next May, and am most happy to accept it. I should like to go out and back in a month.

I am, my dear sir, yours truly,
J. CUMMING MACDONA.

WM. M. TILESTON, ESQ.

As far as the judging is arranged for at present, it seems that Mr. John Davidson, of Munroe, Michigan, will judge the English and Gordon setter classes. It is possible that Mr. Macdona will be invited to take the pointers if the Committee do not feel that they are asking too much of him. Mr. Macdona will also judge the fox terriers, greyhounds, stag-hounds, deer-hounds, mastiffs, St. Bernard's, etc. Mr. Kavanah, of the Junior Carlton Club, London, who is very opportunely in the city, and who is a gentleman of very large experience in this direction, will judge the terrier classes. Capt. John M. Taylor, of Virginia, will judge Classes 28, 29, 30, 31, and from 41 to 45. Several gentlemen are under consideration for the very important fox-hound, beagle and harrier classes, as it is necessary that they should be judged according to the American standard, and by some one who is thoroughly conversant with the description of dog required in this country. The number of entries promises to be very large; already the third thousand of the premium lists is being distributed. The special prize lists is remarkably valuable and well arranged. Messrs. Tiffany & Co., of Union Square, are making six cups of solid silver, and have very generously gone to an expense far beyond the value of the cups in procuring moulds from life of celebrated dogs with which to ornament them. One very interesting feature will be a picture gallery, composed entirely of paintings of dogs and sporting scenes. The ladies and children will be provided for, as there will be an exhibition of trick dogs every afternoon and evening, some of the best troupes in the country having been engaged.

Below is an abstract of the Special prize list:

SUPPLEMENTARY PREMIUM LIST.

CLASS 9 A.—Native black and tan, or black, tan and white setters, either Gordons or cross-bred with Irish or English.—For the best dog, $50.00; for the best bitch, $30.00.

SPECIAL PRIZE LIST.

For the best setter, of any breed, dog or bitch, in the show, cup, presented and manufactured by Messrs. Tiffany & Co., value $150.00.

For the best pointer, of any weight, dog or bitch, in the show, Greener gun, presented by H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtland Street, New York, value $150.00.

For the best brace of setters, of any breed, dogs or bitches, or dog and bitch; to be owned and exhibited by one person; cup, presented by members of the N. Y. City Association for the Protection of Game, and manufactured by Messrs. Tiffany & Co., value $150.00

For the best brace of pointers, dogs or bitches, or dog and bitch; to be owned and exhibited by one person; an extra fine fly-rod, presented by Frederick Schuchardt, Esq., value $50.00.

For the best collection of sporting dogs, of any kind, not less than five, to be exhibited, and owned by one person, or from one kennel; shot-gun, presented by Messrs. Nichols & Lefever, value $150.00.

For the best English setter stud dog, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get, a Fox patent shot-gun, presented by the American Arms Co., value $100.00.

For the best red Irish setter stud dog, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get; cup, presented by FOREST AND STREAM Publishing Co., and manufactured by Messrs. Tiffany & Co., value $100.00.

For the best black and tan, or black tan and white setter stud dog, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get; a Newport bass rod and reel, presented by Messrs. J. B. Crook & Co., value $75.00.

For the best pointer stud dog, over 50 pounds weight, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get; a shot gun, presented by Messrs. Remington & Sons, N. Y., value $100.00.

For the best pointer stud dog, under 50 pounds weight, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get; a set (3) of the new patent traps and 500 glass balls, presented by Capt. A. H. Bogardus, value $50.00.

For the best English setter brood bitch, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of her progeny; an English sole-leather sportsman's traveling trunk, with cartridge and gun trays complete, presented by Messrs. Thomson & Son, value $50.00.

For the best red Irish setter brood bitch, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of her progeny; a Russia leather, silver mounted fly-book and one gross assorted flies, presented by Wakeman Holberton, Esq., value $50.00.

For the best black and tan, or black tan and white setter brood bitch; either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of her progeny; a silver mounted split bamboo fly-rod, presented by Messrs. Conroy, Bissett & Mallison, value $50.00.

For the best pointer brood bitch, of any weight, to be shown with not less than two of her get; a silver cup, presented by Col. Le Grand B. Cannon, and manufactured by Messrs. Tiffany & Co., value $50.00.

For the best English setter, dog or bitch, native bred, out of a native bitch and by an imported dog; a silver cup, presented by Dudley Olcott, Esq., of Albany, and manufactured by Tiffany & Co., value $100.00

For the best native English setter, dog or bitch, owned in the States of New York and New Jersey; a case of stuffed North-American game birds, presented by Justus Van Lengerke, Esq., value $25.00.

For the best setter, dog or bitch, of any strain, bred in the United States; a split bamboo black bass Rod, presented by Messrs. Abbey & Imbrie, No. 48 Maiden Lane, value $60.00.

For the best native setter puppy, either dog or bitch, either English, Irish, or black and tan, or black tan and white; a United States Arms Co., 32-cal. revolver, presented by Messrs. Barton & Co., value $25.00.

For the best Irish setter puppy, either dog or bitch; an ivory enameled opera glass, presented by Messrs T. Steele & Son, Hartford, Conn., value $25.00.

For the best pointer puppy, either dog or bitch; a gold and silver mounted pearl handled revolver, presented by the Westminster Kennel Club, value $25.00.

For the best native English setter puppy, dog or bitch, under 12 months of age; one case of gun-cleaning implements, presented by the Gun Implement Manufactory.

For the best display of fox-hounds, to comprise not less than three couples; a cup presented by the Westminster Kennel Club, value $50.00.

For the best cocker spaniel, dog or bitch; an English sole-leather gun case, presented by Erdmann A. Herzberg, Esq., value $25.00.

For the best skye terrier, dog or bitch; a silver cup, presented by Gen. Alex. S. Webb, and manufactured by Messrs. Tiffany & Co., value $50.00.

Owners of dogs winning cash prizes can have cups or collars of equal value substituted if they so desire.

The entrance fee for special prizes (for which separate entries must be made) will be $3.00 as in the general classes.

In the classes for stock dogs and brood bitches, it is understood that the progeny to be entered with them need not be the property of the person making the entry.

In order that the catalogue may be prepared at the earliest possible moment it is particularly requested that exhibitors will not delay sending in their entries. No entries will be received later than April 25th, except in the case of foreign exhibitors, whose entries will be received until May 1st.

Season tickets to exhibitors, admitting them to the building at all hours, will be issued at $5.00 each; season tickets to non-exhibitors, good only from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M., will be issued at $2.00. General admittance 50 cents.

Since the above was put in type another letter has been received from Mr. Macdona, giving the date of his departure, and saying that Mr. Lort, the celebrated judge, and also Mr. G. de Landre Macdona would be of the party, so that there is likely to be no lack of judges, and we can have our native classes judged most impartially. A line should have been printed in the premium list at the head of the open classes, stating that they are "for dogs who have never won first prize at any bench show." We make this remark, because gentlemen are sending in their entries, placing their prize winning dogs in both champion and open classes. It was to be presumed, however, that if a champion class was made with $50 prizes, from which other dogs were excluded, that the champions would of course not be allowed to compete in the open classes. The object of having special classes is, that all may come together. More special premiums have been offered, a silver collar for Scotch terriers, one for pugs, also an order for a silver cup of the value of ten guineas, from "Spratt's Patent," of London, through their agent, Mr. de Luze, of this city; also C. L. Retzman, 960 Broadway, presents a gold and silver mounted revolver for the best Gordon setter puppy, dog or bitch.

TOM.—Our portrait this week is a good likeness of Mr. Frederick Schuchardt's fine old pointer dog, Tom II. Tom is now eleven years old, having been whelped in 1866. He is descended from a bitch imported by Mr. Schuchardt in 1842, and is brother to Mr. Joseph Grafton's Jim and to Gen'l. A. S. Webb's Peg, grand dame of the Westminster Kennel Clubs Whisky. Tom, in his day, was a most excellent field dog, docile and active, with keen nose and staunch to bird and gun. He is entered in the champion pointer class at the forthcoming New York Bench Show.

TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS.—The number of queries sent to us and the requests for prescriptions are increasing so fast that we must request our correspondents, in order to enable us to give them advice which shall be of value, to be most particular in sending information on the following points. It is difficult enough in any case to prescribe without seeing a patient, but with the paucity of symptoms and particulars which accompany the majority of cases, it is well nigh impossible. We shall feel obliged, therefore, if applicants will in all cases state how long the dog has been sick, how taken, and the symptoms; whether in good flesh or poor; state of appetite; state of bowels; whether playful or otherwise; age, weight (about); what medicines if any have been given, and how often, and when the last was given; whether he has fever or not, and what part of the day he coughs most, if at all. Be as concise as possible.

DOGS IN A WILD STATE.—A Michigan correspondent sends us the following account of a dog reverting to a wild state. Writing from Pontiac, Mich., he says:

The State of Michigan is building an Insane Asylum near here, and one of the workmen recently started a rabbit which ran into a rail pile. He went to try and get it when he saw a pair of eyes sparkling beneath the rails. He shot at the eyes, and when he got what he shot at behold it was a little puppy not much bigger than his fist. On removing the rails he found a woodchuck hole, and, as it afterward proved, a little bitch had whelped and raised a litter of young ones in this hole. A couple of weeks after the event recorded above the workmen noticed a dog with a litter of puppies coming round the works, picking up scraps of food which had been thrown away. They tried to catch them, but on the approach of any one the dogs would scamper off, and on being watched they were found to retreat to the woodchuck hole. They finally managed to capture two of the pups, but they were as savage as any wild animal, and would bite and fight like young tigers, though they were not much larger than rats at the time. I saw one of them a few days ago; it is full grown and does not look very much unlike in shape the picture of the German daschund which you published some time ago. He probably weighs fifteen pounds, though he is very fat now. His nose is pointed very much like a fox. The mother was shot at by some one and has not been seen since. N. H. B.

THE N. A. K. C.—Business of immediate importance demanding it, there will be a special meeting of the National American Kennel Club at the Hippodrome Building, New York, on Thursday, May 10th, at 10 o'clock A. M.

N. ROWE, President.

CHARLES H. TURNER, Secretary.
St. Louis, Mo., April 7, 1877.

—According to *Land and Water*, "1,373,936 dogs paid duty during the last financial year in Great Britain, showing an increase of more than 100,000 in spite of the nefarious practices of the dog poisoners in London and other places. The dog tax, however, is still greatly evaded, and a good deal of trouble and expense is the consequence."

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN APRIL

Speckled Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*. Land-locked Salmon—*Salmo gloveri*. White Perch, *Morone Americanus*. Shad, *Alosa*.

*** For trout flies in April, see our issue of March 29th.

FISH IN MARKET.—We have to quote generally lower prices for all description of fish this week. North River shad are, owing to the high winds, not nearly as abundant as they should be. Cod are very plentiful. We quote: striped bass, 18 cents per pound; smelts, 18 cents; salmon (frozen), 30 cents; shad (southern), 30 to 50 cents each; native, do. 50 to 75 cts.; white perch, 15 cts. per pound; Spanish mackerel, 50 cts.; green turtle, 18 cts.; terrapin, $15 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 18 cents; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 6 cents; flounders, 8 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 20 cents; turbot, 20 cents; scollops, $2 per gallon; whitefish, 15 cents per pound; pickerel, 15 cents; Canada brook-trout, 25 cents; Long Island trout, $1; hard shell crab, $3.50 per 100; red snappers, 18 cents; prawns, $1.50 per gallon.

SOME FINE TROUT.—Some of the finest trout taken for years on Long Island with the fly were captured last week at Lakeside, the residence of Jno. W. Masury, near Eastport. One of them weighed full 2¾ pounds, and the aggregate of six fish was eight pounds six ounces. The gentleman who was so fortunate as to make this fine catch is as well-known for his modesty as his skill in all matters pertaining to flood and field, and in deference to his desire we refrain from making his name public. We do not know the name of the fly with which the "big un" was taken, but believe it to have been a "Palmer."

—The St. Lawrence River is clear of ice at Clayton, and the ferry-boats are crossing to Kingston.

—Salmon are being caught with nets in St. Johns Harbor. There will be very little rod fishing, however, in New Brunswick before the 10th of June.

NEW PATTERNS IN TROUT FLIES.—Dr. A. H. Fowler, the rod and reel manufacturer of Ithaca, New York, has a new black bass fly which he claims is the most killing that he has yet met with. It has a white body, scarlet ibis, and white wings, and a scarlet tail. Reuben Wood of Syracuse, has a white moth with grey wings (mallard) which ought to do good service as an evening fly, or in cloudy weather.

—Three pictures of trout, painted by Mr. T. Sedgwick Steele, of Hartford, Conn., have all been accepted and hung in the exhibition of the New York National Academy of Design. This acceptance by the committee is a decided compliment to Mr. Steele, whose pictures have now been hung by both the Brooklyn and the New York Academy's committees. The larger one of these three, entitled "The Best of the Lot," is his most ambitious production; the other two are panel pictures. In the former there are four trout hanging up; a tempting sight. The panel pieces are contrasting pictures, presenting front and back views of three trout in each, so adjusted as to present two trout in contrasting positions in each.

VERMONT *Ferrisburgh, April 6th.*—Pickerel are beginning to play, and large numbers are being shot. I hear of one man turning up nine at a single discharge. The water is very low for this season, and there is every prospect for an early spring.

MASSACHUSETTS—*New Bedford, April 4th.*—Our close season ends April 1st, and punctually on that day a variety of fishermen from the experienced old graybeard to the verdant youth whipped the waters of our swollen streams with fly-worm and minnow, but only a very few had anything but empty baskets to exhibit. On their return a very few exhibited trout of some six inches length, caught near the salt water; but these who tried the inland streams found the country completely flooded, and not a trout could be found green enough to be caught on All Fools' Day. CONCHA.

FISHING MOVEMENTS.—The late unfavorable weather has interfered with the curing of codfish, and the stock on the market in shipping order is extremely light, and it is not easy to fill orders at once, although the call is very light for the season. The fleet continues to bring in light fares, and prices are fairly maintained. The number of fishing arrivals the past week has been 33—1 from Grand Menan, 3 from Grand Banks, and 29 from Georges. The receipts have been about 600,000 pounds of Georges codfish, and 240,000 pounds halibut.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, April 7th.*

"FENTON'S"—OR "NUMBER FOUR."—Who has not heard of "*Number Four*," in the Adirondacks? Our correspondents often refer to it. Perhaps it will serve some of our readers if we print what one of them, well known in reporting circles to the northward, says of the place. Here lies our enthusiastic friend's apostrophe:

> "Oh, how happy! here's our leisure!
> Oh, how innocent our pleasures!
> Oh, ye valleys! Oh, ye mountains!
> Oh, ye graves, and crystal fountains!
> How I love, at liberty,
> By turns to come and visit ye!"

Notwithstanding the almost resistless tendency to seek new fields for angling that has possessed me for twenty years, I find myself again, for the fifth season, drawn toward Fenton's, where I have already engaged quarters for myself and family for the month of July. This is, however, not strange, as my many long trips through various parts of our great "Adirondack Wilderness" eminently qualifies me to form a correct judgment as to where I, at least, can secure the greatest amount of real pleasure. Of course, in this I include my family, who have been co-laborers with me on many of these trips. Charles Fenton's Number Four, Lewis County, although quite in the forest, is nevertheless but eighteen miles from Louisville, on the Utica and Black River Railroad, and Mr. Fenton usually carries parties to his place in about five hours. The buildings are located in the centre of a large clearing, in full view of Beaver Lake (which is about a quarter of a mile off), and commands one of the finest views that I know of in the woods. Fenton writes me that he has deposited 20,000 salmon trout fry (*Salmo confinis*) in the lake, which will afford fine sport to those who do not care to work to catch fish.

Speckled trout abound in every stream in this section, and to my mind the pleasure is greatly enhanced by tramping to some wild stream miles away, or sailing through boiling rapids, and casting deftly the delicate fly upon the water and witnessing the leaps of the speckled beauties after the tempting lure.

Here, pure, sweet milk is furnished as lavishly as the water from the well, which, in the language of the table on the curbs, *is* "the best in the world."

Messrs. Editors, you ought to go there, as several journalists, who, like yourselves, exert a good influence in the world, are in the habit of doing. I am confident it would increase your happiness, give additional length to your days and power to your pen. Respectfully,

W. W. HILL.

WINTER FISHING IN LAKE MICHIGAN.

BAY CITY, Mich., March 16, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Having a leisure hour, I will pen you a letter from this northern country. Bay City has a population of 10,000, and is located on the east bank of the Saginaw River, four miles from its mouth, where it empties into the Saginaw Bay. It has a large and increasing number of salt works, manufacturing a staple to which there is no limit. Its fish trade rivals Newfoundland in its extent, and is yet in its infancy. Most of your readers have, no doubt, read of the Fishing City out in Saginaw Bay; for them we will give a few notes. Standing on the shore of Saginaw Bay, we see in the distance a large number of black dots on the ice, the close approach to which will show a large village of over 300 shanties. This is the Ice City. Few persons realize the stupendous undertaking, wherein some 2,000 men live in temporary shanties on the ice, engaged in fishing, from December to the latter end of March, subject to all the vicissitudes of such a life. The readers of the FOREST AND STREAM will remember, that a few years ago three hundred of these hardy fellows were carried out to sea, but fortune favored them with a change of wind, which brought them back next day. These shanties are about six feet square, high enough for a man to stand up in, and are made of undressed lumber. Each is built upon runners, so that they can be moved from place to place at will. The interior of all the shantics are alike—a row of berths on one side, and on the other a small stove, made expressly for these fishing-houses, and which serves to keep the interior comfortable. The occupants are four men, who work and watch. The mode of fishing is as follows: In the centre of the shanty a square hole is cut in the ice, about two feet each way, across which is extended a pole with a strong line attached; as a bait a piece of herring is fastened to the loose end of the string, but no hook is used. One man slowly draws the string to the surface, while the other stands ready with a spear. The fish, frequently two or three, follow the bait up, and when within striking distance are harpooned by the man with the spear. Another way is, with the wool trout line, with a number of hooks attached and baited with herring. This is let down through the hole and left for six hours, then drawn up. It usually gives a good return.

The village is governed by strict regulations, and the laws duly enforced. Over the door of a shanty somewhat larger than its mates we noticed the word "Saloon." Not far from this we found "The Fisherman's Home," where ample accommodation is found for man and beast. There are at the present time over 2,000 men fishing in the ice. The fish are sold at from 4½ to 7 cents a pound in the bay, being purchased by buyers who go out daily from the city, bring the fish back, and pack them for shipment to all parts of the world. It is said that an industrious fisherman, with good luck, will take from 60 to 100 pounds of fish daily. This mode of fishing seems to be peculiar to Saginaw Bay, and was first practiced by the Indians many years ago; but it has been only a few years since it has grown into such enormous dimensions. ROVER.

[A year or more ago our correspondent, "Ichthys," in describing the ichthyc fauna of the Great Lakes, gave our readers a clever description of the ice villages and the methods of fishing through the ice. The above article is none the less acceptable, however.—ED. F. AND S.]

SPORTING REMINISCENCES—MY FIRST REEL.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

The first few warm days of spring come to us, and the soft south wind brings a few stray blue-birds to tell us that trouting time will soon be here. How every old fisherman begins to have a touch of the piscatorial fever. The first symptoms are marked by the getting out of the little trunk, and a general looking over of lines and flies, repairing old, putting on new, and getting every thing in readiness, so that when the snow-water has ceased running some favored brook may receive our earliest attention. I have just been having my annual attack, although it will many a day between now and the time to wet a hook in this snowy locality.

Occupying a corner of my fishing-box, enjoying a long rest, lies my first reel, but with what different emotions I now handle it from those I experienced the day it was first placed in my hands. It is a small, single brass reel, with a stop. Then I thought it the "*ne plus ultra*" of reels. I was but a lad and had never owned a jointed rod—much less a reel. How I proposed to astonish the other boys by its exhibition, for reels were few in our neighborhood and only seen in the out-fit of visiting sportsmen. It, together with a twelve-foot jointed bass rod, was a present from a city friend. It was in September; I was ill at the time, and I longed to try it. In those years little I knew of close seasons; every spring in June I was accustomed to go and stay with uncle Nate B. and fish the trout streams emptying into the waters at the head of Lake George; and uncle Nate used to tell me, "that I ought to come in the fall and try the 'fall trout' when the big ones run up the streams after the first frosts," and wonderful stories of the large ones that could be caught in the lake at the mouth of the streams before sunrise and after sundown.

About October 1st I convalesced and was soon established at uncle Nate's, anxious for a trial of the new rod and reel. The next morning after my arrival, just before daylight, with the stars sparkling in the frosty air, I took my way across the Old Fort Field, with my rod ready for service in one hand, and a basin of raw, lean beef, cut in square chunks, for bait in the other, toward the mouth of the East Creek. By day-break I had the boat anchored, across the current from the stream, about fifty feet from shore on the sand-bar formed by the creek. I commenced casting into the current and letting my line run out with it until I had about eighty feet of line out, when I had a strike, and from the surge on the pole I knew I had a "lunker" (vernacular for big one). I obeyed the first impulse, which was to "yarn" him into the boat by main-strength, but I found that was one of the impossibilities, with eighty feet of line out, and then, and not until then, I thought of my reel, and with quivering fingers I grasped the handle, and for a moment or two tried to turn it without moving the stop, and after I had loosened it I could'nt manage the thing at all. First I would turn one way and my fingers slip off, and then I would turn the other, and all the time old *Salmo fontinalis*, splashing and splurging about, seemed as big as a whale. Finally I grasped rod and line tightly above the reel and leaped over into the icy waters and stopped not until I had towed my trout high up on the sandy beach. He was a three-pounder, and as with chattering teeth I made tracks for uncle Nate's kitchen fire, I began to coincide with his opinion expressed the night before, that "them new-fangled concerns didn't amount to much," but the whir of that little old reel has been the death knell of many a noble bass and trout since its first christening by FITZ.

RANGELEY LAKES.

RANGELEY, Me., April 2, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I suppose your many readers will be interested in any news from this place. It is expected that there will be a grand rush for the lakes the coming summer. The new hotel at Rangeley City is now ready for the public. The former landlord of the old Rangeley Lake House, Mr. Eben Hinkley, is to be found in the new house. The house is 30x40 with L 40x50, two stories in height, all finished and furnished in the best manner. Fishermen and those who desire a quiet, home-like house in the midst of the best trout fishing in New England, would do well to correspond with Mr. Hinkley for terms, etc., which will be reasonable. The arrangements are completed for a through stage direct from Phillips to this place, arriving here in season for dinner the second day from Boston via. Eastern or Boston & Maine Railroad. The fine little steamer Molly Chunkamunk takes parties from here to all parts of the Lakes. There is but little winter fishing. The law forbidding the setting of hooks protects the trout for the summer fishermen.

The finely illustrated article on the Rangeley Lakes in *Scribner's Monthly* for February has created a new interest in these lakes, and as they are so extensive that there is no perceptible decrease in the size or number of trout, they are sure to remain the favorite resort for fishermen for a long time. I will from time to time let you hear of any news which will be of general interest to your readers from this place. RANGELEY.

FLY-FISHING EXTRAORDINARY—PLAYING A SNAPPING TURTLE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Perhaps you may deem the following somewhat singular incident worthy of notice in your columns.

In July last a brother angler and myself had just broken camp on Shobola after a week's sojourn delightfully spent along its shady banks. Journeying back to Westbrook's we stopped at "The Maples" to fish a few large pools. I had already taken some five or six fine trout and was in the act of drawing another of almost a pound in weight to the landing net, when suddenly an immense turtle of the snapping order rose from the sedgy margin of the pool, and seizing the exhausted fish at once struck out for deep water. Here was a dilemma. A six-pound turtle on an eight-ounce rod. Determined to fight, however, I "showed him the butt," as our angling friends across the water say, and yielding to the strain he turned and made straight toward me. On he came with head above water carrying the trout crosswise in his mouth. I called to my friend, who was near at hand, and stepping back to the bank, seized a stout stick in order to battle with this rude robber of what I considered my own especial prey. Just then my friend appeared and handing him the club he was about to administer a severe reprimand, when the turtle, taking in the situation, suddenly relinquished hold of the fish and sank out of sight. My fly still remained in the trout's jaws and drawing him to hand I found the fish uninjured except a slight abrasion just in front of the dorsal fin. Recounting the incident at Westbrook's that night, I was interrupted by "old Bart," who exclaimed, "Why in thunder didn't you catch um by the tail? we could have had turtle soup to-morrow." I said I didn't care for soup much. But several times during the evening I heard the old man regretting the loss of that turtle. B.

AN OLD ANGLER ON NEEDLE-POINTS.

GODEBOUT, CANADA, February 17, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I had occasion to read a few days ago in your paper some correspondence about "needle points;" I therefore made up my mind to try them the first chance I could find, and now give you the result.

I made some hooks with the smallest sized darning-needles I could get, giving them what I thought to be the right bend, something like the Limerick hooks. Everything else being ready I started with a companion for a first-rate trout stream, which was soon reached. My companion being as good an angler as I was, we decided that we should both fish for an hour, he to use the barbed hooks, I the needles. After a few minutes' fishing it was very clear that the needles would win the day, and at the end of the hour the score stood as follows: "Needles, thirty-seven trout, several of them over three pounds; barbed hooks, sixteen trout, size about the same." Now, the reason for this great difference (at least in my opinion), was not owing to the needles hooking the fish better, but in the great saving of time which they effected, as I was never obliged to touch them, they wriggling off the hooks as soon as landed. My friend, on the contrary, had to lose a great deal of time in taking the hooks out of each fish. As some doubts had also been expressed about the possibility of landing a salmon with a barbless hook, I decided to try it, but am sorry to say I cannot side with Seth Green in that respect, as I only saved one out of four fish hooked which I am almost sure would not have happened had I used regular hooks. It seems to me (though I may be mistaken) that the most skillful angler cannot always keep a tight line on a salmon, especially when leaping, which he would be obliged to do if using "needle points." ANGLER.

[We regret that the letter of our correspondent should have been overlooked until this week.—ED.]

—The North Carolina Legislature has just appropriated $30,000 for the erection of a negro insane asylum in that State, and $10,000 a year to support it.

—Capt. Boyton has crossed the Straits of Messina, passing successfully through both Scylla and Charybdis during the prevalence of a severe gale, which caused the destruction of one of the accompanying vessels.

—Julius H. Seelye, now President of Amherst College, has given all his salary in Congress to the town of Amherst, to be expended in laying sidewalks.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Apr. 12	10 49	7 13	6 49
Apr. 13	11 33	7 55	7 32
Apr. 14	mid.	8 42	8 18
Apr. 15	0 35	9 35	9 06
Apr. 16	1 24	10 31	9 59
Apr. 17	2 15	11 31	10 56
Apr. 18	3 10	mid.	11 53

—The activity prevailing at the various yards indicate that the opening of the yachting season is close at hand. The schooner-yacht Peerless, of the Atlantic Yacht Club, has her running gear off, and is nearly ready to bend sails. She will go into commission this week. The schooner-yacht Triton, the flag-ship of the Atlantic Club, is also fitting out near the Peerless. The annual regatta of the Atlantic Club has been fixed for the 11th of June, and will be the first regatta of the large clubs. The sloop-yacht Schemer is fitting out at John Mumm's yard, foot of Court Street. She has had an iron shoe put on her, weighing 1,650 pounds. The sloop-yacht Orion is fitting at the same yard.

ATLANTIC BOAT CLUB.—The Atlantic Boat Club, of Hoboken, N. J., now the oldest in the United States, held their annual meeting on Thursday evening last, when the following officers were elected: President, H. Offerman; Vice-President, W. H. Curtis; Recording Secretary, R. S. Murray; Corresponding Secretary, F. Emerich; Treasurer, James Reed; Captain, C. Erienkotler.

THE YALE-HARVARD RACE.—MESSRS. Weld and Bancroft, of Harvard, and President Davis, of Yale, on the 7th inst. went over the Thames course at New London, proposed by Harvard for the Yale-Harvard boat race next summer, and heard the offers of the New London people to pay all the expenses, guarantee a clear course, build boat-houses, and furnish transportation along the river bank during the race. Harvard strongly favored this course. The same evening these gentlemen and Captain Collin and ex-Captain Cook decided to adhere to the Oxford-Cambridge rules and pull on June 29th, the day after Commencement. They spent several hours discussing the question of the course, but left the matter undecided.

SOUTH BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—The annual meeting of the club was held at their House, foot of Sixth Street, last evening. The report of the secretary give the membership at 136 and a roll call of over forty yachts. The report of the financial secretary places the organization in a flourishing condition. The club starts this season as an incorporated body. The following officers were elected: For Commodore, M. J. Kiley; for Vice-Commodore, W. J. Orcutt; for Fleet Captain, Dr. R. Disbrow; for Measurer, J. Winniatt; for Recording Secretary, William Morris; for Financial Secretary, Harvey N. Follansbee; for Treasury, Thomas Christian; for Trustees, H. J. McKee, J. H. Giblin, J. G. Chambers. After remarks by the new Commodore, and others, the club adjourned to the Atlantic House, and partook of one of Fred. Wright's bounteous collations. Prof. Ryerson rendered some very pleasing instrumental and vocal music, which was much applauded.

The club enjoyed the presence of Com. Geo. Brown and members of the Bunker Hill Yacht Club.

A very pleasant, social evening was passed, which will long be remembered. Much courtesy was extended your correspondent.

We extend to Com. M. J. Kiley our congratulations, feeling that the institution will grow under his careful management. "KEDGE."

QUINCY YACHT CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the Quincy Yacht Club, held Saturday evening, 7th inst., at Quincy, Mass., the following officers were elected: Commodore, James H. Slade; Vice-Commodore, H. A. Keith; Secretary and Treasurer, Chas H. Porter; Measurer, Peter B. Turner; Regatta Committee, E. B. Souther, J. T. Penniman, G. W. Morton, B. F. Curtis; Membership Committee, B. F. Bast, Geo. W. Morton, George Saville, W. H. Nicholson, P. B. Turner; Judges J. T. Penniman, E. B. Souther, C. H. Porter, A. Lelois, John O. Holden, E. P. Worster, Edward Whicher; Fleet Captain, H. M. Federhen. On motion of Mr. W. H. Nicholson it was voted to change the time allowance to that of Dorchester Club. The prizes won at last year's contests were distributed, and as usual they were unique and elegant.

—The Shawmut crew has already commenced work, with Mahoney as coach.

—Meeker, late backer of the New York crew, is ready to match Plaisted against any oarsmen in New England.

—Great interest is already shown in regard to the June races at Silver Lake, and a fine regatta may be expected. It now looks as if the second race in four-oared shells will take place, as Hanlon has sent notice that he will be present with a crew. A statement is made that O'Brien and O'Connor, formerly of the Longshore crew of Portland, are to pull with Faulkner and Regan, though this is not definitely settled upon. Efforts are being made to induce the Halifax and Pittsburg crews to be present.

—The secretary of the Ontario Rowing Club has forwarded a deposit of $100, gold, as forfeit on behalf of Edward Hanlon of Toronto, for a match between Hanlon and William Scharff of Pittsburg, the race to be a three-mile pull on Toronto Bay, and Scharff to be be allowed expenses.

Hanlon has also deposited a forfeit with a Canadian sporting paper as an earnest of his desire to make a match with Wallace Ross of St. John, N. B. Hanlon offers reasonable expenses if Ross will agree to row a three or four-mile turning race on Toronto Bay, on or about June 6th, the match to be for $1,000 a side.

—The Neptune Club, of Staten Island, will have one of the strongest amateur shell crews in the country, consisting of Ostrom, of Cornell College, stroke; Kennedy, of Yale College, No. 3; Courtney, the champion amateur sculler, No. 2, and Riley, who made the fastest two miles on record at the Saratoga regatta last year, as bow. They are entered in all the regattas, and their meetings with the Northwestern, Atlanta, and Argonauta crews will be watched with interest.

—It is the intention of the Potomac Club to inaugurate a series of regattas, which will take place semi-monthly during the season.

—The Analostans will shortly commence the erection of a pavillion at Table Rock, their up-river headquarters.

—The champion shell crew of the Potomac Club, Messrs. Coughlin, McBlair, Randall, and Trunx, who made such a brilliant record during the season of 1873, '74, '75, have disbanded, the three latter retiring from the crew.

—Besides having a race with their old antagonists, the Potomacs, it is the intention of the Analostans to get on a series of races with the Undine Club, of Baltimore, the champions of Patapsco Bay.

National Pastimes.

COLLEGE ATHLETICS.—The annual Convention of the Athletic Association of American Colleges was held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel last Wednesday. Representatives from the following colleges were present: Amherst, Columbia, Dartmouth, Harvard, College of New York, Princeton, University of Pennsylvania, Wesleyan, Williams, and Yale.

The following officers were elected: President, C. W. Francis, of Columbia; Vice-President, Cyrus W. Field, Jr., of Williams; Secretary, G. S. Philler, of University of Pennsylvania; Treasurer, J. A. Campbell, of Princeton; Executive Committee, C. W. Francis, of Columbia; J. C. Morrell, of Amherst; E. H. Herrick, of Harvard.

The question of track and place for the holding of the annual athletic competition was then submitted. Various suggestions were made, but at last the Convention decided that New York presented the greatest attractions, and the track of the New York Athletic Club, at Mott Haven, unusual facilities for a successful meeting. To this end the Executive Committee were instructed to solicit the use of the track for the day upon which the sports may be set down to take place. The meeting will be held in May or June.

The programme of events for the annual competition was decided to be, the first and second for graduates, and the balance for undergraduates. One mile walk, three graduates to enter and start; dash of 100 yards; one mile walk; two mile walk; half-mile run; dash of 100 yards; dash of 220 yards; one mile run; hurdle race of 120 yards, over ten hurdles placed fifteen feet apart, and of three feet six inches in height; one-quarter mile run; throwing the hammer, sixteen pounds; running high jump; running broad jump; pole vaulting; putting the shot, sixteen pounds.

O'LEARY AND WESTON.—Dispatches from London, dated the 8th inst., give the result of the long distance walking match between these celebrated pedestrians. The match was for £1,000 a side, the winner to be the one walking the greatest number of miles in six days. O'Leary proved to be the best man, walking 520 miles to Weston's 510. Both men began walking at 12.05 A. M. on the morning of the 2d. O'Leary sporting as colors a combination of the red, white, and blue of the United States with the green of Ireland; Weston sporting the canary and green of Sir John Astley, who furnished nearly all, if not all, of the £1,000 for which he was backed. The race from start to finish was a terrific one, especially during the first three days, when O'Leary got a lead of twenty-three miles, which Weston was unable to overcome, though during O'Leary's illness on Thursday he nearly made up all the lost ground. As may be expected, both men were badly used up, although not nearly so bad as was generally expected. Both, however, have the consolation of knowing that they beat all previous performances, and are respectively first and second champions at long distance walking.

BASE BALL.

—A splendid fielding game was played at Indianapolis on April 3d, on the occasion of the second return game of the series between the St. Louis and Indianapolis Clubs, the first of which was won by the latter nine on April 2d, by a score of 5 to 3. It will be remembered that the first game between the two nines played in St. Louis, March 21st, resulted in the success of the St. Louis time by 6 to 3, the second being won by the Indianapolis nine the next day by 6 to 4. The return games were looked forward to with interest, the Browns anticipating success; but they found the local team of Indianapolis decidedly too much for them, and in consequence they returned home defeated, there loosing three games out of the four played. This is not as favorable an opening of the season as the crack League team of St. Louis expected. One result will be a decided increase in the interest taken by the western fraternity in the coming contests between the League and International clubs. Below will be found the correct score of the model game played on the 3d inst. in Indianapolis:

ST. LOUIS.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Clapp, c	0	0	8	3	0
McGeary, 2 b	0	1	1	2	2
Battin, 3 b	0	0	3	2	0
Force, s. s	0	0	2	3	0
Remsen, c. f	0	0	2	0	0
Doran, l. f	0	2	2	0	0
Croft, 1 b	0	2	8	0	1
Blong, r. f	0	1	1	0	0
Nichols, p	0	0	0	5	0
Total	0	6	27	15	3

INDIANAPOLIS.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Quest, 2 b	0	3	4	7	0
McSorley, c. f	0	0	1	0	0
Mack, s. s	0	0	1	2	0
Houtz, 1 b	0	0	16	0	0
Golden, l. f	0	1	0	0	0
Flint, c	0	1	4	1	0
Warner, 3 b	0	1	1	6	0
Rocap, r. f	0	1	0	1	0
Nolan, p	1	1	0	1	0
Total	1	8	27	18	0

St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0=0.
Indianapolis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0=1.

Umpire, Chapman, of Louisville. Time, 1:30.

Earned runs, none; first base by errors, Indianapolis 3 times.

—On April 7th the new Athletics opened play in a match at Riverton; played with the amateur club of that place. The Athletic men included "West," Weaver, Fisher, Reach, Meyerle, Fulmer, Trott, Sensy, and Coons. The score was very one-sided, the figures being 25 to 2 in a seven inning game. The catcher put out 12 players off Weaver's pitching.

—The Louisvilles opened play in a game with picked men on April 7th, thus playing their team as follows: Snyder, Devlin, Latham, Gerhardt, Hague, Craver, Hall, Chapman, and Schaffer. Crawley caught and Lafferly pitched on the field side, Pease playing at centre-field. The nine won easily.

—The Hartfords play the Alaskas on the Capitoline grounds on Friday.

—The new professional nine of San Francisco have taken the field. They began work by defeating a strong picked nine by a score of 12 to 3.

—Base ball clubs are being organized for the season by the dozen. At the rate new clubs are springing up, there will be 2,000 nines on the field by June.

—The new regulations governing the use of the ten regular base ball fields located on the parade ground at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, a field nearly half a mile long by nearly a quarter wide, and all of level rolled and cut turf, will this season exclude all nines from playing which do not belong to regular base ball clubs, and these will have to get permits for every game they play.

—The Philadelphia nine has been engaged, and they will take the field shortly against the Athletics. The nine is as follows: Malone, catcher; Lomas, pitcher (said to be very swift); Abadie, first base; Farquhar, second base; Richardson, third base; Dunlap, short stop; Treacy, left field; Eggler, centre field, and Bechtel, right field.

—The Boston umpires for 1877 will be Messrs. Sumner, Chandler, Farmo, Chepper, and G. F. White. The Brooklyn umpires will be Messrs. Ducharme, Kenny, Bunce, Clare, and Brennan.

—The following is the score of the game played April 7th, on the Capitoline Grounds, Brooklyn, on which occasion the Hartford's placed their full nine on the field except Joe Start. They played finely, as the score shows.

FIELD.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
D. Clare, c. f	0	3	1	0	1
Roseman, s. s	0	1	0	5	1
Booth, r. f	0	1	2	0	0
Laughlin, 2 b	0	0	3	2	1
Dunne, 1st b	0	0	15	0	1
Gibney, l. f	0	1	1	0	0
McGlynn, c	0	1	5	4	3
Hankson, 3 b	1	1	0	3	3
Callahan, p	2	2	0	1	5
Total	3	10	27	15	15

HARTFORD.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Holdaw'h, c. f	1	2	0	0	
Burdock, 2 b	3	2	3	0	0
Carey, s. s	1	2	0	0	0
York, l. f	1	0	0	0	0
Ferguson, 3 b	4	3	0	3	0
Cassidy, 1st b	3	4	8	0	0
Harbridge, c	0	2	13	2	3
Allison, r. f	1	1	1	0	0
Larkin, p	1	2	0	3	1
Total	15	17	27	8	4

Field	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	—3
Hartford	1	3	0	1	0	5	0	2	3—15

Umpire, Mr. Ducharme; time of game, 2 hours; first base by errors Field, 1, Hartford, 6; runs earned, Field, 3, Hartford, 6.

—The Indianapolis Club will play in Chicago on April 28th.

—The Cincinnati Club's Captain has wisely decided to play Hallinan at second base, and to keep himself in his home position in the out-field.

ILLEGAL DUCK SHOOTING.—John Reeve, John Summerman, and George Hatch were arrested on Saturday by constables Geo. H. Gardiner and Thomas McDonald, of Brooklyn, Anne Arundel County, charged with shooting at wild ducks from a boat in violation of the Maryland laws relating to wild fowl. The men were taken before Justice Hawking, who imposed a fine of $10 each, and confiscated the guns and other appurtenances. Being unable to pay the fine the gunners were committed to the Annapolis jail. The county officers stated that for some nights previous shooting ducks had been practiced from boats carrying lights, but they had been unable to catch the offenders. Saturday morning several boats were out near the Long Bridge. The officers chased the boat in which the accused were and caught them after quite a long chase. The men state that they were entirely ignorant that they were violating any law. Two of them are married men with families. The law imposes a fine of from $10 to $100 for shooting at wild fowl from any vessel, float, canoe, or other craft, or from any blind over one hundred yards from the shore. Any person supplying a boat to be used in violation of law is also liable to the same penalty. All boats, guns, and utensils used are forfeited under the law.—*Baltimore Sun.*

A WHITE DEER.—An Escanaba (Michigan) correspondent says that a white deer was shot there last fall—perfectly white, the only dark hairs being behind the ears. The hoofs were almost transparent. It was a two-year old buck.

We notice that the old firm of E. Walker & Sons, established in 1836, will remove May 1st from 55 Dey Street to their new quarters, No. 14 Spruce Street. This is one of the the oldest, as it is certainly one of the largest, book binderies in the city. Their facilities for large and small jobs are not excelled by any other house, and for promptness and workmanship we can attest. There is none better.

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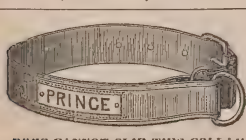
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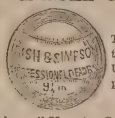
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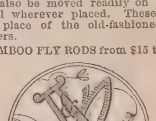


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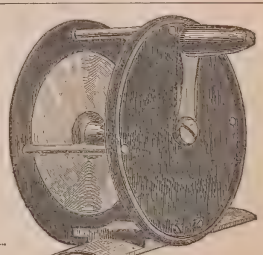
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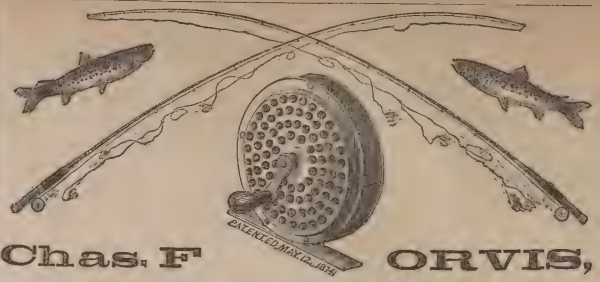
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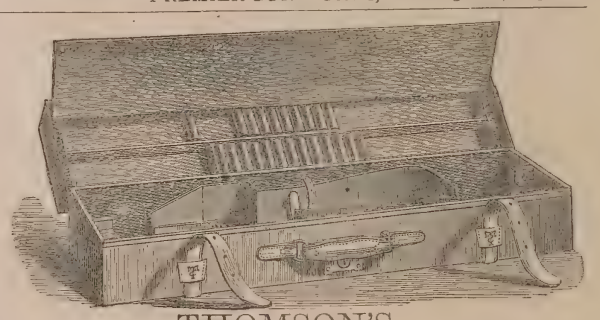
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For Forest and Stream.

THE MOUNTAIN LAKE.

BY C. EDGAR BUFFUM.

WHILE o'er my office books I bend,
Or write out bills and letters,
Off to the woods my fancies wend,
Freed from these irksome fetters.
Again we dip the oar,
Waters and woods explore.
I see dim, golden mountains shine,
All hazy with a light divine;
O, will those scenes once more be mine—
Shall I behold them more?

The curving beach of moistened sand,
With wild deer foot-tracks printed,
The cliff by eagles' pinions fanned,
Dark forest moonlight tinted!
Shadowed by rocks, storm hewn,
Beneath the midnight moon
The lonely lake in beauty lies,
And mirrors back the starry skies,
And echoes to the loon's weird cries,
The laughter of the loon!

When early sunlight tips the hills
With blushing color glowing,
The lake's cold bosom stirs and thrills,
Soft winds the mists are blowing;
And through its silver sheen
The frowning crags are seen,
Till upward, rolling through the air,
White clouds disclose a landscape fair,
Bright waters framed in green are there,
In woods and meadows green.

Once more in thought "my lines are cast"
Within these "pleasant places;"
With friends of yore I live the past,
And see their happy faces.
On fragrant boughs we lie,
Or cast the whirling fly:
Make music with the spinning reel,
As with the rod the trout we feel,
Or make the speaking rifle peal,
And hear the echoes die!

In sylvan camp among the trees,
With bed of soft, dry mosses;
Where we, extended at our ease,
Defied life's cares and crosses.
The pure cold-water spring,
The stoves set in a ring;
Where at the coming of the night
Our fire blazed with its cheerful light,
Each one felt "king in his own right,"
As happy as a king.

There oft in dreams my fancies tend
This cold and dreary weather,
And once again, my dearest friend,
We roam the woods together.
I see the sunshine gleam
On mountain, pond, and stream;
And all these in my visions shine,
Dim, golden, with a light divine,
And I am glad this dream is mine,
And is not all a dream!

Quail Shooting Extraordinary.

"OPTICS, come in! You are the very person I want to see. You said you wanted to go quail shooting. Now, if you are of the same mind, meet me at —— Depot to-morrow morning at 6 o'clock with about fifty or sixty shells loaded with No. 8 or No. 9 shot, and I will take you where I know there are two or three bevies of quail. I am going to work a new dog I had sent to me, and can't therefore promise much sport, as 'Pat' is untried on quail, so far as I am concerned. And 'Larry,' my reliable, is laid up with the distemper. Your dog, you tell me, is unbroken, and we, as a matter of course, will not want him to spoil a day's shooting by taking him along."

"All right, my boy! I will be with you, although I'm afraid you will be disgusted with me, for I am somewhat indisposed, and unfit for a day's tramp."

So we agreed.

True to our appointment, we boarded the train the following morning for a twenty-five mile ride on the railroad. The morning was hazy, threatening cold, and the leaden skies unpromising, but we were hopeful, as "Old Prob." had been consulted in an early edition of the morning paper, and assured us there would be no rain that day.

We bowled along rapidly, until at length the polite conductor informed us that the next station was where we were to alight, and we gathered our traps as the whistle sounded shrill in the morning air at our destination. Alighting on the platform I was much surprised and no little amused to see standing near the station a Son of Erin whom I had known as a city friend of the farmer with whom we were going to make our headquarters for the day, and who lived about a mile from the station.

Our Milesian friend was bedecked in all the paraphernalia of the natty sportsman. A canvas shooting suit—leggins—and game bag too. A speckled mongrel setter, who looked as though his mother had been scared by a Dalmatian dog, sat in the mud at his feet.

His firearm was a muzzle-loader, and its age not quite in keeping with the new style of his garments. He looked altogether, as he stood dramatically leaning on the muzzle of his *cocked gun*, as though he were determined to dress and do the character he had assumed at all hazards: no joke intended.

Tall and angular, with shoulders stooped, his coat (made for a heavier man) bagged behind, while his new game-bag with its wealth of netting and fringe bagged in front. A spectacle! Man, gun, and dog, all in a row on dress parade. There was blood in his eye as he returned the amused stare of the passengers with a deep frown, and in stentorian tones warned the shivering cur at his side not to stir, on pain and penalty of death. As the train passed on he deftly threw his gun to a position of "right shoulder shift" as his features relaxed into a smile of recognition of me as an acquaintance whom he was glad to meet; he spit on his hand and extended it, which I did not affect to see, but approached him and indulged in some exclamations of surprise at his sportsmanlike proclivities, which he assured me were of no recent growth. I shortly said:

"Cornelius, how is the quail shooting this morning?"

"Ha! it's beautiful, an' there's dead loads of it. In the big rag weed-field beyant, there is more nor two hundred burds this minit," answered he.

"Ah! how many bevies did you put up this morning?" I asked as we started toward the house.

"Bivies! divil a bivy," answered he; "but they were leppin up all over the field. If 'Fagin' there could spake, he'd till you a quare story of the shutin we've had this mornin'."

"Have you killed any?" I asked, as I took hold of his game-bag, in which I felt only a flask and a package of lunch.

Pushing my hand away he spiritedly answered in a loud voice—"Killed any? Indade did I thin—and plinty; sure I knocked down eight or nine of thim this mornin'—and once a fine double shot at that; I pulled both barrels at a fellow that was flyin' more nor eighty yards away and knocked him stiff, but didn't the bugger hide in the grass afther I killed um. Fagin an' me lucked for more nor a quarther of an hour for um."

"Where are the others you killed, Corney?" I asked, when, with a look of pity and contempt for my ignorance, he rejoined:

"Where are they? Why dear man, the grass an' wades are so thick over there that a checken howk could not find a burd that ud dhrop dead in it. I'll show you where I thramped and kecked great places aroun' for to find the burds I killed this mornin'."

"Fagin's a droll name for a setter. Is he of pure breed?" I ventured to ask; quietly observing that the object of my attention was a rather thick, heavy set dog, with ears somewhat short, hair thick, and sprinkled with liver upon a dirty white ground; head large, nose short, tail long and much inclined to curl; but innocent of feather; a regular nondescript, with a suspicion of the setter in him, and a stronger suspicion that his ancestry included dogs of many kind and degree. He was covered with burrs, which he continually tried to rub off against the fence-boards as he ran along. Any space that was uncovered with burrs was supplied with mud, which was in streaks, as though he had been held down by Corney and beaten with a muddy stick for some real or imagined unsetterlike behavior.

With a confident and assuring air he answered, "Pure! indade is he! He's out of the purest stock of setthers in Ameriky. He's a wee bit durty now," continued he apologetically. "I bate the haythen in the road up there, and cum near smudtherin' um in the mud, for a cuttin' me wid his teeth when I tuk hum be the ear fur barkin' at the farmer's hogs."

"Is he pretty well broke? and does he point well and stanchly?" I asked.

"Well troth now," he replied thoughtfully and cautiously, with the air of a man whose principles would not allow him in a moment of calmness to overstate facts, "he is purty well broke, an' he pints fairly fur a *young* dog. But he's not intirely larned to it yet, fur he pints purty crucked sometimes."

"Ah! does he? Well, young dogs *will* do that," I said, and in order to further draw him out added, "He'll get over that when he gets more experience. He gets his work in a little crooked, does he?"

"He does occasionally; now yesthurday I was mad enough at um to keck the stuffin out of um. Faith I did keck um too. He pinted a burd to the forrad of um, and was as purty and as stiff as a poker. Ah! dear man, you should ha' sane um. 'Me fine misther quail,' says I, 'I'll just sand ye a little on the groun'; it'll make Fagin thrue on his pint.' There's no betther way to make a dog thrue to his pint than to kill burds fur um on the ground," he assured me. "Well, I was luckin for the burd in the grass about six yards ayant the dog's nose; and blast me but the thafe flew from in unther Fagin's belly, and scairt the life out o' me, and got away too," said he, bursting into a forced laugh. "An' didn't the blackguard dog turn round and luck at me as ould fashioned as ye plase. Will he get over that cruckedness in his pint, dye' think?"

"Oh, undoubtedly, he'll be all right when he gets up to his work. Does he charge?" I asked.

"Charge!" said he, his eyes flashing as though that was a piece of work he was in the habit of enforcing upon the attention of the dog. "Oh yis; but sometimes he don't charge as he shud. Now yestherday, I tuk um up to a thicket where I drew some burds into, an' I towld um to charge! but divil a fut would he stir in. Well, I'm too ould a hauler of dogs to let oney one of thim git the besht o' me. So I tuk um be the neck, an' I dragged the beggar all through the brush, shoutin' to um to charge the whiles, an' be'gorra me gun caught in a faggat an' went off as I was pullin' um, an' came near shutin the farmer's boy, who was followin' me to carry the game. But that's no objiction to the dog, as I'm towld them pure bred setthers in this country don't like to charge through briars like the pinter. But in an open field the curse is all right man! When the gun goes off in an open field the devil wouldn't howld um. Sure there's not a field but he'd charge all over it than less nor five minits whin the gun goes off! An' he's the buy that 'ud have the air filled wid burds quicker nor tin min cud shoot thim. I'll show you what a dog he is if you stay out wid me to-day." He looked back and saw Optics trudging his weak and weary way through the mud, and said, "Who's yer frind that walks so slow? he's a callin' for you to howld on. Sure *he's* no hunter."

"Oh yes he is," I answered; "he's a famous wing shot; and he's a very distinguished surgeon too, and opthalmologist." That word had a convincing effect upon him. "And moreover he is ambidextrous, both as a surgeon and sportsman. Can make the most delicate operation on the eye with the scalpel in either hand, or kill his bird neatly in the air at long range; throwing his gun to either shoulder gracefully, as suits his whim or convenience."

"Well, well! he's a decavin fellow, aint he now?" said Corney at this.

"He is indeed," I replied; "and by the way, his gun is one of the finest I ever saw; get him to show it to you. He's not very well to-day, but he has good wind and will keep going."

"Has he good wind?" repeated Corney, recovering some of his wonted self assurance and wit. "Thin he'd betther swop some of his good wind fur a dacint pair of legs whin he goes a huntin' wid ye. But sorra, if he shutes like you say, he'd kill plenty th' day if he'd thramp a little fasther. Is his dog a gude won? I don't like the luks of um at all."

"Now, Corney, don't run down that dog, he's mine. Although I've never worked him much, yet he's an Irishman like yourself, and a decent enough dog," I answered.

"Well now, I'd take the blackguard for to be an Irishman sure! for didn't the bugger begin fightin' Fagin as soon as the baggage masther chucked um off the car! Is he broke?" he asked.

"He worked on chicken pretty well in Iowa, but have never tried him on quail" I replied.

"Chicken!" said he, "chicken! thin Fagin's the buy to work on chicken. Sure I've seen him stan' pintin a chicken fur more nor an hour in my yard, an' if I'd tell um to charge, he'd niver rist till he'd tear it to blazes."

"You've had a good deal of experience, Corney, with setters have you?" I said. This flattered him somewhat, and he assured me he had, and had owned and bred some of the finest stock of that kind in Ireland, but since coming to this country the business of contractor had so engaged his life that he was rather rusty on matters pertaining to dogs and field sports; but he was going to give his old and favorite pastimes more attention, and suggested that we should hunt a good deal together. I inwardly determined we should—*not*.

By this time we had reached the farmhouse, and were shown to a room, where Optics and myself put on our shooting clothes; while Corney bethought him that the business that had taken him to the station had been forgotten by him; and he excused himself, with assurances that he would return soon and join us.

Off we started to the field that had the "two hundred birds in it." We saw many signs where they had roosted, and Pat challenged occasionally; but the birds having been driven to the woods and adjoining thickets, there were poor prospects for much sport this morning. The birds hopelessly scattered would not gather till afternoon, but would then be all right for the evening shooting.

We agreed to give Fagin and his master a wide berth if possible, and after beating the fields thoroughly, we hunted up wind through the adjoining woods without success.

"Optics," I then said, "let us go down over that run and beat that cover on the hillside yonder, for a pheasant or two."

"No, my dear fellow, I'm too sick this morning and will hunt about here until you come back. I can't follow your long legs anyhow," answered he.

Hie on Pat! down the hill we go; crossing the icy brook in the hollow, over the fence, and we are in a thick slashing that covers about twenty acres on each side of a spring run; just the place for a few pheasants, but a little too close to a barn on the hillside above. Pat is ranging in a very handsome, stylish manner, keeping within gunshot, when, as I jumped from a fence he suddenly challenges; then roads cautiously forward, and comes to a point; the first on anything but prairie chickens since I owned him. He is standing at the edge of the thicket in front of a log heap, through which has struggled some thick undergrowth of hazel and elder. "To Ho-o-o, boy, be careful, now!" said I, when whir-r-r-r from the opposite side of the log heap rises a fine old cock pheasant; the gun is up in a twinkling, and bang goes the right barrel. Hang it all! too quick as usual, and bird not covered with the hit. However, he is cut down at from forty to fifty yards, but he is not killed; he falls into a wash-hole in the run, and is making the water fly with his thrashing wings. "Charge! Pat, you scoundrel! I'll cut the hide off you if you dare to stir," said I, as the dog evinced some uneasiness at hearing the wounded bird fluttering and floundering in the water. "Down! charge sir! I want no *Irish* charging here." Slipping in a couple of shells, and going up to Pat, and in a kind voice commending him for his handsome behavior, I went on to where the bird had fallen in the run. All about was feathers, but the bird was *non est*.

I finally found him away up under a log, which projected into the run, and from beneath which the water had washed the earth. I poked him out with a pole, and found him dying, piping blood from his throat. "A lung wound has fixed you, my poor bird," said I, and showing him to Pat, who smelt him, shook his head, and sneezed with delight and approval of the success, looked expectantly for my orders. I hied him on, and beat the remainder of the cover, and concluded we had secured the only specimen of *Fera Natura* it contained worth the sportsman's effort.

The sound of these shots had invigorated Optics, who braced up and started in my direction. In three-quarters of an hour, on taking the back-track, from the objection of a farmer, who was willing I should shoot rabbits and squirrels, but no quail or pheasant on his farm (and I here take occasion to say that I always respect the objection of a farmer, and have, as a rule, found them liberal in their courtesies to respectable sportsmen, and in this instance the objection was made upon the ground that he had promised to keep the birds undisturbed for a couple of friends of his own), I ran across Optics again, and we started together up a steep hill to take a view of the surrounding country, and select some place that promised shooting for the morning. When half-way up Optics gave out, and declared he would have to return to the house, as he couldn't keep up, and wouldn't spoil my sport by having me wait on him. With regrets I parted from him, and was soon over the hill out of view, changing my course now somewhat, as I heard and saw Corney a half mile away in the valley, running, yelling and cursing, throwing his arms wildly about in the air as he pursued Fagin, when he broke shot. Anon there would be two little puffs of smoke emitted from his gun, followed by the report of "double shots;" then would follow an indistinct scene of Fagin charging (?), dashing back and forth, leaping in the air, and Corney vociferously swearing and tearing after him—overtaking the unfortunate brute; then kicking, stamping, and pounding him, while poor Fagin's rolling, tumbling, retreating form, emitted dismal, piteous and heartrending yells, in fearful discord with the robust blasphemy of his infuriated master.

He is keeping that two hundred quail out of that field at immense cost of labor to himself, thought I, not to speak of the slight misunderstanding between poor Fagin and himself, and I turned my steps away to be out of ear-shot of the brutality, and struck for a corner of woods to my left, where there was an uncut buckwheat patch. As I entered, Pat, who was ranging rapidly down wind towards me, flushed a large bevy of quail with a whirr, and, startled, they came right at me, separating right and left as they passed. Pat dropped to wing, ashamed of what he had done, but sheepishly sniffed the air in the direction of where the birds rose, winking his eyes with becoming humility as I rated him. I had turned as they passed, and gave them both barrels, but in too great haste missed with my right, covering and cutting my bird down in a satisfactory manner with my left. Quickly recharging and bringing in the bird, I allowed Pat to smell it as an incentive to better behavior, and admonishing him, hied him on after taking him around to heel, in order to give him the wind of the birds I had marked down in the woods adjoining. Pat was now much excited, and had to be brought in once or twice for disobedience in ranging too far. Corney was now heard banging away, just at the foot of the hill, and bearing closer to me I was getting nervous, lest he should come up with me: then good good-bye to shooting in comfort, thought I.

"'Angels and ministers of grace defend' me from this evil spirit; this loud-mouthed desecrator of God's fair fields; this murderous pounder of an innocent, uneducated, and unfortunately ill-bred dog; this reckless prodigal of powder, shot and safety! defend me for one sweet half hour, now that I am in this very Eden of the sportsmen, and I shall do sacred homage to good St. Hubert!" Whirr-r! a stop is suddenly put to this soliloquy by the rising of a quail from beneath my very feet. I tumble him over at about thirty yards, and Pat crouches down for a moment at the sound of the gun. Having no time to lose I tell him to "hold up," and now begins as pretty work for the space of half an hour as it was ever my good fortune to enjoy. Point after point followed staunch and true in quick succession until they numbered eight, which yielded me eleven shots and seven birds to bag. Pat and I indulged in mutual admiration. When I knocked down a bird he, like a sensible dog, dropped to shot and grinned and sneezed in admiration when he struck a point staunch and true. I returned him many compliments, while he, with staid and solemn dignity, stood riveted to earth in a trance, magnetic, grand and beautiful—a feast to the eye and a stimulus to the heart.

It was now growing towards the middle of the afternoon, and Corney, hearing the reports of my gun, came up at last, his face red as a turkey-cock, and reeking with perspiration. Poor Fagin! the burrs all pounded off him, was now covered with yellow clay and loam; and skulked shy, lame and worn, to Corney's heel. Pat made for him at once, swelled with the pride of his recent success among the quail, and Corney punched him back with the muzzle of his cocked gun, which excited my apprehension to an unwonted degree. Finally, by accident, he punched poor Fagin instead, and this was considered by Pat a signal to go in, and he did, much to my horror and dismay. He had poor Fagin by the neck in a twinkling, and was rapidly wiping up that corner of the buckwheat patch with him, Corney punching them both with the muzzle of his cocked gun, varying it with reversing the gun and chopping at them with the butt. The air was thick with the now hoarse curses of Corney, the piteous cries of Fagin, and the victorious and savage growls of Pat, as he shook his unfortunate victim. The uncertain movements of the infuriated Corney and the liability of his gun to go off any moment, kept me dancing a *chasé* back and forth to keep its muzzle directed from me.

At length he punched them apart, and aiming a tremendous parting kick at Pat, accompanied by a fearful oath, he missed the dog and lost his footing at once; his heels flying in the air, he fell heavily on his back, stunned; his gun flew from his hands, striking the ground, both barrels going off, fortunately for me, in an opposite direction. Gasping for his breath I helped him up, and Pat coming near, the sight of the dog revived him, and he kicked then to some purpose. Knocking the breath out of my dog, he tried to jump on him, but I pushed him back.

After this excitement had subsided and Corney had, at my request, refrained from recharging his gun—and to encourage him in this I took my own charges out, but slipped them in shortly after—I assured him it was time to go home, as the birds were all hopelessly scattered. I then asked Corney what success he had met with down in the creek bottom.

"Oh," said he, "I killed more nor a dozen down there, but can find none of thim. I think it's becos Fagin got himself overhated and couldn't smell thim."

"I heard you making it hot for him down there, and supposed that would be the result. We'll go to the house that way, and see if Pat can pick them up for you."

He showed me just where he had stood and blazed away at them and killed his birds dead, and just where he saw them fall, but not a feather could be found. He comforted himself by assuring me that "them quails were the buggers to hide away," and said he'd often known them to run a mile or more after they were knocked down.

Returning to the house I found Optics much improved by his rest, and much pleased at my success and the good account I was able to give of Pat's behavior on this his trial hunt; and although I regarded the bag as rather slim, he declared it was more than fair under the circumstances.

However, the object of my winter holiday was accomplished in so far as testing the qualities of my new dog was concerned, and moreover, had I not been regaled with some novel hints and observations upon dog handling, etc., etc., that were valuable to—avoid?

But by no means had I afforded the sport I desired for my valued and genial friend Optics, but may the fates kindly decree us another opportunity when we are both in trim to hie ourselves away to the pleasant fields in autumn, where with staunch and well-tried brace of setters and plenty of birds, spend the swiftly, yea, too swiftly, passing hours of a bright October day, amid the thrilling scenes of pointing dogs and rising quail, and the soul-enchanting music of the booming and reverberating guns.

SOUTH FORK.

AMONG THE PINES.

IT is incredible to suppose that a jolly party in search of sport and adventure, knowing of a chain of beautiful lakes, abounding with fish and fowl, could long resist the temptation of a few days' sport upon their attractive shores. We certainly could not, and after a hurried preparation were off. "Nine precious souls, and all agog to dash through thick and thin." The complete pleasure of an excursion of this kind is somewhat marred unless you have congenial companions, and in this respect we were particularly fortunate. Our party consisted of several young southerners full of fun, a young English sportsman fresh from the "tight little isle" (entirely unacquainted with the ways of American youth), and an experienced hunter, who was thoroughly imbued with frontier customs and manners and an excellent hand to "rough it" on occasions like this. At early dawn we drove out of one of the most picturesque villages in the St. Croix Valley, if not in Minnesota; and an interesting drive of several hours through dense forests of pine and lonely tamarack swamps brought us to the shores of Forest Lake; the first and most beautiful of the chain. Among the numerous lakes we have visited this one seemed especially interesting, situated as it is in the heart of a dense forest in the wilds of the Northwest. We have spent hours in silent contemplation of the moonlit charms of Italy's twin jewels, Como and Sugano; caught our first view of Geneva, the mirror of the Alps, as we came from the frozen passes of the Simplon; and have studied the beauties of the Irish and Scottish chains from every point; but bright and beautiful as they all are, they failed to impress us as did this obscure lake in the wilderness. In the former, the practical demands of civilization destroy all sentiment. The shrill whistle of a locomotive or the "wash" of a passing steamboat awakens the poet from his dream, and reminds the student of nature that the glorious bliss of seclusion and solitude is not to be found there. But on the banks of this northern lake one would suppose the sound of a human voice had never been heard, so intensely impressive is the silence; a fit place "To dream o'er the buried past, enjoy the living present, and build such lofty and enchanting air-castles for the glorious future." Here the deer is still master of the forest; the fish as plenty and as unsophisticated as the aborigines in the days of Columbus; while the speckled beauties have a "high old time" in the many sparkling brooks that leap and tumble through these dense shades. In many places the beach is quite wide, mostly of firm, clear, white sand, with a liberal sprinkling of cornelians, while at intervals tiny dikes of boulders reach to the water's edge. A few glances of admiration and exclamations of delight, and all turned their attention to pitching camp and preparing for the night. The staunch batteaux, which served for wagon-bed and parlor car during the day, was successfully launched; horses properly cared for, and every one in good spirits in anticipation of sport or adventure. The first thing to be accomplished was to obtain fish for supper, which the entire camp readily volunteered to do; but we concluded that we could only spare a couple for that pleasure, as there was plenty of work in camp for the others. How natural it is for every one the moment they go into camp to start off directly on a fish or hunt, expecting the others to pitch tents, do the cooking, etc., etc. Those of our party who were so inclined were unanimously selected as a returning board, with power to investigate the fish question and scale, clean and count in a suitable mess for supper—while one rare youth, who had already started into the brush with gun at right shoulder, was recalled, and promptly made chairman of the fish committee. He modestly declined the honor in a suitable speech, but at last yielded to the urgent solicitations of the entire camp. It seemed wicked to catch more fish than we needed—but soon after supper, while the pipes were being relit for the second or third time, an incident occurred which aroused the camp as well as keeping the fish from spoiling on our hands. This was the unexpected arrival of several aborigines of the Chippeway family, who had been gathering cranberries in the swamps and were en route to the river settlements to dispose of them. They were a hungry and noisy set of "varmints," and a Turkish bath would have wiped them out of existence, as they were the most unclean rascals we ever saw by a large majority. Some of our fellows had never seen an uncivilized Indian before—especially our English friend, who, upon being assured that his auburn locks would not be appropriated for ornamental purposes, made their acquaintance and begged them to "stop and sup a bit." The invitation of our hospitable friend was not in vain, judging from the manner in which everything eatable upon the premises disappeared. After having grunted their satisfaction they produced pipes, and helping themselves to our tobacco, intimated by idiotic gestures their intention of remaining and "making a night of it" with us—which by a strict party vote was seconded, as their arrival in our camp was as welcome as a stern-wheel circus in a country village. We cannot relate the many incidents of the night, but it is sufficient to say that story, song, and yell was in order until early in the following morn—when by sharp attention it was ascertained that a not far distant timber-wolf could now and then get a howl in. Then we slept—or tried to sleep—but some of our younger boys were up to all manner of mischief—much to the discomfiture of our Englishman and to the annoyance of others. Early the next morning our guests, the "Chips," silently stole away, taking with them a few things which were handy (as mementoes we suppose)—a way they have of expressing their gratitude, and a way not exclusively confined to them—judging from the well-filled prisons everywhere. After breakfast we packed some supplies into our boat, and leaving four of our fellows in camp who preferred still fishing near by, we started for a tour of the lakes. The scene up the lake that morning was sublime, and had a decidedly refreshing effect upon our party. The wind was just rising, and the dark green waves were tumbling about and chasing each other up the clear sandy beach at our feet. We improvised a rude sail, which improved and accelerated our speed, and we soon approached a gem of an island—upon which we landed, where a rest and some still-fishing was indulged in. Our English companion buried himself in geological research, and returned to the boat with a peck or more of what he thought were cornelians, but which proved to be common pebbles, and upon being informed of this he was "bloody mad" for a while, which was decidedly English. To have joined in the laugh would have been Yankee to the backbone. As we proceeded up the lake the shores drew together, and presently we entered what proved to be a thicket of lilies and wild rice. As we passed further into it, hundreds of duck rose at every dip of the oars, and we had good shooting for some time in that locality. We forced a passage for some distance through these fields of rice—the heavily laden grain nodding and bowing with every passing breeze. Wild fowl who attend these rich feasts furnished by the liberal hand of nature soon become so fat that they can barely fly. In feeding they incline their heads horizontal with the water, and with their bills saw asunder the stalk until it falls, when they can leisurely and easily get at the kernels. After passing through this thicket we entered Boot Lake, the second of the chain—and a charming sheet of water it is—a few miles in circumference. Selecting a suitable place for camp, we landed, spending the balance of the day in shooting and fishing. We found some fine bass in this lake, but too many pickerel, although good weight and very palatable. Having left our tents at our previous camp we slept in our blankets, and soundly enough, notwithstanding a complimentary serenade tendered us by a strolling band of wolves and mosquitoes. We arose, bathed, breakfasted, and were afloat just as the beams of old Sol were dancing on the water. On our return trip we saw several canoes in a well-sheltered cove, and nearly as many Indians, who asked us for tobacco and other things. They seem to be eternally hunting something to eat, the one object of an Indian's life from the cradle to the grave. In the distance, romance pictured the young maiden sitting near the water's edge as Longfellow's "Minnehaha," in the days when the dusky Indian roamed the forest in his native pride, when the only sound of life upon the northern waters was the scream of the affrighted loon, or the muffled dip of the paddle as some solitary Romeo returned to his camp after a stolen interview with his dusky Julict. We confess we allowed our fancy to quite carry us back into the dim past, and we were dreaming with Cooper and Longfellow until we were disturbed by the shrill cries of the vagabonds on shore for anything and everything. Upon a closer inspection the maiden did not resemble the beautiful creature which history pictures and art portrays as welcoming our ancestors to the shores of America. A brief stop, a last farewell to Minnehaha and her tribe, and we were off, homeward bound. More anon.

FRANK L. THAYER.

For Forest and Stream.

ANDREW JACKSON FOSTER, THE MEGANTIC GUIDE.

WHO has visited Lake Megantic during the last fourteen years without meeting or *hearing* of old Foster? It is unnecessary to say from whence he came, his name sufficiently establishes his nationality. He held a position as scout or pioneer in a New England regiment during the late "unpleasantness," but as the job didn't suit him he quietly "dropped out," and took up his quarters at Megantic, and with his wife and daughter occupied a log shanty at the outlet of Rush Lake, near the junction of the Arnold and Spider Rivers, where by hunting and trapping he always managed to pick up a decent living—of the kind. We first met him some twelve years ago, when, after a hard pull of some fifteen

miles from the settlement at the foot of Lake Megantic, we reached the "Foster House."

Our party consisted of Borlase (now a prominent Montreal barrister), Captain Winder (now Inspector of the Manitoba Mounted Police), and myself. The Captain had been there the previous summer, and rather excited my imaginations by dwelling upon the charms of Mrs F., whom he termed "a delicately-nurtured lady of very prepossessing exterior, and fit to adorn the most prominent walks in first-class society. And still, boys, although a lady by birth and education, she takes to this wild life as naturally as a duck to water." The charm was rudely broken when, on sighting the shanty, we beheld Mrs. F. squatted on a log, scantily attired, enjoying the stump of a very black and dirty looking clay pipe, while "Darwin's missing link," seated close by, clad in hermaphrodites apparel, was introduced to me as Miss F., familiarly called Lois. However, what the old woman lacked in beauty she made up in hospitality, and we were soon enjoying a hearty supper of fried pork, bread, and tea, with a smoking mess of new potatoes, for the old woman maintained her *ethnm cum dogin taters*, and had quite a patch of the fruit back of the shanty. Borlase furnished some lemons, and we had a hot punch to assist digestion.

Foster was off at John Pope's gold mine, several miles distant, and filed an appearance about nine o'clock. He had a bag of trout, caught in the Annance River as he came along, for which we gave him $1.50, and which when packed filled a sixty-pound butter firkin. We had a letter to deliver from my friend Brooks, engaging Foster to meet his party a day or two later, and as the old man expressed his inability to read writing readily the Captain deciphered it to suit the occasion, and we had him engaged do our bidding for $1.50 *per diem* and found.

Next morning we started for the Spider Lake, where we found Foster a birch bark, which he and myself took possession of, while the rest of the party occupied an old punt which had been left there. What sport we had trolling for bass in the lake and fly-fishing for trout in the Upper River! But our commissaries gave out, and next day we had to send Foster back to the shanty. He returned toward evening evidently in possession of some of the ingredients of which that punch was manufactured, and informed us that a messenger had arrived requiring his presence to meet Brook's party next day, and he must start that night to get through. "But," said he, "come ashore, boys, whar them ere white birches is, and I'll map out the course so you can git along just as well 'thout me. Say, let's have that jug. Now, boys, ye're just the best, decentest fellers I ever went with, and I'll be darned of I don't wish I could stay, but Mr. Brooks has obleeged me, and I've got to obleege him. Now, just lookee here and I'll map your course. Just keep along the river here, just where I've made this black line, till you git here to a spruce tree with a chip out'n it that I tuk out for a muk trap, then hitch up your boat, and when you git atop the bank ye'll see a blaze, foller it about'er mile and it'll take you to the falls, and I tell yer, boys, of ye don't git all the trout ye can lug, I shan't tax ye a cent for my services; jist foller my instructions. Gosh, boys! it's dry work mapping. Here's luck! Ye're jist the best fellers I ever see, and I'd like to stay but I can't; jist follow my instructions and ye'll git along 'dzactly as well 'thout me."

So after one or two more *primings*, being about that time *full-cocked*, he went off. We watched him as in his little birch he laid out a line for a Virginia fence, and with gloomy forebodings of ever reaching the falls by following his instructions, we started, and fortunately got through all right. Well, it's no use talking, but if you want all the trout you care about, running from a quarter to a pound weight, try above those falls late in July and you'll get them. Near the outlet of the upper river in the still deep water the trout run larger. The Patriarch and myself one September took out seventy-four in less than two hours, weighing over seventy-five pounds, and this with fly, remember. Several weighed four to four and a half pounds each. After a day's fishing on the falls we decided to make our way back to Foster, and had nearly reached the shanty when a terrific thunder-storm came up, completely drenching us. We got to camp, and *for fear of cold* we all partook of a good stiff hooker of "old rye" before changing our clothes. Mrs. F. and Lois had adjourned to the "lean to," and the old rye reminded the Captain of a story which somewhat delayed his changing. He had got his under-shirt nicely over his shoulders when the old woman, thinking she had given time enough, stepped in and went about her work quite unconcernedly. The Captain finished putting on his dry clothes, and then remarked.

"I believe I owe you an apology, Mrs. Foster; I ought to have told you I intended changing my clothes."

"Never mind, Captain, never mind."

Since then I have frequently had Foster as guide and boatman, and in either capacity have never met a better man. His cooking is somewhat primitive in style; so that part of the business hadn't better be entrusted to him. That isn't his *forte*, but take him five or six miles in the woods, and if you want a bee line made to any particular point, Foster's your man. One day he left us at Trout Pond, between four and five miles from Megantic Lake, at 1:30 P. M., traveled that distance on a blazed line, rowed three miles further to where our supplies were, broke an oar, made a new one with his axe, packed a swag, and was back in camp at eight o'clock.

"I guess," said he, "I didn't lose much time, broke my oar at Arnold's River, and here I am. What's the time, boys? Pretty quick work! I felt kinder wilted down thar at the fut of the hill and tuk a swaller out'n the jug, and that kinder helped me."

The old chap wanted to play "just eleven games euchre for fun," but as he had to keep telling about "breaking his oar at the mouth of Arnold's River," we never finished the first game.

The last time I met Foster was three years ago last September, when he and I arranged to follow Arnold's route from Lake Megantic to Quebec. We started early one morning in a small clapboard built boat, but before we had got more than fifteen miles we stuck in a *chute*, and that boat was *non est* in a jiffy. We saved an axe, gun, and a box of fishing-rods, and after an all-day tramp through the woods struck a road, and reached the settlement about midnight. Foster has ceased to abide at Megantic, but every fall he works his way up from Vermont and spends a couple of months trapping in the vicinity. He was there last fall, but I didn't happen to run across him. Should any of your readers visit Lake Megantic let him get Foster as a guide if he happens to be there. He knows more of the hunting and fishing game than any man I have ever met with, and is tougher than shoe leather. He never tires out. His "particular vanity" is pickles. Don't leave any round loose. As Mrs. F. said when our stock of pickles disappeared: "If there's one thing more than 'nother that I admire Andrew Jackson for, it's because he's honest; but he did eat them pickles. He said you told him to take jest what he'd a fancy for, and he fancied them pickles." The pickles were put up in Worcestershire Sauce, and I presume were a little ahead of anything he had been used to. D. THOMAS.

Sherbrook, P. Q., March 5, 1877.

For Forest and Stream.

SPORTING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

REMINISCENCE OF THE SEMINOLE WAR.

LAST winter, when in Florida, after our day's sport we used to sit around Aiken's cheerful log-fire at night and listen to his Indian stories, until at times we almost expected to see the door open and the shade of Billy Bowlegs enter. Aiken himself was not unlike an Indian, with his long black hair and swarthy complexion, though he certainly would not have esteemed it a compliment to be told it, as he had a thorough contempt and hatred for the whole race. I shall endeavor to give you one of his adventures as nearly as possible in his vernacular. I believe it to be literally true, as he was very modest about speaking of himself:

"It was during the last Injun war; I was one of the cowboys, as they called us, who undertook to fight Billy Bowlegs. I was shut up in Fort Dunn, down near the Kissimmee, along with a lot of soldiers and crackers, and there we had been some time waiting for orders. The Injuns was all about through the country and we didn't keer to venture fur from the fort. I got mighty tired of staying in there eating hardtack when I knew there was plenty of fish and game outside. There was a creek only about a mile away chuck full of trout, and I come to the conlusion one day I couldn't stand it no longer, so I says, 'Boys' I says, 'I've a good mind to go over to the creek and catch me a bait of fish; we can be keerful, and if the Injuns comes can make tracks for the fort.' Well, we talked it over and three of us concluded to try it, so we took our guns and fishin' lines and started. We got about half way, going along very cautious, when we come across some fresh tracks of Injuns made that very morning, and we knowed they couldn't be far off. When the others see these signs they stopped and wouldn't go no further; said they didn't keer so much about fishing, and nothing would do but they must go back. But I had fixed to have some fish and I kept on to the creek. I got there all safe, and fixin' my line commenced fishing. The trouts was pretty hungry, and I soon had three or four big ones laying out on the grass, and was beginning to think about turning back, when bang goes a gun about a quarter of a mile away, and I had just time to jump behind a big tree and get my old rifle ready when out run a wounded deer from the hammock and made for the creek. He was badly hurt, and just as he reached the bank staggered and fell, not thirty yards away, on the other side. I stood still poking my eye round the tree and not daring to move, for I knowed they'd be after him; and sure enough in a minute or two there come two Injuns running along on the trail like hounds. They saw the deer and went up to it, and looking all around to see if there was anybody about, one of them stooped down and commenced taking the insides out of the deer, while the other stood up to keep watch with his gun ready. I didn't believe the Injun was born that was to take my scalp, but I made myself right small behind that tree, just peeping round at him, when all at once one of the fish I had caught flopped up on the bank and caught the Injun's eye.

"'Now,' thinks I, 'old fellow, I must kill you,' and I just raised my gun and shot him through the stomach. 'Wagh,' he says, and fell over on his face dead, and that other Injun just raised hisself and run off stooping down, without ever stopping to see what was coming next. I didn't stop, but cleared out for the fort, and when I got most there met some of the boys on horses coming to look for me. They had heard the shooting at the fort. We went back to where I had been fishin' and followed the trail of the Injun who had run, until we got to where they had had their camp, but they had left, so we come back and got the scalp of the dead Injun, and the deer and fish, and carried 'em back to the fort, and that night we had fish and deer meat for supper. Speaking of supper, I thought I heard Norah call a minute ago; I reckon its ready. Anyhow, come walk out Cap, you and Doc Cloy. I know you must be hungry after catching them big fish this evening. They ought to eat well to-night."

They "eat" well and so did we, and as we rashly "turned in" immediately after supper I dreamed all night that I was catching a big fish and an "Injun" was trying to take my scalp and cut up a deer at the same time. E. S.

THE GREAT SUSPENSION BRIDGE.—The work on the Brooklyn suspension bridge commenced on Jan. 2, 1870. There were $500,000 subscribed by private stockholders, $3,000,000 by the city of Brooklyn, and $1,500,000, by the city of New York. Of the private subscriptions $340,800 were paid in, but this was returned with interest to the stockholders last year on the assumption of the work by the two cities. The act of the Legislature now requires the bridge to be finished by a joint subscription of New York and Brooklyn, in the proportion from each of the original contribution, the latter to pay twice the amount of the former. The cost of the bridge is given at nine millions, besides the acquisition of land; the latter is estimated at three and a half millions. We put together a few items concerning this bridge:

Construction commenced Jan. 2, 1870; length of river span, 1,595 feet 6 inches; length of each land span, 930 feet (1,860 feet); length of Brooklyn approach, 971 feet; length of New York approach, 1,562 feet 6 inches; total length of bridge, 5,989 feet; width of bridge, 85 feet; number of cables, 4; diameter of each cable, 15½ inches; each cable consists of 6,300 parallel (not twisted) steel wires, No. 7-gauge, closely wrapped to solid cylinder; ultimate strength of each cable, 11,200 tons; depth of tower foundation below high-water, Brooklyn, 45 feet; depth of tower below high-water, New York, 78 feet; size of towers at high-water line, 140x59 feet; size of towers at roof course, 136x53 feet; total height of towers above high-water, 277 feet; clear height of bridge in centre of river span above high-water, at 50 deg. Fahr., 135 feet; height of floor at towers above high-water, 110 feet 3 inches; grade of roadway, 3½ feet in 100 feet; size of anchorages at base, 129x119 feet; size of anchorages at top, 117x104 feet; weight of each anchor plate, 23 tons; total cost of bridge, exclusive of land acquisition, $9,000,000; cost of land, say $3,500,000.—*Sunday News.*

—A well-spent life is a man's greatest claim on happiness. There could be no better spent life than that which has produced the finest soaps in the market, and now gives to the world that nonpareil, B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap. We speak of this matter because this toilet soap is so pure and delicious a household article.—*Adv.*

Fish Culture.

THE IMPREGNATION OF SALMON EGGS.

WE have received from Prof. Baird, of the Smithsonian Institution, the following translations of interesting articles by Von Haack, Director of the German fishery establishment at Huningue, which have just been transmitted from Germany:

The losses, frequently incredible, which, during the first years of my being actively engaged here, resulted in the case of impregnated eggs sent me from abroad (losses of 50 per cent. by no means were of rare occasion, nay, they were often much greater), compelled me to apply another method of inpregnation than that hitherto resorted to, namely, the eggs were emptied into a vessel containing water to the height of two or three fingers, and hereupon the milt of the male poured out into the vessel over the eggs, the whole then stirred about with the hand, left to stand quiet for some minutes, and the fluid then emptied out, and thereupon clean water poured in so long until no turbidness was to be seen.

This method of impregnation, surely the most natural one and the one most frequently applied, affords no matter for hesitation if properly managed, and will yield good results, provided the milt is put into the water as quickly as possible and spread over the eggs. This method of impregnation is particularly successful with stream-trout, these smaller fish being easier to handle.

Whoever has been present, however, once at an impregnation of salmon or sea trout eggs, and sees what a length of time elapses, even with the greatest diligence, before a serviceable male is found and caught, will find that with these larger kinds of fish impregnation cannot proceed with that celerity as it does in the case of small fish. In the first instance, the removal of the eggs with a large fish. The taking away of the eggs lasts longer, the fish must be carefully handled, as it has to be preserved further in a live state, must therefore also first be taken back into the reservoir before the respective male can be made use of. From the middle of spawning time you have often to put back three to four males as having already spawned, therefore unfit for use, until a fit male be found; this applies principally to heavy sea trout, often weighing 40 pounds. Several minutes elapses as a rule, before the milt of the male comes in contact with the eggs first emptied out, and in consequence of this, a great part (in unfavorable cases the most) of the eggs remain unimpregnated.

The egg, as is known, as soon as it is put into the water, begins sucking in water, and the egg can principally only be impregnated during the time of suction. If, therefore, the milt only gets into the water, when the suction of the egg has already finished, the sperm no longer penetrate into the egg; no impregnation therefore takes place. These light-colored or glassy, germless eggs (known to all old fish-breeders), in the case of slight contact become immediately white and opaque; the water which is between the coatings of the egg penetrates into the white of the egg and causes this to curdle, while the set eggs, even if touched more strongly, sustain no damage.

Here I cannot refrain from reverting to a thoroughly inaccurate observation of the Norwegian fish-breeder, Mr. Hetting, whosupplied some very practical directions some time ago in the circulars of the society for hatching-troughs, etc. Mr. Hetting asserted on that occasion that the bright eggs, as soon as they were brought into a stronger current, showed a distinct fresh development to germinate, but that the germ disappeared again as soon as the eggs returned into sluggishly flowing water. It is impossible that Mr. Hetting in his observations can have used a microscope, or even a good magnifying glass, otherwise he would know that there can be no question of any formation of germ whatever; the germ once existing may perhaps remain behind, i. e., die, never, however, disappear again. But of this on another occasion. Hereupon, as the method mentioned had only led to bad results with all larger fish, I let the eggs be impregnated in such a manner that first of all some milt was put into the water, and only then the eggs were placed into the water impregnated with milt, whereupon some milt was added. This method also only produced bad results in all cases, when the operation of impregnation proceeded slowly, owing to the above-mentioned cases.

Neither did the "dry impregnation" frequently alluded to in the circulars of the association yield the desired results, inasmuch as the bringing together of the milt with the eggs would not always be sufficiently speedily effected, because the fishermen dealing with the requisite quantities of water into which the milt was previously to be placed could not be sufficiently superintended and controlled. In the case of clumsy handling, I have met with utter failures just with this kind of impregnation; probably because the fishermen delayed too long, so that the sperm had therefore already died, and were no longer movable.

Hereupon I altered the above method in the following simple manner, and since then these bright eggs scarcely ever occur: The eggs of the fish are placed into an empty vessel, with smaller fishes; I even take three to four females after one another; upon this, without any precipitation, one or two males are taken, and the milt put over the eggs, stirred round with the hand, and then some water quickly added, generally bailed with the hand, and then again stirred with the hand. The eggs having stood quiet for about two minutes, are also drained off clean. Any mistake or blunder can scarcely be made with this method, and the success is so certain a one that even 5 per cent. of unimpregnated eggs must be considered as a bad result; generally the loss is almost none at all. The reason which led us to this kind of impregnation are the following: I was aware that by adding some alkaline fluid, the sperm, already motionless, could again be made movable. I had further found that the belly-fluid of the fish, which escapes at the same time with the eggs, has a weak alkalic action. If lay close at hand, then, in the first instance to pour the milt into the reacting alkalic fluid, and after that the water over the mixture. The sperm, up to the commencement of the suction of the eggs, are thoroughly lively in their motions, and therefore along with the water sucked in penetrate into the egg and impregnate

it. The careful draining off after this I have retained, because I fear that with the continued suction of the eggs perchance, motionless might be carried along into the egg, and a disturbance hereby be produced. Whether my apprehension be with foundation, I have not hitherto been able to observe.

I crave your indulgence if I have been somewhat explicit, but just the impregnation appeared to me to be so important as the fundamental part of the so-called artifical breeding, that it could scarcely be treated of exhaustively enough. I am firmly convinced that every one who once tries the method of impregnation taken by myself, will never again apply any other.

VI.

ON THE SETTING AND HATCHING OF COREGONUS EGGS.

Already during the French administration or management, attempts were made almost every year with the setting and hatching of *Coregonus fera*, with so little success, however, that of late the hatching of these eggs was entirely given up, and they were simply despatched impregnated. The attempts undertaken by myself also produced almost always a negative result, at least the arrangements never stood in a right proportion to the expenses thereby incurred. As I had, however, nearly finished in this year the transformation of our local institution from a mere hatching-place for *Coregonus* into a breeding-place for almost all fresh-water fishes of Middle Europe, and therefore had more leisure to closer observations and experiments, I undertook (being instigated to do so by an inquiry of the meritorious President of the German Fisheries Society) this experiment once more. Hitherto people had proceeded with the setting of the ova, especially of *Coregonus* and *Wartmanni fera* always in similar manner as with the salmon tribe, therefore salmon and trout, namely, in rather strongly running water.

As, however, with the small eggs of the *Coregonus*, the most dangerous enemy of the eggs, the byssus, appears much more vigorously than with the eggs of salmon and trout; the spoilt eggs, however, owing to their small size being much more difficult to remove, the whole brood was almost always lost, most likely principally caused by the confervoid germ moving in with rapidly flowing water, and setting themselves on the eggs not yet impregnated, and infecting them. I now tried to carry on the setting in almost quite standing-water. The change of water was so slight that any real current was scarcely perceptible, and the success was a surprising one. Notwithstanding the circumstance that very many of the eggs used for this purpose were spoilt on their arrival (the eggs had stood for about 36 hours in a heated Custom House office), I succeeded by means of small pincers, especially made for this purpose, in removing the damaged eggs, a formation of fungus in such quantities did not take place in the almost standing-water, at least it was not so great that it could not be removed without difficulty. After the eggs were once set, a real actual loss did not occur, so that almost without trouble I have hatched 80,000 young.

This experiment with the eggs of *Coregonus* has an importance not to be underrated, as the opportunity is afforded here to transplant valuable *Coregonus* in such lakes as appear adapted for it, and as the arrangements for hatching can be effected everywhere without entailing considerable expense.

The eggs of *Coregonus* and *Wartmanni fera* are to be had in almost unlimited quantities. Our local institution will, it is expected, be able to supply the set eggs at 2 marks the 1,000 during the next hatching season, later on perhaps cheaper. What with the trifling consumption of water, the proprietor of such lakes as already contain *Coregonus*, or appear suited for them, and which do not command a water-course with sufficient fall, can construct a hatching-place for *Coregonus*, without serious cost of maintenance. A simple hand-pump, set going morning and evening for a half hour each time, supplies water enough to feed a small reservoir (the cheapest would be several well-cleaned petroleum casks joined by tubes), which suffices amply for twelve hours, as the consumption of water should be so light. Then again, as the little embryos immediately on slipping out are very movable, and swim about merrily, they may be placed already a few days after slipping out without any fear that too large a number of them perish. The struggle for existence of course is not spared also to these little fish, nevertheless a stock of them may at any rate soon be established. As in many lakes, the *Coregonus* must be caught during spawning time, as they cannot be taken at other times of the year. The transfer (also as regard these valuable fishes, what with their considerable prolific qualities especially) from one lake to another may be undertaken in the most productive manner, and without heavy expense and much trouble.

Berlin, February 23, 1877.

FISH CULTURE IN NORTH CAROLINA.—The Legislature of North Carolina has passed an act constituting a "Department of Agriculture, Immigration and Statistics," to be under the supervision of a Board comprising the Governor, State Geologist and others, one of whose duties will be to increase the fish products of the State. It is especially interested with "the supervision of all measures for the protection, propagation and culture of fish in the rivers and other inland waters of this State, and to this end they shall at once provide for stocking all available waters of the State with the most approved breeds of fishes, and shall avail themselves of such aid as the Fish Commission of the United States may be induced to extend, and they shall inquire into and report upon the practicability of constructing fish-ways over dams and other obstructions in the waters of the State, and secure as far practicable the co operation of mill-owners; they shall select proper locations for the hatching and care of the young fish, and shall provide the necessary hatching houses and such appliances as may be needed, and employ such labor as may be necessary to this end, and they may appoint agents at such convenient points to aid them in the distribution and hatching and protection of the ova and young fish; provided such agents shall receive no compensation.

"They shall transmit to the General Assembly at each session a report of the operations of the said department, together with suggestions of such legislation as may be needful, and it shall be the duty of the Board to prosecute all offenders against the laws which have been, or may be, passed in this behalf, and they shall endeavor to secure the co-operation of adjoining States to remove obstructions in the passage of fish in those rivers or streams which are partly in this State and partly in such adjoining States."

Natural History.

SOMETHING ABOUT BIRDS OF CENTRAL NEW YORK.

BY J. P. HUTCHINS.,

NOW that spring is at hand, let lovers of birds be on the watch for the numerous migrating warblers that will soon pass us. It is only for a few days in early spring, when nature begins to wake from her long, cold slumber, that we can see these little messengers of warmth. They flit by us like phantoms, as it were, and while we seem to catch but a gleam of their bright plumage as it sparkles in our tardy sunlight, they are gone, leaving only the sound of their sweet warble ringing in our ears, like the distant chime of some tiny bells. Watch, therefore, lest these flitting joys escape you.

These migrants pass in May. Small and sprightly they skip among the tree-tops and thick evergreen foliage, feeding on the early insects as they go. Those who would see them should extend their morning walks to the nearest grove or wood, and spend an hour each warm day in watching and listening.

Birds seem not to take very kindly to our Central New York climate, especially the smaller forest birds. Nearly all of the warblers leave us in—well, not altogether our glory, if our peculiar weather be reckoned in—and go further east, or north even, to spend the summer and rear their young. Long, cold rains, are destructive to the nests and eggs of small birds. In June I noticed a Goldfinch (*Chrysomitris tristis*) building her nest in a maple on the lawn. A cold wind and storm came, which continued for a week, and blew away this partly finished nest entirely; but when the sun came out and nature smiled again, the absent toiler came back, and my faith grew apace, to see how stoutly the little creature set about building a new nest in the same place where the first one was destroyed. This time it reared its young, while its mate whispered his sweet refrain to every passer-by, during the many warm summer days that followed. I noticed in this case that the male bird did not assist in the building of this nest.

There are several kinds of birds which, though seldom or never seen in our Oneida Creek Valley, are common in the hills that range along each side of it. We might infer from this fact that these birds generally resort to the hills in preference to the valleys, if it were not that the same birds, in kind, are found about the shores of Oneida Lake, which lies a little north, and still lower than our valley. However this may be, when I would collect certain specimens and hear our finest songsters, I get away to the hills and into the heart of some bit of primeval forest, still spared from the woodman's axe. So there, in the middle of May, the Rose-breasted Grosbeak (*Goniaphea ludoviciana*) will perch above my path, and deliver himself most wonderfully; the saucy fellow seems to know that I don't care to "collect" him, so continues to wake the slumbering echoes of the old wood with his liquid song as long as I will listen to him. But he is a charming, noisy bird, so I soon get away from him to another part of the forest, where, if not beset by another of his kind, I can hear the delicate warble of the *Sylvicolidæ*, other little migrants of which I am in search. A few day's later, when the Grosbeak has ceased to sing, the Scarlet Tanager (*Pyranga rubra*) begins his melodious discourse from the arm of some giant elm. The manner of his song is a kind of imitation of that of the former, but not so strong and pure. Then follows the Wood Thrush (*Turdus mustelinus*), the sweetest songster of the forest. Indeed, the quality of this bird's song is hardly equalled in bird melody. Its tender notes seem to wake the spirit of the wood; the young leaves are stirred by æolian strains, wafted from sylvan depths, that appeal more to the soul than to the ear of the listener. In May, this bird sometimes visits our valley for a short time, and has even been heard in the orchards, but I have found only one nest here in twenty-five years; its home is on the hills, and it requires the deep, resonant forest to render the full charm of its song. The Grosbeak and Tanager, above mentioned, are very rarely seen in the valley, where I have never found the nest of either.

My late friend, Dr. Latre, was a keen lover of music. He played a musical instrument with a masterly hand. But he was also a keen lover of the simple melodies and harmonies of nature. He would travel on foot for miles to catch a few strains from some bird that he wished to hear. Indeed, he expressed less enthusiasm at a musical performance by Ole Bull that we once witnessed together, than I have sometimes heard him at the simple song of the Thrush. Oh, his was a rare soul for nature, and the mighty Creator of it!

Below is a list of birds taken on their passage in 1876. They are all non-resident in this locality, as far as my observation extends. The accompanying dates denote the time when they were taken:

November 7.—*Centurus carolinus.* Red-bellied woodpecker—a fine, large bird. Have never seen but two here, both of which were taken on the hills.

October 10.—*Sphyrapicus varius.* Yellow-bellied woodpecker. Have taken only two here.

May 16.—*Dendræca cærulescens.* Black-throated blue warbler; quite rare. Very few are seen during the migration seasons.

May 23.—*Dendræca Blackburniæ.* This beautiful little warbler is also very rare.

May 18.—*Parula Americana.* Blue yellow-backed warbler; quite common when migrating.

May 24.—*Deudræca castanea.*—Bay-breasted warbler; rare. Have taken but one.

May 26.—*Myiodiactes canadensis.* Canadian fly-catcher; not common.

May 3.—*Regulus satrapa.* Golden-crowned kinglit; very abundant while migrating.

Pinicola enucleator.—Pine grosbeak; taken in winter. Very rare.

May 12.—*Sitta canadensis.* Red-bellied nut-hatch; a rare little straggler. Taken in the forest, scrambling among the pine cones.

May 9.—*Dendræca virens.* Black-throated green warbler; quite common.

November 6.—*Spizella monticola.* Tree sparrow; common in winter.

Collurio borealis. Great northern shrike; seen frequently in fall.

May 23.—*Dendræca striata.* Black-polled warbler; a common migrant.

May 23.—*Mniotilta varia.* Black and white creeper; rare.

Vireo flavifrons. Yellow-throated verio. Taken in May.

May 9.—*Dendræca coronata.* Yellow-rumped warbler. Our most common migrant.

September 26.—*Anorthura troglodytes.* Winter wren; common in fall.

Certhia familiaris. Brown creeper; common in fall.

May 16.—*Dendræca cærulea.* Cœrulian warbler; very rare: Was taken on the hills.

HOW EAGLES AND FISH-HAWKS FEED THE POOR IN FLORIDA.—A correspondent says:

"Passing the cabin of an old negro on the Spruce Creek, we were hailed by his daughter, who asked us for fish. It so happened that having none in the boat we were obliged to refuse; but just then an osprey was seen passing by with a large fish in his talons, pursued by an eagle. The fish-hawk was so closely pressed by his pursuer that he had to drop his prey, which fell close by the cabin, and was gladly picked up by the woman. Thus, although the birds lost their supper, the hungry negroes gained one, and as the man happened to be a preacher, he doubtless compared himself to the prophet who was fed by ravens."

—We have received from our friend Mr. Shelton, of Rahway, N. J., a beautiful specimen of an albino robin, which is an interesting addition to our collection. The bird is not completely white, having a black cap and a number of dark feathers in each wing and in the tail. One or two feathers of the throat are tinged with rust color, but with the above exceptions the specimen is pure white. The donor has our thanks for his kindness in sending us a specimen of so much interest.

A DOMESTICATED PENGUIN.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

It sometimes happens that an individual from the families of aquatic birds, distinguished for nothing but their open-throated voracity and their fear of the human species, rises above its nature and gives some evidences of civilization and the higher glimmerings of what may be called an intellectual instinct. The following remarkable circumstance, never before published, is in proof of this. It is strictly a fact within the knowledge of several living witnesses.

The whale-ship Hubbarston, of New Bedford (this may not have been the name of the ship, but that is immaterial), was cruising on the Brazil banks in 1847. The morning of May 20th had been a tediously laborious but successful one—it had brought a whale to his "death-flurry." The captured monarch of the deep had struggled bravely—lashed the sea into foam, which was stained with the crimson tide that flowed from the spear wounds; but it was death with which it grappled, and the monster, like a huge spoil of war, was towed alongside, and secured by the fluke chains to the ship. Grog was served, as customary on those triumphant occasions, and a part of the crew retired below to partake of the two delicacies of a whaleman's larder—bread and salt-junk. A person looking overboard saw a penguin (*Genus Aptenodytes*), commonly called by the sailors a "Woggin," between the body of the whale and the ship. The water was so discolored by the blood of the whale that nothing could be seen but the head and flippers of the new visitant. He was evidently attempting to get upon the whale's back. One of the crew leaped upon the whale, and the woggin came fearlessly to his hand and was taken on board. On holding a consultation it was determined to kill the strange bird and make a purse of his skin; but one of the number, more humane than the rest, proposed that he should be cast overboard, which was done, and all hands were called to commence cutting up the whale. In a short time the same penguin made his appearance, and by its actions expressed a desire to be taken on board. It was accordingly done by the command of the captain, when the woggin, in a stately manner, walked aft, and showed signs of intense satisfaction and contentment. He was perfectly tame, would suffer the approach of any one of the crew, and, in a few days so far learned his duty as a seaman that when in calm weather he was put overboard to collect his food, which consisted of small fish, he would, as soon as his meal was ended, return to the ship to be taken on board. He became a general favorite with the crew, and received the name of "Jack Woggin," with which he seemed much pleased, and would respond to a call with as much alacrity as a dog. It was singular to notice his exclusive attachment to the crew of that ship. When lying by on the cruising ground for a "jam" (the whalemen's term for a visiting party), Jack Woggin would sometimes, when in the water, approach the boats of other whale-ships, but all the attempts of their crews to get him on board proved ineffectual; he would dive and avoid them, but whenever the boats of the Hubbardston came near him, he would hasten to be taken on board. One day, when a perfect calm prevailed on the sea, Jack had been put overboard for food and exercise, and, in company of some of his own species had proceeded at some distance from the ship, a squall suddenly rose, and the ship was driven three or four miles from its station. All was bustle and confusion when it was ascertained that Jack Woggin had been left behind. The men aloft were ordered to keep a sharp lookout for this fellow-whaleman. In about two hours the joyful cry was heard from the masthead, "Jack Woggin is in sight!" With much difficulty, panting from the severity of his exertions, he approached the ship and was taken on board. He had been swimming for dear life through the turbulent seas to regain his post of duty.

For three months Jack Woggin strutted with a sort of official dignity across the after part of the deck, feeling himself much above going before the mast. He had not an enemy on board, and had he been permitted to see the end of the voyage it is possible he might have come in for a share of the profits. When he wanted anything to eat, he generally walked up to the man at the helm and looked him steadily and wistfully in the face, continuing to do so until his request was granted. He eat beef cut into small slices and freshened, so that it had but little taste of salt, and bread—then would walk to the water-cask for his drink.

But we must approach the catastrophe. One day "Jack Woggin" was asking for his dinner, and the captain, unable to find any freshened meat for him, gave him some slices of salt-junk, and in two hours this jewel of a seaman was a dead woggin. It was something amusingly solemn, almost like a mock tragedy, to witness the lengthened visages and noiseless step of the crew as they gathered around the lifeless and noiseless body of Jack Woggin, laid out in due form, and prepared for his last launch. They looked upon him as they would upon a brother sailor under similar circumstances, or as they might have gazed upon a favorite ship stranded upon a rock, "Whose prow shall never part the billows more."

KUKA.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN FOR WEEK ENDING APRIL 9TH.—One Lamprey eel, presented; one Albino squirrel (*Sciurus carolinensis*), presented; one Wood-duck (*Aix sponsa*), presented; one small Alligator (*Alligator mississippensis*), presented.

ARTHUR E. BROWN, General Supt.

WAS IT INSTINCT?

PERU, Oxford Co., Maine, April 3, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I have read with great interest the various articles in your valuable paper upon the subject of "Instinct in the Lower Animals," and having had considerable experience in fish culture, more particularly with the celebrated Rangely trout, I naturally have witnessed many remarkable instances of the use of instinct so-called. One of these I will relate. In the autumn of 1870 I procured about two hundred trout, and confined them in the basement of my house in four tanks, side by side, each being of the same dimensions, viz.: eleven feet in length, twelve inches in width, and fourteen inches in height. They were so arranged as to have the water pass from one tank to the other, and thus keep up a constant current and circulation of water, as well as to allow of the trout passing freely from one to the other. I kept these trout confined in this manner for about two years, for the purpose of studying their habits and for experimenting in their culture, etc. These trout would often leap over the partition boards dividing the tanks, and thus pass from one to the other, instead of passing through the connecting spout which had been constructed for that purpose. This they seemed to do through mere sportiveness, as I would often notice the same trout thus pass through all of the tanks in a few moments of time, always stopping in the outside tank when he might just as readily have leaped over the side of it, as it rose no further above the water than did the boards separating the tanks. Had they leaped over this board they would have fallen upon the ground and died. Now, did instinct teach them to stop there? Some will answer, "certainly," so I will only reply, that it was a very remarkable evidence or exhibition of it. But if it was instinct in that case, what was it in this? During the winter the waste-pipe which conveyed the water from the tanks froze up one very cold night in my absence from the house, and upon my return, about nine o'clock P. M., my wife informed that there were strange noises down stairs among the trout. I immediately procured a light and went down, and behold! the cellar bottom was covered with about a foot of water, which had flown back from the waste-pipe, and strange to tell, about half of the trout were out of the tanks and swimming contentedly around the cellar. To get there and out of the tanks they had to leap over the board forming the outside of the tank, and which they had never done before. I immediately raised the walls of the outside tank about six inches, so as to prevent a recurrence of the thing, and they remained quiet for about a month, when the waste-pipe froze again, flooding the cellar, and the trout all leaped out over that board, six inches in height, and I found them as before, swimming around the cellar. I put them back into the tanks, and as the water did not freeze again, they never leaped over that board again. Now, was it instinct that told them when there was water upon the outside of the tanks? Yours, truly, G. O. HAYFORD.

PEREGRINE FALCON

(Falco Peregrinus).

PHILADELPHIA, March 13, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

This falcon is not only found in the United States, but also in Europe. In some parts of the country it is known as the "great-footed," or "duck hawk." It is noted as a powerful and acrimonious bird, soaring with ease and grace beneath the measureless sky for hours at a time. Its food consists of ducks and pigeons; it descends almost as swift as an arrow from the clouds, in a perpendicular line, and striking its victim with its powerful wing, catches it in its talons, mounts into the air, and seeks some sequestered spot, to feed on its prey unmolested. When full grown, it measures from sixteen to twenty inches long, and its plumage is very plain in color; its head and neck are of a dark lead color; beak one and a half inches long, black and hooked like that of the eagle; eye full and black; throat and breast of a creamy-white, dotted with spots of dark brown; its tail consisting of twelve feathers, barred with bluish-grey and black, and its wings measure from tip to tip thirty-six to thirty-eight inches; underneath the wings the feathers are barred with light-brown. Under each eye is a triangular stripe of dark-lead color, talons black and one and a half inches long. The peregrine falcon loves to build its nest upon some craggy cliff or gigantic tree. The nest is mostly composed of twigs, lined inside with coarse grass and feathers.

On the 13th of September, 1863, I shot a fine specimen (male) at the corner of Fifth and Girard Avenue, Philadelphia. For nearly three weeks this bird of prey had made its home in St. Peter's steeple, and lived on pet pigeons. Every day he would come from his hiding-place and soar into the air, and start his victims into flight; after they had made two or three circles he would make a dart at the frightened birds, and never missed his prey; he would then seek his hiding place in the cupola and dine on his feathered booty. On the above named day, I borrowed a gun from Mr. Reed, (our gunsmith on Girard Avenue), and shot the ravenous bird, and mounted him in fine style, and sold him to a gentleman in our city for ten dollars. GEO. BOUDWIN,

Taxidermist.

NOT ALL AN OYSTER.

POTTSVILLE, Penn., April 9.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

A friend residing in Washington relates a singular circumstance regarding what might be termed a shell-fish, and I send it for publication, as it may be interesting to the readers of your valuable paper: "While some men were at work down the Potomac, dredging for oysters, one of them came across what he regarded as an unusually large, fine oyster, which he concluded to open. As the shell, which was about six or seven inches long, was being opened, he pressed one of his fingers into the partially opened shell, when, to his surprise, something inside took a firm hold of his finger, and when he forcibly abstracted it he experienced considerable pain and found it somewhat lacerated. His suspicion and surprise were by this time excited, and he at once opened the shell and was astonished to find that it contained a curious animal several inches long, completely filling the cavity of the shell. The animal very much resembled what is commonly called a 'water-dog,' except that it had no feet. The head was similar to that of a cat-fish, with large mouth full of fine teeth. Just back of its head were two large lobes, which gave it the appearance of a small bull-dog. The man who had his finger bitten suffered considerably, and it was much inflamed."

This animal, whatever it may prove to be, must have made its access to the shell when small, destroying the oyster it found as the natural tenant, growing up to its present size within the calcareous prison usurped by itself. SCRIBERER.

Dr. Elliott Coues will be attached to the *American Naturalist* hereafter as editor of the Department of Vertebrates, an acquisition to that journal of great value.

ANIMALS RECEIVED AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE FOR WEEK ENDING APRIL 14.—Three quail (*Ortyx virginianus*), presented by Master James P. Kein, New York city; two ringdoves (*Turtur risorius*), presented by Mrs. F. H. Daniels, Brooklyn; one snowy owl (*Nyctea nivea*), presented by Mr. Chas. S. Galbraith, West Hoboken; two fox-squirrels (*Sciurus vulpinus*), presented by Mr. J. H. Flagler, Kessport, Pa.; one camel (*Camelus dromedarius*), born in the menagerie. W. A. CONKLIN,

Director

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

GRAFTING TO TEST NEW VARIETIES.

EVERY fruit grower should experiment constantly in the way of grafting, and thus prove for himself the value of different varieties of fruits. In his visits among his neighbors, whenever a good fruit is brought to his notice, he should at once procure a few scivers, and wrap them up in moistened paper until he reaches home, when they should be consigned to a box in his cellar; this box should contain damp moss or sawdust, and should be placed in a cool, moist corner, away from the furnace. Some kinds of fruits, such as apples and pears, graft more readily than others. Peaches, plums, or cherries can be reproduced more satisfactorily by means of budding. The uninitiated in these matters should therefore turn their attention more particularly to the first, and after they have gained proficiency it will be time enough to try the latter. In testing new varieties, it is much more sensible to own a single limb on an old established tree than to purchase a young plant and wait for several years to ascertain perhaps, after all one's trouble, that it is not at all suited to the locality. Of course several grafts may be inserted on the largest limbs, and a large number of kinds may be grown on one tree if so desired. Occasionally the stronger growing kinds will smother the weaker, if care be not taken to keep the former within bounds; and yet there are instances where as many as twenty or even thirty distinct varieties of apples are growing on one tree, all in bearing condition, and the owners sweep away the premiums for the best and largest displays at every show when they exhibit. Old pear trees, whose usefulness has passed away, may be made to produce bountiful crops of delicious fruit once more by grafting over their tops with good kinds; indeed there are plenty of such instances existing to prove how very valuable grafting is where good healthy stocks already exist. J. H.

POOR BRED STOCK.—The attention of our readers is called to an advertisement in another column of an extensive sale of pure bred Alderney stock to be held on May 22d, near Dorking, Surrey, England. American breeders can procure catalogues by sending to Messrs. White & Sons, Dorking.

DROUGHT IN CALIFORNIA.—Our Los Angeles correspondent, El. Cazador, writes, March 24:

The drouth is affecting the sheep and cattle interest fearfully in this county, and many thousand fine sheep will be slaughtered for their pelts. Our rainfall has been less than for twenty years; and in spite of quite a large area of irrigable lands, the year will be a hard one for many.

SELECT SUCCULENT PLANTS FOR AMATEURS.—These are generally known as showy flowering plants, standing our hot, dry summers well, so that but few notes will be required. They can all be propagated from the leaves, forming little bulblets at the base that soon make plants if not kept too damp and shady. Any of them can also be raised from seed, which should be sown in a moderate heat as soon as ripe.

Echeverias for edging—Secunda, Secunda glauca, Pumila, Atropurpurea.

Echeverias for centers—Metallica, Metallica glauca, Pachyphytoides, Schidigera, Scaphylla.

Echeverias for pot culture—Bracteosum, Pulverulenta, Roseum, Farinosa, Fulgens, Lingua, Retusa, Scheeri.

Pachyphyton Bracteosum also makes a good material for outlines in geometrical bedding, and is easily increased. *Kleinia* is a Cape of Good Hope genus that includes a few good species useful for planting out, or for pot culture. *K. repens* is often used in the ribbon border, but is also very useful as a bracket plant for the conservatory; its *blue* leafage is very distinct and peculiar, and renders it valuable for bedding purposes. *K. tomentosa* is a white, wooly looking plant, easily grown and distinct. The old "Candle plant" *K. articulata* is well-known for its quaintness, the other species are lax-growing plants of no great beauty.

Before passing this group of plants, mention must be made of the beautiful little trailing *Anacampseros*. They have flowers resembling those of the *Portulaca*, growing only two or three inches high, and forming a dense mass; the rose-colored flowers grow in scapes, six to eight inches high, and open in the sun. The best species are *A. filamentosa*, *Arachnoides*, *Rubens*, and *Varians*. J. C.

VALUE OF EUCOMIS PUNCTATA AS A HARDY WINDOW PLANT.—I have a bulb, whose two feet flower-spike opened its blooms in the beginning of October, nearly six months ago, and these are almost as fresh as when first expanded. The plant is Eucomis punctata. It has stood the cold of the past winter in the window of a room in which there has been no fire. I grow many of them in pots, the persistency of the flowers making them very useful, and I should think almost indispensable to window gardeners. Although quite hardy, this plant is more suited for pot culture. My treatment is as follows:—Shake out, divide when necessary, and re-pot in April, using sandy, rotten turf and decayed manure. Stand the pots during the summer in a hot sunny situation giving plenty of water; thus treated, in the early autumn every bulb shows a spike of flowers, when they are removed to the green-house or sunny window. The seed-vessel swells in the centre of the fragrant flower without the petals shrivelling or dropping, which serves as a calyx to the pod.—J. M.

THE JAPAN JUDAS TREE.—General ignorance of the character of plants long known to professionals may fairly entitle them to be treated as new. Many of the most beautiful and rare belong to this category. Whence then this want of knowledge? The answer must imply several causes acting variously. The most common, perhaps, are defective appreciation among nurserymen of the profit to be derived by growing these plants, and the resultant general scarcity. Other causes, however, work in, after methods hard to define, such as difficulty of propagation, curious defects not necessarily fatal, and improper management by those first testing. At any rate, from whatever causes, many similar plants continue unreasonably long in comparative obscurity. An example of this may be found in the Japan Judas Tree (*Cercis japonica*). Occasionally seen in catalogues in Europe, it seldom appears in even the finest ornamental grounds of this country. And yet its qualities are of rare and great excellence.

Early in the spring we see its smooth, erect branches wreathing themselves completely with clinging spiral folds of rosy pink flowers. These to a great extent expand and develop before the leaves appear, presenting a striking effect amid the surrounding conditions of spring. The beauty of the leaves fitly accompanies that of the flowers, and in its own way affords equal attraction. Curious and foreign looking in habit, these leaves remind one of nothing else. They are heart-shaped, shining, and leathery, and have a layer-like arrangement that suggests compactness, and rounded bush-like forms. The dark green color is retained throughout the summer, to be relieved in the latter portion then of by a scattered bloom of bead-like flowers, the rosy tints of which are so difficult to describe. The bark is a light drab, and furnishes another of the fine contrasts peculiar to the species.

Indeed, the whole bush, when well developed, has a decided air of richness and rarity, fully borne out by its other habits. The fleshy nature of the roots, increasing so much the difficulty of propagation, is likewise suggestive of the above qualities. Apparently obstructive to its general culture, this difficulty speedily vanishes before proper adjustment of well matured grafts (or scions) to established stocks of America Judas tree (*Cercis canadensis*). Seedlings are open to the objection of variableness in coloring, while the collection of the seed is very uncertain from the unproductive nature of the plant. Well rooted, the Japan Judas tree grows quite vigorously, and readily overcomes a certain sensitiveness to cold while young that only exists during uncommon seasons.

It really seems that choice articles must be always subject to many dangers that the cruder and less valuable avoid; fortunately the reward is well worth the risk. The proper position on the lawn for this plant is singly about the house, on prominent points of shrubbery, or in open spaces near frequented paths. It is worthy of conspicuous positions, and will rarely by overgrowth obscure a favorite view. Plants like this, peculiarly marked for finer quality, seem always limited in numbers by difficulty of propagation. Yet all the more should we seek their possession, actuated by the same motive that attempts to draw about us special friends and choice spirits. SAMUEL PARSONS.

THE FINEST WHIPS IN CREATION.—Sir Rose Lambert says that he had "coached much in Ireland and Wales before the era of railroads, and considered himself qualified to judge of that method of locomotion, but he never saw men handle their ribbons like these California drivers. Their teams, nearly always consisting of six horses, are," he adds, "as well turned out with regard to size, pace and condition as any four-in-hand one sees in the Park during the London season. The roads were simply frightful, and often so rough and steep that many fellows would "funk" out hunting. I am fond of driving, and nothing gives me greater pleasure than to see good driving. These men I consider the finest whips in creation, and it is worth coming all the way to California to learn what coaching really is. Plenty of the members of the Four-in-hand Club look very workmanlike in their tight-fitting trousers, white box-coats, and curly-brimmed hats. Their teams are perfectly matched, and a long purse or a long credit procures them pace, size, blood and bone. They carry their legs straight, their reins are properly arranged in the orthodox fashion, and if the two grooms they generally take behind, elaborately attired in buckskin and tops, are moderately active, they can get round a tolerably sharp corner or succeed in doing Hyde Park much to their own satisfaction. But as to driving, in the real sense of the word—well, ignorance is bliss, though in their case it would not be folly to be wise. Our *old* coachmen could drive. Between Cork and Dublin and Limerick and Galway, and before those days between London and York, there were many real coachmen. French, German, and Continental coachmen generally are nearly all tailors. Like most Englishmen, I always fancied that driving was our specialty, but after going a thousand miles over California roads and with California drivers, I confess that I cannot so much as touch them."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

TO KEEP LICE FROM SITTING HENS.—Sprinkle sulphur—a handful to a hen—twice a week on the hen, when on her nest. Take the sulphur in your hand, commence at the hen's tail, let your little finger just touch the feathers on her back and she will raise them; move your hand toward her head, letting the sulphur scatter among her feathers. This will keep off the coop lice, the bane of the poultry house. Don't put on the sulphur within three days of the hen's hatching, and it won't hurt the chicks, sure, if your hen sits well and hatches well.

The Kennel.

BENCH SHOW NOTES.

THE entries and attendance from Great Britain at the New York Bench Show promise to be very large. Mr. Lincoln has received, among many others, a letter from Hugh Dalziel, Esq., of *The Country*, and Hon. Secretary of the Dandie Dumont Club, saying that he will be here with a number of dogs. In the last issue of *The Country* we find an advertisement from Mr. S. W. Smith, one of the largest breeders of fox terriers in England, in which he states that having been requested by several gentlemen to take their dogs to the International Dog Show, New York, he will take still more if desired. Mr. Lincoln is receiving letters from portions of England where it would scarcely be believed that news of this show could have penetrated, requesting particulars and entry blanks. There is no doubt, whatever, that could the Committee have secured the Hippodrome for a fortnight later, as was desired, there would have been a representation of several hundred dogs from across the water.

The railroad arrangements promise to be very complete. Letters have been received already from the managers of the following lines, stating that dogs from all points on their roads would be carried to and from New York for the Bench Show: Erie Railway, Canada Southern Railway, New York, New Haven and Hartford Railway, Lehigh Valley Railway, Pennsylvania Railway, New Jersey Central Railway, and

others. The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway have made a tariff for dogs of twenty-five cents for the first one hundred miles, and ten cents per one hundred miles after that. By this arrangement owners can bring their dogs even from the far West at slight expense.

The picture gallery will be a novel and attractive feature. Artists who have made paintings of dogs are requested to communicate with Mr. Lincoln, and the same request is made of all who may have such paintings or engravings. A number have already been offered, and should there be sufficient to make it an object, an appendix will be added to the regular catalogue. The garden will be made very attractive with its fountains, waterfall, etc., and from the numerous applications being made for stalls for the exhibition of sporting materials of every description, it would seem that in addition to a dog show there was to be a fair.

A letter has been received from Gen. Knollys, Private Secretary to the Prince of Wales, in response to an invitation to the Prince to exhibit some of his dogs. H. R. H. wishes the show every success, but regrets that it will be impossible on so short a notice to send any representatives from his kennel. We noted last week that Mr. Macdona had written that the eminent judge Mr. Lort would probably accompany him from England. The presence of two such authorities at our Bench Show would not only be of immense value, but would add greatly to the *eclat* of the occasion.

Not the least attractive feature of the show will be the magnificent display of that noblest of dogs, the St. Bernard. Mr. Burdett Loomis, of Hartford, will exhibit his entire kennel, and at least twenty-five States in all have been bespoken for this one breed. There will also be a large exhibit of mastiffs, and one other feature quite new to American shows—that is, an exhibit of toy terriers in glass cages.

There is a joke on the W. K. C., which is too good to keep. When the Premium List was prepared gold was quoted at 104. It has now reached 107½, and it looks as though it might go to 130, which would work rather a difference in the premiums. We suggest to the Club to "cover their shorts" while they can.

CANADA ON THE U. S. BENCH SHOW.

STRATROY, Ontario, Canada, April 12, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I am in receipt of prize list for the Bench Show to be held at Gilmore's Garden, New York, under the auspices of the Westminster Kennel Club, on the 8th, 9th and 10th of May. The list, including special prizes, is a very good one—I think the best, without any exception, offered at any dog show ever held in this country. The special prizes are exceptionally good, being composed of not only good, but useful articles—such as guns, fly rods, etc., etc.; and the cups, I understand, are sterling silver, which should always be the case for trophies of this kind, no matter how small. With such a special prize list, and $30 and $20 gold as first and second prizes for sporting dogs in the open classes, it should be sufficient to please all competitors, if not after, certainly before the awards are announced. For my part, I consider it a most liberal prize list, indeed, and one which should bring together a grand collection of dogs, with Mr. Charles Lincoln as manager. I have only to say, when I saw him managing the first show I ever attended in this country, I then made up my mind he was either just fitted for the place or the place for him, I could not make up my mind which; and after meeting him at several of the big shows since, I am just as far from coming to a conclusion as to which it is; but one thing is sure, a dog show has no business without him. I also notice Mr. John Davidson, of Monroe, Mich, is to be one of the judges. Well, I don't know what friend John's knowledge of sky terriers is, but if I have a setter or a pointer possessed of any weak points, please oblige me by not allowing him to judge in these classes. I would here offer a little friendly advice to disappointed exhibitors, if in Mr. Davidson's classes. For gracious sake don't question him as to the whys and wherefores that things are thus thusly. If you do so, just look him squarely in the face, and if you don't get withered, then I apologize. I once tried it—only once, my dear friends; I won't repeat it, I promise you I will not; I shall never forget the expression; I can't describe it. A double-barrel steel trap on full cock, and me stepping back for fear it should go off, is as good an illustration as I can give you of the picture. I was foolish enough then to think I knew more about dogs than Mr. Davidson did. I have long since come to the conclusion that I was laboring under a mistake. The very fact that English sportsmen are coming across the Atlantic especially to see this show, should be an incentive to all the sportsmen in America to turn out and make such a show of it as we shall be proud of as long as we live.

Yours truly, DOG WHIP.

—Mr. L. W. White's liver and white pointer bitch Grace, whelped on the 6th inst. five puppies, all dogs, by the imported dog Morn. Morn is a lemon and white dog, imported in Utero by Gov. William Sprague, of Rhode Island, and strange to say, every one of these puppies was in color and markings exactly like his sire. Grace is the first bitch he has served, but we are requested to announce that he will be at the New York Bench Show, and will serve *free* the bitch of any exhibitor, providing she is pure bred, has an authenticated pedigree, and is of any other color than lemon and white, the object being to prove whether he will transmit his color, as it is claimed that the strain has bred true to color for nine generations. Morn stands 26 inches high at the shoulder, and weighs 57 pounds.

DOGS STEALING EGGS.—Somebody inquired recently for a remedy to cure dogs from stealing eggs. A correspondent writes, that by observing the following proceeding a cure will surely be effected:

First find what hen-house the dog is in the habit of visiting; then take an egg and prick into one end of it a liberal amount of Cayenne pepper, and all you have to do is to watch the effect, and if it is not a sure cure then it must be a strange kind of a dog. Hoping that this will prove a benefit to "C," Lancaster Pa. PEDRO.

THE CAUSE OF GUN SHYNESS.

BLACKSBURG, Va., April 2, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In a late issue of your paper I find a letter from Capt. J. M. Taylor, in which he gives expression to an opinion which seems to be getting very prevalent now, and is being apparently pushed to extremes. Capt. Taylor attributes gun shyness to breeding setters at puberty. Recently, in correspondence with the owner of the dog I considered the best to breed my young slut to, the gentleman expressed himself unwilling to breed his dog to any slut less than two years old, because at an earlier age than two years he thought a setter slut too immature to breed anything but immature and weakly pups. With all due deference to the opinions of others, I beg leave to say that I differ very widely from them. I have been breeding and breaking setters and pointers for thirty years, and in that time I have had three badly gun shy. The first of these was from a slut and dog each about 6 years old. The second was from a dog past 10, and slut about 5 years old. The last was from a slut never bred until past 3 years old, and by a very old dog. I am aware that individual cases count for little, but has Capt. Taylor any other sort of argument for his view of the case? I have seen gun-shy dogs of every breed. At times it appears to be of accidental acquirement and merely individual attachment, but like all other traits, it is unquestionably hereditary, as was the case in all the instances I have known. I give sportsmen the assurance that a dog or slut having this defect, even though perfectly cured; as it very often can be by judicious treatment, will very often, and long after the cure, produce offspring in which the defect will reappear. A setter slut will be in heat for the first time, usually, at from 10 to 14 months old, most frequently in my experience a little past 12 months, and at that time it is far better to breed them than not. It appears to be clearly established that females which produce young at an early age make the best mothers, and it is equally certain that animals allowed to pass by the period of puberty for several years sometimes cannot be bred from at all, having become barren from desire of the reproductive functions. In matters of this sort nature is a tolerably good guide, and it will be seldom that a slut will be in heat before she is mature enough to breed. I believe there is no evidence that the whelps of the first litter of young mothers are in any way inferior to those of any subsequent litters. I have been familiar with the breeding of dogs from earliest infancy, as my father always kept and bred a vast number of them, being devoted to the chase, as I myself have always been. I have never met with a fact or statement which tends to establish the idea that a setter slut at 14 or 15 months old—the usual time for the first litter—is too immature to bring forth healthy and vigorous young. If there be among the highly bred English setters of recent importation a disposition to gun shyness and idiocy, it is not to be attributed to their having been bred too young, but to too close inbreeding and the absurdly artificial treatment to which they are subjected in the kennels of professionals. If breeding from young mothers would produce idiots, it would seem that Jersey cattle ought to be the most foolish beasts in the whole world. I do not advocate a system of breeding which has for its object the development of precocity in this respect. I have some experience in physiology and Natural History, and much in the breeding of all kind of animals, and I advise inexperienced sportsmen not to allow any setter slut to become 3 years old before she becomes a mother if it can be helped, if she is to be used to breed from. It seems to me gentlemen scarcely consider the effect of their words when they speak of a dog 14 or 15 months old as a wholly immature puppy. As this is a question of high interest, I think I might venture to ask that if Capt. Taylor has any statistics upon which his opinion is based, he will be kind enough to give them to the public. Yours, etc.,

M. G. ELLZEY.

SETTERS—ENGLISH, SCOTCH, AND IRISH.

BY STONEHENGE.

THE IRISH SETTER.

THIS breed has long been known to sportsmen throughout Great Britain as a good one, especially in point of stamina, and a class was set apart for it at Birmingham in 1860, a year before the black and tans were similarly favored, though, I think, hardly from so flattering a cause, and most probably from the circumstances that Mr. Jones, of Oscott, who was then a prominent member of the committee, possessed two specimens of the breed, which he had recently obtained from Ireland; but, to his disgust, Major Irving, who judged the class, awarded the first prize to Mr. R. F. Onslow, of Herefordshire, Mr. Jones getting a second only with his Carlo, with which dog, however, under the same judge, he beat a better class in 1861, including Mr. Watt's Ranger, a sloshing one in appearance, but, unfortunately, with a pedigree which was disputed. In 1863 Major Hutchinson brought out Bob, whose pedigree exhibits a strain of the celebrated La Touche breed, and with him he carried off the chief prizes at Birmingham, Cremorne, and Islington in 1864, leading to his selection for the illustration of the article on the Irish setter in 1865. He was, however, not a typical specimen, being too heavy both in frame and head, and obviously overtopped, although otherwise useful, and, I have reason to believe, thoroughly good in the field. In 1867 Capt. Allaway exhibited his beautiful brace, Shot and Grouse, which were generally accepted as showing all the peculiarities of the breed, and of such a fine formation that Shot, considered by me inferior in shape to his brother, obtained the silver cup for the best setter in the show, after a warm dispute between the two judges, Messrs. Lang and Walker, in which the former, an excellent and experienced judge, stuck to the Irishman throughout, while the latter was as strongly in favor of Fred II., a well-known Laverack, and the referee was called on to decide between them. Capt. Allaway maintained his position till 1871, when Capt. Cooper brought out his Ranger, a son of Hutchinson's Bob, and also straining back on the dam's side to the La Touche kennel. At length, in 1873, Dr. Stone came out with his Dash, who was admitted to be almost perfect in shape, and of the true type. He took every prize until age compelled his retirement in favor of Mr. Hilliard's Palmerston, who may now be considered the best public representative of the breed. Dash is of Dr. Stone's own strain, which he has kept to himself for twenty-five years, in color blood-red, showing white on his head and toes, and also on his neck, with great quality, and a faultless frame.

There is no reason to suppose that any improvement had taken place in this breed in its native country until very recently, when the institution of local shows seems to have stimulated Irish breeders to fresh exertions; but in the exhibits which have been made on this side the Channel the chain of progress has been unbroken from Carlo to Dash and Palmerston. In the field trials, the Rev. J. C. Macdona has raised its character by producing his Plunket at Shrewsbury in 1870, after which he was sold to Mr. Purcell Llewellyn, and took prizes at Vaynol, Southampton, and Shrewsbury. This dog was very small and bitch-like in appearance, and rather light in color, but his pace was very great, though not perhaps quite equal to that of the Laverack Countess, while his style of going and his attitude on the point were far superior to hers. He was bred by the Hon. D. Plunket, and combines the blood of that gentleman's kennel with the La Touche and Hutchinson strains. Mr. Purcell Llewellyn purchased him in the height of his successes, and bred several average dogs from him out of Kate (of the Knight of Kerry's strain), including Kimo, Kite, and Kitty; while another litter, out of Buckell's Min, contained Marvel, May, and Knowing, less successful than the former, both on the bench and in the field. With the solitary exception of Plunket, however, no Irish setter has shown anything like high form in the field trials, Mr. Purcell Llewellyn's Samson, who is above the average, being crossed with the Laverack Prince through his dam, Carrie, though both are entered in the Stud Book as Irish setters.

After a great deal of discussion, a separate class has been made in Dublin and elsewhere for reds and white and reds, it being shown that there are two distinct strains of the Irish setter, of these colors respectively. The white and reds stand no chance in the open classes, and yet it was considered hard to debar them from all prizes, especially as by some good judges they are thought to possess better noses than the reds. According to my judgment, the rich red, or blood-red color as it is described, is made a little too much of, and I should strongly object to the passing over of excellence in shape because the color is too pale, a marked instance of which happened at the Brighton show of 1876. Here one of the grandest bitches I ever saw in shape, size and quality, who had won several prizes in Ireland, and moreover of excellent blood, succumbed to very mediocre animals, simply because her coat was too pale in color, though very little, if any, paler than that of the above-mentioned excellent dog Plunket. If this class had been judged by points, the bitch in question would have distanced her competitors, because she would have been credited with a full allowance for all other qualities, and could only have had ten points altogether knocked off for the negative value of color.

The old breeds of this dog most celebrated are the O'Connor (generally known as La Touche), Lord Dillon's, Lord Clancarty's, Lord Lismore's Lord de Fresno's (usually called the French Park), the Mount Hedges, Lord Rossmore's, and the Marquis of Waterford's. In modern days Dr. Stone, Major Hutchinson, Capt. Cooper, Capt. French, Mr. H. B. Knox, Hon. D. Plunket, Capt. W. Allaway, Mr. Hilliard, Mr. Lipscombe, Mr. C. Brien, and Miss Warburton have been most successful on the show bench; but, with the exception of Plunket, none of them have proved the excellence of their strains at any field trial.

In points the Irish setter only differs from the English the following:

1. The skull is somewhat longer and narrower, the eyebrows being well raised, and the occipital prominence as marked as in the pointer.

2. The nose is a trifle longer, with good width, and square at the end; nostrils wide and open, with the nose itself of a deep mahogany or very dark fleshy-color, not pink or black.

3. *Eyes, ears, and lips.*—The eyes should be a rich brown or mahogany color, well set, and full of intelligence; a pale or gooseberry eye is to be avoided. Ears long enough to reach within half an inch or an inch of the end of the nose, and, though more tapering than in the English dog, never coming to a point; they should be set low and close, but well back, and not approaching to the hound's in setting and leather. Whiskers red; lips deep, but not pendulous.

5 and 6. In frame the Irish dog is higher on the leg than either the English or black and tan, but his elbows are well let down nevertheless; his shoulders are long and sloping; brisket deep, but never wide; and his back ribs are somewhat shorter than those of his English brethren. Loin good, slightly arched, and well coupled to his hips, but not very wide; quarters slightly sloping, and flag set on rather low, but straight, fine in bone, and beautifully carried. Breeders are, however, going for straight backs like that of Palmerston, with flags set on as high as in the English setter.

7. Legs very straight, with good hocks, well-bent stifles, and muscular but not heavy haunches.

8. The feet are hare-like, and moderately hairy between the toes.

9. The flag is clothed with a long, straight comb of hair, never bushy or curly, and this is beautifully displayed on the point.

11. The coat should be somewhat coarser than that of the English setter, being mid-way between that and the black and tan, wavy but not curly, and by no means long. Both hind and fore-legs are well feathered, but not profusely, and the ears are furnished with feather to the same extent, with a slight wave, but no curl.

12. The color should be a rich blood red, without any trace of black on the ears or along the back; in many of the best strains, however, a pale color or occasional tinge of black is shown. A little white on the neck, breast, or toes is by no means objectionable, and there is no doubt that the preponderance of white, so as to constitute what is called "white and red," is met with in some good strains.

In his *work*, the Irish setter is fast and enduring; his nose is quite up to the average of fast dogs in delicacy, and to those who are limited to a small kennel, he is an invaluable aid to the gun. His style of going is very beautiful, with head well up and feeling for the body scent; he has a free action of the shoulders, hind-legs brought well under him, and a merry lashing of the flag on the slightest indication of scent—often, indeed, without it. His advocates contend that he is as steady as any other setter when once broken, but, as far as my experience goes, I scarcely think this position can be maintained. Neither Plunket nor any that I have seen of Mr. Purcell Llewellyn's breeding, nor indeed any of those which I have had out in private, have been always reliable, and I fear that, like almost all other setters of such high courage, it must be admitted that he requires work to keep him in a state of control fit for immediate use with the gun. In this respect, and indeed in delicacy of nose, both the English and Irish setter must yield to the black and tan of the best strains; but to do the same amount of work, at least a double team of the last mentioned must be kept.

I have not yet obtained a good portrait of the Irish setter, but hope to obtain one in time for the republication of these articles in book form.

In comparing the three breeds of setters, we should have to place Countess and Nellie (English) against Plunket *sobs* to represent the Irish, while the black and tans could only muster Rex, who, on a good scenting day would have stood no chance with either of the three from want of pace, though on a bad one he could as certainly have taken every point.

—An entire kennel of dogs, the property of a gentleman going abroad, is advertised in another column. If the stock is what it is said to be, there may be some bargains to be had.

—Mr. S. T. Babcock, of Piermont, N. Y., claims the name of "Jilt" for his red Irish setter bitch pup, out of Mr. Chas. H. Raymond's Bonnet Carré, by Wm. Taylor's imported red Irish setter Carlo.

A USEFUL CEMENT.—*Iron* publishes the receipt for making "chrome cement," which, as it will not yield to the action of water, is likely to come into general use for mending various articles of glass, chinaware, etc. It might also be very valuable in making aquariums. It consists of a strong solution of gelatine, to which has been added, for every five parts of gelatine, one of a solution of acid chromate of lime. The mixture becomes insoluble in water under the action of light, in consequence of the partial reduction of the chromic acid, and this property is utilized on several occasions in photography. Prof. Schwarz has been experimenting with it as a cement for glass. With a fresh preparation of the solution he covered the surfaces to be united as evenly as possible, pressed them together, and then tied them together. He then exposed the glass to the sun, and at the end of a few hours the operation had perfectly succeeded. Boiling water has no effect on the oxidised cement, and the fracture could scarcely be recognized. Valuable objects in glass, which would be disfigured with common cement, can be satisfactorily repaired in this manner. It is probable that microscopic object-glasses could be better fastened with this than with black asphalte.

UNDOUBTEDLY one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oil-Cloths, Matting, etc., etc., to be found in the United States is that of MESSRS. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., Washington Street, Boston. I. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him, or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.—*Adv.*

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

L. H., Jr., Philadelphia.—Will you inform me where I can obtain a water spaniel pup of pure and choice breed? Ans. By addressing J. H. Whitman, Chicago, Illinois.

H. H., New York.—Please tell me what is the cheapest and best book on managing the dog in the field and where I can get it? Ans. "Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson;" price $3. We can send it.

CHESTER, Birkenhead, Eng.—The finest caribou antlers in this country are to be found in Newfoundland. The caribou there carry very large and beautifully palmated antlers, and in many cases have *both* brow antlers well developed.

J. W.—1st. What would be a good pattern for a 10-gauge breech-loader cylinder-bore gun at 40 yards with 4 drachms of powder and 1¼ oz. of No. 6 shot? 2d. What reputation has Clabrough as a gunmaker. Ans. 1st. 110 pellets. 2d. Very fair.

A. W. H.—1st. How much does the new Flobert rifle cost—those which have a catch to prevent the hammer from flying back? 2d. Would I be likely to find any bay-bird shooting in the vicinity of Nahant and elsewhere? Ans. 1st. From $12 to $15, according to weight. 2d. Yes, in the proper season.

R. McO., Elizabeth, N. J.—I have a 9-pound 10-gauge gun, cheap got up, twist barrels, with 4¼ drachms powder and 1¼ oz. No. 4 shot, at 40 yards, at one half the daily *Sun* paper, put 42 pellets in. Is that good shooting, and are Monton's guns considered good? Ans. The shooting was poor, and as Monton has been dead very many years, your gun is probably a cheap imitation.

F. N. L., New York.—1st. Do you know a gunmaker by the name of H. Fisher? What is his reputation? 2. Do not Fulton, Bodine, and Gildersleeve belong to the Amateur Rifle Club? Ans. 1st. We presume you mean Homer Fisher, the dealer in rifles. He is now making a muzzle-loading rifle, the reputation of which is yet to be established. 2d. Yes.

L. S. L., Rockville, Conn.—I have a Parker 10-bore, which is about one inch too short in the stock. Do you know of any one that could put on a rubber cushion or other attachment that would lengthen the stock and save the recoil somewhat, and at the same time look well? Ans. It can be done by putting in a rubber butt plate of the right thickness. Parker Brothers could do it for you.

P. H. Y., West Philadelphia.—I have a setter dog that is afflicted with a jerking through his body and limbs. I suppose it came from distemper. Will you be so kind as to publish a cure, if you know of one? Ans. Your dog has chorea or St. Vitus' dance, and we question if there is a cure for it.

ROCHESTER, Pa.—I have a gun that loads badly. Can you explain the cause? Ans. Use a couple of blank charges, that is, without shot, before you commence to shoot, and your gun will not lead. It is possible that your shells are to short, and the shot scrape against the shoulder of the chamber. You can get Ely's shells, 10-gauge, up to 3¼ inches.

P. H., Boston.—Can you inform me where I can obtain a copy of the "Game Laws" of this State? Also, what are the best trout streams of this State, and the best months to go? Ans. Will send you copy of Game Laws. The best trout streams of New York are in the Adirondacks, without doubt. Go in latter part of May and whole of June.

W. H. W., Philadelphia.—When I am trout fishing I suffer from the black fly. Can you tell me of any preparation that I can use that will prevent their attacks? Ans. Try a mixture of Bermuda tar, sweet oil, and essence of pennyroyal. There are many different recipes for fly-preventives.

C. S., Savannah, Ga.—1st. What will it cost to have the locks to my breech-loader altered so as to make the hammers rebound, and to whom shall I send them? 2d. Shall I send the stock with locks attached, or will it do to send only the locks? Ans. 1st. Something depends upon the quality of the locks; from $7 to $10. 2d. H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtlandt Street, will do it; send the whole gun.

W. M. C., Erie, Pa.—We have a pet kitten, highly prized in the family, that lately is suffering with running at the nose and eyes, has a cough and cannot swallow, although she seems very hungry. Will you be so kind as to tell me of anything to relieve it? Ans. Give your cat a Dover's powder night and morning for two days, placing the powder dry on the back of her tongue. Afterward give her a teaspoonful of cod liver oil twice a day.

E. W. C., Germantown.—My beagle pup (bitch) shows signs of the distemper. How had I better treat her? She runs a little at the eyes, and has a dry, husky cough; otherwise quite well. Ans. While the symptoms are so mild we should give a Dover's powder, placed dry on the back of the tongue morning and night.

E. O. A., Exeter, N. H.—1st. Where can I procure an accurate map of Moosehead Lake and the region around it? 2d. I have an English double-barrel breech-loader with the name "Ward & Sons, London," stamped on the barrels. Do you know of any such firm, and do they make a reliable gun? Ans. 1st. At office of T. W. Ripley, printer, 138 Congress Street, Boston. 2d. We do not know them.

F. H. L., Lynn, Mass.—Will you please give the readers of your paper in this vicinity the dimension of the Creedmoor target for 200 yards range, also the subdivisions as made by the Massachusetts Rifle Association? Ans. Eight inch bull's-eye, 36-inch centre, 46 inch inner, outer rest of target. We believe the Creedmoor targets are now used in Massachusetts.

PEDRO, Bridgewater, Mass.—How long before the "Stud Book" be published? and how much longer can we enter dogs in it? Ans. The publication of the Kennel Stud Book has been delayed until after the New York Bench Show. At that time there is to be a meeting of the National American Kennel Club, when it is hoped that arrangements will be made for the issuing of but one book.

SUBSCRIBER, Ashbysburg, Ky.—I noticed in your paper some time ago a recipe for waterproofing, and one of the ingredients was solution of India-rubber. I have tried every good drug store in the vicinity, but cannot get it. Would you be so kind as to inform me where I could procure it? Ans. It was the virgin or native India-rubber that was to be dissolved in benzine. It can be had, probably, of D. Hodgman & Co., 27 Maiden Lane, this city.

D. A. H., Ashbysburg, Ky.—1st. Do you know anything of those watches advertised in your columns? Are they good? 2d. In shooting 20 yards off-hand I generally make a string of 10 to 15 inches, is that an average or below for good shooting? 3d. I would like to learn something of gun-making; are there any books treating of the subject? Ans. 1st. We believe they are worth the money. 2d. You do not state how many shots. 3d. You must be born again and serve an apprenticeship.

E. B., Brooklyn.—I am using Flobert cartridge in a 15-inch Stevens rifle, and as the manufacturers of these Floberts do not grease them, will you please tell me how I can make or where I can buy the article used for this purpose? I greased some of them as well as I could, and the result was increased penetration and greater accuracy. Ans. Make a lubricant of one part pure beeswax and two parts sperm oil, in weight.

X. Y. Z., N. Y.—I wrote you some time ago to advise me about duck shooting at Babylon, and you answered through the columns of your paper not to go there, but to go to Shinnecock. I have been there, and had pretty good luck, but want to go somewhere nearer, if you will answer those same questions, who to address, guide, etc. Ans. Write to Rube Anderson; he has a house on Oak Island, opposite Babylon, or go to Babylon and hunt him up. Charges probably about $8 per day for battery, decoys, board, etc.

J. M. D., Irwin Station, Pa.—When you say 3½ drachms of powder and 1¼ ounces shot for a load, do you use Troy, apothecaries', or avoirdupois weight? 2d. Is the powder and shot gauge made by Capewell & Son a correct one? 3d. Where could I get Lafayette mixture? (our druggist don't know anything about it). Ans. 1st. Neither; we mean the powder measure marked on Dixon's measures, one drachm of which corresponds with *about* 27 grains Troy or apothecaries' weight, and is therefore about a drachm apothecaries. 2d. We do not know it. 3d. Your druggist could get it through any wholesale druggist in this city.

C. J. F., Plymouth.—I have a pointer pup five months old. He is perfectly well, with the exception of his forward legs, which have large bunches on them, hard in the middle and lower joint, and after he has been out a little while his legs tremble, and will hardly support his body. Ans. From the above and the further symptoms you describe we should say that your dog will never recover sufficiently to be of value, and if ours we should destroy him. Your diet is correct, but the jolting of the wagon would have a tendency to aggravate the trouble.

P. H. D., New York.—Where can I find the pedigree of Alfred and Moll, of the Marquis of Anglesea's kennel? One of their pups was brought to this country in 1854. Can you tell me by the 12th inst? Ans. We can find no such dogs in the English Kennel Stud book as credited to the Marquis of Anglesea's breed. Mr. Lort now has some of the breed, his bitch, Dip, being out of Darkie (Marquis of Anglesea's breed), and the grand dam of the celebrated Ranger. Mr. Macdona or Mr. Lort, who will be here in May at the bench show, can supply all the information.

G. R., Rochester.—1. Please tell me how to prepare a bird's breast so it won't shrivel up? 2. What action on a gun do you like best? 3. Do you like a 10 or 12-bore for general work? Ans. 1. For general preparation a taxidermist would use arsenical soap, but an epicure would, if the bird was a fishy one, put a few slices of onions in the dressing; if not fishy, don't use the onions, but you want a thin slice of pork laid over the breast in either case. Season to the taste. Place in a quick oven if small birds. Not so hot if large ones. 2. Top-snaps. 3. 12-bore.

C. W. C., Central City, Col.—I have a Scotch pup five months old that is very weak in his hind-quarters, lolling to the right side when he stands or walks. I brought him out from the East two months ago, and soon after his arrival he was taken sick—grew thin and weak, no appetite; hasn't grown any since I received him. Ans. Your dog has chorea. There is scarcely a cure for it. A tonic of quinine and iron, with plenty of the most nourishing food, is the best treatment you can follow; or one-eighth of a grain of the extract of nux vomica, two grains quinine and one-half grain reduced iron, given in a pill three times a day for two weeks.

C. M. B., Boston.—I have recently purchased a fine English bull dog, who seemed in perfect health till within a week. His neck has been drawn aside, and all efforts to cure him have been unavailing. He eats little or nothing, and is very poor. Can the trouble with the neck be rheumatism? He has had no cold, and has been exposed to the weather but little. Cannot the loss of flesh be attributed to worms? His breath is offensive, and there is a tendency to mange. Ans. Your dog is probably generally out of health. We should give him first a cathartic, say two U. S. compound cathartic pills. Afterward ten grains quinine, and ten drops tincture of iron for a few days. If the trouble in his neck remains it is probably rheumatism, and the neck should be well rubbed with soap liniment or opodeldoc.

T. L., Darien, N. Y.—1. What is the State bounty in Wisconsin on bears? If you do not know, please tell me whom to inquire of? 2. I have seen the statement that bears were very abundant in the western part of Newfoundland; is it so? 3. I observe that a custom prevails among manufacturers of breech-loading rifles to make a difference of $3 to $5 between round barrels and octagon, of same length, weight and finish, and using same cartridge. Now, whence does this difference arise? 4. Is the recoil given by a 100-grain metallic cartridge sufficient to inflict injury, provided a dozen were fired in succession? Ans. 1. We do not know: address the Secretary of State. 2. Not enough so to prove profitable. 3. They are more expensive to make and finish. 4. Not if the rifle was of the proper weight.

R. F., New York.—1st. Can you inform me whether a cocker spaniel needs training? I have been told to the contrary by a prominent dog dealer. If so, can you recommend me to a responsible party, and what would be the approximate cost? 2d. Can you tell me the pedigree of one of Mr. J. G. Bennett's cocking pups, three months old, sold at auction by Barker & Chase, February 7, 1877? Ans. 1st. Certainly, they require breaking. They must be taught to drop to shot, to come to heel, to range close, and to return. We know of no one who makes a specialty of breaking cockers; perhaps Mr. Waumaker would take him; see advertisement. 2d. We cannot.

L. W., Indianapolis, and 100 others who have replied to advertisement in FOREST AND STREAM, March 29th.—I beg to describe the two Greener treble-wedge, fast breech-loaders for sale. Both are new, handsomely finished and engraved barrels of fine laminated steel: 10-bore—barrels, 32 inches; stock, 14 inches; weight, 9 pounds 11 ounces; drop of stock, 3½ inches; pistol hand, full choked; original cost, $250; selling price, $165. 12-bore—barrels, 30 inches; stock, 14½ inches; weight, 7¾ pounds; drop of stock, 2¾ inches, not choke-bored; original cost $225; selling price, $150. Both guns are perfect in every particular.—H. J. WARNER, 67 Exchange Place, Room 18.

J. W. W., Gilmore's Mills, Va.—I have several valuable hounds which have been affected for some time past with what I would call the "blind staggers." When they are first attacked with the disease their legs become weak, they grow thin and gaunt, and their eyes assume a glistening, transparent appearance. As the disease advances, their eyesight leaves them, and they do nothing but stagger blindly around. I have done everything I can think of for them, but it seems to have no effect. Would you have the kindness to suggest a remedy for this ailment? Ans. Your dogs are suffering from some cerebro-spinal irritation, probably due to some specific blood poison. We advise you to consult the best physician in your place, who can inquire more fully into the history of the disease.

PINE TREE, Utica, N. Y.—1. Would you advise me to breed from two setters which are brother and sister? 2d. Shall I have my bitch visit a dog in her first heat? 3d. What would a Parker gun having the best Damascus barrels, pistol grip, but same locks and finish as a $50 gun, cost? 4th. Where can I procure a tapering braided silk fish line? 5th. I wish to buy a book of you on the dog; whose work would you advise me to take? Ans. 1st. We should not; if there is any defect, you perpetuate or continue it. 2d. We consider it bad policy to do so. 3d. Write to Parker Brothers, Meriden, Conn.; we presume the cost would be about $100. 4th. From any of the dealers in fishing tackle advertising in our columns. 5th. "Dinks, Mayhew & Hutchinson;" price $3.

C. A. P., Peterboro.—1st. What is your receipt for cleaning gun barrels that have become leaded? Have read it in FOREST AND STREAM a dozen times, but cannot turn to it now. 2d. My deer-hound has a soft, pulpy lump on the outside of his ear, about three-quarters of an inch in diameter, which becomes sore from rubbing during the hunting season. Can you give me the cause and the remedy? Ans. 1st. Benzine and oil mixed, and the scratch brush, but be careful and use plenty of oil with the latter, or you will scratch the barrels. 2d. We should draw the lump to a head with a flaxseed poultice, and then cure with salve.

FRIEND, Brattleboro, Vt.—1. What are the dimensions of Bogardus' ball trap, length and weight, also height of the back spring? I thought it might be too cumbersome to send by express. 2. What book can I purchase that is the best instructor on taxidermy, and the price and place to buy it? 3. Is there any shooting of any kind of game in any season of the year in the vicinity of Calais, Maine? If so, please state the different kinds, and if it is plenty. Ans. 1. Length, 30 inches; width, 13 inches; height of spring, 14 inches; but the latter can be pressed into the standard, making the height 10 inches. 2. Field Ornithology. We can send it. Price, $2 50. 3. Bay birds, ducks etc., in fair quantities.

E. S. C., Boston.—What is the price of "Camp Life in Florida"? What is the price of Atwood's Map of Florida? What is the price of an Adirondack boat, and is there any builder nearer to Boston than J. H. Rushton, Canton, N. Y.? Is there any map of the northern part of Maine, and what is the price? What kind of flies should be used for spring fishing for brook trout in Massachusetts or New England States generally? Ans. Price of "Camp Life in Florida" $1.50; of Atwood's Map, 75 cents. There are builders of Adirondack boats at Long Lake and Saranac Lake, but you cannot get them shipped as easily as from Canton. Best map and guide to Moosehead Lake and Northern Maine is printed by T. W. Ripley, 138 Congress street, Boston. You want black gnats and cow duns, and yellow or subhyaline colors for spring fishing.

J. F. C. MOORE, City.—Do yellow perch take the fly? If so, what kind are best for June, July, or August? Can you tell me the best place for bass and weakfish near New York? What is the best bait? Will not the eagle claw trap get rusty in fishing? Ans. Yellow perch (*perca flavescens*) take the fly in midsummer frequently when cast for bass, but they are not surface feeders, and usually swim deep. The best place for bass near New York shifts with the time of year. For spring try the Westchester Creek, Little Hell Gate, and vicinity; in fall they are numerous in the harbor near the Staten Island shore, on what is known as the Jersey Flats. Weakfish are taken at the Narrows, and in Sheepshead and Canarsie Bays. The eagle claw is of German silver.

G. H. H., Bridgeport, Conn.—1st. My setter's nose is warm, and he eats and drinks next to nothing. He also pants a great deal while in the house or after running about for a short time. Please tell me what to do for him. 2d. Does the length of barrel increase the range of a rifle? Also tell me the length at which the range is greatest. 3d. Is a Wesson rifle .38 calibre heavy enough for deer? Ans. 1st. Your symptoms are rather indefinite, but we should give the dog a tablespoonful of cod liver oil twice a day for a while, and a tonic of quinine and iron. 2d. For ordinary shooting a barrel of .28 inches is sufficient; but for very long ranges—1,000 yards—where a very large charge of powder is to be burned, one of 30 or 32 inches is better. 3d. We should prefer a larger calibre.

JOHN A. N., Syracuse.—No, sir; soft crabs are not in season now. Crabs, like the terrapin, "hibernate" during the winter by collecting in large numbers in deep, muddy holes, where they will not be disturbed by floating ice. They have now left their winter homes, and have commenced to wander about in search of food. In May they shed their crustaceous covering, and continue to do so every month while the weather is warm. They are then called soft-shelled crabs, and may be classed among the most toothsome of human food. They never sell for less than from 75c. to $2.50 per dozen. By many the hard-shell crab is considered quite a delicacy, and sells readily in our city markets at from forty to fifty cents per dozen. At the bays and inlets where they are taken, they sell for eighty cents per hundred.

H. E. H., Branford, Conn.—There has been captured in a net set for whitefish in Long Island Sound several large trout—*Salmo fontinalis*. Trout of a large size—two pounds in weight—have been caught by myself in a stream connecting with the Sound, where until recently there have been no trout for six or seven years. These trout in the brook undoubtedly came from the Sound, which indicates their presence there in numbers more than a few. Is this a common occurrence—trout in salt water, at a distance of a mile from the shore? Ans. It is quite common to catch *Salmo fontinalis* in salt water a mile or five miles from shore. We recently received from the Smithsonian Institution an acknowledgement of the receipt of several specimens in alcohol of trout so caught in different localities, which we had sent thereto. Indeed, it is a mooted question between the best ichthyologists whether the sea trout, so called, is not in fact a *Salmo fontinalis*.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,
Editor and Business Manager.

DON'T YOU FORGET IT.

—On the 1st of May next the office of FOREST AND STREAM will be removed back to its original quarters, 103 Fulton Street.

WHAT IS THOUGHT OF FOREST AND STREAM.—*The Kind of Patrons we Have.*—Modesty won't hurt us, and so we print the following letters. The first is from J. U. Gregory, Naval Agent at Quebec, who prides himself upon having secured for FOREST AND STREAM a club of fifty subscribers among the leading gentlemen of that ancient city:

QUEBEC, April 12.

Editor Forest and Stream.

Please send the FOREST AND STREAM to His Excellency, Lord Dufferin, the Lt. Governor of the Province of Quebec, at Quebec. Our Lt. Governor is a keen sportsman, and I am glad to be able to add him to my long list of subscribers, which I hope to increase. Send him all the back numbers of the present volume. Yours, very truly,

J. U. GREGORY.

The second letter is from Dr. Elliott Coues, U. S. A., the well-known ornithologist, and we are bound to say that the compliment conveyed in it has more than ordinary significance; to have earned it or gained it gives us pleasure. It is the reward that follows persistent endeavor, lightening the burden of labor:

U. S. GEOLOGICAL SURVEY,
Washington, D. C., April 13, 1877.

My Dear Hallock.—Permit me to thank you for lending the columns of your paper to the purposes of my circular respecting the proposed "History of North American Mammals," as well as for the cordially appreciative expressions with which you were kind enough to preface it. The compliments which we receive should react less upon our self-love, and our self-satisfaction at anything we may have done, than upon our sense of the responsibility we incur in accepting them, and should make us strive to become less undeserving of the confidence our friends repose in us. It would be idle to pretend that we are indifferent to praise, as part of a reward for our labors; but praise finds its highest and truest office only when it serves as a stimulus to renewed exertion.

My circular, published as a "circular order" from the Surgeon-General's office, was addressed ostensibly and especially to medical officers of the Army, with whom I am united in the bonds of corps spirit and sympathy; but it was designed to have, and I trust it will have, a wider application; and I beg that each one of my friends, whether known or unknown, who may be interested in the matter, will consider himself individually invited to co operate with me in this work, in which I am very much in earnest. I do not know that anything else need be added to what is said in the circular itself, unless it be the reiteration with emphasis of the fact that I have much to learn before I can make the work all that I want it to be. I shall probably cause the circular to be reprinted in a number of papers; for you know that no one of us can claim any patent-right on the channels and methods of scientific inquiry. But I may truthfully say that I am particularly pleased to have it in FOREST AND STREAM, a journal so largely devoted to the increase and diffusion of information in Natural History, which reaches so large and so cultivated a circle of readers who are interested in pursuits like mine, and which seldom if ever reaches me without containing something that I immediately cut out and file for future use in my own writings. With renewed expression of my best wishes, which you know you have always had, for the continued success and increasing good influence of your very ably edited paper, believe me,

Yours cordially, ELLIOTT COUES.

A GLANCE AT THE INSECTS.

ABOVE the worms and crabs we rise into the world of insects, and find completed in them the jointed (articulate) plan in which they all agree. In this class the body is no longer a mere chain of rings like the worm's, nor is there a solid head-thorax as in the crab's; but we have a distinct head containing a larger brain than before seen, a separate chest or *thorax*, and behind it an abdomen. The body-wall of insect's becomes a hardened crust; but it is made up of a large number of pieces, so arranged that motion is not interfered with nor growth stopped. Each ring of the thorax bears a pair of legs. The leg consists of six points ending in a pair of claws, between which is a cushion-like sucker, an apparatus that enables the fly to walk on the ceiling. The great majority of insects have but three pairs of legs, and constitute the order of six-footed insects *(Hexapods)*; but the centipedes, because they have more rings in the thorax, have many more pairs of feet.

The wings of insects, consisting of two pairs, called the fore and hind pairs, are simply membranes stretched over a frame-work of many tubes. Through these tubes the blood circulates, and as they contain within them air tubes, the blood is here exposed to the air and recharged with oxygen. Thus the wings perform the office of lungs as well as flight. The blood is usually colorless.

The appendages of the head are more numerous and difficult to describe. The large prominent eyes are compound, that is, they are made up of many (50 to 3,650) simple eyes crowded together so that an insect can look in all directions at once, though he can neither move his eyes nor turn his head. From near the eyes spring two long, slender "feelers" called *antennæ*. They seem to be of use to the insect in directing his flight as well as finding his food, and some say that through them he can perceive sounds. On each side of the mouth you will find the stout jaws, or *mandibles*, with their sharp, three-toothed edges, shutting together sideways instead of up and down. With these insects cut and tear their food, passing it on to the more complicated *maxillæ* just behind the mouth for finer chewing. There are still other appendages to the head quite as important.

The muscles of insects lie just underneath the crust, and their power is enormous. A flea will leap 200 times its own height, and certain beetles will bear up as many times their own weight, while others are able to gnaw through lead pipes and iron canisters.

All insects breathe air, or air mixed with water, which enters through little holes along each side, a system of intricate tubes and valves called *tracheæ*, and is thus distributed all over the body. In many insects there are little sacs in various parts of the body which may be filled or emptied of air at will, thus increasing its weight. Some, however, when perfect, and others in their larva and pupa stages, have regular little gills by which they breathe. The way insects grow by *metamorphosis*, or the change of one form into another, is very curious—almost as much so as the alternate generations in the development of jelly-fish or *Salpa*. Take for example the history of the dragon-fly or "devil's darning-needle," that terror to all peaceful hummers and buzzers. In laying her eggs in July and August, the dragon-fly "alights upon water-plants, and, pushing the end of her body below the surface of the water, glues a bunch of eggs to the submerged stem or leaf. * * * There must be more than one hundred eggs in one of the large bunches." You can easily see this process if you are watchful, but you will ere long discover that not every fly that hovers over the water or alights near its surface is there to deposit eggs. The eggs soon hatch out little beings called *larvæ* (meaning a mask), which is the name given to the very first or youngest stage—the babyhood of all insects. "Caterpillars," "grubs," "canker-worms" and so forth are common names for the larvæ of moths and butterflies. All larvæ are perfect gluttons, spending their whole time in capturing and devouring their food. It is at this time in their life that such insects as live upon plants do so much damage to our crops and shade trees; for many of these terrible pests, when fully grown, are beneficial to us rather than injurious.

But to go back to our immature dragon-fly, actively plundering in the bottom of its native pool. It has much the shape of the adult, except that the abdomen is fatter and there are no wings worth mentioning. Instead of the formidable weapons we should expect to find about the mouth, there is only a broad, smooth mask covering the face. This looks innocent, certainly, but let some unwary insect come within striking distance, when quicker than flash the battery is unmasked, the terrible jaws dart out, and the victim is secured.

If now you should put some of these larvæ into an aquarium and watch them, you would observe that the skin would split along the back, through which rent the insect would literally crawl out of its skin. But now it is different from what it was before, and yet it is not a perfect dragon-fly. It has become the chrysalis or *pupa*, and although now considerably larger and nearer perfect than the larvæ, there is yet another change to come, and early in summer the pupa crawls up some plant close to the surface of the water to await it.

"Again the back yawns wide open, and from the rent our dragon-fly slowly emerges. For an hour or more it remains torpid and listless, with its flabby, soft wings remaining motionless. The fluids leave the surface, the crust hardens and dries, rich and varied tints appear, and our dragon-fly rises proudly into its new world of light and sunshine, a gorgeous but repulsive being." Before each of these changes took place the body of the next form had fully formed underneath the skin, so that we might say, as the larva hatched out of the egg, so the pupa hatched out of the larva, and the perfect insect or *imago* out of the pupa.

The natural classification of insects, Dr. Packard thinks, is the following:

CLASS.	*ORDERS.*
INSECTS.	HEXAPODA, Six-footed insects.
	ARACHNIDA, Spiders.
	MYRIOPODA, Centipedes.

The lowest of these orders, the myriopods, embraces the thousand-legged worms that scamper off so lively when you upturn a rotten log. They have from ten to two hundred rings, with a pair of legs to each ring, so it is no wonder that they get away pretty fast. The well-known and dreaded scorpion of the Gulf States, whose bite is dangerous, though not always fatal, stands just here next to the true spiders, which constitute the sub-order, *Araneina*, the web-makers.

The study of our spiders is extremely interesting, not only from the large number of species in this country and their varied localities and dress, but also from the astonishing instincts which they show, and the wonderful webs and pit-falls which they build in order to trap their prey:

"'Will you walk into my parlor?'
Said the spider to the fly;
'It's the prettiest little parlor,
That ever you did spy.'"

They all subsist upon what they kill, and destroy many insects which, if allowed to live, would do harm to our crops; moreover, we have no species in the Northern States whose bite is poisonous, so that there is less reason for our killing every spider that comes in our way than many other insects. I would advise you to read Mr. J. H. Emerton's article in the second volume of *The American Naturalist*, if you prefer reading how a spider builds its web to finding it out for yourself. Now I have only enough time to merely name the seven great groups of six-footed insects, to give you an idea of the extent of this great study of entomology. They are as follows:

1. The *Neuroptera*, including the dragon and May-flies and other low-forms.

2. The *Orthoptera*, or grasshoppers, crickets, locusts, etc., among which are some of the largest and noisiest of all our insects; and this noise is made by rubbing their peculiar wings together.

3. The *Hemiptera* "bugs" proper, like plant-lice, bed-bugs, and a great many small, compact forms found in the grass, all of which have mouths fitted for biting and sucking.

4. The *Coleoptera*, or beetles, which are perhaps the most interesting of all, and certainly the most numerous. You can find them anywhere in the woods, on trees, in the grass, in midst of the desert, and cast up by the ocean.

5. The *Diptera* you are familiar with as flies, but have you noticed the fact that the various kinds of flies that you see all agree in having but one pair of wings? Our common house-fly, the blue-bottle, and flesh-fly, with many others, belong to the family *Muscidæ*.

6. The *Lepidoptera*, gorgeous butterflies and moths, are the most striking of all the class. Butterflies are distinguished from moths by their antennæ being knobbed instead of thread-like or feathery. Most of our ordinary day-time butterflies belong to the *Papilionidæ*, but there are other equally abundant species, especially of moths that only fly at night. They lay their eggs in early summer, which are soon hatched by the heat; their changes are then rapidly passed through when they appear in sudden abundance. With some, like our little sulphur-yellow butterfly *(Colias)*, there are two broods in a season.

7. The *Hymenoptera* are the last and highest of insects, typified by the bees, wasps, and ants. And they deserve the highest place, for no chapter in natural history is more surprising than that which tells the story of their wonderful ways.

AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY.—This agency has, in a comparatively brief period, become one of the most potent and extensive institutions of the country. Its ramifications extend everywhere, and its usefulness is readily acknowledged by those who have been served by it. Probably in these days success could hardly attend any newspaper enterprise not having an immense capital and influence behind it, if it were not assisted and fostered by the American News Company. We have found the gentlemen who control it to be as impartial in their service to publishers, journalists, dealers, and others, as can be consistent with good judgment sagaciously exercised. It will astonish those who are cognizant of their small beginnings and upward struggles at the outset to make an inspection tour of their magnificent new buildings in Chambers Street. Such a complete system of accommodation and delivery has scarcely ever been developed as one finds there. The machinery is as complete as that of our post-office. We offer our feeble congratulations to those who have willingly helped to make us as strong as we are, and we trust and expect that *We* both will continue to grow together, live long and prosper.

—In the vicinity of Tampa they have corn waist high, and watermelons and other vines are in bloom.

—Kilt suits for Spring and Summer are displayed by Baldwin, the clothier, of New York and Brooklyn. His Boys' Department is the leading place of the kind in America. Prices from ten to twenty per cent. less than elsewhere.—*Exchange.*

IMPORTED BIRDS FOR OUR WOODS AND PARKS.

THE following letter, from one of the most prominent citizens of Canada, contains suggestions of great value, based upon a knowledge gathered from study and experience. It will command the attention of commissioners of public parks, farmers, bird fanciers and philanthropists:

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

It is very interesting to me—Mr. Willicott's description of the way the English skylarks have been destroyed at Brooklyn, as it shows there is nothing in the climate of America which necessarily makes a dearth of birds, and, as a consequence, an increase of insects.

It will be difficult to establish larks, because they are valuable as songsters, for sale, and as an article of food; their method of singing will attract any gunner, and the bird is easily shot, but why should a partial success be given up? The great difficulty has been overcome, namely, that of climate. I would advise, as inhabitants of such splendid parks as there are in and about Brooklyn, the importation of blackbirds and starlings; these are local birds. The former will breed in the evergreen trees, and the latter among the houses, in chimneys, sparrow bones, water-spouts, etc. The bird we want is one which will work all the year and remove from the ground the nests of insects injurious to agriculture.

I have tried blackbirds at Quebec; they did very well, but the birds gradually got into cages and were sold, and as this was done by gentlemen, I was disgusted. I do not, however, see why the importation of birds should be given up.

As an encouragement to importers of birds, I claim to have imported sparrows into America at Portland, Maine, in 1854, and I had to import them three times at Quebec before they took root. The two first importations were secret; to the latter I gave the utmost publicity, and the last course was the successful one. The principle to adopt is to select a bird that can take care of himself in such a crowd as there is in the old world, and who will be on the ground for the whole year, working after insects for his food and our benefit, and singing to make our hearts feel happy. Surely such an object is worth paying for! and it is the only way I know of to meet the ravages of insects injurious to agriculture.

I imagine no live Yankee would wish to be now without the life and animation of the house sparrow in his great cities. They are like gas in a town—a sign of progress. I admit the bird is a little blackguard, fond of low society, and full of fight, stealing, and love-making; but he is death on insects, fond of citizen life, and in every way suitable to be an inhabitant of the new world. He certainly is a great attraction to an American city in the eyes of a traveller, as he shows there must be some kind hearts somewhere, or else the poor sparrow would not be so pert and happy.

Blackbirds had better be brought by the nestfull, so as to get cocks and hens. Starlings can be caught in the spring by using bird lime. Yours, W. RHODES.

Quebec, Canada, April 7, 1877.

A GIGANTIC STAR FISH.—Libbey's Oyster Bay in Fulton Street is as well known to the respectable down-town business men of New York as any similar refectory. The quiet, unassuming manner of the proprietor—always obliging but never demonstrative—has won for him an honorable esteem and worthy patronage, which we trust has long since provided for him an easy and comfortable journey down the decline of life. Those who enter the refectory are always served with the best selected chops, shell-fish and oysters, while there is always a goodly display of baskets and barrels of the luscious bivalves at the portals outside. Last Christmas time Mr. Libbey commemorated the holidays in the usual way by making his place attractive with evergreens; and it so happens that he has permitted a five-fingered star, some two feet in diameter, such as is fabricated from the "running pine," to hang outside ever since, conspicuously among the oysters, clams, lobsters and soft-shell crabs. The point of our approach is this once bright particular star, though now faded to a pale indefinite green, much like the color of the seaweed that clings to an old spile, or, as the poem has it, "like the sea-weed on a clam." The other day a rural visitor who had already passed some interesting hours at the aquarium up town, chanced to pass the hostelry in Fulton Street, and saw this time-worn relic hanging as has been described. Among other marine curiosities at the aquarium he had been particularly interested in the tank of star-fish, or "five fingers," which he had been told were very destructive to oysters; and when he saw this star of Libbey's stretching its hugh proportions before him, he paused in amazement.

"Gosh! what a whopper!" he exclaimed. "Why, that beats any of them up to that aquarium clear out of sight!" And then he sauntered on, musing thoughtfully. A person who overheard him had to tell the joke, and that is how we came to know it all. Mr. Libbey himself recognizes the resemblance, and admits that it is certainly the biggest star-fish he ever saw.

DEATH OF THADDEUS NORRIS, ESQ.—Thaddeus Norris is dead. "Uncle Thad" has gone to his last fishing ground. Poor Yorick! we knew him well. A column of obituary notice would not suffice to hint at his worth, nor a column of granite lift its head sufficiently high to do him honor. He was a valuable contributor to FOREST AND STREAM from the beginning. The Philadelphia *Inquirer* says:

"Thaddeus Norris, Sr., a well known resident and retired merchant of this city, died suddenly, at half-past one o'clock yesterday morning, at his residence, 208 West Logan Square. For about a year prior to his death he had been suffering from paralysis of the brain, superinduced by exposure while pursuing his favorite pastime and study of angling and fish, but no immediate danger was at any time apprehended from his disease—not even a few hours before his sudden decease, when he busied himself preparing flies for a friend. He was born August 15, 1811, at Warrenton, Va., received a common-school education at Wheeling, came to this city when quite young, and opened trade in general merchandise. He continued a successful business there and in branch houses at New Orleans and Memphis until the outbreak of the civil war, when he retired from trade and turned his whole attention to the subject of fish—their nature, habits, culture and capture—which had been the delight of his boyhood and of leisure hours during his long mercantile life. He was the author of "The American Angler," first published about twelve years ago, and of "American Fish Culture," which appeared later. Both are exhaustive works, and have been regarded as standard authorities on the subjects of which they treat. Mr. Norris was also a frequent contributor of serial articles upon his favorite themes to such magazines as Harper's and Scribner's, and a valuable member of the Academy of Natural Sciences. Being a good amateur mechanic, he manufactured all his fishing apparatus, and so great was the virtue attached to a rod, reel or net made by 'Thad' Norris, that anglers have been known to offer many times its value in order to possess it. Mr Norris always took pleasure in imparting piscatorial knowledge to friend or stranger, if he found him apt and desirous of promoting the study of fish. He made a specialty of trout, and was the first to have specimens of that fish hatched in this city. Notwithstanding his penchant for fishing and fish, he abhorred the idea of being regarded as a sportsman, in the ordinary sense of that term, and was a relentless foe to pigeon-shooting and kindred 'sports.' Whenever a fish preserve in any part of the country was visited by Thaddeus Norris, the owner thereof took good care to advertise the fact as widely as possible."

GAME PROTECTION.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The annual meeting of the Fish and Game League of New Hampshire, was held in Manchester on the 3d inst. The following officers were elected: John B. Clark, President; W. W. Colburn, Secretary; Frederick Smyth, Treasurer; Marcellus Eldridge, Portsmouth; Luther C. Critchett, Strafford; G. V. Pickering, Laconia; William C. Fox, Woolfborough; Eldridge F. Perkins, Wilton; Burns W. Pittee, Enfield; Nathan R. Perkins, Jefferson; W. W. Fletcher, Concord; John Clement, Troy; William Jarvis, Claremont, Vice-Presidents.

The committee on fisheries reported that the new fishery at Lawrence would answer the purpose for which it was designed, although a test was yet to be made. A committee of five was appointed to consider what changes may be necessary in the game laws, and to secure them from the Legislature. Mr. Brockett, Fish Commissioner of Massachusetts, delivered an interesting discourse on the subject of fish culture, giving some account of what had been done in that State. Gen. John McNiel of Manchester followed with some remarks corroborative of Mr. Brockett's statements. In the afternoon Dr. Edward Spaulding of Nashua delivered an address on the subject of restocking the Merrimack River with immigratory fish.

—"The Hallock Sportsman's Association has just been organized at Glen's Falls with the following officers: President, A. N. Cheny; First Vice-President, Walter McDonald; Second Vice-President, F. E. Ranger; Secretary, Chas. H. Fennel; Treasurer, Geo. R. Harris; Counsel, H. A. Howard, Esq.; Board of Managers, D. P. Smith, A. H. Fennel, A. B. Abbott, J. R. Burnham, John W. Knight, Geo. W. Conkey, M. R. Peck.

We feel much honored by this evidence of the fraternal esteem so often extended to the Managing Editor of FOREST AND STREAM, and shall take an especial and lasting interest in the prosperity and well-doing of this club.

—The Sportsmen's Association, of Danville, N. Y., is doing considerable good in stocking the streams of the vicinity with trout, and putting out grouse for breeding.

—Alabama has a new game law which prohibits the killing of any kind of game between April 14 and October 1. The killing of wild ducks at night, or with the aid of floats, blinds, or other devices, at any season of the year, is prohibited.

A most excellent law—brief, and sufficiently to the point!

MARLBORO, N. J., April 11, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Received box of Florida quail to-day from Mr. Chas. F. Price of New York city, containing one hundred birds, seventy-five of which were dead. Mr. Price has been wintering in the South for the benefit of his health enjoying himself with the rod and gun. The coop was about four feet long by three wide, and one foot high. There were no partitions to keep the birds from massing and thereby trampling each other under foot. Many of them were injured about the head, caused I suppose by the box being too high, giving them room to fly up and bruise their heads. The feed, which was oats, was placed in a flat box in one corner, and it soon became in such a filthy condition that the birds would not eat it, and I think many of them were starved to death. I gave the surviving ones wheat and water, and they ate and drank freely. Will turn out upon my plantation in pairs, male and female, as near as possible. I think you have frequently given instructions through your paper for the shipment and boxing care on transit of quail, etc., for restocking purposes, and yet it appears to me they will bare repetition, as few seem to understand it, thereby causing an unnecessary loss and expense. These quail were sent up on one of the Charleston steamers, and if a proper place had been arranged for feeding and watering them, I feel sa isfied a very few of them would have perished. I have my doubts whether Southern quail will do as well North as Western birds. I am inclined to think they will not, yet I believe those turned out by the West Jersey Society, from North Carolina, have done very well.

WM. J. CONOVER.

FOREST FIRES.—In Ulster County and other localities in this State the annual forest fires are raging south of the snow line, much damage having already been done to buildings as well as cut and standing timber. Fires have broken out at half a dozen places on Long Island, between South Oyster Bay and Patchogue. The long continued drouth has made everything very dry, and fires take easily from slightest causes.

FLORIDA ITEMS.—Rattlesnakes are unusually numerous around St. Augustine this spring.

The Micklers who hunt venison for the tables of the St. Augustine (Fla.) hotels were still at their business on April 7th. They have caught several fawns alive recently.

An alligator, measuring 8 ft. 6 in. in length, was killed by Capt. Pratt, from off the Battery, opposite the Fort. It was carried within the Fort, much to the amusement of the Indians.

The season is fast drawing to a close, and our Northern visitors are leaving in large numbers.

—Little Johnny is quite sure the picture of a Spitz dog he drew on the parlor wall was good, because it made his father mad.

New Publications

THE TWO AMERICAS. By Sir Rose Lambert Price, Bart. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

From England *via* Madeira and St. Vincent to Brazil; thence down the coast, through the straits, and up the western coast of California; thence across the continent and home again; on the sea a guest of the commander of one of H. M.'s ships, and on the land feasted by all the clubs from Rio Janerio to New York. This was a trip fit for an English lord or king. Such was the route taken by Lord Price and described in his book. Some of the more entertaining of its pages are those describing the game and fish which were met on the way. The author fished at Madeira and St. Vincent, stalked guanaco in Patagonia, shot ducks in the Straits of Magellan, tortalita in Chili, partridges in Peru, wild fowl in Mexico, and fished for salmon in the McLeod River. An interesting feature, too, is the insight afforded into the parlance of an English lord. By this we must confess we were at first puzzled. Only by adopting the method of a well-known college professor, famous for explaining the text by the context, did we discover that when the author's "screw" was "pumped," we were to understand that his horse was tired out. Lord Price also made some interesting discoveries of a like nature among us. He says: "I found that several English words in America had rather peculiar signification; sportsman, for instance, means black-leg."

THE GREAT WEST AND THE PACIFIC COAST. By Gen. James F. Rusling. New York: Sheldon & Co.

This book is the record of a tour of inspection made by the author some years ago among the military posts of the West. Gen. Rusling's mission took him over a wide territory, much of it removed from the ordinary lines of travel, and his official position gave him unusual opportunities for observation. The trip also possesses additional interest as one of the last ever made in the old-time way of stage coaches and ambulances. Of the 15,000 miles traveled, over 2,000 were by stage coach and 3 000 by ambulance or on horseback. The author's pictures of persons, places and things are always lively and interesting, told in language admirably adapted to the subject, and with a refreshing absence of that first personal pronoun whose obtrusive presence has marred so many books of travel. The Indians, Chinese and Mormons have each their chapter, the last valuable as containing the views of one well qualified to give an opinion upon the subject. Down in Arizona Gen. Rusling came across a veritable sleeping town, of which he gives a charming description, and a few miles further on is the famous church of San Xavier Del Bac, whose frescoes and Spanish chimes, long since deserted by the Jesuits, are now guarded by the superstition of a squalid tribe of Indians. This church, by the way, is but one link in a long chain of ruins extending from Florida to California, all eloquent in their story of Spanish conquest and subsequent desertion. Here is an excellent field for some of our young writers, which will amply repay research, and which we hope to see developed.

"THE PRACTICAL KENNEL GUIDE." By Gordon Stables, M. D. C. M. R. N. Cassell, Petter & Galpin, London, Paris, and New York.

Those of our readers who receive the *Fancier's Gazette* will be familiar with the writings of Dr. Stables, a gentleman whom we take to be an authority across the water on all subjects pertaining to the dog, as well as other domestic animals. His present work is unique in one respect, in that he goes into details connected with dogs in a manner different from that of any other publication on a similar topic. For instance, we are taken, as it were, inside of the judging ring and instructed upon the general management of show dogs; how to get them into health and condition, and prepare them for the ordeal. We are also taught all the terms used by fanciers, and the tricks resorted to to deceive judges. The book contains also the Bench Show points for every variety of dog, and the why and wherefore of these points. We can recommend the book as a most valuable and interesting one to the breeder and exhibitor.

AMERICAN PARTRIDGE AND PHEASANT SHOOTING. By Frank Schley. Baughman Bros., Frederick, Md.

We must give credit to Mr. Schley, mainly for not having undertaken to cover too much ground in his book. The idea of taking one or two families of game birds, and going thoroughly into their habits, etc., is an excellent one. In the main the book is a compilation from "Baird, Brewer, and Ridgway," and other works, and the appendix, relating to dogs, is taken (with due credit, of course,) from Mr. Arnold Burges' "American Kennel and Sporting Field." Mr. Schley will find but few persons to agree with him that Mr. Burges on sporting dogs is what Baird, Brower, and Ridgway are on birds, and that his opinions are entitled to the like respect. In the main, however, the book is correct, and will undoubtedly, as admitting of ready reference, be a valuable addition to the sportsman's library.

"HOW TO CAMP OUT." By John M. Gould. Scribner, Armstrong & Co., New York.

We are in one respect indebted to Mr. Gould for his interesting little book, for it will, or should, save us the trouble of replying to innumerable questions. The young camper out will here find all the information he wants as to detail of properly preparing a camp, as well as excellent advice as to walking, etc. A chapter from Dr. Coues's "Field Ornithology" supplies some capital hygienic notes, which are very well placed in a book of this description.

IMPORTANT WORK FOR SPORTSMEN.—H. C. Woodman and T. F. Rose are now engaged in preparing a historical and biographical atlas of the coast of New Jersey, from Sandy Hook to Cape May, extending inland ten miles. It will be of great benefit to sportsmen, locating every bar, marsh, inlet, and bay, with their resources as per fishing and gunning; also means of access and accommodations.

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician retired from active practice having had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, Dr. J. C. STONE, 32 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.—*Adv.*

SAVANNAH, ST. AUGUSTINE AND NASSAU.—Murray, Ferris & Co.'s enterprise of running a steamer from Savannah to Nassau, via St Augustine, has proven successful, and the line and connections will be kept up next season. There has been less difficulty in crossing the St. Augustine bar than was anticipated.

Rifle.

CREEDMOOR.—The season at Creedmoor was fairly opened on Saturday last by the contest for the Remington $300 gold coin prize. There were twelve contestants, most of them old "team" men, but the scores made were far away from usual form. Some said it was want of work, and some said it was the ammunition. Probably both had something to do with it, and the next match will tell a different story. The conditions were: Open to all comers; weapon, any Remington breech-loader, to be loaded at the breech, with cartridges supplied by the company; distance, 900 and 1,000 yards; 20 scoring, without sighting shots; entrance fee, $2. The following are the scores; possible score 200:

Name.	900 yards.	1,000 yards.	Total.
T. L. Allen	81	78	159
Thomas Lamb	82	77	159
L. Weber	81	75	156
T. S. Dakin	79	59	138
C. E. Blydenburgh	78	57	135
H. S. Jewell	62	67	129
G. L. Morse	65	60	125
E. H. Raymond	54	70	124
C. Sharp	52	59	111
E. H. Sanford	51	56	107
Hosmer Fisher	25	49	74
N. Washburn	62	retired.	—

NEW YORK.—The Sixth Division Rifle Association will hold its spring meeting on June 6th and following days. Many improvements are to be made in the range. The markers' butts will be raised, as will also the targets. The ground at the 200, 500 and 1,000 yard firing points will be also raised eighteen inches or two feet, and a shed will be built at each of these points on the side of the range for use at the spring and fall meeting. The Association offer $200 in cash prizes, in addition to such as the prize committee shall be able to secure from volunteer sources.

AMATEUR RIFLE CLUB.—The attention of members is respectfully called to the following resolution, adopted at the annual meeting of this Club:

"*Resolved*, That eight weekly competitions be held at Creedmoor, on such days as may be designated by the Executive Committee, open to all members of the Club; distances 800, 900, and 1,000 yards; 15 shots each distance; any rifle. No sighting shots, previous practice on day of match, or coaching allowed. Entrance fee, fifty cents each match. That the eight men making the highest average in any six of such competitions constitute the senior team of the Club, and the next eight the junior team, who shall represent the Club in any challenge it may receive, and that the person making the highest average in such competitions be awarded a suitable badge."

The matches will take place on Tuesdays, April 17th, and 24th; May 1st, 8th, 15th, 22d, and 29th, and June 5th. Shooting to begin at 10:30 A. M.

N. B.—Railroad Tickets at reduced rates may be procured at office of National Rifle Association.

CONLIN'S BENEFIT TOURNAMENT.—This tournament has been in progress for the past four weeks with marked success, there having been shot nearly 500 tickets. The prizes are the gifts of his personal friends and patrons, and are valued in the aggregate at over $250. The following comprise the list of trophies thus far received: one Japanese cabinet, presented by the Zettler Rifle Association; one valuable gold medal, presented by William Hayes; two fine opera glasses, presented by the Arnold & Constable Rifle Club; one inlaid ardito stereoscope, presented by James Molinari; one fine engraved revolver, gold and silver plated, large size, presented by Henry Fulton; one magazine revolver, new style, presented by E. Remington & Son; one gold and silver plated revolver, large size, presented by Schuyler, Hartley & Graham; one fine trout rod, presented by H. D. Blydenburgh; one fine nickel-plated revolver, presented by E. S. Harris; one box fine cigars, presented by Sandy Spencer; three gold-plated medals, five silver-plated medals, 15 bronze medals, presented by L. V. Sone, J. D. Blydenburg, C. A. Cheever, C. E. Blydenburg, the total number being thirty-four, thus insuring to every marksman of average skill a beautiful trophy, as no one competitor can receive more than one, but is privileged to shoot as many tickets as he desires, his best target only being taken into account. This tournament closes on Saturday, April 21, and it is therefore hoped, in view of the uniformly courteous treatment which all have received at the hands of Mr. Conlin, that those who have not availed themselves of the opportunity to help him refit his new gallery will ow step to the front and lend their aid by purchasing tickets according to their ability.

The tickets are fifty cents each, and can be had at the Zettler Rifle Gallery, 207 Bowery, where the tournament is being held, or by applying to any member of the committee: L. V. Sone, M. L. Riggs, C. A. Cheever, D. L. Beckwith, C. G. Zettler, J. D. Blydenburg, B. Fenning, C. E. Blydenburg, post-office box 5529.

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—Judging from the present "outlook" the new place will be even a more popular resort for riflemen than the last one, which was destroyed by fire on the 11th of last March. Mr. Conlin's gallery is now located at 1,222 Broadway, and besides having "A. No. 1" firearms and perfect arrangements, two new features have been added. During the day-time the marksmen can shoot in either natural or artificial light, an advantage which no other gallery in the city possesses.

A nicely furnished apartment has been added to the establishment, to be used as both a "sitting" and a club room; here the patrons and their friends can find all the sporting papers, FOREST AND STREAM included. This room is offered to all shooting clubs for their meetings, etc., free of charge. Last Thursday evening, April 12th, was the "opening night." The attendance was large, and the shooting was kept up till a late hour.

The following are a few of the scores made during the evening: C. E. Blydenburg, 48; M. L. Riggs, 47; J. B. Blydenburg, 47; Charles A. Cheever, 46; B. Zettler, 45; W. R. Brown, 41; L. V. Sone, 41; W. H. Smith, 41; L. C. Bruce, 40; J. F. Murch, 40; T. E. Marshall, 38; H. A. Berrien, 38; Paul D. Chillian, 37; B. O. Brown, 37; P. R. Murray, 37; T. C. Banks, 36; H. R. Trayson, 36; D. F. Lebrun, 36; and many others too numerous to mention. As everything was new and strange to the shooters, the scores are good. Mr. Conlin's first gallery was in Barnum's American Museum. On the total destruction of this noted show-house, he was minus a rifle range. On the erection of Barnum's new museum, his second gallery was built; another fire came along and ended its existence.

The next attempt was made at Wood's Museum, when first opened; from there the gallery was moved to the southwest corner Broadway and Twenty-second Street; on the expiration of the lease of the building, a removal was made to 930 Broadway, where "Conlin's Gallery" became noted throughout the country for its superior arrangements, excellent firearms, large collection of shooting records, and as the headquarters for the long-range riflemen. But the work of years was carried away by the old enemy, fire, in a few minutes. Besides the above mentioned galleries, numerous branches have been started. All of these changes have given Mr. Conlin considerable experience in "fitting up" and "running" galleries, and he has used it to an advantage in building his present place.

MILEY'S GALLERY.—The Creedmoor tourney at Miley's Range, Brooklyn, terminated on Saturday night, April 14th, in the success of Messrs. Dougherty and Castner as the winners of the first and second prizes. The contest was very close toward the last, as the appended scores show: W. H. Doughterty, 291; E. B. Castner, 290; W. Lilliston, 289; A. S. Swan, 286; F. P. Pike, 279; A. H. Anderson, 274.

Among those present at the close of the match were E. R. Darveau, R. H. Campbell, E. F. Smith, A. S. Swan, H. Castner, F. P. Pike, and a number of gentlemen who take an interest in rifle shooting. The points made were out of a possible 50, and the aggregate out of a possible 300.

CALIFORNIA.—The *Pacific Life* prints an appeal to the National Guardsmen of the State to organize a team to visit Creedmoor this summer, to compete in the inter-State rifle match for the bronze statue (The Soldier of Marathon) donated by the State of New York. It is advocated that the scores made at the semi-annual meetings in California show a higher average than those made at Creedmoor, the climate giving the advantage of practice all the year round. It is further claimed that San Francisco can show the best military marksmen in the United States. A match in which teams from California and Nevada were pitted against the best men in New York and other States on the same ground would be productive of great interest, and we trust that the wealthy men of California will furnish the "sinews of war" necessary to bring a team from the Pacific slope.

CANADA.—The Dominion of Canada Rifle Association has issued a report of its annual meeting held at Ottawa in February last. Among the most important items of business transacted was the appointing a committee to revise the rules and by-laws; also that the Wimbledon Team be selected in future by competition in the different provinces under rules to be established by the council. In future the provinces of Manitoba and British Columbia will each be entitled to send one member of the Wimbledon Team under certain restrictions. The Association has provided for affiliating with it Provincial Associations upon their subscribing not less than $40, and any other Dominion Associations upon the payment of $20, each to be entitled to a number of memberships. Each affiliating association receives a silver medal for competition, the winner of which shall be entitled to compete once for the Prince of Wales' prize of £100 and badge at the first meeting of the N. R. A., at which he may be able to attend.

RIFLE ASSOCIATION OF FRANCE.—A correspondent asked us recently for some information regarding the Rifle Association of France. The following extract from the London *Volunteer Service Gazette* will throw some light on the subject:

We have received a courteous letter, addressed by M. Langer, the President of the Havre de Grace Rifle Association (La Société Havraise de Tir), inviting all members of Rifle Associations in France and of "friendly countries" (des pays amis) to the meeting at Havre at Whitsuntide. The programme is not yet published, but we are told that it will include prizes to the value of 10,000 francs (£400), distributed amongst all sorts of weapons, from the saloon rifle and the revolver up to military rifles; and it is confidently asserted that every marksman, even of moderate skill, is sure to carry off a souvenir of the meeting. The remembrance of the great courtesy with which the English riflemen were received at Havre two or three years ago will probably induce some of our riflemen to join in these pleasant gatherings, though their doing so *as Volunteers* is now wisely prohibited.

—From a history of the English Rifle Brigade just published, it seems that when the "corps of riflemen" was first formed in 1800, a committee of field officers assembled at Woolwich to select a rifle. The principal gun-makers of England were invited to attend, and several rifles from foreign countries were also experimented with. The weapon eventually selected was one made by Ezekiel Baker, a London maker. It was 2 ft. 6 in. long in the barrel, grooved with a quarter turn; it had a flint lock. It was only sighted up to 100 yards. A triangular sword bayonet, 17 inches long in the blade, was fastened by a spring. The inventor boasted that at 200 yards 22 out of 34 shots struck the representation of a man.

What would he think now if he could see the shooting done with breech-loaders at a thousand yards?

UNACCOUNTABLES.

TORONTO, March 17, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Your issue of 15th March contains an article on "Unaccountable Misses with the Rifle." Those Creedmoor rifles are cut so very fine that the ball will pass over the rifling without taking the twist or turning; the rifling is neither more nor less than a screw, and every machinist knows what stripping the thread means. I have been making and shooting with rifles for fifty years, take a great delight in the rifle, and am a machinist to boot, so I have had some experience with rifles. The breech loader should be cleaned out every shot, particularly if you use a paper patch. There is always a crust of burned powder at the breech which the ball must pass over. If it is not cleaned out, it will tear the paper off the ball. It should be taken off with water and a hair brush. Oil is not so good, as it will glaze the crust and pass over it, while water will dissolve it at once. The rifle then wants to be cleaned out with a clean, dry rag, and there should be no oil or grease of any kind used. A muzzle-loader is quite a different rifle, and does not require to be cleaned, as the ball never passes over that crust, but is only shoved down to it. Then there is the thin paper wad, which is shoved down the barrel before the ball, and takes down all the burned refuse from the powder, and the next shot carries it off again; also can be used with all those hunting rifles, as they are deeply cut, and their is no danger of stripping the rifling. I have both a Remington 40-calibre and a Sharpe 40-calibre. I use eighty grains of powder for each. When the shells are new they are too small for the ball to go in, and are very apt to destroy the paper patch, and I swedge them out before using; then I can shove the ball down to the powder without crushing the powder. I weigh the powder as carefully as I can, and for all that the shells are not equally full, and when the balls are loose they go down to the powder without crushing. My Sharpe is that loose that the balls would fall out of the shells, and nothing can shoot better. I know this by actual experience, and was often puzzled about my bad shots, but a little study convinced me that it was the ball smashing over the rifling, which was too slippery with oil, and it would soon wear the rifling out. The finer and shallower a rifle is cut the better it will shoot, and a hardened ball with nice, clean paper, like the rifling—well, such rifles as the Maynard hunting rifle, must have soft lead, as the ball has to cut its way into the rifling. Hoping I have said nothing to do any harm, if it does no good,

Yours, respectfully, TORONTO.

FLAT TRAJECTORIES.

LAUNDALE, Ill., March 26, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I noticed in a recent number of FOREST AND STREAM an extract from Col. Dodge's work about "Hunting Rifles," in which he says, "The best rifle I ever owned was a muzzle-loader, which would throw a ball two hundred yards without cutting the line of sight, *i. e.*, the bullet had a perfectly flat trajectory." He says, "I drew the same sight at two hundred yards that I did at ten paces." It seems strange to me that a man of Col. Dodge's reputation and education should make such a statement. He evidently knows nothing about gravitation, or he assumes that no one will read his works who does, otherwise he would not have made such a statement, for any man knows it to be utterly impossible to shoot a rifle ball two hundred, or even fifty yards, without the bullet "cutting the line of sight." If Col. Dodge would read up a little, he would easily learn that a falling body will drop sixteen feet in one second; also that a bullet, no matter what its velocity may be, will drop sixteen feet the first second that elapses after it leaves the muzzle of the gun. The earth has the same affinity for a body in a rapid, horizontal motion which it has for one that falls from a height.

The initial velocity of powder is estimated by some to be seven thousand feet per second. Admitting that the Cole gun throws a bullet at the rate of seven thousand feet per second for one second, it would fall sixteen feet, but he shot two hundred yards, a little more than one-twelfth of seven thousand feet; one-twelfth of sixteen feet is one and one-thirteenth feet the bullet would fall in traversing that distance. But the initial velocity of a bullet is not one thousand six hundred feet per second, and ere one-half second is passed, not over one thousand feet per second. If his gun throws a ball two hundred yards at one thousand six hundred feet per second, it would have been in the air six sixteenths of a second, consequently it fell six feet. But a bullet does not retain its initial velocity; *i. e.*, its velocity constantly decreases. The bullet falls at the ratio of one, three, five, etc., for one, two, three seconds; sixteen feet the first, forty-eight feet the second, eighty feet the third second, and so on. At that rate, it of course falls faster the second or third sixteenth of a second than it does the first sixteenth. This proves that Col. Dodge's bullet must have cut the line of sight in its flight of two hundred yards. My opinion is, that he or any other cannot draw as fine a *bead* on an object at two hundred yards as at ten yards, and a hair's-breadth difference on the bead will make a difference of six inches in the shot at two hundred yards. Let any man try sighting at a mark near by, say ten steps, then off two hundred yards, with open sights, and I think he will soon satisfy himself. If his rifle threw a ball two hundred yards without cutting the line of sight, it would as well have gone two thousand yards, for to make a flight of two hundred yards level it must not consume any time, and it can traverse around the world as well as two hundred yards at that rate, provided the propelling force were great enough. I think Col. Dodge's advice of shooting with both eyes open is good. I have done considerable rifle shooting at game and at target, and as a rule use both eyes, as the Colonel says, one to look at the target with, and one to see my sight with. Hoping this may meet the eye of Col. Dodge, I am yours, sportingly,

C. M. SUTLIFF, M. D.

—The mean mid-day temperature at New Smyrna, Florida, for the month of March, as furnished by our correspondent, Major Geo. J. Alden, was 68 degrees; at 7 A. M. 58 degrees; at 9 P. M. 66 degrees.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN APRIL.

Wild Ducks, Brant, Geese, Etc.

—Honk! honk!! honk!!! Here they come again, and from nearly the same old spot. Our friend C. DuBois Wagstaff came up to the city to-day with a face as red as a full-blown peony—the result of a week's goose shooting at Atlanticville. The result to us was a brace of the aforesaid geese, for which we return our thanks. Atlanticville is situated at the head of Shinnecock Bay, and the gunners, under whose guidance Mr. Wagstaff made his bag of sixty-two geese, were Washington Howell and John and Tuttle Carter, who have a capital rig, and will be found able and obliging by all sportsmen. The best day's bag was twenty-five birds—that is, geese, for ducks were not counted.

NEW YORK.—At a meeting held on the 4th inst. at the Orchard House, 933 Third Avenue, a party of sportsmen organized themselves into a Club, to be called the South Brooklyn Sportsmen's Club. The following gentlemen were elected as officers: Gus Boyen, President; John Bowie, Jr., Vice-President; Paul A. Bassinger, Secretary; Aaron Wittman, Treasurer. The object of the Club is hunting and fishing. SPORTSMAN.

NEW JERSEY.—*Kinsey's Ashley House, Barnegat Inlet, N. J., April 8th.*—Some thousand geese have been feeding in the cove in front of this place, and afforded capital sport during the past week, some sixty head having been shot. Brant have been plenty until Friday and Saturday last, when they took their northern flight. Very few are left, and the geese will soon follow. B.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*Pottsville, April* 16, 1877.—A number of fishermen from town have been out trolling our mountain streams for trout, some having been very successful, while others report that the "spreckles" are very scarce this season, though we think it very early to form any opinion.

A couple of "crack sports" went through a stream toward the the lower end of the county one day last week and caught 86 trout; the largest was over eight inches long; others say they have caught as high as 50 and 60 in a day. We think that successful fishing, like all other gaming sports, depends very much upon the natural instincts of the individual.

Another fisherman, one night last week, having had two hoop-nets set in the mouth of one of our silvery streams which empties into a large dam, reports two splendid "hauls;" one net contained 186 good sized cat-fish, and the other contained 75 chubs and 10 eels. DOM PEDRO.

DISTRICT COLUMBIA.—*Washington, April 15th.*—Ducks are reported to be more numerous on the Lower Potomac now than at any time since last fall, and they are affording excellent sport to those fond of aquatic shooting, though they are not so plentiful as they were many years ago in the Chesapeake, when the hands employed at an iron forge at Havre de Grace, once upon a time, refused to work because they were fed on canvass-back ducks instead of bacon. B.

VIRGINIA—*Norfolk, April 10th.*—One morning last week a magnificent flight of swans passed over. It was, indeed, a pretty sight to see the early morning sunbeams gilding the pure white feathers that shone out in their matchless purity from the azure background above. Snipe shooting still in order. This storm ought to bring more around. Some rousing big bass and drum in market last week, James River sending down its quota of sturgeon. W. H. S.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—*Port Royal, April* 11.—I wrote under date of March 23d that warm weather was promised. I was mistaken, as we are getting the exact converse. Fierce gales and heavy rain storms have prevailed up to this day, and we have, in fact, the latest kind of a late season. Overcoats are still in demand, and vegetation is backward. Bay snipe are scarce. It has been too windy for them to move about. R.

GEORGIA.—*Macon, April 8th.*—This afternoon a hurricane of rain, hail, and wind unroofed houses and tore up trees in the twinkling of an eye. The thunder and lightning was terrific. The wind brought into the city thousands of wild ducks, which are supposed to have been driven from the coast, some hundred and fifty miles distant. They must have made that journey in about half an hour, and when they struck the buildings head first, many had broken necks and were easily caught after the storm. A large number of grasshoppers, big ones, were also brought in by the wind. Altogether it was a scene the like of which I never expect to witness again. B.

FLORIDA.—*St. Augustine, April 10th.*—The season just closing has been a successful one in every respect. The hunting and fishing was never better. In less than two months over 600 English snipe have been shot, besides the vast numbers of quail. Drum fish weighing seventy pounds and upwards have been caught – the sheepshead, bass, etc., in abundance. TIM.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Salem, April 16th.*—A pigeon shoot recently occurred between C. W. Jones and R. L. Newcomb, 10 birds each, New York rules, 21 yards rise, ground traps, with the following result:

Name.										Total.
C. W. Jones	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	0—4
R. L. Newcomb	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0—7

There was considerable interest excited by this match. There was also a sweepstake shoot by a dozen others, but the affair of the day was the first match. TEAL.

SIZES OF SHOT.—A Philadelphia correspondent writes that Thomas Spark's Philadelphia drop shot, number six, containing 267 pellets per ounce, comes the nearest to the New Castle chilled shot, the difference being only three pellets, the chilled containing 270 pellets to the ounce.

—In our notice of the proposed removal of J. Walker & Sons, in our last issue, the types made us say that this firm would remove from 55 Dey Street to 14 *Spruce*, whereas it should have been No. 14 Dey Street. We take pleasure in making the correction, and trust the public will bear the number in mind.

LOADING PAPER SHELLS.

MOUND CITY, Ill., March 28, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

AS I had never seen any satisfactory means in use for confining the charge in paper shells for shot guns, I have adapted a plan of my own. That is, I believe it to be my own. My objections to creasing the shell is that it is not effectual; the crease gradually vanishes as the shell is handled. While the plan of crimping the end of the shell in on to the wad causes the crimped end to blow off, rendering the shell useless for further filling, it also has to a certain extent the same objection as creasing. Some of my acquaintances use mucilage, and even glue on their top wads to retain the charge. The objections to this method are so obvious that it will not be necessary to mention them further than to say that in so doing you present a rough, sticky edge to the wad, where you should have a smooth lubricated one.

My plan is this: I stick a common pin through the diameter of the shell close against the top wad, or sometimes I use two crossed in the center; this last in my large shells with heavy charges of shot. I choose as small wire as I can find in the pin, and after it is placed as above described, I pinch the head and point off close to the outside of the shell with a pair of nippers. I have made a simple device for inserting the pin. It can be made by any one of ordinary genius, and I will give a description of it to any one addressing me for it. I would give it here but it would require a sketch, or drawing, which, of course you could not insert. The only objection raised by those who have seen my plan is, that there is danger of scratching the barrels with the pins. But I have fired hundreds of them through my new gun and can see no marks from them. Very truly yours,

JOHN R. WHERRY.

Our correspondent's plan may be a very good one, but we confess we should object to trying it in a fine gun. As for his remark regarding the ends of crimped shells blowing off, we certainly have never met with any such experience, and we have now in our office a common Ely brown paper shell which has been reloaded (with Dittmar powder) some eight or ten times. It is true that the charges in crimped (or turned in) shells, will, after a time, particularly if they are carried loose in the pocket, become loose, but one turn of the crimper makes them as tight as ever.

—This is the season when the editor shouts up the pipe to the printer, "The poem sent up yesterday, headed, 'Spring is Come,' you can keep over for another week."

—Insanity, once unknown among the negroes, has become a great and increasing affliction. To relieve it, Virginia has established an insane asylum for negroes—the only one in the world—where more than 300 of them are cared for.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN APRIL.

Speckled Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*. Land-locked Salmon—*Salmo gloveri*. White Perch, *Morone Americanus*. Shad, *Alosa sapidissima*.

*** For trout flies in April, see our issue of March 29th.

FISH IN MARKET.—The first Connecticut River shad of the season arrived in Fulton Market on Friday last and sold for $1.25. Some of them weighed six pounds each. Fresh caught "Kennebec" salmon, from Nova Scotia, are coming forward and find ready market at $1 per pound. Prawns from South Carolina are abundant at $1 per gallon. Striped bass are very scarce. North River shad have not been taken in any large quantities as yet, but large hauls are expected this week. Our quotations for the week are as follows: Striped bass, 20 to 25 cents per pound; smelts, 12 cents; salmon (frozen), 35 cents; green, $1.25; shad (southern), 30 to 50 cents each; native, do. 40 to 60 cents; Connecticut River, 75 cents to $1; white perch, 12½ cents per pound; Spanish mackerel 50 cents; green turtle, 18 cents; terrapin, $15 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound: halibut 18 cents; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 6 cents; flounders, 8 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; scollops, $2 per gallon; whitefish, 15 cents per pound; pickerel, 15 cents; salmon trout 15 cents; Long Island trout, $1; hard shell crabs, $3.50 per 100; red snappers, 18 cents; prawns, $1.50 per gallon.

OQUOSSOC ANGLING ASSOCIATION.—The annual meeting was held on the 10th of April, and the following persons elected trustees for the ensuing year: George Shepard Page, John H. Kimball, Lewis B Reed, Lewis T. Lazell, Dr. F. N. Otis, James A. Williamson, Adon Smith, Jr., George P. Rowell and William B. Wood. At a meeting of the trustees on the same day the following officers were chosen: President, John H. Kimball of Bath, Me.; Vice-President, Lewis B. Reed, of New York; Secretary and Treasurer, James A. Williamson, of New York.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*New Bedford, April* 13, 1877.—Notwithstanding the cold northeast storms of the past week our markets are well supplied with halibut, cod and herring. A very few shad have been taken thus early. The trout sportsmen report small fares, although some of the knowing ones have had good luck. CONCHA.

FISHING MATTERS.—The number of fishing arrivals reported at this port since our last issue has been 24, 4 from the Banks and 20 from Georges. Fish receipts about 500,000 lbs. codfish, and 325,000 lbs. halibut.

The fish market continues quiet, with a rather better call for Georges cod. The stock of cured is small, and it is difficult to fill orders readily with prime fish, but with better weather for curing, the supply will soon be sufficient for the demand, although the quantity in butts is small for the season. It would be difficult to fill orders at less than $5 per qtl., although we hear of special transactions at 12½ cents off this price. Grand Bank cod are in small stock, and held at $4½@4½ per qtl. as to quality. The stock of frozen herring has been closed out and the fleet are seeking bait elsewhere. Fresh halibut have been in moderate receipt and prices have ruled favorably. The stock of smoked halibut is entirely inadequate to meet the demand.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, April* 12.

NEW JERSEY.—*Kinsey's Ashley House, Barnegat Inlet, N. J., April 8th.*—Flounders have commenced biting. Some six boats met with good success Saturday. One New York sloop, the Hope, has met with great success in the codfish line, taking as high as 3,000 lbs per day. B.

FLORIDA.—*New Smyrna, April* 9.—The unusual coldness of the season has interfered with our sport this season, though I have killed the largest bass (30 lbs.) this winter that I ever secured with rod and reel. Several others of equal size have been killed by visiting sportsmen. S. C. C.

DISTRICT COLUMBIA.—*Washington, April 16th.*—Our fishing season has already commenced, and quite a number of fine bass have been captured in the Potomac, most of them at the foot of the Great Falls, which is their favorite haunt at this season. Others have been caught in the neighborhood of the Little Falls, but they are not so plentiful at the latter place as above. White perch fishing near the Chain Bridge, to which I referred at length in a recent letter, is now excellent; they are biting rapidly, and fine ones are caught daily. Two gentlemen who went up yesterday took over seventy splendid ones in less than two hours. Owing to the backward spring, this sport will continue this year until about the 1st of May, as the perch have not ascended the river as early as usual. B.

VIRGINIA.—The Legislature of Virginia has recently passed an act to prevent the destruction and to promote the multiplication of fish in the streams of that State. It provides that during the next six years no fish shall be caught otherwise than by angling in any streams above tidewater. It is made unlawful to take mountain trout between September 15 and April 1 by any process whatever, and at other periods only by angling, a similar provision applying to black bass between May 15 and July 1 of each year; possession of these fish within the prohibited periods to be *prima facie* evidence of the violation of the law. The penalty for infraction of the law is fixed at a fine in each case of $20 and imprisonment until the fine be paid. The offender is also to forfeit his boats, nets, or other illegal contrivances in such taking of fish. The act is now in force.

BASS FISHING AT HALIFAX INLET, E. FLORIDA.

"It is a countrie full of havens, rivers and Ilands of such fruitfulnesse as cannot by tongue be expressed, and so many sortes of fishes ther, ye may take them without net or angle so many as ye will."—*Jean Ribault's Voyage to Terra Florida*, 1562.

WE dropped our anchor on a bank between the two rivers in about three feet of water. Bartolo waded off towards the shore, and with two or three casts of his net secured a dozen mullet, a fish from six to twelve inches long, bright and silvery, which when cut into three or four pieces makes the best bait for the fish of this region, except the sheepshead, and even they will often take a mullet bait. Then we began to cast for bass, throwing out the baited hook from the reel with a two-ounce sinker, into four feet of water, about fifty feet from the boat. In a few minutes my bait was seized with a sharp tug, and I was playing a lively fish, which after a short run shook the hook from its mouth and escaped. I wind up my line, put on a fresh bait, the other having suffered from the teeth of the bass, and cast again. Now C. has one, which he secures after a long struggle, a bass, as here called—the red drum of Virginia, or the red fish of the Gulf coast—weighing about six pounds. By this time I had hooked another of about six pounds, which I saved. The bass taken here in winter average about five pounds, running from two pounds to thirty, the large fish being rare at this season. In the summer and fall they run much larger, sometimes as heavy as fifty pounds. Those over twenty pounds are called "channel bass."

Holbrook, following the older naturalists, calls this fish *corvina ocellata*; the new school of naturalists at Washington have given it the name *Sciænops ocellata*. Having little Latin and less Greek, I am unable to say which is best. Under whatever name he swims, however, the red bass is a game fish, in habits something like the striped bass of more northern waters; and when in season, a valuable food fish. When dried and salted, it makes a very good substitute for dried codfish.

Three or four more of moderate size were taken, when I hooked a heavy fish, which took as I was drawing in my line. It took out thirty yards at the first dash, and fought hard for fifteen minutes, when I brought it within reach of the gaff in the experienced hands of Bartolo. It weighed after reaching home fifteen pounds, and was in fine condition. When fresh from the water, the bass is a brilliant fish; those from the sea are silvery in color; those from the mouths of fresh-water rivers are of a bright golden hue; the scales are large and strong; teeth in the mouth small, but it is furnished with teeth in the throat, which are like a pavement of enamel. C. hooked a small shark which soon cut off his hook and departed, but the marauder had scared away the bass, and we left the ground with a score of eight, not, however, until I had hooked a big sting ray, *Trygon hastata*, which moved off seaward with irresistible power, taking out my whole line of about seventy yards at one rush, and parting it at the reel, so that I lost it all. I have several times killed rays of thirty pounds to fifty pounds with the rod, but when they get to be 100 pounds in weight, nothing can be done with the rod and reel; they are too heavy to be turned; their play is so slow that they cannot be tired out as active fish are, by their own exertions, and something must give way. I have seen one ten and one-half feet long and five feet wide, weighing 150 lbs, killed with a strong hand line. It is a dangerous fish to deal with, on account of the formidable weapon which it carries in its tail, a sharp bone four or five inches long, barbed along the sides, and covered with a black slime supposed to be very poisonous. The ray lashes with its long tail when drawn towards the boat, and sometimes inflicts very painful and dangerous wounds. These rays are numerous and very troublesome to the fishermen in these waters, and would be more so but that they are the favorite food of their cousins, the sharks, which eat them up, all but the tail, which is often found on the beach, looking much like one of the bull whips used by wagoners on the plains.

"I have had enough of this, Bartolo," said I; "too many sharks and rays here; where shall we go?" "I think," said he, "we'd better go up yonder big creek; the wind is too strong outside, and we will find a sheltered place under the mangroves." So we up anchor, and rowed about half a mile up one of the numerous creeks which cut up the marshy region on the coast into a thousand islands, covered principally with the red and black mangrove brushes, though some of the larger ones contain dry hammocks, with cabbage palms, live oaks, and pines. When we came to a spot where three of these creeks met, forming a wide bay, we anchored at one of them. In another creek, not far off, we saw three boats with fishermen. "Who are those people?" inquired Mr. C. "Some of the Sneymaites. They have found out this creek since they saw me catch some channel bass here a while ago, but they don't know the best spot. You'll be likely to hitch a big one here." We anchored near the shore where the channel was about six or eight feet deep, and the first fish was a large salt-water trout, hooked by Mr. C., which was gaffed after five minutes play; it weighed seven pounds when brought to the scales at home—a most beautiful fish, dark green or olive on the back, sides and lower parts like silver, with three rows of black spots on the upper part of the sides, like the lake trout of the Adirondacks, which it exactly resembles in form, except that instead of the small adipose fin of the salmons, this fish, called by the learned, *Cynoscion Carolinensis*, has a double dorsal. It is a near relation to the weak-fish or squeteague. We caught two or three small bass, and then I hooked a very heavy one, which ran out forty yards of line. I had mounted a new one of 150 yards, and fought for a long time at a distance from the boat and deep in the water, so that I could not see the fish, though Bartolo pronounced it a large channel bass. At last it broke water, and showed a tail eight or ten inches broad, but appeared as strong as ever; when at this moment Mr. C. hooked another heavy fish and we were but playing them at the same time, I at the bow, and C. at the stern of the boat; Bartolo standing between us, gaff in hand, ready for action. One of the other boats, seeing the struggle from afar, came towards us to witness the result, which soon took place by my fish being brought exhausted on his back to the boat, where he was nearly gaffed by Bartolo, after a struggle of thirty minutes. In due course the other fish was secured, and proved to be a channel bass of about the same size, weighing at home twenty-eight pounds, and mine twenty-nine pounds; it was forty-one inches long, and twenty-three around the shoulders. S. C. C.

—Mr. John Blakely of Philadelphia caught a drumfish weighing 71 pounds, in the Mataughs River, two miles south of St. Augustine, Florida, the past season. Mr. T. C. Rowe took four drumfish that weighed 195 pounds in the aggregate. All taken with rod and reel.

A FEW HINTS AND DIRECTIONS FOR FLY FISHING FOR BLACK BASS.

BY W. HOLBERTON.

A FLY rod for black bass should be a moderately stiff rod, not less than ten or more than twelve feet long—such a rod as would be called a rather heavy, trout rod. There is no necessity of its weighing over 12 ounces, but it should weigh at least 7½ or 8 ounces. Such a rod will cost from $7 for a plain ash and lancewood (very serviceable) to $60 for the finest Leonard or Norris split bamboo. The reel should be a plain click reel, to hold from thirty to fifty yards, and costing from $3 to $10. The best line is really the cheapest, and is made of braided silk, waterproofed, and tapering toward the ends; this line costs ten cents a yard, and will last five or more years. A cheaper article can be had for about five cents a yard, but is not reliable after the first season. The leader should be not less than six feet long, and made of salmon gut. Where the fish are large, one fly is sufficient to attach to the leader; where they are under two pounds, as in the smaller rivers and outlets of lakes, two and even three flies can be used to advantage.

Black bass, like their more aristocratic brethren, the speckled trout, are very changeable in regard to the flies they will take. Sometimes the scarlet ibis, particularly early in the season and on rough, windy days, is the most killing fly that can be used, while at others a white miller or a bright Ferguson or jungle cock will be found the thing. The following is a good list, viz.: The Ferguson, academy, Holberton, May fly, jungle, dark and yellow; turkey, abbey, scarlet ibis, St. Lawrence, Montreal, grizzly king, and professor. For smaller waters, a hackle, either yellow, red or brown, dressed on a sproat hook from four to six will prove killing. I found in the St. Lawrence River, Canandaigua Lake, and other large waters, that a large fly was necessary; a small fly only took small fish, about No. 0 to 2, and a sproat hook is by all means the best. A light rod will not hook a fish well, if the fly is tied on a Limerick or other hook with a large barb and made of heavy wire.

In casting, the fly should be allowed to sink at least a foot below the water before drawing it in for another cast. This is important. As long a line as possible should be thrown, as they are a shy fish. When hooked, keep a steady strain on them, and beware when they jump. Do not let them strike the line with their tail or fall on it. Contrary to most anglers, I lift the point of the rod so as to keep the line above them. If in a boat, keep them, if possible, from getting under it, which they will try their best to do.

As to their taking or not taking the fly, I think it is not worth arguing. I have taken them for fifteen years with a fly, and never any other way, and have never seen the water in which they would not take it. There are some days when they will refuse the fly, or take it poorly, as with trout; but as to their never taking it in some waters, "I have my doubts." Black bass, particularly in running water, are a very gamy, vigorous fish, and afford the most exciting sport. The best fly fishing now is to be had in the St. Lawrence, among the Thousand Islands, and in Florida; but nearly every stream and pond has been stocked in this part of the country, and this year and next will begin to show the results. There is no use in trying to use the fly in water over twelve feet in depth. The best ground is around the shores of the lakes, on rocky shoals, near old logs, etc.

THE EAGLE CLAW.—This contrivance is attracting a great deal of attention, like almost everything else advertised in our columns. One correspondent inveighs very severely against it, as notice below. Now, the "Eagle's Claw" is like a man's hand; it can be put to evil and useful purposes. For instance, we ourselves attached a piece of meat to the trigger of one the other evening, and hung it up on a nail in the wall, so that it swung three inches from the floor. In the morning we found a rat dead in its grip! The "Eagle's Claw" will catch anything that it is set for, that is sure; but as the advertiser does not recommend it as an infernal machine for the destruction of game and fish alone, we must be charitable enough to regard it like anything else that can be put to a good use or a bad one, though we perceive that it is not accepted by our corrrespondent, the "Senator," with the *eclat* that it would be by a trapper or intriguer of vermin:

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I am sure I echo the sentiments of all true sportsmen when I regret that Mr. Coate did not apply his ingenuity to some more worthy object than the above. Are there not devices enough for destroying game and fish, without such a cold-blooded implement of torture as this? With a very earnest desire for his future salvation, I cannot refrain from saying that I hope he may sit on one of these infernal machines, and then, if its claws do not touch his conscience, they will inflict a pang on something more sensitive, and perhaps remind him of the torture inflicted on its victims. SENATOR.

MASSACHUSETTS ANGLERS' ASSOCIATION.—In the list which we published last week of the newly elected officers of this Association, we should have printed George B. Brown, Recording Secretary, and Henry H. Kimball, Corresponding Secretary, whereas the type read simply, "Recording Secretary, Henry H. Kimball."

—We have just received from John Haily, 320 Henry Street, this city, several dozen trout, bass, and salmon flies of various patterns, tied in the most superb manner. Mr. Haily gives instruction in the art to those who desire it for little more money than a book of instruction would cost.

—The poachers are at work on Long Island again. Thompson's trout preserves at Noyac were visited a few nights ago by thieves and robbed of about 500 of his largest fish, valued at from $800 to $1,000. His watch-dog had been killed a day or two previously.

RATTLESNAKES AS FISH BAIT.—Dr. H. C. Yarrow sends us the following incident, which occurred while he was engaged in exploration in Utah, in 1872. The party were encamped near the Webber River, which abounds in trout, and one of their number, a portly disciple of old Isaak, determined to have a day's fishing: so, one morning he started bright and early, equipped with everything needed but bait, which he determined to secure on the ground. Arrived at a desirable site, he deposited lunch basket, rod, etc., and waited to hear the chirp of a grasshopper, the bait he intended to use. He did not wait long. "Ha! ha!" said he, "there's a rouser, sure enough!" and off he stole, sombrero in hand, intent on on his prey. Cautiously he advanced through the sage brush, stumping his toes over stones, the chirp sounding nearer and nearer, until at last he knew he must be very near the creature. Then he gently depressed his hat, peering around, and was just about to precipitate himself on the ground, when he saw an enormous rattlesnake, coiled and ready to strike, almost beneath his feet. He had lost no rattlers, so giving a yell, he attempted to leap backward, but his foot slipped, and over and over he went, down a hill until he fell plump into the river, out of which he gathered himself up, and departed from that neighborhood a wetter, but a wiser man. He had mistaken the rattling of the snake for the chirp of a grasshopper.

Moral: When trout fishing in the West, look out for "rattlers," especially if you should want grasshopper bait, as the noise made by the two animals is very similar, the only difference being that the noise of the rattle is more prolonged than that made by the insect. After a little experience they may be readily distinguished.

AN occasional correspondent writes:—"During the summer of 1871 I had some capital sport in the tributaries of the Trinity River, Texas. On one occasion I started on horseback, carrying a bucket and mosquito-net to catch bait, and prepared to camp out. The stream of Spring Creek was very low, but the rocky bed contained numerous large pools full of striped bass, perch, and in many places those fishermen's pests, gar-fish. Selecting a shallow, I soon caught a lot of small perch with the mosquito-net. My rod I cut in the brush, attached an upright trolling to the tip, and adjusted a reel. I had to cut my way into the edge of some of these pools. Hooking on a lively bait, I made a cast in a likely place. The float, a dry piece of wood picked up, was almost taken under by the bait, but at last it disappeared in a most unmistakable manner, and I hooked a heavy fish. It required all my care to keep clear of fallen timber and stumps, but I succeeded in landing a four-pound bass in fine condition. I took a three and a two pound fish in subsequent casts, and then moved to the next pool. It being now ten o'clock, and the sun being warm, the fish ceased running, so I selected a pleasant spot, and prepared some fish for my dinner. I strolled down the creek with my gun. The bass and perch were swimming near the surface, and numbers of water snakes moving about. I shot some very large ones. At one place my setter made a point at the edge of the bank. Looking over I saw a very large rattlesnake just at the edge of the water. My poor dog had so many narrow escapes from snakes that he was always on the *qui vive*, and would always show me a snake.

"A bass split down the back and broiled, with some coffee, afforded me an excellent repast. It was too hot to fish, so I smoked and got a fresh supply of bait, until about four o'clock, when the fish began to move. I now had some excellent sport, taking from three to four in each pool averaging from one to four pounds. There was one very deep pool I had not tried at sundown, so I decided to wait for the moonlight, and in the meantime prepared my camp for the night, cooked some fish and enjoyed my pipe till the moon rose. With great expectations I cast into the pool. In a few minutes down went the float, and I caught a tartar. My rod bent almost double, and then, with a straight rush, the line snapped (foul of the reel handle). Must have been a gar. I now put on a gimped hook, lost two or three baits by the gars, and then hooked a fine bass of five pounds, which I landed. I got two more from three to four pounds, and then a snake took the bait, and I hooked and pulled him out. My dog, who enjoyed seeing the fish caught, retired with disgust, and I had a lively time killing it and saving my line from tangle. The gars were so troublesome now that I could not keep a bait on, so I determined to wage war. I placed the rod so that the bait just touched the water; soon a large gar came and received a dose of shot, and with great splashing subsided. I served several others the same way, and then, wrapped in my blanket with saddle for pillows, slept till daylight.

"In the morning I tried some of the old pools, taking several more fish. At one a snake troubled me, pulling the bait; it at last went to the edge of the water to some fish cleanings, and I killed it. It was nearly seven feet in length. After breakfast I returned to my quarters well satisfied with my sport."

SENATOR.

BROOK TROUT FISHING AT LAKE GEORGE.

TO THE FOREST AND STREAM.

Since my letter to you on lake or salmon trout, there have been hundreds of pounds taken by fishing through the ice. One was taken the second week in March that weighed seventeen pounds. This is the largest trout taken in many years. It was taken with a small hook and bait, such as is used for taking trout of from four ounces or upward.

In this letter I was to treat on brook trout, known as the square-tailed, spotted trout. Many people start out from the cities during the summer with the expectation of having a fine time and great success in the country catching brook trout. Here let me say to all such parties that they are certainly doomed to be disappointed. Those who wish to enjoy and have good sport in this line of fishing must be in the country early in the month of May and June. As soon as the snow water from the mountains is done running, the trout make their appearance. In streams where the country is cleared and the snow gets melted and runs off much earlier than it does from the mountain streams, they are taken days and weeks before they are found in the mountain streams. The people in the country knowing these facts watch the disappearance of the snow, and as soon as the spotted beauties make their appearance they are enticed to become the victims and to decorate the table of some country gent that has watched long and anxiously to be the first of the season. Like the first shad that is taken in the spring to the city gent, so is the first mess of brook trout to the man or boy in the country. There are scores of small streams running into the lake from one-fourth of a mile in length to four miles long, four miles being the longest stream from its head to the lake; these each and all have more or less trout in them. When it is known that a good catch has been made in one of these small streams it will be shunned and left alone for a time. When a party strikes one of these streams and finds the footprints of some person fresh in the earth along its banks, he is well aware that he will have but very little success that day in that stream. The news of a stream being well cleaned goes around the country about as quick as though a black bear had entered a neighbor's sheep yard and killed a sheep (which at this day is not a thing in this vicinity unknown). Lake George is surrounded by mountains which are broken by ravines and gorges, in which flow the trout streams. A few miles to the west runs the Hudson River, into which innumerable small trout streams empty. Within a few miles of the shores of Lake George hundreds of pounds of brook trout are taken every spring. There is a small lake a few miles west of Lake George, known as Lake Pharo, in which abound enormous quantities of these trout. They are of the richest flavor and of the richest color of any trout found in this section of the country. They can be seen during the spawning season at the different places where they collect to deposit their spawn in quantities recorded by the barrels. I have stood on a log lying over one of these beds where the water was from one to four feet deep, which would be alive with trout from the bottom to the surface. The temptation to take them is great, but no man that has any regard for law, or the damage he would do in destroying thousands by killing one of the female beauties at such time, will commit such an act. Notwithstanding, it is done by a class of inhuman beings who steal in the night to the shore by the side of these spawning beds, and with hook baited with worms or pieces of fresh meat, take them as they would take fowls from their roost—steal them in the night.

The brook trout in Lake George come to the streams from deep water three different times in each season—early in the spring, and again in the month of August, then in the fall, at which time they ascend the streams to deposit their spawn. In the month of August they come to the mouth of the cold mountain streams and go up some distance. I have taken them over one mile from the lake. At this season of the year they are called silver trout, for the reason that they are a bright silver color, the spots being like scarlet. The meat of this trout is of three colors—some are white, some golden, and others a rich scarlet. They are usually of a good size, running from a quarter to two pounds each. A very clear and cold stream runs into the lake at the head; where it comes to the lake it runs across a wide, sandy beach, and forms a sand bar from twelve to eighteen inches high. With a long rod and line the angler stands on the dry sand and casts his fly or bait just over the bar, at which point the beauties are enjoying the clear and cold spring water from the mountain's side. I have stood at this point with a long, light cedar pole, with hook baited with worms, and when the bait struck the water it would be taken with that flash-like movement that no other fish but the nimble trout can make. The water would be in a boil for a number of feet in circumference by the greedy school that was lying so quiet enjoying the cool water. The one that succeeded in swallowing the bait would be led out of the current into still water, and as gently as possible up the sloping sand beach on to dry land. Now and then one would be slightly hooked and as soon as he struck terra firma would break loose; then for a tussel who was to be the victor; if close to the water it was uncertain as to the capture of the trout, but a sure thing that you got wet feet in the struggle, as you would not like to lose such a beauty, for the largest ones invariably get loose. In the fall of the year, when these same trout come to ascend the streams to deposit their spawn, they are darker colored, having a reddish tinge. They can be taken after dark at the mouth of the streams by using a piece of perch for bait. By throwing the bait just over the sand bar and letting it lie on the bottom, it will be picked up by the trout as they come in search of the entrance to the stream. This mode and time of catching trout is now stopped. But after they get up the streams they are now and then burred up by such as would steal clothes off the drying line if left out after dark. With a hint to some that claim to be good at catching brook-trout I will close this article. I claim that with a rod ten feet long and a line four or five feet long from tip to hook and running through rings to near butt of rod so that you can take hold of the line and draw the hook up to the tip of the rod, by so doing the hook can be put into a hole in the stream that is covered with brush, and then slacking up on your line, let the hook into the stream; if a trout bites, instead of giving a jerk with the rod and getting your fish fast in the brush, give the line a sudden jerk and draw the fish up to the end of your rod, and run your rod back of you until you can reach the fish. My rule is, to go up the stream as far as you want to fish it down; get into the stream and never leave it unless you find a place where the water is too deep for comfort. In this manner you keep constantly going ahead of you little particles which the trout are busily picking up instead of lying still and shying at the first glimpse of your rod or line. You can get at every little nook in the stream and not be noticed by their sharp eyes. I will let the best brook-trout fisherman (that will follow the stream on the bank) have the lead of me and I will follow him a few rods behind, and will bet him a good joint rod that I will get more pounds and larger trout than he does. This I have done many times. At this point of my writing I was called upon by the man that caught the large trout spoken of at the beginning of this letter; he caught him in 160 feet of water; he pulled him thirty feet, supposing he had a sunken bush fast to his hook with a small trout fast in it. When he found what he had he took it easy; was over half an hour when he got him through the hole and on the ice; the trout was so used up that he gave up life without a struggle. He says he is the king fisherman of Lake George, and he shall go West this fall. A thirteen-pounder was taken the fourth week of March. Any quantity of smaller ones are being taken. Yours respectfully,

THE OLD PILOT.

SETH GREEN ON NEEDLE POINTS.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 12.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

There has not been much said lately on "needle points." I had made up my mind not to say anything more about them and let the people plod on in their ignorance and take home small baskets of fish. But seeing a letter in your last issue from "Angler," I thought I would write a few lines and post all who wish to be enlightened on the subject. I have no doubt that "Angler" is a skilful fisherman, but his hooks may not have been just the right bend. It is a nice thing to get them just right every time. The point of the needle hook wants to stand at least one-fourth higher than the barbed hook. "Angler" is one of the first to try them, and I have no doubt he will succeed after experimenting until he gets the right bend, and take salmon or any other kinds of fish that will take a fly. Yours, SETH GREEN

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Apr. 19	4	10	0	57	0	23
Apr. 20	5	11	1	55	1	23
Apr. 21	6	15	2	52	2	24
Apr. 22	7	16	3	54	3	21
Apr. 23	8	16	4	52	4	16
Apr. 24	9	14	5	48	5	09
Apr 25	10	9	6	37	5	58

OUR BOSTON LETTER.

BOSTON, April 12, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

The lovers of salt-water met Fast Day at City Point, South Boston, to enjoy last year's festivity over again. Although the day was not quite so warm or breeze so gentle, the Mosquito race proved a success. Some fourteen tenders put in an appearance, and very good time was made by the tiny crafts, covered with clouds of canvas. The wind was north northwest, and the bay (Dorchester) was fleeced with white caps; very few accidents happened, and none of a serious nature. Maj. McDonough's "Lizzie" filled with water, and withdrew from the race. The "Wayward's" tender carried away her mast, and the Nina's boat broke her boom. The following table gives the number of entries, time of starting of each class, and the return:

FIRST-CLASS—CENTRE BOARDS.

Name.	Started. H. M.	Returned. H. M.
Mary	11 56 A. M.	time not taken.
Roslyn	11 56 A. M.	12 36
Arrow	11 56 A. M.	12 32
Lizzie	11 56 A. M.	time not taken.

SECOND-CLASS—KEELS.

Name.	Started. H.	Returned. H. M. S.
Sunbeam	12 M.	12 33 30
Chiquita	12 M.	time not taken.
Hairpin	12 M.	11 34 30

THIRD-CLASS—KEELS.

Name.	Started. H. M.	Returned. H. M. S.
Maraquita	12 06	12 34 50
Young Turk	12 06	time not taken.
Niagara	12 06	12 34 40

Nina started 12:06, time not taken; Ivy, time not taken; Our Pet, time not taken; Dart, time not taken; Wayward, time not taken. The prizes were $10 gold pieces for first prize in each class, and $5 for second prizes, and were awarded as follows: First-class—Roslyn, first prize, Capt. Ross; Arrow, second prize, ———. Second-class—Sunbeam, first prize, Capt. W. S. Nickerson; Hairpin, second prize, J. Winniatt. Third-class—Ningara, first prize, Capt. Arthur Dean; Maraquita, second prize, Capt. P. Dexter.

The judges were: Capt. J. Flynn, of South Boston Club, and Commodore F. E. Peabody and Capt. P. Dexter, of Dorchester Club. At this time of the year a salt-water bath is not very enjoyable, yet some of the participants testified to the wetness of the water by their appearance on reaching the shore.

The Boston, South Boston, and Dorchester Yacht Clubs deplore the death of one of their most active members, Capt. S. J. Capen. The flags were placed at half-mast Fast Day in respect to the honored dead.

The pleasant weather of the past few days has brought the yachtmen out from the winter's stagnation. Painting and carpentering have been very brisk, and the boat shops are assuming their wonted activity. A Mr. Gleason is building a 20-foot catamoran, on a tested model. The model is five feet in length, and easily beat an 18-foot Newport boat. Mr. Gleason expects to get her round to City Point, May 1st.

At the annual meeting of Dorchester Yacht Club, held this month, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Commodore, Frank Peabody; Vice-Commodore, S. P. Freeman; Secretary and Treasurer, Frank W. Weston; Measurer, H. Devenport; Fleet Captain, George F. Clarke; Trustees, C. E. Folsom, W. H. L. Smith; N. T. Adams.

The Club added to its already large list of yachts, Paul Butler's schooner yacht America; Eben B. Phillip's schooner yacht Fearless; George H. Tupp's schooner yacht Betty; George M. Winslow's schooner yacht Humes; John Bryant's sloop yacht Shadow; H. E. Hibbard's sloop yacht Ettie May; George Lee's sloop yacht Peri.

Thomas Manning, Esq., of New York, has been elected honorary member of the Quincy Yacht Club, representing the Club in that city. An early regatta of this Club will take place in May. Under its present very able management, a brilliant season is expected. KEDGE.

SALT WATER NOTES.

BOSTON, April 10.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In my last letter we lay at anchor in Scituate harbor. About two o'clock in the morning I was awakened from a pleasant dream of home, by a heavy body falling on me. It proved to be Charlie. The boat had grounded on the bar after all, and he, lying in the port berth, had fallen out as she gradually heeled over, where the tide left her. We had all slept sound, and if this occurrence had not happened we should probably have slept on. I awoke with a loud exclamation, thinking some practical joke was being carried out, but when I realized the facts of the case it did not take me long to wake the others, and appear on deck. Here was a go! The old saying, "It's always darkest before light," proved true. We could hardly distinguish objects at any distance. The tide was running a mill-stream by us, and the boat kept heeling more and more as the water left us. A slight scraping noise, accompanied with a loud splash, startled us, and for a time we thought some of the party had fallen overboard. Procuring a lantern, I crawled forward and found that the fore hatch cover and cabin companion-way slides were gone. Perhaps there were no invectives used just then. I should liked to have had that fisherman for a few moments. But we were in for it. We had retired with scanty clothing on, and being turned out in such an unceremonious manner, we neglected to provide for ourselves in our excitement. We thought it about time, however, and went below. What a sight we saw! Everything had fallen from the port side down into the starboard bunks, and as the boat settled on her beam, the water poured in her upper streaks. Her upper planks were painted black outside, and of course drew the rays of the sun very hard, and as she had been out of the water for some time before we started on the trip, had dryed the wood so that it had hardly had time to swell back into position.

But to make a long story short, we had to fish the things up from the water. Perhaps there was strong language used then! One or two bags had withstood the dampness, and things came out comparatively dry. But all our outside apparel was soaked. We either had got to put it on, wet as it was, or perch round in our flannel shirts. If you could have seen us, dear readers, perched on the weather rail waiting for daylight, you would have seen a funny sight. About 3 P. M. Ned and I commenced to bail, he with his carpet-bag, and I the bucket. We thought she would fill before righting, if we did ease her some way. Captain Bill took the rest of the crew and got two anchors off on the port side; then they took the fore and main throat halyards and made fast to the roads, and swayed up on the halyards until every line was taut. In the meantime Ned and I worked like beavers, and before the tide turned we had the water all sponged out above the cabin floor. If we could only keep water out until she commenced to lift, the others could help her by taking in the slack line, so we kept wishing for daylight. The fix was a bad one, but when you have to pan round in the dark you feel cross with everything and everybody. Just as day began to break the tide turned to come in, and to work we went. Charlie was added to the bailers, and did good execution with the bread pan. We were too much for the water, and kept her free; the others watched the slack and took it in, took it in too fast, for she fell over on the starboard side before she got afloat, but she was water borne and it caused no new difficulties. As soon as we got her on her legs, I started up the fire, and prepared for breakfast. "Say, steward, give us something good after this hunt!" was the universal cry. "Get us up a home-made dish," cried Ned; "I wish I was there now."

"We will take all the wet bed clothes and toilet articles ashore, while you get things ready, say Cap." After they had been gone some time I looked out the fore hatch, and you would have thought there was to be an auction of old clothes by the display on the rocks and grass ashore. Every sunny spot was decorated with either blanket or towel, shirts, pants, stockings, etc; while the rest of the wet things (animated) was sprawled out in the genial sunshine. At seven A. M. I sounded the fog horn to call them to grub, and we sat down to broiled steak, fried potatoes, hot johnny cake (the home-made article). It did not take long to clear the table and get things in place after order was restored. Part of us looked up a boat builder, while the rest went to the stage office to see if the sixth had arrived. After making inquiries we made the acquaintance of Messrs. Geo. Lawley & Son, boat builders, who kindly waived other jobs and tended to our necessities. The rest of the boys were unsuccessful in finding our absentee.

Scituate is a country place about twenty-five miles from Boston, on the line of the Old Colony R. R. There is a very homelike hotel in the place, and the people generally are very hospitable. The post-office is combined with a variety shop. The inhabitants depend on fishing and mossing; the latter business is carried on extensively by the lower classes. To a stranger it is interesting to see the changes of color this sea moss has to go through before it is fit for use. At early morn you will see the fishers gliding out of the harbor (when the tide permits) in their small open boats. The boats that are used for mossing are either dorys or sixteen-feet sprit sail boats, such as are used in trawling lobsters. The rake, with long teeth, is the implement used for pulling the moss from the rocks at low water. After it is brought ashore the moss is spread out like hay to dry and bleach in the sun. When it is first pulled the color is a dark purple, and it bleaches out to the color you get it from the druggist or grocer. Much care is used in the process. If the dew falls heavy, or should there be a likelihood of a shower and the moss should get wet, it is spoiled. Every night it must be cocked up and covered with canvas until it is ready to pack into barrels for market. We made the acquaintance of the Dixon brothers, who gave us good ideas of the hard work necessary to produce a good article. We also received a package for use on the trip. I was going to take about a bucketfull, and was surprised when they told me half a handful would make all the blanc-mange and ice-cream we could eat at once. They rolled us up about as much as you could stuff into a quart measure, and from that quantity we used all we wanted, and I took the rest home and it lasted almost a year. I found a butcher's stand before I got back, and for a change got some steak (he had nothing else). Milk was plenty and cheap, and while we staid we enjoyed many a quaff of the lacteal fluid, fresh from the cow.

Our instructions were to proceed to Provincetown if we did not meet our friends in Scituate. The wind had increased to a gale from the southwest, and the scud was blowing thick and smoky. The high rollers were thundering on the beach. Far as the eye could reach, the angry billows tossed their heads, capped with white foam, and the atmosphere looked murky. How long this would last we could not tell. Dinner-time came round, and was got through with, still no signs of mild weather. The wind hauled into the south'ard and kept increasing. About 1 P. M., despite the advice of the fishermen, we determined on trying to get to Provincetown. We battered everything down; put two reefs in the mainsail, took the bonnet out of the jib, hauled up the mud-hook and ran out of the harbor. If the sea had not been so rough we could have made a lay for Race Point, but tons of water would strike her on the bluff of the bow and force her to lee'ard, which her small mainsail could not make up. Ned and I were for'ard stowing cable and anchor, and when we struck out clear of the headland, and got the full force of the wind, it would almost take your breath away. Quite a crowd had collected on the wharves to see us off, and many shook their heads, saying we would be back before long. The boat was no more than an egg-shell in such water, and after she had pitched twice in the same hole and put Ned and I waist deep, Captain Bill thought it time to turn tail. We were not long in starting the mainsheet, but before she got fairly agoing free of the wind, she put two hanks of her jib under, and the sea came across the house out over the taf-rail. One moment we would be up on mountainous waves, the next buried in a watery valley. We were not long getting back, and snugly anchored in the harbor again. KEDGE.

—The Passaic River Rowing Association have decided to hold their annual regatta on June 19th, the number of races to be four—a single scull, pair-oar gig, four-oared shell, and a six-oared gig race. The four-oared race is to be one and a half miles and return, the others one and a half miles straightaway. All the Passaic Clubs give promise of making a finer display on the river this coming season than on any preceding one.

NEWBURGH YACHT CLUB.—This Club will hold its fourth annual regatta August 1st. There will be four classes, entrance free, as follows:—First, open boats over twenty-six feet in length; second, open boats over twenty-two feet and not exceeding twenty-six feet long; third, open boats twenty-two feet long and under; fourth, cabin yachts and all yachts with working sails. Two prizes will be given in each class, except the fourth, in which one prize only is offered. The Newburgh Club also offers a prize of $250 in gold, to be sailed for on the day following the regatta. The event will be open to all open yachts under thirty-five feet in length. The entrance fee is fixed at $100, and the whole amount thus obtained will be divided and distributed as prizes according to the number of entries, the club's $250, gold, being added to the first prize. The race will be sailed over the usual course in Newburgh Bay. Entries to the regatta will close on July 31st, and to the sweepstakes race on July 28th.

—The following are the officers of the Halifax, Nova Scotia, Rowing Association: President, C. J. McDonald; Vice-President, Geo. H. Davis; Treasurer, W. E. Weir; Secretary, J. R. Townsend; Committee, M. Power, Thos. Spelman, Wm. Ross, Alex. McDonald, John Roue.

National Pastimes.

BASE BALL.

—The College nines are looming up as powerful rivals of the leading professional teams of the League and International Associations. On fast day the Harvard College nine visited Lynn, and there defeated Cummings' Live Oak, professionals, by 11 to 3. On Saturday, April 14, the Princeton College nine took a trip to Philadelphia, and there they polished off the profe-sional Athletics to the tune of 24 to 11. The same day the Yale nine met the Hartfords, of Brooklyn, at New Haven, and it was not until the twelfth innings that the professionals could win, and then only by a score of 7 to 6. On the same day, at Boston, the Harvards met the strong nine of the Bostons of 1877, and the latter won only by 5 to 3 in a full game.

—The Chelseas opened play at the Capitoline grounds on April 14th, and defeated a field nine by 21 to 2. They play the Hartfords on the Union grounds on Thursday, April 19.

—The Nameless Club defeated a field nine by 10 to 3 at Prospect Park on April 14th. Dunne, of the Chelseas, has made his debut as a curved line pitcher.

—The St Louis Club won all of their four games in Memphis, played on April 9, 10, 11, and 13. The scores were 2 to 0, 5 to 4, 7 to 3, and 2 to 0.

—The Louisvilles defeated the Eclipse nine by 22 to 1 on April 13. Only one base hit was made off Devlin's pitching

—The schedule of games to be played in the League championship arena this season has been made out, and the record for May is as follows:

Clubs.	Boston.	Cincinnati.	Chicago.	Brooklyn.	Louisville.	St. Louis.	Total.
	May	May	May	May	May	May	
Boston	—	17	12	.....	22	8	8
		19	15	.....	24	10	
					19	.....	
Cincinnati	.....	—	.....	.....	12	.....	3
	.....		.....	.....	15	.....	
Chicago	.....	26	—	.....	31	22	5
	.....	29		.....		24	
Hartford	.....	22	8	.....	17	12	
	.....	24	10	—	19	15	8
	.....	3	.....			.....	
Louisville	.....	5	.....	.....	—	.....	3
	.....	8	.....	.....		.....	
	.....		17	.....			
St. Louis	.....	31	19	.....	26	—	5
	.....		.....	.....	29		
Total	0	10	6	0	10	6	

The first games will be those between the Louisville and Cincinnati clubs, to to be played at Cincinnati May 3, 5 and 8. None are arranged for Boston or Brooklyn.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York

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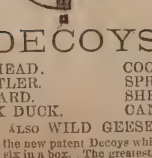
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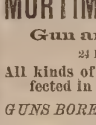
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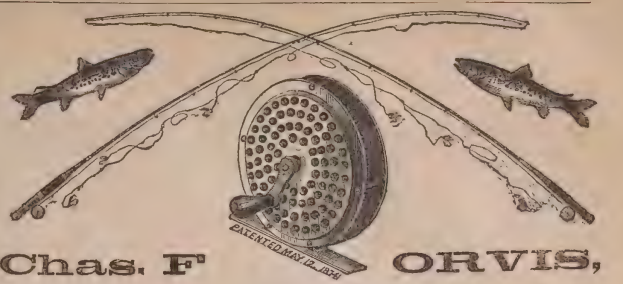
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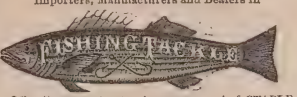


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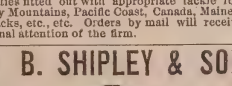
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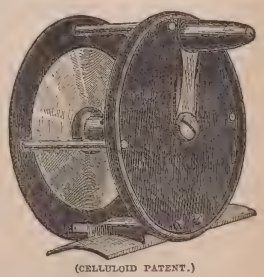
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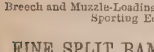
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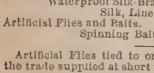
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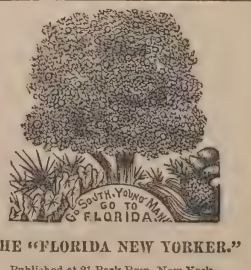
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For Forest and Stream.

THE GUILELESS GUIDE.

Unto the mountains I did go
In search of *Silma fontinalis;*
I hired a lad (the path to show),
A rustic free from guile or malice.

Then well equipped with fishing gear,
I did unto the urchin beckon,
And bade him choose the way most near.
Said he, "I *reckon.*"

Onward he led, through woodland rough,
Till every limb and joint were tired;
I hinted it was rather tough,
Says he, "All-*fired.*"

Thus, after trudging half the day,
I said, "You've missed the track, I know;"
With vacant stare the lad did say
"By jinks! that's *so.*"

I saw no signs of running water,
So gave it up and turned about;
"I swow!" said he, "t'aint where it oughter—
It's petered out."

Thus homeward we our faces set,
He led, and musing I did foller.
"Is aught to pay?" Said he, "You *bet*—
I want a dollar."

T. W. A.

Letters of Travel.

Western Experiences—Among the Lakes of Southern Minnesota—Wild Fowl Shooting—Western Peculiarities of Living—Spirit Lake.

We arrived at the town of Spirit Lake, in Dickensen County, Iowa, situated just across the line dividing that State from Minnesota, at sundown on the twentieth day of October, after a beautiful drive over the rolling prairie, and along the timbered shores of the numerous lakes which give to the country, in the Indian dialect, its characteristic name of "Minnesota," *land and water.*

In briefly noting the means of approach to this place, of which I am about to narrate a few days' experience, I will say that Worthington is the nearest railroad point to it, and lies in the southwestern part of Minnesota, on the line of the Sioux City and St. Paul Railroad. The train arrives there from the south at midnight, and the traveler must pass the remaining hours of darkness at the hotel. As morning dawns, the broad level of a prairie town discloses itself, with elevated plank walks raised along the shop fronts, and above that western combination of water and clay, familiarly known and long remembered as "boot-jack."

For the benefit of the untraveled, I will say that the above allusion is to the direful mud which accumulates in a Western town. Those who have been West require no explanation, and will desire that their minds be stirred to no recollection of it. The usual monotony of an outlook from a Western hotel window on a morning subsequent to arrival is broken, in this instance, by two broad lakes—fine, but naked sheets of water, which lie, one on the east, and the other on the west of the town. Between these lakes there used to be a famous *pass* of wild fowl, but owing to the pernicious habits of those with good Western appetites, the birds no longer *take in* the town in their travels, but go from one sheet to the other circuitously by way of the desolate but less letiferous prairie.

The sunlight shimmers over the surface of the eastern lake, as if it were the first surface it had struck in its distant flight from the dreary and unbroken horizon, and gradually the sun climbs up over the waste of land, as at sea it does over the waste of waters. All that day we travelled in an open two-horse wagon, across country to Spirit Lake. This was one of the earliest settlements, but in the fate of towns, the magic lines of railroad iron had dodged it to the distance of thirty miles. After leaving Worthington, the prairie effects very soon gave way to the charms of lake and timber scenery, which makes Minnesota one of the most lovely and picturesque sections on the footstool. Between, and around, and sometimes even through these wild and lonely lakes we travelled. Many a time, our vehicle being of a light nature, we skirted their pebbly shores, where there was no road, one set of our wheels being immersed to their hubs, and thus saving ourselves perhaps a considerable *detour* by the road.

The day was warm, and we enjoyed life in our shirt sleeves. At every bayou on the prairie, and at every lake, my friend and I went forward, creeping either through the sedges, or stealing noislessly through the timber upon the unsuspecting flocks of wild fowl, feeding in their native solitudes.

Besides our shot guns, which were 12 gauge, 7 to 7½ lb. guns, I carried a Maynard rifle, which was built under my personal supervision by the Chicopee Falls Arms Co., for heavy work on the plains—buffalo, elk, and Indians perchance. It was ½-inch calibre, 32-inch barrel, 9 lbs. weight, and shot 70 grains comfortably, besides having wonderful accuracy if *pointed* right, as they say. It was a matter of astonishment to me, wherever I went upon the great plains, and during my experiences in the Rocky Mountains, to see how clumsily the frontiersmen, whose very life may be said to be in the saddle, carried their rifles when on horseback. My first experience was at Fort Wallace, in Kansas, and I went around among the hunters the night before to gather such information as would be of value to me on the morrow. I learned much about the management of the fiery little broncho (Indian horse), how to tie the knot by which the saddle is secured, for no buckles are used in that country, where, if broken, there would be no means of supplying oneself with a new one; and many other points of value gathered from their large experience; but after trying many ways they had of carrying their rifles, I preferred the manner to which I myself had been accustomed of carrying my shot-gun on horseback among the partridge and woodcock covers at home. To be sure they manage to use them with great nimbleness, but their inconvenient manner of carrying them, either attached to the pommel in front and knocking against their shins, or else resting horizontally before them and in a grinding manner between them and the pommel, was none the less surprising to me. My method was as follows: A strong russet belt runs over the shoulder, at which part it passes through slits in a broader piece of leather to prevent the weight from cutting the shoulder; thence around under the left arm, and buckled on the chest, where the buckle is convenient for loosening or tightening, and where it is tightened till the strap encircles the body half way from the arm-pit to the waist; at this point a sliding spring snap catches the ring which moves in the small steel bar along the side of the breech of the rifle, and the rifle so attached, adapting itself to the figure, hangs with the stock level against the back, up to the height of the shoulder, while the barrel hangs vertically down behind, and out of the way if not wanted, and yet in the most convenient position for grasping for immediate use if needed. Should one desire to rest the weight across the pommel, or, grasping the barrel, to rest it over the knee, both can as readily be done as by any other method. Strange to say in my travels over the plains and through the Rocky Mountains I have never seen the rifle carried in this manner. And it seemed very strange to me that it should be so, for in moments of trouble, and perhaps peril, the riders who carry their rifles in these clumsy ways have their hands encumbered uselessly, if not disastrously. Therefore, it was no longer remarkable to me that so many tyros in the art of hunting on horseback had spoken to me of having found trouble. As quite a convincing proof of the desirability of my method to my companions, on an early occasion I allowed a fiery and comparatively unbroken horse to run with me to his heart's content, and it looked very much as if he were going to bring me out on the shores of one of the great oceans, and subsequently plunge and kick and spring about like a skiff in the chop of the English Channel; and all without comparative inconvenience to me, as my rifle adjusted itself readily to every motion behind.

Others of the party who had, on occasions, tastes of this *horse-pital* treatment suffered on account of their method, not only from the blows and raps which their rifles had given them in cavorting about their heads and shins in their mad career, but were occasionally unhorsed, throwing themselves open to the chances of having their mustang turn and finish them with his heels, if it was a vicious horse adventure, or of having their "checks cashed" by the prompt arrival of some fine old buffalo bull in vengeful pursuit.

At last, toward evening, we came in sight of the little clump of buildings with its white village spire—the prairie village of Spirit Lake, and, like a ship at sea, our ship of the prairie entered the harbor and drew up at the small hotel.

We were rather taken aback by the decidedly rude appearance of the interior of the office and of the occupants, who were smoking and lounging therein. Mr. Crandall, the landlord, showed us to a small room upstairs, of about twelve by six feet, in which there were two beds. Everything appeared clean and neat, and after having the inevitable feather beds removed and straw mattresses substituted, we managed to be very comfortable. The table also was very good, Mrs. Crandall being an excellent cook, and showing great attention to cooking things as we liked them best. Since visits made in the West in '67–'68 and '69, we notice a marked improvement in *cuisine* wherever we go. In those days the bread was always poor, and the meat, although in itself the best, so poorly served as to be quite unpalatable. The bread was generally in small, hot, doughy cakes, or as bad loaves, raised with saleratus, and served hot; the meat cooked almost immediately after killing, the steaks being pounded and mangled between patent instruments resembling those of the Inquisition, and after going through this process, fried till they resembled the prepared scalp of some departed negro. With bread and meat, the staple dishes of the feast, thus set forth, there was always a lively display of various pickles and the most indigestible and choleratic vegetables, cucumbers and the like, after which first course of, in every sense, *pièces de resistance,* came on the pies, puddings and cakes of the desert. The pastry of the pies always differed decidedly from Delmonico's, and led to the question by one interested party as to whether "these ere pies were pegged or sewed?" Warner, in his delightful back-log studies, states the *habitat* of the pie as follows: "Draw a line upon your map, beginning at Bangor, Me., curving southwardly through Bellow's Falls, and thence on to Omaha, and you have the isothermal limits of perpetual pie." But throughout this trip—North and South—west of the Mississippi, not only in the taverns, but in the most remote farmhouses, we found light, excellent bread, raised with yeast, and in many places meat sufficiently kept before cooking to be tender, and also not fried when cooked into the condition of sole-leather. It would seem as if the past five years had given some abatement to the rush which pervaded the then comparatively newly settled country, and enabled people to think a little of the amenities of life. We hope that another five years will enable a man to ask for a daily morning tub without being stared at as a bloated aristocrat or a pampered child of luxury, as he is now in the West. One man, the landlord of a hotel, in Gold Hill Camp, Colorado, who looked as if he had not taken a bath since his infant baptism, expressed to me sincere pity for the Eastern people, whom he said found it necessary to bathe and be clean. Before closing this subject, however, we must say that in certain hotels in which we have been upon this trip there still exist what used to be a prevalent fault in the large hotels of our Western towns, namely: exhausting their whole force and energy in the printing of an elaborate bill of fare, with innumerable dishes with innumerable French names, none of which were ever heard of in French, and totally unpronounceable by the waiters, and mingled in with matter-of-fact dishes, such as pork and beans, fried tripe, and pickled cabbage. These hotels also luxuriate in the elaborate ornamentation of the table with stiffly starched napkins, most grotesquely twisted up into the shape of all the animals of the ark, or of all the tombstones in Mt. Auburn. There would be no objection to all this except that there is no force left for the successful and appetizing production of the dishes themselves; they are all equally bad, equally cold, and all taste pretty nearly alike; are all served on infinitessimal dishes with microscopic liberality, so that if a man wanted to get the equivalent of the honest eighteenpenny dinner of a London tavern—roast beef and potatoes—he must ask for roast beef for *ten,* which, when he gets, resembles nearer cold *dead man.* The small care dishes receive in cooking among their innumerable companions of pots and stews of the glorious bill of fare make them all equally poor.

The town of Spirit Lake was settled before the time of railroads in Minnesota, and as chance had it, it lies thirty miles from them. The lakes are large and beautiful, and the surrounding country is the most beautiful that we have been in in the West. The bayous on the prairies are full of wild-fowl in the fall, and the prairie chicken shooting is excellent early in the season.

We started one morning bright and early from the hotel in a large double wagon drawn by a pair of mules, driven by the best natured of men, known from the first to us as "Uncle John," who keeps the best and most reasonable livery stable. This genial character amused us throughout the trip by frequent effusions of that characteristic humor peculiar to men who drive a stage. He made the best of everything, and seemed to take life as it came. At night, when, after having bestowed merciful care upon his beasts, and he came to turn in himself, finding the entire surface of the solitary mattress upon the floor covered by others, he peacefully deposited his immense weight upon the soft side of the pine knots of the floor, mildly threatening Mr. C——, who was crowing over him at being more comfortably lodged, that he would "up and set upon him"—an idea which, if carried out, would be so terri-

ble in its results that, though it amused others in the room, doubtless terrified Mr. C—— into silence.

We skirted along the shores of Spirit Lake till we came to the farm of Mr. McLeland, and in the sloughs and creeks in the neighborhood of his house we passed the rest of the day shooting. As we drove up upon the knoll of the prairie on the way thither a fine flock of geese presented themselves to view on an opposite knoll some five hundred yards distant. Taking my Maynard rifle, I crept around under the protection of the knoll till within about a hundred and fifty yards of them, and then rising from the deep prairie grass, took deliberate aim, off shoulder, at the nearest of three standing together. Quick aim was necessary, and I pulled the trigger. The whole flock rose, and it seemed for an instant I had missed my aim, but six feet from the ground one dropped back. Wading through the slough, and climbing the opposite knoll, was brought to bag, after a little scrambling through the grass, a fine specimen of this splendid bird. He was shot through the middle of the back with a half-inch bullet. At McLeland's we posted ourselves along the edge of the timber on the shore of a large slough, separated by a narrow embankment from the lake. We each had a small cluster of decoys before us. Two of the party then rowed about through the reeds in the slough, starting the birds, and giving us, as they flew over, flight shots, but the good shooting did not begin till evening, when it was particularly good, and we bagged thirty-five bald-pate widgeon and gray ducks, and one mallard only. The reason that we did not kill more was owing to our inexperience with the ground. There was on the lake an abundance of canvas-backs, redheads, and mallards. We had very excellent sport, and after a good supper of good bread and butter and excellent coffee, furnishing no real *grounds* for complaint, at McLeland's, we "turned in" there, five men and a dog, in one room, all well prepared for a sound sleep. The frightful snores ejected through the double-barreled nose of one of "the great unwashed" was at times, however, a little too much for the god Morpheus. A sharp whistle seemed to check for a moment the volcano, but it was a shortlived relief. Those alone who have experienced the delightful companionship of such fellow sleepers can participate in the injured feelings of the sleepless.

On the shores of the neighboring lake, "Okoboji," some Englishmen have built a shooting-box, and after the chicken and duck shooting in the fall, start from their pleasant headquarters on the lake out upon the plains in pursuit of elk, buffalo, black and white-tailed deer, antelope, beaver, and other large game found there. A Mr. Van Steamburg, from New York State, also has a shooting-box delightfully situated on the shores of another of the numerous and beautiful lakes. The weather continues very agreeable till after the middle of October, when it is apt to be cold and windy. The climax of the disagreeable is found later in the season in what is known as the "blizzard"—a terrible wind, full of thick but fine snow, which quickly obscures all traces of the roads, and unless very near a farm-house, which are to-day eight miles apart, necessitates the prompt encampment on the spot, and the withdrawal of all parties into the interior of the wagon, perhaps for one, and possibly for two days, till the ferocity of the storm is over. The recollections of the people of Spirit Lake are full of the sad instances of the death of those who have perished in these storms. We had a comparatively mild foretaste of the severity of the cold and wind on our return trip from Spirit Lake to take the cars at Worthington. We put on all the clothes we had, and, although in a covered wagon, still experienced severe cold, and finally, unable to endure it longer, we pulled up and passed the night at farmer Rud's, the half-way stopping-place to Worthington. Here we again experienced the good fare and hospitality of the Minnesota farmer. The cooking and heating was done entirely with bundles of hay tied up as tightly as possible. Think of using hay for fuel! It seemed, however, to burn much longer than one would expect. Now, since the invention of the Florence oil stove, which has none of the dangerous peculiarities of other oil stoves, and which cooks and warms most deliciously and thoroughly, and totally without smell or odor from the oil, besides being the most inexpensive system of cooking or heating, these prairie farmers need be no longer under the tiresome, cumbersome, unsatisfactory, shortlived and extravagant necessity of burning hay for fuel.

The next morning brought us in a few hours to Worthington and the close of one of the many little episodes of our delightful hunting trip through the West. Let any one who would derive rest from the fatigues of social or business life, seek it in an easy wandering trip, like the one out of which I recount this episode, with dogs and guns and congenial friend, through the varied beauties of the natural wilds of the far West, pursuing the deer and bear and screaming wild-fowl through the lakes and forests of Minnesota, steadying their pointers over the coveys of grouse on the limitless prairies of Iowa, tracking up the bayous and timbered bottoms of Missouri, and finally losing themselves and all thoughts and cares of civilization in the continuous and unbroken verdure of the vast Indian territory, where no roads or other human impressions mark the face of Nature, and where for days, save for the occasional tossing upon the horizon of the distant white-covered emigrant trains, jolting over their pathless ways westward, they are alone with Nature in her solitudes.

By such experience the exhaustion of business activity, or the distress of affliction, cannot fail to be repaired, and the mind and body invigorated and revivified. S. P. H.

RANGELEY LAKE TROUT TALES.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

CAMP KENNEBAGO, RANGELEY, Me.

THE first visit the writer made to the Rangeley Lakes was in the spring of '73, in company with a number of gentlemen from New York, to many of whom the immense trout were almost a miracle, and the mountain scenery of this region a constant and delightful surprise.

The trip from Boston to Portland, Maine, by the Eastern Railroad, is one of little novelty to the general traveler, although the thirty minutes allowed for dinner at the latter place is of great importance, and in which he takes a personal interest. Here we change cars for Farmington, which lies eighty-five miles to the north, and is the terminus of the railroad. This place we reached at 6 P. M. After supper, at the Forest House, we transfered our rifles, rods, and other baggage to the top of the stage coach, and drawing the boot around us settled ourselves beside the driver for a long night ride of eighteen miles over the hills to Phillips.

At about 9 P. M. we stopped at a place called "Strong" for a fresh relay of horses and to take the mail; then on we rattled over the road, awaking the sleeping village by our songs and merriment, until after another two hours' ride we drew up at the "Barden House," at Phillips, happy to warm ourselves before the great log fire in its office before retiring for the night.

The brook fishing at this place is very satisfactory, hotel accommodations are good, and although, of course, not quite equal to "The Windsor" or "Fifth Avenue," of New York City, will satisfy any true angler who thinks more of his fly-rod than his dinner. At 8 A. M. we were aboard another stage coach, and with a cheer to the newly-made friends on the piazza of the hotel, we settled ourselves into our respective places, and lighting our fragrant Havanas, prepared to enjoy them and this long ride over the mountains to "Kimball's," at the head of Rangeley Lake, a distance of eighteen miles.

We were now slowly wending our way up "Beach Hill," which is two and a half miles in length, and 3,000 feet above the level of the sea, from the top of which we obtained our finest mountain view this side of camp. Away to the east, across the Sandy River Valley, lay the beautiful peaks of Mount Abraham, and as we rounded a turn in the road, old Saddle-back Mountain appeared in sight, its pine-covered sides occasionally relieved by patches of rock, showing the effect of heavy snow slides. In the early summer, when we have usually been over this road, from the 10th to the 20th of June, we have never failed to find great drifts of snow, and the sport we have enjoyed snowballing is better imagined than described. But the top of the hill was soon reached, and regaining our seats, we clattered on down hill, and soon drew up at "Kimball's" in time for dinner. "How are you Joe, and how do you do, Captain Crosby?—have we a head wind down the lake?—how's the fishing?—how many have gone through to camp this week?" were a few of the many questions asked and answered in almost the same breath. Then came the transferring of baggage to Captain Crosby's sail boat, the placing of each parcel in just the right position that the boat might "trim" to satisfaction, and then we filed into dinner, to which we did ample justice after our ride in the fresh autumn air. This hotel offers the best accommodations to anglers that can be found upon the entire route.

The Rangeley Lake is but a short walk from the house, where plenty of fine trout (and large ones too) can at any time be caught, while many fine brooks empty into it on all sides. For a ramble beside a most delicious stream, with plenty of steep rocks to climb, and good chances for torn clothing, recommend us to the brook at the left of the house, which comes tumbling down off the sides of Saddle-back Mountain.

The village of Rangeley (or the "City" as they call it) is but four miles further on, where is located another hotel with good accommodations, and it is from this point that, with tandem ox-team and sled, they "back it in" to Kennebago ponds, seven miles, which is the great trip in these regions nowadays. Pushing out into Rangeley Lake we caught the first bit of breeze, and "laid our course" for the foot of the lake, a distance of ten miles.

Never shall I forget my first introduction to this beautiful sheet of water, when, in company with some thirty other anglers, we met our guides at "Kimball's," and with two of us in each boat beside the guide, and an American flag floating from the bow of each of the fifteen boats, we kept a perfect line and rowed the entire length of the lake, our oars beating time to our merry songs. In the middle of the lake are a number of beautiful islands, while the hills on each side are wooded down to the water's edge.

At about 4 P. M. we reached the foot of the lake, landed our baggage, and after a walk of two miles through the woods, reached "Indian Rock," which lies on the right bank of the Rangeley River, just opposite our camp. We had not long to wait at the "Rock," for soon a boat shot out from the other side, and we were the next moment heartily welcomed by the Superintendent, Mr. C. T. Richardson, whom we have since nicknamed "Rip Van Winkle," on account of his long gray hair and beard. By him we were then introduced to our guides, and assigned to our boats, cauls, and sleeping apartments, all of which were numbered, even down to our lunch-boxes, for we were to retain them all during our entire visit at camp.

Camp Kennebago, or the headquarters of the Oquossoc Angling Association, is situated at the junction of the Rangeley and Kennebago Rivers (two small streams, each about two-thirds the size of Little River at our park), which are easily forded at any time during the year, except for a week or two in the early spring. At their junction they form the Rangeley River, and after flowing for about half a mile empty into the Mooselucmaguntic Lake.

The main building is of wood, one hundred feet long, thirty-five feet wide, and about twenty-five feet to the ridge-pole. It has a piazza which runs half way around it, and between each rustic pillar are swung hammocks, for the enjoyment of the guests, while on the sides of the house are wooden pegs on which to place our rods, after the day's fishing is over. This building contains three rooms, the largest of which is some seventy-five feet in length, and is our sleeping apartment, containing about twenty beds, which are arranged up and down the sides of the room in hospital order, with only small space between each.

At the right of this main camp is another log house of smaller dimensions, and divided by means of birch bark partitions into four rooms for the accommodation of the officers of the Association, and is called "Bald Eagle Camp." In the rear are the guides' camp, joiner-shop, barn, and other buildings, and I must not forget the ice-house, located near the landing, nor the graceful flag-staff in front of the camp, from which float the flags of our country and the Association.

In front of the camp the ground slopes gradually down to the water's edge. Sitting on the piazza of the large camp, one has a fine view of the Kennebago Falls, and the lovely bend in the Rangeley River, as it sweeps outward to the lake. Being over 1,500 feet above the level of the sea, the air is pure and delicious—strengthening and exhilarating one to such an extent that no tramp in the woods seems too long, and no exertion too great.

Our boats are built with keel, and are heavier than those used in the Adirondacks, as there are no "carries" or transportation of baggage from one point to another. The president of the Association is the happy possessor of a birch canoe, which is the only one at camp.

To the stern of each boat is attached a small fish cauf, pointed at the end to offer as little resistance to the water as possible, and into this is placed every trout that is captured, so that he simply changes his place of residence, and lives in the same pure water. Each guest at camp also owns for the time another cauf, four or five times as large as the first, and into this he transfers the success of each day's trip. These cauls are generally anchored in some shady nook by the bank of the stream near camp, and as I said before, all numbered, so that whether an angler stays one week or two, the products of the entire trip are kept alive until he departs.

On leaving camp the trout are carefully dressed, hung on pegs in our ice-house over night to dry, and then each fish is wrapped in birch bark, packed in sawdust and ice, and is ready for transportation. Early rising is not considered a virtue at camp, but all newcomers are allowed the privilege of going out once before breakfast! It is hardly necessary to say that this effort is never repeated! In other words, we very seldom meet with good success in the early morning, or until the sun warms the water to a certain degree so that we breakfast at 8 A. M., and after enjoying a smoke and promenade on the spacious piazza, we call our guides, who appear with the lunch boxes already filled, then with rods and landing nets over our shoulders, we step into our respective boats and are ready for the day's sport.

Some go up the Rangeley and Kennebago rivers, while others take to the lake or Cupsuptuc Falls, the latter of which is some ten miles distant, and is one of the pleasantest spots in this vicinity. Dinner, the principal meal of the day, occurs at 7 P. M., or after all have retured to camp, and the mutual exchange of experience through which each has passed during the last ten hours makes *that* hour enjoyable to all. It is at this time we narrate "big fish stories," which call forth applause from some and serious doubts from others.

I shall never forget an incident that happened to me one day on the Rangeley River. The first part of the afternoon had been occupied in cleaning my gun and putting numerous other traps in order, but at 4 o'clock, the storm having abated, I called my guide, and buckling on my invincible "mackintosh wading pants," we strolled up the stream. We found "Indian Eddy" was as well patronized as usual, and at that time many a speckled beauty was leaving its ripples to be soon transferred to the cauls dancing attendance at the stern of the boats. So on we pushed, occasionally taking a fish, until we reached a certain position on the stream. Oh! shall I whisper where?

Suffice to say that it was beside a certain overhanging bank, near a certain number of handsome fir trees, and that an old dead stump around which you can just clasp your arms, reflects itself in the stream, and furthermore, that said stream at this time is about four feet deep; and if by this description you can discover my secret, you are welcome.

Getting to the lee of a "smudge," built by the guide to get rid of the angler's pests, the black flies, whose supply always more than equals the demand, I fastened to my line the most tempting treasures from my fly book, and made a cast far out over the charming waters. Thinking the flies did not alight on the water to my satisfaction, I was about making a back cast when a gleam of silver far down under the dark waters, a rush, a splash on the surface, and the next moment my stretcher fly was fast in a pound trout. Placing my finger on the line above the reel, I realized he was firmly hooked, and I prepared myself for the battle which was sure to follow. A pound trout is not much to handle with plenty of room, but take overhanging boughs, a slippery bank and a wild rushing river, and the odds are frequently in favor of the fish.

The Rangeley River, flowing from the lake of the same name two miles through the woods into Mooselucmaguntic Lake, acquires great force in its descent, and when wading, it is with difficulty you can maintain your toothold even when only a short depth in the water. Many an angler has mistaken its hidden force, and while wading that stream capsized in its turbulent waters and risen to the surface "a sadder but wiser man." So with the fish tugging away at my line (as a trout only knows how), it required great skill and careful management not to lose him, or be upset myself. A few wild rushes up and down the stream, occasionally showing his gleaming sides near the surface of the water, bending my eight-ounce rod as if it were a twig, and with mouth wide open, he soon lay exhausted on the bank. Then another cast, and another fish of about the same proportions, followed by others still of 1¼, 1½, and 2 pounds each, my flies hardly touching the foaming surface before they were eagerly taken by the voracious fish. Sometimes two or three would spring for the enticing flies at the same time, and my past idea of the delicate sense of a trout was badly shocked by their selfish exhibitions of character. For two hours, the shortest I ever experienced, these trout kept me busy, and sometimes when giving them the final blow, bending my split bamboo three feet below the butt, while my faithful guide stood at my side, net in hand, transferring the fish to the cauf as fast as possible. You who take no zest in outdoor sports, or rambles by forest and stream, and think with the old adage "that angling is merely a stick and a string with a fish at one end and a fool at the other," what wouldn't I have given to have placed you suddenly in my position, and if the blood in your veins didn't course more freely after such excitement, then you must be as dead to all enjoyment as the Egyptian mummies in the museum at Niagara Falls. But as "all things have an end," so did these joyous moments, which were finally brought to a close in a more hasty manner than I anticipated.

For the last ten minutes the trout had ceased to rise, and we had concluded that we had either exhausted the pool, or by repeated casts had frightened them away (for we had not moved three feet from our first position during the whole time), when letting my flies float slowly under the big stump, I was immediately reminded that one fish at least was left to tell the story. Taking the fly greedily, as if he meant business, he dashed up the stream with lightning speed. Checking him in his wild career by "giving him the butt," I succeeded in turning his head toward me, when away he went, backward and forward, across the stream (which is some twenty feet wide), and then down into the most turbulent and rapid of the water, making my reel hum like a buzz-saw. Now I tried to hold him a little, which brought the tip of the rod at the water's surface; now he would sulk under some mossy bank or overhanging rock, from which I was obliged to rouse him, until finally he dashed for the middle of the stream, where he wound the line around and around an immense boulder. Plunging into the water up to my waist, I routed him from his fortress, when away he started down stream around a curve in the river, dragging my line through the alders and brush which lined the water's edge, while over the slippery stones and through numerous holes I followed till he had exhausted over one hundred feet of my line. Then I finally succeeded in stopping him, but against the wild rushing water, which boiled around me, I could only hold him. The guide now hastened to my side, and held my rod, while, following the line through the middle of the stream, I held it firmly half way between the guide and trout. Guide then reeled up the line to where I stood, and handed me the rod, and I congratulated myself on having gained fifty feet. But it was only for a moment, for I again started the fish, and away he dashed down the stream, carrying with him the fifty feet of line I had just gained. I was now determined to get him at all hazards, and "giving him the butt again" I brought him to bay. My guide now went ashore, and with net in hand disappeared among the bushes to look up his lordship's headquarters, while I followed carefully down stream, full of anxiety and suspense. Some time after the slackness of the line told me I had either lost the prize or "William" had

secured him for me; the line was free, at all events, and I patiently waited the result. Finally, to my delight, the guide appeared, triumphantly bearing the net with my treasure safely secured in its meshes. He had captured him over one hundred feet from where he had left me. The trout turned the scales at 2½ pounds, and was one of the finest specimens of the *salmo fontinalis*, as regards color and proportions, that I ever landed. We reached camp at 6½ o'clock P. M., having been absent only two and a half hours, half an hour of which I was occupied in going and returning from camp.

Throwing back into the water a number of the smaller fish, we weighed the remainder, which numbered forty-eight, and they turned the scale at fifty-six pounds. Since that day I have caught my two, three, and even six pound brook trout, and have experienced a variety of emotions while enjoying their capture, but I look back to the time when I landed with an eight-ounce rod forty-eight trout, weighing fifty-six pounds, in two hours' fishing, as the most successful day in my whole experience.

(To be continued).

For Forest and Stream.

BASS FISHING IN VIRGINIA.

I UNITED with half a dozen friends last summer for a trip to Berkley Springs, Va., kept at that time by the well-known Kirkwoods, formerly of Washington, D. C. Four of our number I know prided themselves on their expertness as anglers, and a spirit of rivalry induced us to make a raid on the Potomac River, which was about two and a half miles from the Springs. Before starting, we secured the services of one Fitzmiller, the most knowing and experienced fisherman in the neighborhood, who had a satisfactory reputation, besides being the owner of a pair of horses and coach. On the second morning after our arrival we started over the mountain to Sir John's River, and drove up to the dam some five miles away. At that point we found the river quite muddy as we had found it below; but in the canal, which was fed by the dam above, the water was in fair order. Here we fished several hours with poor success, catching some fifteen bass. Early in the morning next day we set off for Capon Creek, over a rough road and high mountain, walking at least half the way. Arriving at the creek about 9 o'clock we went to work, all anxious for the first fish and the heaviest basket. I attached myself to Fitzmiller, leaving the others to look out for themselves. With bait-fish the party caught about a dozen, when my companion advised me to go with him up to the "riffles."

We worked our way up the bank of the stream about half a mile, and then pitched in, side by side. He fished with two hooks, while I had but one. After catching several, I ventured to try the fly, which I at once substituted for the bait-fish. Fitzmiller seeing what I was doing, said "that he and his friends had often tried the fly, but could do nothing unless they added the bait-fish in order to sink the fly." I said nothing, but commenced to make my casts—with a "red ibis." In a short time I caught four. Then I changed from the ibis to a Ferguson fly, with which I had as fine sport for two hours as any fisherman could ask for. I did not try the still, deep water as it was difficult to throw from the banks, which were lined with trees, but confined myself to the shallow water and to the head of the pools. In the time mentioned I caught twenty-eight bass, averaging three-fourths of a pound, and more than the total catch of my five companions—this, too, without any trouble or exertion. Once, standing upon a rock, which was fully three feet out of water, with a still pool below me, in plain sight of the fish, I made a cast over near the bank, under the trees; I saw the fish start from his hiding place; just as he was taking the fly I hooked him, I imagined I could see a look of surprise on his countenance.

Our total catch was fifty-four. I do not believe that I ever in such a short space of time had as much sport; and that day fully proved to my mind that the bass will not only take the fly, but prefer it to any other bait. I found the Ferguson fly the most taking, and will try the experiment this summer to prove that my convictions are correct. S.

A GOOD JOKE.

HANOVER, N. J., April 6.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

One cold spring day we, three friends, Dr. C——, John K——, and my worthy self, started out to try our luck at snipe.

There had been a heavy rain, therefore the water was high, and I, being leader of the party, concluded we had better take a boat, and as the wind was quite fresh, use the sail. But, alas for us! we little dreamed what mischief *that sail* could do.

All went well for a while; we had a good run of luck, bagged a good bunch of birds by wading from one ridge to another, and through all kept dry, which was comfortable, to say the least. But when the noon had approached we began to feel the need of something to brace up the inner man, and for that important reason prepared to return home, well satisfied with our morning's work.

As we seated ourselves in the boat, John complacently said, "Isn't it good we have kept dry?"

At that moment I took the tiller, but turned quickly as I heard Dr. C—— exclaim, "Keep still, John." But poor John! the sail swung around suddenly, the rope caught him about the neck, and pulled him backward, leaving his feet only in the boat. He had his gun in hand, and that soon went to the bottom, and John's feet concluded to follow his body, so over they went. But misery loves company, and poor John, trying to gain company, or save himself from a ducking, clutched Doctor by the coat, and pulled him over also. Doctor's gun followed the other, while John succeeded in finding bottom, and stood in meek and trembling submission up to the neck in the cold water, while Doctor made bold strokes for the shore.

"Swim, John, swim!" I cried, trying in vain to look a little sober and sympathizing, and the poor boy did swim, and the two companions in peril of a cold reached the shore panting like porpoises.

I could restrain myself no longer, and laughed till echo answered me; for there stood the two shivering boys, with coat pockets standing out with water, their whole suits weighty with the same heavy element, Doctor's hat lost, and both guns reposing in the river.

"How are those guns to be recovered?" asked Doctor, with chattering teeth and woebegone face.

"We must dive for them, as we would for pearls," said I, as I produced a great red handkerchief, which the Doctor tied over his head, making himself more ridiculous looking than before. Then I stripped off my clothes, and went into the cold water for the lost guns, which I recovered after groping about a little. As soon as we were once more ready we started for home and reached it this time in safety. Dry clothes were put on, and we crowded around the fire, laughing and talking about the accident; and friends, we thought you would like to laugh with us, so I give you this account.

A. D. W.

BALDWIN'S RANCH.

WONDERS OF A FAVORED REGION UNDER CALIFORNIA'S SKIES.

LOS ANGELES, *March 5th.*—By rail it is eight miles to the mission of San Gabriel, thence four to the magnificent domain of Mr. Baldwin. A pair of thoroughbreds, guided by the hands of an intelligent darkey, formerly body servant to Stonewall Jackson, brought me to the residence, which is an unpretending, cosy, comfortable-looking structure of one story, originally built of adobe, by, I believe, Mr. Wolfskill, but refitted and remodelled by its present owner with every convenience and comfort. In front of the cottage is a beautiful artificial lake, where handsomely-cushioned pleasure boats always await your orders. As I write, from my window on this lovely morning—for it is like the month of May—the view and surroundings are exquisitely beautiful. In the distance the coast range of mountains, "rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun," with their zigzag summits and tops, seem as if cut by the hand of the artisan, backed and covered by a bright blue sky and a warm summer sun, giving every variety of shade and color to the plumage of the mountains, just now coming out in its spring livery and reflected in the lake below in a thousand fantastic shapes and forms; while from my back window birds are carolling among the bright green trees, the sheep bells tinkle cheerily, and in the distance the cheery hum of labor unites with the still, small voice of nature to enchain, please, and enchant you.

Think of this, ye that are wrapped up in furs, chilled to the bone, or up to your knees in slush or "beautiful snow" in the Eastern cities, or in foggy London, and come right out here and enjoy the ravishing sweetness of this garden spot of the earth! And as another pleasant item for the dwellers and guests of his new hotel in San Francisco—strawberries, raspberries, gooseberries, and currants, melons, peaches, pears, cherries, and such apples! will be theirs to enjoy and demolish.

I have just inspected the "pig-pens," and such a sight I have never witnessed in any English or American "farm yard." A hundred head of great, big, fat hogs, fed with the finest "corn" (for I saw piles of it uneaten), will be on Monday next driven to the Bay City, to be duly slaughtered and made into hams, bacon, and lard; while from my open door, as I am writing, turkeys, geese, chickens, and such birds! keep up an incessant noise. Mr. B. has also some 12,000 head of sheep on his ranch, having the finest pasture lands for their grazing. The race track for the thorough training of his horses is one of the finest, one mile in extent. Going to the stable I saw seven beautiful fillies, now being trained, brought from Sanford's stables, Kentucky. Here he keeps the celebrated racers, Grinstead and Rutherford, from Alexander's stables, Kentucky, and they will soon luxuriate in the Kentucky blue grass and timothy hay seed which is being sown for their express benefit. The wine house is quite a feature of the place, stocked with the choicest sherries, ports and brandies; but belonging to the temperance society of Brother Battur's Dashaways, I did not indulge. There will be no sale for this three or four years, so that when it does appear it will astonish the natives at home and abroad.

On Wednesday last we took a most delightful drive over roads as fine and well macadamized as any in the world, stopping first near the site where it is the proprietor's intention to commence next year to build.

The avenue running north and south is five miles in length, three miles of which is planted on either side with orange, fir, gum, lemon, magnolia, india-rubber, and other trees, and you can imagine the effect on a bright, moonlight night, while elsewhere all is cold and leafless. Here the golden fruit, lit up with the silver tinselings, nods approvingly at you as you pass, and occasionally drops for your acceptance a ripe and luscious offering. The two ranches together, Santa Anita and San Francisquita, contain about 16,000 acres, of which there is about 5,000 under cultivation, and next year it is Mr. Baldwin's intention to have the most of his ranch under culture and entirely fenced in. He has just finished putting in about 100 acres of the best varieties of foreign grapes—among them 30 acres of the finest raisin grapes—and he is now ploughing for a large peach orchard. Of orange and lemon trees, etc., he has about 14,000 already planted, many being of the finest quality of naval and blood oranges brought from Australia, also Lisbon lemons. He has also a magnificent orchard of English walnuts, almonds, chestnuts, shell bark, hickory nuts, black walnuts, butternuts, pecans, and Brazilian nuts; also cocoanut, coffee, and every variety of fruit-bearing trees that can be imagined, and only yesterday I plucked a ripe banana from a tree near our porch.

A knoll of splendid, fine old oak trees, of every form, shape, and size, stand like sentinels about the spot, sheltering you from the summer's sun beneath their cool and grateful shade, while you are encircled by the friendly arms of the coast range of mountains, with their precipitous steeps and vari-colored folinge; and fronting you, delighting your vision, is spread out a panorama of matchless beauty—landscape, vale, hill, and valley—while in the distance the white-crested waves of the Pacific can just be seen, like a sheet of silver threading the way to a tropical southern sea. The land for the immigrant is indeed here; and right well is Mr. Baldwin caring for the future of this place, its surroundings and its people. Here, at the depot of San Gabriel, were thousands of feet of lumber for the purpose of putting up a colony of farmhouses, many of which, capitally built, are already erected; and as we drove through two or three pretty little villages, with their school-houses, churches, taverns, and corner groceries, occasionally we hear the whistle of the steam engine, and the rushing train of the Southern Pacific Railroad carrying its burden of freight and passengers to the Colorado River.

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physici an retired from active practice having had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, Dr. J. C. STONE, 32 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.—Adv.

Fish Culture.

THE HAMBURG AQUARIUM.

BY DR. H. DORNER.

Continued from page 308, Vol. VII.

WE used to have, permanently, three species of the family of Labridæ, the goldsinny or corkwing (*Ctenilabrus rupestris*), and two kinds of wrasses (*Labrus mixtus* and *maculatus*). The former, a pretty orange-colored fish, the length of which seldom exceeds six inches, is one of the most lively animals; almost constantly in motion, it slides through all holes and caverns, sometimes swims near the bottom of its tank, sometimes near the surface, and is so quick in its observations and movements that it is already catching and swallowing bits of food when other fishes just begin to perceive it. But this liveliness is exhibited only during the daytime; with the beginning of darkness it gets quiet, seeks its usual resting-place, and keeps there motionless until morning. Mr. W. A. Lloyd was the first to make this observation, which has since been confirmed by many persons. Coming after dark into the aquarium and looking for the fishes by means of a lantern, none of the numerous goldsinnies are to be seen swimming. Some of them are reposing on their belly upon flat stones, others upon suitable places of the bottom, or leaning with their sides toward the rockwork, the head higher than the tail, and the belly directed obliquely against stones. If the light falls directly upon their body they are very slow in getting disturbed, and only after a considerable time begin to move. Sometimes, if the light shines into their eyes, they will change the position of their body so as to be less affected by the glare, and if at last they begin to swim, it is done in a dull, sleepy manner. In the short days of December and January they went to their resting-places already between three and four P. M., and remained there until dawn. There was no other fish in the aquarium that showed such a diversity of character in day and night; none that was so difficult to arouse during the latter time.

The wrasses were the most gorgeous fishes exhibited in our aquarium—the most gorgeous, indeed, of all the fishes which occur in the northeastern part of the Atlantic. They are found in the Mediterranean and all along the western coast of Europe; most abundantly on the coast of Norway. Eakstroem, a Norwegian naturalist, thus writes of them: "Among the sea fishes, none can compare with the wrasses in regard to beauty. They are, in this respect, a marked exception to the general rule—that the further one proceeds to the North, the more uniform and dull are the colors. He that rows out to fish on the Western coast, and for the first time sees a wrasse recently taken out of the water, may therefore readily imagine himself transported, as if by magic, to a tropical climate, and waits, with impatience, for the next nibble, that he may behold another of the paradoxical beings that abound in these seas. But the illusion is of short duration, for when the line is again hauled in, instead of a fish with colors of the rainbow, a codfish or a flounder is brought to the surface."

There is another peculiarity in the natural history of these fishes, viz.: the diversity of colors of the two sexes. The male of the variegated wrasse (*Labrus mixtus*), a fish seldom exceeding one foot in length, is richly striped with irregular longitudinal bands of the most brilliant ultramarine blue, on a ground of greenish-bronze, of a metallic tint. Some irregular spots of ultramarine adorn the head and gill-cover, and border the yellow fins. Thus, blue being the prevailing tint of the male, it is remarkable that the body of the female does not show a single spot or line of this color. The upper parts of the latter are red orange, interrupted in the hind part by three large spots of deep purple, alternating with four light rose-colored ones, which give a totally different aspect from that of the male. It has been ascertained but lately that these two fishes really belong to each other, the male having been known as the blue-striped wrasse (*Labrus lineatus*), the female as the three-spotted (*Labrus trimaculatus*).

Numerous fishes belonging to the family of Triglidæ were exhibited. We kept the sea swallow (*Trigla hirundo*), the grey gurnard (*T. gurnardus*), and the little gurnard (*T. pecilopterus*). For the general appearance of the gurnards we refer to the nearly allied genus Trionotus, several species of which are found on the New York shores, one of them (*Tr. carolinus*) being exhibited in the New York Aquarium. These fishes are remarkable for the form of their head, which is nearly square, and resembles a box used for preserving a brooch and earrings. Besides, they have very large pectorals, folded like fans when the fish is resting, and giving a bird-like appearance when expanded. In the sea-swallow they are edged with a broad blue border. In front of or somewhat below these large fins, which enable the fish to swim with an astonishing rapidity, there are three appendages or free rays of the pectorals, used as feet, or rather fingers. They can be moved separately, are ever feeling the surface as the fish glides along, and thus are used as organs both of motion and touch, enabling them to approach and discern small animals, such as shrimps and worms, without disturbing them. They lived very well in our tanks, and became so tame that they used to come near the surface when a person approached it, stick their heads out of the water and allow themselves to be touched. The same could be done to some of the larger codfishes and wrasses.

The fatherlasher (*Cottus scorpius*) is a fish of about nine inches in length, provided with spines and thorny warts, with a very broad head and an exceedingly narrow tail. It is not very lively; swims but little, and is ever watching for something to eat. If some small fishes or shrimps are thrown into its tank, its darts forth from its hiding-place, snatches it and immediately turning round retires to its hole. Sometimes we received some allied species, such as *Cottus bubalis*, *groenlandicus*, and *quadricornis*.

I need not give a description of the manners of sticklebacks, everybody being familiar with them. I only mention that besides the common ones we also kept the large marine

species (*Gasterosteus spinachia*), which, notwithstanding its being about four times as large as the three-spined stickleback, was less active and vigorous than this interesting little fellow. When kept together it took but little time for the latter to make piece-meal of the cousin, generally beginning at the tail.

Besides the sticklebacks, the nest-building of which was one of the most interesting sights in the aquarium, there were kept several other fishes that could be observed bringing forth eggs or young ones.

The viviparous blenny (*Zoarces viviparous*), or, as it is called in Germany, the "mother of eels," a fish seven to fifteen inches long, has a slight semblance to the common eel. Its body is lengthened and somewhat compressed, higher than that of the eel; its dorsal fin begins close to the head, and unites with the caudal and anal fin, thus forming a continuous edge round the greater part of the body. The narrow abdominals are situated in front of the pectorals. This fish brings forth its young ones alive. Previous to my engagement at the aquarium I had often heard and read of this very remarkable mode of development in fishes, and I therefore eagerly watched the numerous specimens which were kept in different tanks, intermixed with other fishes. Early in April, 1872, I observed that one of the larger specimens, which I took for the male, almost continually accompanied one of the others, while prosecuting its rivals, and that it sometimes rubbed its body along that of its chosen mate. After having continued this behavior for several days it was observed that it tried to wind the hind part of its body round that of the female, and that both of them were lying immovable for about one minute. The body of the female was nearly straight, whilst the male evidently made every exertion to bend its body as much as possible and to keep close to the female. It was not to be doubted that a real copulation took place, an event which we saw repeated three times in one day by the same couple.

The abdominal cavity of the blenny being extremely short, the female presented an ugly appearance five or six months afterward, when near the time that the young ones were hatched. To save these from the attacks of other fishes, we put the female into a solitary tank, and observed that about three hundred young ones were born in two days, each of them more than two inches long, without any visible rest of the yolk. Several other females, got at different times from the sea—they are found both in the German Ocean and the Baltic Sea—deposited their young ones in our tanks nearly in every month from November until March, and the larger the parent fishes, the larger were also the young ones, the length of these varying from one and a half to three inches. Although fed very carefully with chopped liver and mussels, only a few of them were kept alive, most of them dying in about a fortnight.

The newspapers often repeat the story that at last the discovery of the eel's development had been made, but invariably a viviparous blenny has been mistaken for this fish. Somebody tells that he has found a lot of young eels in an old one, and to give a convincing argument to his revelation, he draws from the life—a blenny. Even papers of a world-wide circulation, such as the German *Gartenlaube*, made this blunder. It may be added that the development of the eel is a secret no more, only the eggs are of such an extreme diminutiveness that it requires a powerful microscope to see them.

(*To be continued.*)

PROGRESS OF FISH CULTURE IN CANADA.—We append herewith a memorandum of fish eggs laid down in the several Government fish-breeding establishments in Canada during the autumn of 1876, as given in the *Canadian Illustrated News:*

Newcastle (Ont.)—Salmon eggs, 1,500,000; whitefish eggs, 150,000; California Salmon eggs, 10,000.

Sandwich (Ont.)—Whitefish eggs, 8,000,000.

Tadousac (Que.)—Salmon eggs, 1,000,000; sea-trout eggs, 30,000; California Salmon eggs, 5,000.

Gaspé (Que.)—Salmon eggs, 920,000.

Restigouche (Que.)—Salmon eggs, 640,000.

Miramichi (N. B.)—Salmon eggs, 640,000.

Bedford (N. S.)—Salmon, 1,000,000.

The first practical experiments with fish culture in the Dominion originated with Mr. Wilmot at his private residence in Ontario in 1865. Three years afterward, when its benefits were made known, it was adopted by the Government, and has since been extensively carried on in several of the Provinces. The rapidly increasing popularity of the industry, together with the marked success which attended its operations, has had the beneficial effect of inducing the Government to erect six additional fish-breeding establishments (beyond the original one at Newcastle) in the Maritime Provinces and in Ontario. The Restigouche, a famous salmon river, dividing New Brunswick and Quebec, had one built upon it in 1872. During the following year two more were erected, one at Gaspé Basin, the other on the Miramichi River; following these, another was put into operation at Tadousac, at the mouth of the Saguenay River. In 1875 a salmon hatchery was built at Bedford, near Halifax; during the same year the largest fish-breeding institution on this continent was erected at Sandwich, on the Detroit River; this one is especially adapted for the artificial propagation of whitefish.

That our readers may be enabled to comprehend more fully the importance of this enterprise and the amount of benefit which has already been derived from it, we give the following statement, taken from official returns, of the numbers of *young fish* which have been distributed from the Newcastle establishment:

Consisting of salmon, salmon-trout, and whitefish, which have been reared in it	5,125,000
There are at the present time in the several breeding-rooms in the course of hatching out—*living ova* of salmon, trout, and whitefish, and California salmon, amounting to	1,775,000
Making a total from this hatchery of	6,900,000
From the other hatcheries in the Dominion, the young salmon and whitefish which have been planted in many of the rivers and other waters amount to	9,215,000
There are also on the hatching trays of the several buildings in the Maritime Provinces and at Sandwich, vivified eggs of the salmon and whitefish numbering	12,400,000
These added together form a grand total of fry and fish-eggs of the most valuable species, which have been produced at the several fish-breeding establishments for distribution in the waters of Canada, amounting to	28,515,000

A NEW TROUT FARM IN IOWA.—Mr. M. M. Moulton, of Monticello, Iowa, sends the following information:

Ex-Mayor C. E. Wales has purchased a small spring farm of sixty acres, one mile east of the city limits, and has commenced to dry it up for a regular trout farm. He expects to put upon it 10,000 trout fry in addition to other fish, and commence fish-raising on a large scale. It will be the first of the kind in this part of the State. The land is naturally adapted for a first-class fish-culture farm. He will have two large living springs of water issuing from the bluffs on the Maguoketa River, a hundred feet above high water, and neatly arranged so as to have a good fall between each fish race; and if the venture proves successful, he will add to it from time to time as the business will warrant.

Respectfully, M. M. MOULTON, Marshal.

Natural History.

A SHORT LECTURE ON FISHES.

BY ERNEST INGERSOLL.

OF all the animals composing that great branch of the animal kingdom called vertebrates, the fishes are the simplest in structure and intelligence, and are the oldest in the history of the globe, as shown by the remains in the rocks. Fishes being destined to an active life under water, have all their organs adapted to this purpose—gills instead of lungs, limbs shaped as fins, and so forth. They differ in form, but all have the simple outline of a large head, no neck, and the body tapering gradually to the end of the tail. Some have no fins, but generally they are present, and arranged in pairs symmetrically, or singly on the back or abdomen. Behind the head are large openings leading to the gills. The water entering the mouth in breathing, is driven across the gills and escapes by these openings. The scales greatly vary, their shape forming one of the characters by which a fish is classified. They are horny plates similar to our finger-nails, containing minute, polished plates of color, giving certain fishes a dazzling brilliancy of tinting that reminds us of gold and silver.

The skeleton of fishes is either horny or made of cartilage, which is a tough, elastic substance, better known as "gristle." It is composed of a head, trunk, and limbs. The head is made up of a large number of bones intricately put together, particularly those supporting the arches of the gills and the gill-covers (*opercula*), the tongue and neighboring parts, which has been termed the *hyoid* apparatus. Next behind the skull comes a chain of bones called *vertebræ*, extending the whole length of the body. Each vertebra is shaped like an hour-glass, and is armed with spines and projections termed *processes*, some of which, by interlocking, hold the vertebræ more firmly together, while others give a strong attachment to muscles. This chain is the back-bone or vertebral column, which, by its presence in every fish, bird, reptile, and mammal, unites them into a single group—the *Vertebrata*. Above the backbone runs the *spinal cord*, that is the great nerve, which is a continuation backward of the brain, protected by a bony tube, and underneath it the great artery from the heart that supplies the body with blood. To the sides of the backbone the ribs are all attached, when present, and upon the spiny processes which project upward is carried the frame-work of the fins of the back and the tail. The side fins are supported upon the end of some flat bones hinged to the backbone, which answer to the fore-limbs in higher animals, but the ventral or belly fins are fixed more simply. The skeleton in fishes like the sharks and skates is very different, not being bony at all, but composed entirely of cartilage; hence they have been named *cartilaginous* fishes.

Most fishes swim with great rapidity, using their tail alone to get ahead with, balancing and steering somewhat with their fins. Many possess a very peculiar organ, called the *swimming-bladder*, situated in the abdomen. This is a sac filled with air, and so arranged that the fish can increase or decrease his weight with respect to the water (*i. e.*, his specific gravity), and so sink or float; as he desires.

The life of a fish is occupied wholly in providing its food and escaping its enemies; its senses are dull, and it seems to be without any remarkable instinct. Yet it has a brain, abundant nerves, and all the organs of sense. Fishes are great eaters, and nearly all live upon flesh. Some have no teeth, but generally there are large numbers in different parts of the mouth and throat, which vary widely in form, number, and position. The horrid set which the shark carries is regularly shed and replaced by new. The blood of fishes is red and cold, but it seems to circulate slower than in warm-blooded animals, and the heart is more simple. Some fishes, like the electric eel, have the remarkable power of producing electricity. These eels swarm in the smaller streams of South Africa, and, when roused, can give so powerful a shock as to kill men or cattle. The natives first drive horses into the water, upon which the eels expend their force, then they are easily taken, for they require a rest while accumulating more electricity. The torpedo and other fishes possess this faculty to a less degree. Fishes multiply by means of eggs, some species producing hundreds of thousands at a single spawning—as the dropping of the egg is called; yet perhaps not more than one in a thousand of these eggs ever results in a full-grown fish.

Certain fishes change their residence with the seasons, or according to their habits, especially their habit of spawning. This migration in some is from north to south; in others from deep to shallow water and back again; and in many from the sea up rivers and down again to the sea. One of the best known examples of this latter class is the salmon, and I will give you a description of their habits in the words of Milne-Edwards, an eminent French naturalist:

"Each spring it enters the rivers in vast troops to ascend them, even to their sources. In these migrations the salmon follow a regular order, forming two long files, united in front, conducted by the largest female, who precedes, whilst the small males form the rear guard. These troops swim in general with much noise in the middle of rivers, and near the surface of the water if the temperature be mild, but nearer the bottom if the heat be great. In general, salmon advance slowly, sporting as they proceed; but if danger appears to threaten them, the rapidity of their course becomes such that the eye can scarcely follow them. If a dyke or cascade opposes their progress they make the greatest efforts to overcome it. Resting on some rock, and extending the body suddenly and with violence after being curved, they spring out of the water, leaping occasionally to the height of fifteen feet in the air so as to fall beyond the obstacle which stops them. Salmon ascend rivers even to their source, and search in the small streams and tranquil places a bottom of sand and gravel adapted to the deposition of their eggs. The eggs are deposited in a trough dug by the female in the sand; they are afterward fecundated by the male. The young salmon grow very rapidly; and when they are about a foot long they leave the rivers to repair to the sea, which they quit in its turn to again enter the river * * * toward the middle of the summer that follows their birth."

These periodical visits are taken advantage of by fishermen, and it is then that all the salmon, herring, mackerel, cod, and other fishes we use, are caught and cured.

I have no doubt you will be satisfied if I only mention the classification, and I have little time to do more. It is a very large class and contains four sub-classes—The *Myzontes*, the true *Fish*, the *Ganoids*, and the *Selachians* or cartilaginous fishes. The myzontes are so low and shapeless that they were at one time classified with worms. Many of them live as parasites on other fishes; some holding on by means of a round sucker-mouth, like the lamprey eel. The true *Fish* belong to two orders, separated by the shape of their scales, which in such fishes as the perch and most of our fresh-water species are jagged and comb-like along the posterior edge, while in the case of our friend the salmon, the scales are round and smooth at the edges. This sub-class includes about two-thirds of all the fishes, and are the easiest examples for you to study.

(A) *Ganoid* fishes are well represented by the gar-pike or bill-fish of the western rivers and the common sturgeon. The main part of this group, though, consists of fossil fishes, which are found in the same rocks from which we get our soft coal. Many of these odd fishes who perished so long ago looked very much like small alligators, and others were like our bill-fishes and fikes.

To the fourth and highest sub-class belong those fishes like the sharks and rays or skates, that, instead of a bony skeleton like the true fishes, have one of cartilage. The sharks are noted for their ferocity and their insatiable appetite. They abound especially among the coral islands of the Pacific ocean, where the people spend about as much time in the water as on land. But so accustomed do they become to them and so fearless, that it is said an Islander does not wait for the shark to rush upon him, but attacks him instead, with only a knife or sharp stick for a weapon, and generally conquers. The sharks are obliged to turn over to seize anything, their mouth being a good ways back from the end of the snout, which gives the swimmer an opportunity to plunge in his knife. All sharks, however, are not so large. The rays or skates, or their cousin the torpedo, are also flesh-eaters, but not so fierce as the sharks. They are easy to recognize by their nearly square shape, with the head at one corner and the long tail at the other. The two remaining corners are made by the very large side fins. The many slender bones spreading out like rays from the shoulder to the edge of this fin gives them their first name, but why they are called "skates" I cannot tell.

We print this week the first installments of two lists which will, we are sure, be regarded as of great importance by all our readers who are interested in Natural History.

The *Fauna of Michigan* is from the pen of our valued correspondent "Archer," whose graceful sketches are so well known to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM. An old resident of the State of whose zoological features he writes, and a careful and thoroughly accurate observer, his notes on the animal life of Michigan cannot fail to be of the highest interest to all. In this list the nomenclature of no recent work has been followed, but we prefer to print it just as received, leaving to our readers to make any alterations or amendments which they may deem needful.

The *Birds of the Coteau des Prairies*, by Dr. McChesney, is a most interesting contribution to our ornithological knowledge, and the dates of the arrival and departure of the various species are especially valuable.

What a debt do not zoologists owe to the officers of our army, whose duties constantly lead them into the wildest and most unknown regions of our territory? From the date of Lewis and Clarke's expedition to the present time, the explorations and observations of the army, and especially of its medical men, have contributed more than any other one thing to increase our knowledge of the fauna and flora of the country west of the Mississippi. The debt which we owe to the army on this score is a large one, and it is constantly on the increase. The careful and thorough education which most officers have received, especially fits them for making observations of importance to science, and by far the larger portion of the work done by them is good work, and is of the greatest value.

BIRDS OF THE COTEAU DES PRAIRIES OF EASTERN DAKOTA.

BY CHARLES E. M'CHESNEY, M. D., U. S. A.

THE Coteau des Prairies of Dakota extend from about latitude 46 deg. North, longitude 20 deg. 20 min. West, some hundred and fifty or two hundred miles to the south-east, and have a variable width of from twenty to fifty miles. It is to the northern portion of this interesting region (in the vicinity of Fort Sisseton, late Fort Wadsworth) that the following notes have reference.

This region consists of high-rolling prairie, in the hollows of which are many lakes, and to these thousands of the waders and wild-fowl of all kinds annually resort. The region is very sparsely timbered, and is therefore poorly represented in land birds:

Turdus migratorius. Robin. This bird appears about April 24th, in small numbers, but the locality does not seem to be well suited to its summer residence. Migrates in a few days, to return in larger numbers about September 28th, and finally disappears for the season, October 28th, on the approach of winter.

Mimus carolinensis. Catbird. Appears about the 1st of June and remains until September 28th in small numbers; breeds here.

Harporhynchus rufus. Brown thrush. Appears April 30th and remains until the end of September in limited numbers: breeds here.

Sialia sialis. Eastern bluebird. Appears early in October and remains for a few days; is seen in small numbers.

Parus atricapillus. Black-capped chickadee. Is seen from September 28th until November 14th, in large numbers.

Eremophila alpestris. Horned lark. Appears September 28th and remains until November 15th, when it leaves this vicinity; returns about the middle of March, and is then found in large numbers in company with the snowbird (*Junco hyemalis*), and seems to take its departure about the same time, April 17th.

Dendræca æstiva. Summer yellowbird. This bird arrives May 17th and remains until September 17th. Is found in large numbers; breeds here.

Hirundo horreorum. Barn swallow. Is found in small numbers from May 25th until September 19th; breeds here.

Petrochelidon lunifrons. Cliff swallow. Appears May 4th and takes its departure about August 9th. Very abundant; breeds here.

Cotyle riparia. Bank swallow. Appears May 18th in considerable numbers; breeds here and disappears July 20th.

Progne purpurea. Purple martin. Arrives June 7th in small numbers and remains until September 9th; breeds here.

Plectrophanes lapponicus. Lapland longspur. Appears April 10th to remain until May 25th; is moderately abundant.

Plectrophanes pictus. Painted lark bunting. Is found from April 20th to May 25th, in large flocks (from twenty-five to one hundred).

Plectrophanes ornatus. Chestnut-collared bunting. Is found here during the same time as the last species, and in large numbers.

Passerculus savanna. Savanna sparrow. Is seen from June 10th until June 17th, probably passing North. Not abundant.

Poœcetes gramineus Var. *confinis.* Western grass finch. Arrives about April 17th and remains until October 18th. Is one of the most numerous of our birds, and is found all over the prairie; breeds here.

Melospiza melodia. Song-sparrow. Is seen for four or five days from June 10th in small numbers.

Junco hyemalis. Snowbird. Is a regular winter resident; arrives about November 14th and disappears about April 10th, with stragglers seen until May 8th; is quite numerous.

Spizella monticola. Tree sparrow. Appears April 10th and remains until the end of October; very numerous, and breeds here.

Calamospiza bicolor. White-winged blackbird. Appears on the prairie about July 14th in large flocks and remains until July 24th.

Euspiza americana. Black-throated bunting. Is found here from June 9th to July 26th in considerable numbers.

[To be Continued].

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN FOR WEEK ENDING APRIL 17TH.—Two Rousette Bats (*Pteropus oneitus*), purchased; two Horned Toads (*Phrynosoma cornutal*), presented; two young Panthers (*Felis concolor*), purchased; one small Alligator (*Alligator, mississippiensis*) presented. ARTHUR E. BROWN, General Supt.

ANIMALS RECEIVED AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE FOR WEEK ENDING APRIL 21ST.—Two California quail (*Oreyx californianus*), presented by Mr. S. Davis, New York city; one Axis deer (*Axis maculata*), born in the menagerie; one striped hyœna (*Hyœna striata*); two adjutants (*Leptoptilus crumeniferus*). W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

FAUNA OF MICHIGAN.

BY ARCHER.

CLASS MAMMALIA—ORDER CHEIROPTERA—FAMILY VESPERTILIONIDÆ.

Vespertilio Noveboracensis. Linn. New York bat. *V. fuscus P. de B.* Black bat. *V. subulatus.* Say. Brown bat. *V. pluiops.* Temm. *V. Caroli.* Tomm.

ORDER RAPACIA—SUB-ORDER INSECTIVORA—FAMILY SORICIDÆ.

Blarina talpoides. Gray. Mole shrew. *Sorex talpoides.* Rich. Northern shrew; is confined to a few districts of the Upper Peninsula, but even there is rare. *Blarina angusticeps.* Bd. Short-tailed shrew.

FAMILY TALPIDÆ.

Scalops aquaticus. Cuv. Common mole. *S. argentatus,* Aud. & Ed. Bach. Silvery mole. *Condylura cristata.* Desm. Star-nosed mole. Is rarely seen within the limits of the State, I believe; having seen but one specimen, and heard of but two more.

SUB-ORDER CARNIVORA—FAMILY URSIDÆ.

Ursus Americanus. Pallas. Black bear. *Procyon lotor.* Storr. Raccoon.

FAMILY FELIDÆ.

Lynx Canadensis. Geoff. Canada lynx—*Loup Cervier. L. rufus.* Guld. Bay lynx. Wild cat. *Felis concolar.* Linn. Cougar. Panther.

FAMILY CANIDÆ.

Canis Occidentalis Var. *griseo albus.* Rich. Gray wolf; also known as *C. variabilis.* Max. *Canis latrans.* Say. Prairie wolf. Is now supposed to be extinct in Michigan.

SUB-FAMILY VULPINÆ.

Vulpes fulvus. Desm. Red fox. *V. decussatus.* Groff. Cross fox. *V. Virginianus.* De Kay, *Urocyon V.* Baird. Gray fox. *V. argentatus.* Bd. Silver fox.

FAMILY MUSTELIDÆ.—SUB-FAMILY LUTRINÆ.

Lutra Canadensis. Sab. Otter.

SUB-FAMILY MELINÆ.

Mephitis mephitica. Baird. Skunk. *Meles Labradoria.* Cuv. *Taxidea Americana,* Bd. Badger.

SUB-FAMILY MARTINÆ.

Mustela Canadensis Schrebu, M. Penantii. Erxl. Fisher. *M. Americana.* Turton. Pine marten. Both these are rare; an occasional skin, however, finds its way to market. *Putorius pusillus.* Aud. & Bach. *P. cicognanii.* Bd. Brown weasel. *Noveboracensis.* De Kay. White weasel; is but a variety of the former. *Putorius vison.* Rich. Brown mink. *P. nigrescens.* Aud. & Bach. Black mink. Variety of former. *Gulo Luscos Linn.* Wolverine. Glutton. The last known in the Lower Peninsula was killed near the mouth of Elk Creek, Sanitcoe County, October 17th, 1873, by "Archer."

ORDER MARSUPIATA—FAMILY DIDELPHIDÆ.

Didelphys Virginiana. Shaw. Opossum. Is confined to the southern tiers of counties, although occasional specimens have been captured in the centre of the State.

DOMESTICATION OF THE CANADA GOOSE.

BENSON GROVE, Iowa, March 14, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

There seem to be but few who have ever reported their experience in the domestication of the wild, or Canada goose (*Bernicla canadensis*), in the columns of your valuable paper, which I receive through the kindness of a friend. Having had some experience in this line, I wish to present it to your readers, hoping that they may be thus further enlightened as to domestication of this species.

In the year 1866 I found a wild goose nest shortly after incubation had commenced, and allowed the eggs to remain in the nest for two weeks, after which I transferred them to the nest of a setting hen, where after one week they were brought out, the young exhibiting no sign of discontent in following their foster parent. After they were two weeks old I clipped the first joint of one wing on each gosling, and then gave them the barnyard, which contains several acres, to roam in, and besides this they were occasionally turned out of the yard. They soon became as tame as kittens, and grew to be good-sized fowls. But, alas! in the fall they thought is prudent to change their abode, and having found the river, which was about sixty rods from the yard, set sail for a more congenial clime, thus ending my first experience.

My next was three years later, when I determined to make another effort. I found a nest containing nine eggs, which were brought out in the same way as the first. These were given their full freedom and free access to the door-yard, where I had a large trough of water fixed for them. They became very tame, and when fledged were permitted to fly around. They exhibited no signs of discontent, but on the other hand seemed to be perfectly satisfied with their home, going to the river and returning at pleasure.

There are two methods used in determining the sex of the wild goose. First, by the female being smaller. Second, by the voice of the female; it is not so harsh and coarse as that of the male. I now had a desire to know how long it would take them to mature, and after four years' patient waiting my curiosity was gratified by one of them making a nest on the top of an old, dilapidated shed, which was covered with straw, and which was elevated about ten feet above the ground, where she laid five eggs, but did not bring out any young. The cause, as I have since learned, was, that the eggs were kept too dry, necessarily requiring moisture to insure their successful incubation. The next year I threw up a pile of compost in the shape of a muskrat house, on which the goose built a nest, and this time she brought out five goslings, which were reared. I have another goose which did not breed until she was six years old. My geese make good decoys, often bringing the wild ones within a few rods of the house. Last spring one of the tame geese mated with a wild gander and brought him home, where, in a few days, he became quite tame, and in one week was as tame as any of the geese. The tame geese would creep through the fence; this he would never do, he would always fly over, but would pass through any narrow passage. H. H.

NEW YORK, March 20, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I send the following note, thinking that it may be interesting to the fox-hunting readers of your valuable paper:

Silc, Oat and Theodore Morrell, all old fox hunters of Mianus, Conn., started on a fox-hunt last week. Two miles north of Mianus, at what is known as the Pine Hills, they started a fox, and so close were the dogs on him that he climbed a large pine tree, and when the Morrells came up they found the dogs barking at the foot of the tree. On looking up they spied the fox lying close to a limb some thirty feet from the ground. Silc pulled up and let him have it, and down he came, a handsome specimen of a silver and red fox; he weighed twelve pounds. It is very seldom that a silver-cross fox is killed in that neighborhood. Three years ago Capt. Oat Morrell's dog Rat caught a silver and red fox at "York Meadow," a mile north from the place where this one was killed.

Yours truly. F. G.

[We presume that the animal in question was a gray fox (*Urocyon virginianus*), a Southern species not nearly so fleet as our common red fox, and which not unfrequently climbs a tree when hard pressed by the dogs.—ED].

DO MINK CLIMB TREES?

PAMEDUNCOOK LAKE, March 27, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

While fishing upon Debsceneak Lake a few days ago, I saw what looked like a sable run along the shore. Starting on the run, I chased it a short distance, and when nearing it, it ran up a cedar tree about twenty feet high. To my surprise, it was a mink. Shouting to my companion, who was fishing a short distance from me, to bring me a rifle that we had with us, I soon dispatched his "highness," putting a bullet through, from ear to ear. Now is this an uncommon occurrence, or do mink climb trees? CHAS. E. WOODS.

THE SALT-WATER PIKE?—Some time since, as will be seen by the date of writing, we received the following interesting letter of inquiry. The fish in question being unknown to us, and the subject involving the question whether there was really a species of the *Esox* family inhabiting salt water, we have made extensive researches, not only of scientific works, but among intelligent persons in Virginia, whom we thought might be well informed. We regret to say that we have met with indifferent success. In the hope of eliciting more positive information we will no longer defer the publication of the letter. We trust our readers will give the subject their attention :

BALTIMORE, March 11, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I am anxious to know if the common pike of the Chesapeake Bay and its salt water tributaries is identical with the pickerel of the northern lakes. To the uneducated, the two resemble each other. Will the pike common to our salt waters rise to the fly? I have frequently noticed them slowly swimming in the grass near shore, in water from one to three feet in depth, and quite near the surface. They are often speared, and sometimes killed with shot-guns; are exceeding shy, and very sudden and rapid in their movements. I have never seen one caught with hook by means of such bait as is used in our salt waters, namely, soft crab or small fish. They are very plentiful in our waters and are certainly very game, and will afford good sport if they will take the fly. Our waters now abound in white perch. Do they take the fly? Any affirmative information on this subject would be highly appreciated by your many readers in Maryland. Very respectfully,

GEO. P. BEALE, JR., Attorney at Law.
Mechanics' Bank Building, Baltimore.

The writer, it will be perceived, speaks of this fish as being "very plentiful," and "common in the Chesakeake Bay and its salt water tributaries;" it is "often speared, and sometimes killed with shot-guns." There can be no doubt, therefore, that such a fish exist, though it does not seem to have attracted the attention of ichthyologists. It is not mentioned in any work that we have examined. All the additional information that we have been enabled to gather, is comprised in the following brief note :

NORFOLK, Va., March 24.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

The salt-water pike is a rare fish here; saw two or three fine specimens last summer that were caught at the fisheries off Lynnhaven, a few miles inside of the Cape. Have never heard of their being caught by line. Those I saw were bright, clear, solid fish, trim-built, were much more solid than the fresh-water fish, the color was nearly white, and the scales clear and bright (devoid of the slime in the river fish). Those I saw weighed about three and a half pounds. The salt-water cat-fish has the same difference as regards color, compactness, etc.

Yours truly, W. H SEABURY.

STAINED GEESE FEATHERS.—There was a yellowish tinge about the breast feathers of nearly all the five dozen of Canada geese which our friend C. Dubois Wagstaff shot at Atlanticville the other day, which, not having been observed before, led him to suppose that possibly he had discovered a new variety. The fact was, that the feathers were merely stained at the tips by iron or something else in the water where the birds have been feeding. We have often observed the same thing in mallards and sprigtails.

—English sparrows, which have been domesticated in New York, have been introduced into Nova Scotia, where their services are needed to exterminate the worms.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

COMMON INSECTS OF APRIL.

THE injurious insects in the Northern States have hardly begun their devastations by this time, as the buds have not yet unfolded. In April, however, the gardener should scrape and wash thoroughly all his fruit trees, so as to rub off the eggs of the bark lice, which hatch out early in May. Many injurious caterpillars and insects of all kinds winter under loose pieces of bark, or under straw, etc., at the foot of trees. The eggs of the canker worm and tent caterpillar, which last are laid in bunches half an inch long on the ends of the twigs of our fruit trees, should also be searched after. Their destruction will effect a great saving. The apple-tree borer should be looked for at the base of the tree, and under dark places in the bark where the grub is at work, and its ravages arrested. Cylindrical bark borers, which include various species of little round black weevils, and weevil-like beetles, often causing the "fire-blight" in pears, etc., are now flying about fruit trees to lay their eggs; also certain boring beetles that infest the pines. This is the best time of the year to destroy these pests, and also the best time to seek varieties for the cabinet.

The housewife must now guard against the intrusion of clothes moths, for the warm days bring them into the houses, and in the orchard myriads of these and other insects are flying about among the opening buds, fulfilling their own plans very well, no doubt, but working mischief to the agriculturist. The common clothes moth or *Tinea* is of a light, lustrous buff color, the hind wings and abdomen being a little paler. The head is thickly tufted with hairs, and is somewhat tawny in color. The moth begins to fly about our apartments in May, laying its eggs in woolen and sometimes in soft cotton goods. Early in June the flattened, cylindrical cases of the pupæ may be found, but not easily, for they are concealed by the circumstance that the caterpillars become of the color of the objects they feed upon, and are thus not readily discerned. The body of the chrysalis is curved, with the head smooth and rounded, and spims along the back. When about to transform, the skin splits open on the back and is rapidly moulted. Of all the preventives used, none are more efficacious than benzine or a weak solution of carbolic acid, but each of these leaves a disagreeable odor. All furs and woolens should be closely examined early in June. The carpet moth, another *Tinea*, is blackish at the base of the fore-wings, the remainder being yellowish-white, while the hind wings are dark gray and the head white. Another obnoxious *Tinea* is the grain moth, which is found flying in granaries in summer. The female lays thirty or more minute eggs, one or two on each grain of wheat. The larva hatches in a few days, eats its way into the wheat, and after it has devoured the interior of one grain, unites others in succession to it, until it binds together a number of them. To prevent its attacks, whitewash your granaries, or wash with oil. A good way to kill the moths when numerous is to attract them to suicide in the flames of a bright light. The grain should also be shoveled over to disturb the larvæ at work, for here, as before, it is the young which do the mischief.

On the other hand, there begin to be seen beneficial as well as injurious insects in these early spring days. Such are the *carabus* beetles which prey on those insects largely hurtful to crops. They are dark colored, with metallic hues, and run in the grass or hide under stones, whence at night they sally forth to hunt for the vegetable eaters, that at that time are most active. The larvæ of some of these ascend trees to eat the caterpillars lodged in the branches, and some of these beetles dig pits, at the bottom of which they lie in wait for their victims, tearing to pieces with carnivorous ferocity those bugs unfortunate enough to fall into their grasp.

It is now that the ants awake from their sleep, and throw up their hillocks in our garden paths, while the "thriving pismires" issue from their vaulted galleries, and swarm over the decaying logs and stumps which have furnished them shelter during the winter.

THE VERBENA DISEASE.

FOR a number of years past it has been a question of anxious inquiry among growers of the verbena as to the cause of the disease to which it has been subjected, and instead of any abatement, there seems still a growing interest in the subject, which may be taken as a sign that at no distant day it shall be finally and satisfactorily settled. But whether on the side of those who have espoused the insect theory, or those who believe it the work of a fungus, yet remains to be seen. On this, as on all similar subjects, predilections should have no place, but rather a patient looking at the facts as they present themselves over the whole field, so that in the end a complete diagnosis might be written, from which to glean measures of prevention, or at least some method by which to mitigate the evil. From the obscurity of the subject, and a want of means to carry on exhaustive research, some of the views which have been taken seem to rest upon no solid foundation. Of those views only two are worthy of consideration, and somehow neither the one nor the other has yet been stated in such a way as to be entirely satisfactory.

Those who have supported the insect theory do not seem agreed as to the particular species which does the mischief. Some believe it is the larva of that fly (callipteris) which frequents verbena beds in the fall to deposit its eggs. But there must be a mistake here, as the larva of that insect seems the one which burrows in the cuttings and young plants through the early part of winter, and is one or more

lines long. More credence is to be placed in those who regard the desperado as a mite, but they are equally mistaken in saying it can conceal itself at pleasure under the skin of the leaves or other soft parts of the plants; for we have watched their movements under a glass when surrounded with tobacco smoke, to which dislike is sometimes shown by wonderful contortions of body and limbs, which may be regarded as the outward and visible signs of tobacco sickness; but never yet have we seen them show the least disposition or ability to burrow in the leaves for safety. Yet from the fact that tobacco smoke is distasteful to them, it might be inferred that by strong and oft-repeated doses, they might by that means be got rid of, or at least greatly held in check.

In the absence of positive proof there is some show of reason for believing this mite capable of producing the disease in question; for, if a mite, the presumption is it belongs to acaridæ—a class of insects, however, low in the scale of being which yet produces great and important results in nature. Some are familiar to us, as they are to be found in old cheese, preserved fruits, sugar and flour. Some live upon juices of plants; others are parasites, and minute species have even been found in the follicels of the human skin, the brain and the eyes. The harvest bug is another, the bite of which gives much annoyance; and the itch insect, which breeds festering sores; and hay fever is caused by yet another, which sends its victims to the uplands in harvest time in quest of relief from their sufferings. This, and more than all this, goes to show it would be no great marvel if this mite were yet to be identified as the true and only cause of the disease. But then there are facts which militate against such a conclusion, and which seem perfectly insurmountable, that is, that they are to be found on diseased plants, and also on others not diseased, while in some instances they are not present on some of the worst cases. All of which points to the conclusion that at the most they accompany the disease more as a consequence than as the cause thereof.

In thus dismissing the insect theory as untenable, we are by no means assured of being able to present any other entirely satisfactory. That, however, which regards it as the work of a parasitical fungus seems more in accordance with appearances, and in this direction we are introduced to a set of agents whose power to destroy living organisms is unquestioned—agents protean in form, subtle and insidious in their attacks. So true is this that under different circumstances they assume appearances so very dissimilar as to have deceived the greatest mycologists, and led them to classify and name differently some which are identical as regards specific characters. In illustration of this we need only refer to the species now known as the cause of potato rust, it having been named fusisporium solana, oidium violacium, and peronospora devastatrix—all of which have been found by recent investigations to be only different forms of the same fungus. And if, as has been lately stated in another periodical, the verbena disease is caused by erysiphe verbinæ, we may conclude it to be either a new and distinct species, or one not new, under some other name—only changed by difference of food or other circumstance. This view is countenanced in Loudon's Encyclopædia of Plants, where it is stated—"Most of the productions arranged under the head erysiphe are known as mildew. They are better characterized by the plants on which they grow than by their peculiar differences, which, it is probable, depends very much upon the former circumstance." But appearances do not favor the belief that it is an erysiphe at all; at least we are not aware of it having yet been seen on the verbena in the mildew state, which is the highest stage of development. The visible effects look more like the work of a fungus, which seldom shows itself on the outside of the leaves, and only indicates its presence by the curled and rusty appearance of those organs. This seems also in perfect accord with views held by some modern mycologists, who recognize several stages of development in fungus growth, in the first stages of which a given species might remain indefinitely before passing into the highest or mildew state. And in the first micrococus or single-cell stage, at which the boundary of vegetable life is reached, the organisms have the power of most rapid increase by cell division, and from the extreme minuteness of these bodies, they can, if either in the atmosphere or in the soil, readily enter the vegetable system, there to increase rapidly or otherwise, as circumstances determine.

Now, without laying claim to any clear perception of this perplexing question, we advance the opinion that the disease is caused by fungus growth somewhat in the way as herein indicated, and if ever developed on the verbena beyond the micrococus or cryptoccus states, greater magnifying power must be called into requisition to detect it than I have yet been able to command—unless the spheroidal bodies which surmount the hairs, and the rusty specks which dot the cuticle of diseased plants, may be regarded in this light. But in the absence of positive proof that this is the case, there is much to warrant the belief that the mischief is due to such an agent entering the cellular tissues of the plant, in disrupting the cell walls and living upon their contents, and at the same time polluting the very fountain and streams of life.

—In St. Augustine, Florida, they have a large laboratory for the manufacture of wine made from bitter oranges.

—The entrails of sheep are being utilized in California, where they are manufactured into ropes for hoisting apparatus in mines, etc.

—Michael Angelo, the sublimest name in art, was wont to say that the bath was the cradle which fostered his grandest conceptions. Of course he knew nothing about that *chef d'œuvre*, B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap, or else he would have had a word or two to say about this indispensable adjunct.—*Adv.*

THE HERB GARDEN.

"SEED time cometh" says an advertisement in last number, and it means hard work and plenty of it in the garden, for how much is there not to be done in the first month of spring? Winter with his icy hand prevents any work being accomplished till gentle spring unlocks his fingers and bids the snowdrop and the crocus tell us that his reign is o'er, and that soon our gardens and woods will be gladdened by the early flowers and sweet songsters. We are apt in the hurry of planting and sowing to forget all about the growth of sweet or pot herbs till too late to be of much service, and even if a few are planted or sown, they are generally placed in out-of-the-way corners, and time and patience are exhausted in looking them up when required. Quite a useful feature might be made in every garden, however small, of the herbs, if they were only brought together and arranged in order. Probably the best disposition for their culture is in beds from two to four feet wide, with paths between. Of course in small gardens one entire bed will not be needed for any herb, but several kinds can be grown together, such as common and lemon thyme, pennyroyal, and marjoram in one; fennel, sage, and tarragon in another, and so on. Mint should have a bed for itself, as mint-sauce is always in demand; chervil, again, is much wanted by some for salads, dill for flavoring pickles, horehound for sore throats, tansy for tea (not that anybody ever drinks it); chamomile for face ache and stomach ailments; rue for the gapes in poultry, and many other curious herbs that the cultivator may fancy. A bed should be reserved for angelica, as also for borage, an excellent bee plant, as well as for flavoring claret sangaree in hot weather. Again, the herb garden is just the place for the orderly and systematic cultivation of all small salading, such as mustard and cress; a constant succession of young onions, a bed or edging of chives, and the growth of radishes, lettuces, endive, etc., throughout the season. Finally, several beds should be set aside for the cultivation of parsley—a plant sadly neglected in small gardens. Let it have rich, deep soil, use only a good curled sort. Sow thinly, and thin out to a foot apart, and the vigor, strength, and beauty of result will astonish those who have to make small, often dirty leaves do duty instead for flavoring or garnishing. If the garden is too small to devote one or more beds to parsley, the whole herb garden might be fringed round with it, and the plants themselves be garnished with its beauty. No portion of any garden, large or small, not even excluding that wholly devoted to flowers, will afford more pleasure or be of more service than a herb garden, well furnished and kept.

THE FRUIT TRADE.—We find in a recent issue of *The Grocer* some very interesting statistics regarding the fruit trade of this port. We derive our supplies from the British East and West Indies, France, and the French West Indies, Austria, Italy, Spain, Cuba, Porto Rico, Central America, Brazil, Hayti, Mexico, San Domingo, Columbia, and Venezuela. The Mediterranean trade shows a slight increase for 1876 over the previous year, while statistics of the West Indies trade shows a large decrease both in amount and value. Perhaps the increased attention paid to fruit culture in the South may have something to do with this. The value of the green fruit entered for consumption at the port of New York, from January 1, 1876, to December 31, 1876, is as follows:

Variety of fruit.	Per cent. duty.	Value.	Amt. of duty.
Lemons	20	$1,202,514	$240,502.80
Oranges	20	998,860	199,772.00
Grapes	20	126,053	25,210.60
Pineapples	20	141,967	28,393.40
Bananas	10	403,733	40,373.30
Limes, Plantains, Grape Fruit, Mangoes, Shaddock, Melons	10	2,364	236.10
Cocoanuts	Free.	186,112	.....
Total		$3,061,603	$554,488.20

A comparison of the value of green fruit imported in 1876 with that of 1875 shows a decrease in value of $394,158, and of duty, $85,583.80.

NOTES ON ORANGE CULTURE.

MANDARIN, Florida, April 14. 1877.

I SUPPOSE that one-half the young orange trees set out in Florida never live to fulfill the expectations of their owners. It seems indispensable to success, in raising a grove, that there should be some one to care for the trees from the start, watering them frequently when transplanted, and if they are on high land, refreshing them in this way during the dry season for a year or two, until the top root has time to go deep in the ground and supply the tree itself. Then the weeds and grass are to be kept down; insects and disease to be guarded against, and there is no spare time; every day can be profitably employed, and the perceptible improvement in the grove will repay the care.

Under such circumstances not more than five per cent. of the young trees should be lost. If you are fortunate you will save all, but it will indeed be good fortune, for the trees being more or less mutilated in digging up, and often transported long distances, to lose a few seems almost inevitable. It is best, when possible, to obtain the trees from some nursery near at hand. Take them up, dirt and all, and set them out, and if this is done with care early in the Florida spring, say in February, and the watering attended to, the tree will never know it has been moved.

The great loss among young orange trees is with those who come to Florida to speculate in a loose way in the enterprise. They buy land, order trees here and there, employ rude hands to set them out and then go North, when the weather grows warm, leaving their grove to take care of itself, or, what amounts to the same thing, hiring some incapable person to look after it, while they mentally figure up prospective profits which they will never get.

Let me cite an instance of this kind; The man employed to look after the grove was a carpenter in the habit of jobbing out. I will suppose he meant to do right by his employer, but he couldn't let hammer and nails alone, and sawing was his second nature. He attended to the trees after a fashion, but it turned out to be a poor fashion, and they all died. There was regret on his side and indignation on his employer's. Under the conditions thus described, hundreds of young orange trees annually die, and the money paid for them and for the labor of transplanting is as good as thrown away. Look at it for a moment. The soil in this State is light, porous and sandy—not like the heavy land North. It takes but a little hot weather to rob it of its moisture, and a long drouth will turn it into a second Sahara. Fortunately long drouths are of rare occurrence; but what is a young, tender, transplanted tree going to do even for a few days, in soil not to the depth of your hand or more. Its roots are torn, it has borne transportation, and no longer shaded by its nursery companions it stands in the dry sand in its appointed place with more room than it wants, for all it wants is room to die.

Setting out orange trees is generally done in February, when the new growth begins to put forth, the weather being moderately warm, with now and then a cool spell. It is the busy month of the year for this work whose hurry and rush are all over by the middle of March. Now and then you meet a man who takes the summer or any part of the year for this task, but he is an exception, and his ways undoubtedly more risky than other people's, notwithstanding he has always a flourishing tree handy to point to as an example of his remarkable course. C. D. D.

SPRING.

WARNER, N. H., April 16, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I often think of the geniality of a warmer clime, when reading in your paper about the early migration of birds in places further South, "and long to be there." I do not grudge the pleasure of those more favored, but would gladly share it with all if I could.

Here, the first blue bird I saw was on March 21st; robins a few days later; then song sparrows; and from the first to the 8th of April, blackbirds, rusty grackle, cow birds, grass finches, chipping sparrows; and then a few hermit thrushes, pheobe birds, and I think I heard the chatter of a kingfisher; and hope soon to hear the merry carol of many a beautiful warbler, one of the loves (for they have many) of every true naturalist.

The spring is earlier than usual with us, yet our returned friends must find some cold nights, as the snow banks lie thick and heavy in many a shady nook; but they are going, and more than in many cases, we love to say good by. Frogs have been heard about a week. Taking all these signs together, we think spring has arrived.

Welcome sweet Spring,
Thou herald of pleasure,
Who bringest the sweet breezes
Without stint or measure;
Fold us in thy love arms,
A wealth of gold;
And lure us still onward
To joys untold.

M. C. H.

TOMATOES, WASPS, ETC.—Some say that tomatoes prevent wasps from entering fruit-houses, and a correspondent of *Moore's Rural* says: "Set a tomato plant into each hill of cucumbers, melons and squashes, and you will have no trouble from the striped bugs that are so destructive to these plants. The plants can be tied to stakes, and if well pruned when large, both subjects can proceed with their fruiting without detriment to one another."

DIFFERENT DEGREES OF FRAGRANCE IN HYACINTHS.—Until this winter I was under the impression that all hyacinths were equally sweet-scented. My attention being drawn to the subject, I find the greatest difference among all the colors; and as we only grow them for their perfume, and never trouble with the names, I would be very glad if any of your correspondents who have noticed this peculiarity in hyacinths would give me a dozen names of each of the three colors—red, white and blue—among sweet-scented singles. For those who are overpowered by the smell of hyacinths, it may be an advantage to know the names of those kinds that are devoid of the true hyacinth perfume. In a pot of three reds before me, whilst two pinks are scentless, the perfume of a third, a rose-colored kind, is delicious, the spikes of all being in perfection. F. J.

FEES GIVEN TO JOCKEYS.—The fees earned by a successful jockey, speaking roundly, form the least portion of his income, as the presents given him by owners of horses and numerous "admirers," in the shape of betters, who have backed his mounts, are frequent and valuable. Gold watches, diamond rings, and breast-pins set with rubies; riding horses, dog-carts, and yachts; as well as suits of clothes, new hats, boxes of cigars, and cases of champagne, are frequently bestowed on jockeys who win important races. A noted professional horseman of ten years ago received in two seasons as many boxes of cigars as would have stocked a modest shop. The same lad was also presented in the course of his career—which, although of short duration, was exceedingly successful—with eleven gold watches (he always used a silver one) and seven finger-rings set with diamonds, as well as with other valuable jewels. Money gifts to successful jockeys are now, however, the order of the day, and that such gifts are often of great magnitude there is abundant evidence to show. It is well-known, for instance, in turf circles that the jockey who rode Rosebery (the chief jockey), the winner of the last Cesarewitch at Newmarket, was presented by the owner of the horse with a check for £1,000; a similar sum being given to the jockey who rode the winner of the Cambridgeshire, which race was also won by Rosebery. Such sums, large as they undoubtedly are, extravagant as they may indeed appear in the eyes of non-racing people, have been more than once bestowed for work well done on the race-course. So far back as the year 1824 Benjamin Smith was presented with a testimonial of nearly one thousand pounds, subscribed for by a number of persons, on the occasion of his admirable riding of Jerry in the great St. Leger stakes at Doncaster. Ten years ago the jockey who rode the winner of the sensational Derby of that period was presented by the owner of Hermit, the winning horse, with a sum of £3,000. Another gentleman gave him what in racing parlance is called a "monkey," which is £500; while a present of £100 was bestowed by a third person. Numerous offerings of lesser value, as also some gifts of jewelry, were likewise sent to the hero of the race, who is said to have netted over £4,000 by his exertions on that one occasion, which is about double the sum paid to Sir Walter Scott for writing his celebrated poem of the "Lady of the Lake."—*Temple Bar.*

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Apr. 26	10	24	6	58	6	22
Apr. 27	11	16	7	42	7	05
Apr. 28	mid.		8	27	7	52
Apr. 29	0	26	9	14	8	37
Apr. 30	1	13	10	01	9	20
May. 1	1	59	10	53	10	07
May. 2	3	41	11	45	10	58

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.—At the last regular monthly meeting of this Club, the quarterly report of the Treasurer showed receipts of the total amount of $1,372.21; expenditures, $794.67; balance on hand, $577.54. The Trustees, through their Chairman, ex-Commodore Dillon, submitted a report recommending that the Club-house at Gravesend Bay be either leased or disposed of, as it was unsuitably situated and expensive. The matter was referred to the Trustees with power. The Committee recommended that each member of the Club be supplied with one ticket, admitting a gentleman and two ladies to the steamer which is to accompany the yachts on the June regatta, and that a limited number of tickets be sold at $2 each for the admission of a gentleman and lady, and $1 for a lady only, which was adopted. No Club book will be published this year. The Regatta Committee recommended a change of the regatta course in order to accommodate craft of larger tonnage than the present yachts of the Club.

THE COUNTESS OF DUFFERIN.—It seems as though the troubles of this unfortunate yacht would never cease. Now comes Captain Cuthbert, her former sailing master, and attaches her for wages due him. She now has a marshal on board, and if she is sold under the attachment it is said to be the Captain's intention to buy her in, alter her stem, cut down her overhang, and make such general alterations as will, he thinks, materially increase her speed. Then he will challenge again this summer for the Queen's cup. The Canadian stockholders, for the Countess is a stock concern, must be tired of their venture.

BOAT RACE AT BOSTON.—A well contested and exciting boat race came off at Boston on the 17th inst., from the end of Commercial wharf. It was between the six crews of the Lakeman Club, and the distance rowed was from the wharf, around the buoy (half way down to Fort Independence) and back, a distance of three miles, the whole trip. The water was by no means smooth. The boats started a little before 7 o'clock, and after a hard pull the boat of which R. J. Kelley was stroke came in first; time, 17 minutes. The next boat, Peter O'Neil, stroke, was nearly even with it, and the third a boat's length behind. The fourth boat, M. Ryder, the fifth, A. Howes, and the sixth, N. Henry, were only about a boat's length apart. A great crowd of people witnessed the race.

—The sales in the retail warerooms of Baldwin the clothier, Broadway and Canal street, have amounted to over seventeen thousand four hundred dollars in one day, *all cash*. The Brooklyn branch house has done correspondingly well. It should be remembered that Baldwin sells only men's and boys' clothing, and all C. O. D.—*Exchange.*

New Publications.

HOW TO RAISE FRUITS. A handbook of fruit culture. By Thos. Gregg. 12mo., fully illustrated. Price, $1. New York: S. R. Wells & Co.

We have carefully looked over this neat hand-book, comparing many of the descriptions with Downing's "Fruits and Fruit Trees," and find it an excellent digest of the experience and practical remarks of our principal pomologists. The introductory remarks are clear and pointed, the author plainly showing that the free use of fruit as an article of food is not only economical and healthful, but also a profitable occupation to the grower. The first part is taken up with "Fruit Culture in general," with good, practical directions for preparation of the soil, planting and after management, while the latter part is devoted to a description of those kinds of fruits which have obtained a permanent reputation, and which are best adapted to the climate and soil of the Middle and Western States. While this hand-book will meet the requirements of many who wish to know the fruits best suited for their particular locality, without having to invest in more elaborate books, or wade through a host of names in nurserymen's catalogues, which to them have little or no meaning, it is also full of valuable hints and suggestions to the practical fruit grower. Downing, Barry, Thomas, and others are liberally quoted, the author being always careful to give his authority for his statements. We can well indorse the closing words of the brief prospectus sent us: "Its price considered, we know not the volume which contains a greater amount of useful information on fruits and their culture, and which is more tastefully gotten up."

HOW TO TEACH ACCORDING TO TEMPERAMENT AND MENTAL DEVELOPMENT; or, Phrenology in the School-room and the Family. By Nelson Sizer, author of "Choice of Pursuits," etc. 12mo, cloth, pp. 331. Price $1.50. New York: S. R. Wells & Co.

Appreciative of the fact that a proper classification lies at the basis of true success in teaching, and that there cannot be this classification without a correct analysis of the mental faculties, the author of this new work has entered fully into the consideration of the mental organism of children, and discusses it apart from, and in association with, physical qualities or temperament. He shows how children differ in educational susceptibility, and why, and prescribes methods for the training of different classes of minds. This is an entirely new feature in a book intended for the use of teachers, and its thoughtful consideration must prove of great advantage to them. The text is written in a manner which must attract every reader, and its numerous and apt illustrations assist the text greatly in pressing home the points advanced in such a manner as to be thoroughly intelligible to every class of readers.

We take it that no teacher who loves his vocation, and aims to secure the best results, will neglect an opportunity to read this last well-written and well-printed contribution to the cause of education.

DOMESTICATED TROUT. How to Breed and Grow Them. By Livingston Stone, U. S. Deputy Fish Commissioner. 1 Vol., 16mo. Illustrated. Tinted paper, bevelled boards, $2.50. J. R. Osgood & Co., Boston.

A reference to our advertising columns will show that Mr. Stone has issued a new and improved edition of his valuable work on breeding and growing trout. To the fish breeder who desires to go into the business of rearing fish with a view to profit, or the amateur or country gentleman who breeds for amusement, the book is alike of interest. Added to a large and increasing experience, Mr. Stone brings a real devotion to his favorite pursuit, a combination which enables him to present his subject in a manner which is at once entertaining and thoroughly practical. The value of Mr. Stone's work is now thoroughly appreciated by all fish breeders, and we can heartily recommend it to all who propose engaging in a similar undertaking.

THE LIFE OF GEN. CUSTER.—The caustic critics of the London *Saturday Review* have found something in American literature at last which they can praise without qualification. It is Whittaker's "Life of Gen. Custer," published by the Sheldons. The book is pronounced by them to be eminently lively and readable. The reviewer says: "Its descriptions of military movements are clear and graphic, and few of the multitude of military biographies to which the war has given rise can be read with so much pleasure."

FIRST AND TRUE LOVE. By George Sand. One volume, paper cover, copiously illustrated. Published and for sale by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

George Sand has an exuberant imagination, with a very chaste style of expression. "First and True Love" is one of her best efforts, and will no doubt obtain the popularity which her many other popular novels have done. Price 75 cents.

Appletons' Journal for May gives the second paper on the "Anatrian Arctic Expedition," the interest of which greatly exceeds that of the first paper. It is, indeed, one of the most entertaining and thrilling records of Arctic adventure that has appeared for a long time. The article is fully illustrated. Constance Fenimore Woolson has a story of early Virginia colonial life, that is strikingly original in its incidents and method. Another short story, by Matilda Joslyn Gage, entitled "The Walking-Fern," is of American village life; it has some good characterization and unhackneyed incidents. Julian Hawthorne, under the title of "The Great White Wall," describes, in his own characteristic and effective style, features of the English south coast. There is a paper by Mr. Eggleston on the peculiar religious sects in Russia, derived from Wallace's and Hepworth Dixon's recent books on that country. Mr. George M. Towle gleans some of the best points in Harriet Martineau's autobiography; Lucy Hooper explains the intricate laws of Parisian etiquette; and Mrs. Church discusses seasonably the making of country and city gardens. There are poems by Stoddard, John Moran, and Nora Perry, the one by the latter being accompanied by an admirable illustration from the pencil of Alfred Fredericks. The serial "Cherry Ripe!" deepens in dramatic interest. The editorial departments are as full as usual.

Baldwin's Monthly. This neat and admirably conducted periodical comes to us this month with its usually rich and varied freight. Mr. Baldwin is eminently judicious in his choice of a corps of contributors, and succeeds in investing the *Monthly* with an interest and variety unknown to many more pretentious publications. The subjects of which it treats are literature and literary men, art, music and general topics. It may be said, in fact, that in tone and judgment the *Monthly* is the literary illustration of the qualities which have made Mr. Baldwin, as a man of business, a success. He gives his readers the work of the best writers of the time, just as he gives his customers the best workmanship of the day.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

S. S. P.—What is the reputation of the A. Lancaster (London) gun? I understand it is equal to Pape, Dougal or Scott. Ans. First-class, and equal to those named.

A. B. B., New York.—Will Henry Fisher, who published an article on browning gun-barrels in our issue of November 2, 1876, send his address to A. B. B., care this office.

F. W. K., Milburn, N. J.—Where can I procure a copy of the report of the New Jersey Fish Commissioners? Ans. Address D. H. Anderson, Fish Commissioner, Trenton N. J.

TROUT, Greene, N. Y.—Is there good trout fishing in any part of Delaware County? if so, at what place? Which is the best for salmon-trout, spoon or live bait? What spoon is the best to use in trolling for salmon-trout? Ans. The trolling spoon in May and June and live or artificial minnow in midsummer and fall. McHarg, Buel and Chap man's spoons are all good.

FRIEND, Brattleboro.—Will you please give me an address of some person or firm that I can send to, to get a price list of artificial eyes for birds and animals. 2d. Is there any shooting of any kind of game in any season of the year in the vicinity of Bay City, Michigan? Ans. J. Wallace, 19 North William St., New York. Good fish and shooting easily reached from Bay City.

H. G. B., Ottawa.—Will you kindly inform me the charge of powder and shot (giving No. of shot) that Captain Bogardus now uses for ducks; also what kind of metallic shells he uses for field shooting? My gun is same as his, 10-bore, 10 pounds weight. Ans. We presume he uses about 3 drachms powder, and 1¼ ounce No. 4 shot. He uses Hart's shells.

W. T. R., New York.—Please inform me if you have examined into the merits of the Miller "recoil-check," for guns; and, if so, your opinion of it, and whether you would advise the attachment to fine guns that may have a rather unpleasant recoil? Ans. We have not examined it personally, but are informed by those who have that it answers the purpose admirably.

A. B., Lancaster.—A's dog serves B's bitch, the bargain is $10 and one pup, and if the bitch don't have pups, to be nothing. Now the bitch gives birth to ten puppies, all dead; they were one day ahead of time; ought B pay the $10 or not? Ans. According to all precedent, B should pay the $10. His bitch was in vicinity to A's dog; her missing might have been caused by his (B's) negligence.

E. D. H., Allentown.—Can you recommend any particular style of wading pants, boots or stockings, for general use in the rough mountain streams of Pennsylvania? Ans. We have found the most serviceable boot to be the ordinary thigh rubber boot. You can, however, procure Mackintosh wading stockings, covering the thigh, to be worn inside of army shoes perforated with holes, to permit the free ingress and egress of water, the shoes protecting the stockings from stones.

D. F. E., Strasburg, Va.—1st. Would you please let me know where the Plympton parlor skate, that you mention in your paper, can be obtained, and price? also if there is any work on parlor-skating teaching the figures, and where it can be found, with price? 2d. What is the name or author of the best latest work on croquet rules? Ans. 1st. We are informed that the Plympton skate cannot be purchased. There is an English work on skating, but we believe that no book can instruct in this art. 2d. Messrs. Peck & Snyder, of this city, have a work on croquet; price 25 cts.

T. J. D., Gilford.—I have a sick dog, he has a sore in his ears; it runs some and smells bad. His head is not sore but feels bad, and I think his ears itch, for he scratches them? Ans. Your dog has canker, and as you have allowed it to run for over a year it will be difficult to cure him. First, wash the ears thoroughly with Castile soap and warm water, and after thoroughly drying them, pour in enough to fill the ear of the following lotion twice a day: Goulard's extract and wine of opium, each one half ounce; sulphate of zinc, one half drachm; water, seven ounces, mix.

THADDEUS, Minnesota.—The cisco of Geneva Lake is not a *coregonus* (family of white-fish), although it was formerly considered such until Agassiz pointed out that it was different. It is a cisco, called by Jordan, *Argyrosomus clupeiformis sisco*. It is found, according to him, in lakes Nemahbin, Oconomowoc, La Belle, etc., of Wisconsin, and in Lake Tippecanoe, Indiana. It makes its appearance in Geneva Lake and takes the fly with avidity for ten days, when it disappears altogether. It affords very good sport.

C. J. S., Albany, N. Y.—Will you please inform me where I can obtain a good book that will post me on fly fishing, and the price, and oblige? Ans. There is no work devoted to the art of fly fishing. Scott's Fising in American Waters, Norris' American Angler's Book, Roosevelt's Game Fish of the North, Dawson's Pleasures of Angling, and Hallock's Fishing Tourist, all contain a good deal of general information on this subject.

PHENIX, Michigan.—I read in your paper of prepared white fish spawn, called "Caviare," I think. Can you tell me how it is prepared, and where there is a market for it? Ans. Cavaire is prepared from the roe of the sturgeon or other fish, by salting them in such a manner that they do not easily become fetid. It is used over the civilized world, but the principal manufactories, as well as consumption, are in Russia.

FRITZ, Louisville, Ky.—My pointer has had a bad at tack of distemper. His appetite is good, but he has a running at the eyes and is very weak; in walking, often staggers. Ans. The symptoms given are altogether too meagre to enable us to prescribe for your dog. If he is *recovering* from an attack of distemper, the best treatment you can follow is to give him a sufficiency of nourishing food and a tonic of, say five grains quinine and ten drops tincture of iron per day.

C. L. V., Millenville, N. Y.—Can you furnish me with a completed list of "Audubon's" works, either new or second-hand; also "Maynard's Naturalist's Guide," and "Coues' Field Ornithology?" If so, what will be your price? Ans. We cannot furnish the books asked for. The price of Audubon, which is very rare, is $100, and you will have to advertise for a copy. Field Ornithology ($2.50), and Maynard's Guide ($2), can be bought of Dodd, Mead & Co., 751 Broadway.

W. S., Rouse's Point.—1st. What is the matter with my spaniel? He is always scratching his ear and often I brush him, and when I brush his ear he seems to like it. He appears to be perfectly well other ways, 2d. What is good for lice or fleas? Ans. 1st. At what age would you begin to train a cocker? Ans. 1st. Your dog has canker. Dissolve 20 grains of sulphate of copper in eight ounces of water, and pour a little in the ear night and morning. 2d. The best thing we know of is Steadman's Flea Powder, which can be had of W. Holberton, 102 Nassau Street, this city. 3d. Six months.

G. S. B., Washington, D. C.—1. How can wild game be treated or preserved so as to stand the voyage to England? 2d. Can fire stock of a gun be lent from 1¾ inch drop to 2½ inch drop without injury to it? 3d. Will it hurt the hunting qualities of puppies to let them see and smell partridges that are confined in a room—the room is large and has brush, &c., in it? Ans. 1st. In very cold weather the birds will keep without any preparation, although it might be well to draw and stuff them with charcoal. At other seasons they would keep in refrigerators of the same kind as those now used for transporting meat. 2d. Yes. 3d. No.

W. L. S.—1st. I have an English gun stamped "Wilmot, London." Is the firm one of note, and can you recommend their make? 2d. Do you think that a stalking horse could be made and used to advantage with ducks? I have seen accounts of them in an English work. 3d. Do you think that deer are on the increase in the Adirondacks since the dog ordinance has been passed forbidding hounding? Ans. 1st. We do not know a maker of that name. 2d. It might; a mule or gentle horse accustomed to pasture in the neighborhood of where the ducks feed, answers very well. 3d. On the contrary, quite the reverse; more are killed on the snow than are spared by the hounds.

RIFLE OR SHOT-GUN, Harrisburg.—Will you please answer through your paper which you consider the most scientific shooting? Is it with rifle or shot-gun?—general shooting taken in consideration. We had an argument, and concluded to leave it with you. Ans. The two modes of shooting are so different, that while the same faculties of eye and nerve are required in both, it would be as difficult to discriminate between them as between sculpture and painting. If we consider the appliances used and the mathematical considerations necessary, we should say that rifle-shooting, as practiced for instance at Creedmoor, was the most scientific, in the strict application of the word.

T. W., Philadelphia.—1st. What will cure my setter dog of deafness? He is about one year old and not broken. He has been deaf for the last six months, ever since I have had him. Have you ever heard of setter dogs being born deaf? 2d. His color is dark-brown, spotted with white, bushy tail, small head; what kind of a setter is he from this description? Ans. 1st. We do not believe that your dog can be cured of deafness, certainly if the predisposing cause is not known. We never have heard of a dog being born deaf. 2d. It would be impossible to tell the breeding of your setter without seeing him, but from your description, we should say that he had colley blood in him.

T. F. M., New York.—What is the value of land in the southern part of Tennessee, say in the County of Franklin? How long is it before grants of land are outstanding when no taxes have been paid? I have deeds of land in that county on which no taxes have been paid for nearly nineteen years; is it any good? if so, where should I go to inquire about it? Ans. As to the actual value of land in the county named, we can give no positive answer; we apprehend, however, that much depends upon the locality and improvements. Matters have been, so to speak, mixed so since the war, that we fancy you would have no difficulty in reclaiming your land. We would suggest to you to write to the County Clerk of Franklin County, who can give all information.

PATRICK, Camp McDermit, Nev.—1st. I have a double-barrel breech-loading shot-gun in which I use "Draper's" brass shells; after firing six or eight shots, I have a difficulty in extracting the shell, as the chamber gets dirty from the smoke or burnt powder which gets between the shell and the chambers. Is this the case with all breech-loaders using brass shells, and is there any way of remedying it? Is there any means of loading buck-shot that it will not scatter more than four or six feet square at 150 or 200 yards? 2d. Do you think it probable that I could become proficient in the art of taxidermy by information I could obtain from books on the subject, with full instructions required by a beginner, and what would be the price? What would a first-class taxidermist charge for a course of instructions? Ans. The trouble is owing to your shell not fitting snug to the shoulder of the chamber. 2d. You could learn by patient practice and some slight instructions. Coues' "Field Ornithology" would be a useful book; it costs about $1.50. We know of no instructor in taxidermy.

JONAH, Selma, Ala.—Please inform me during what months black bass bite best in Southern States, and what is the best bait for them? Ans. Bass fishing is habitually practised in the Potomac in April, and from April to June, at which time the fish run up the river to spawn. We are not sure but that the 1st of May is about the very best time for bass fishing in the Potomac. Black bass is essentially a summer fish. They are taken up to November on Southern waters, and in Florida all through the winter. But the close season, as defined by the law of Virginia, extends from 15th May until 1st of July. The laws of different States vary a fortnight or so from this date. To find the most killing bait in your locality you will have to experiment. Try the artificial fly of various patterns, live minnows, a trolt with spoon or spinning bait. If your waters are large enough, use a sail or row boat and a spoon on two hundred feet of line, with eight-foot rod and reel, or if small ponds throw the spoon near the weeds with a stiff rod, and draw it sideways from the bow of the boat, or skitter with artificial minnow. For still fishing use the tail of crawfish, or bell gramites, frogs, grasshoppers, beetles, worms, earval and the like.

UNDOUBTEDLY one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oil-Cloths, Matting, etc., etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., Washington Street, Boston. J. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him, or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.—*Adv.*

FOREST AND STREAM

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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*** Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief lists of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,
Editor and Business Manager

DON'T YOU FORGET IT.

—On the 1st of May next the office of FOREST AND STREAM will be removed back to its original quarters, 103 Fulton Street.

THE HUNTERS' CAMP AT THE CENTENNIAL GROUNDS.—This structure, which attracted so much attention at the Centennial Exhibition grounds (the registered names of its visitors alone reaching 20,000), was donated to the Fairmount Park Commissioners by the proprietors of FOREST AND STREAM, who erected and exhibited it, and will be a permanent fixture until decay destroys it. Many illustrated papers, including *Harper* and *Frank Leslie*, published engravings of it, and several paintings have been made. The most beautiful of all of them is now on exhibition at the studio of John Kesel, artist, 814 Wood Street, Philadelphia, a photograph of which now lies before us. It is indeed a most charming study, and a pleasant memory of the great Centennial Exhibition days. The size of the picture is 24x28 inches. The price is $200. Were we not poor, we would buy it and hang it up in our sanctum as a lasting memento of the show. The next best wish is that some of our friends may buy it for their own pleasure and satisfaction.

RANGELEY LAKES.—We print to-day the first of a series of articles by Thomas Sedgwick Steele, of Hartford, Conn., on the great Rangeley trout region, Maine. A series of similar letters were issued in September 1874, through the columns of the *Evening Post* of Hartford, and, until the article which recently appeared in *Scribner's*, was about the first to open to the public in detail that interesting locality. Mr. Steele has been one of our steadfast friends from the first starting of the FOREST AND STREAM, and in addition to his reputation as a writer in this and other papers, employs his leisure moments in the painting of trout, which studies have been hung in the various Art Galleries of this country, three of them being now on exhibition at the Academy of Design, corner 23d Street and 4th avenue. Mr. Steele is partner in the firm of T. Steele & Son, importers, Hartford, Conn.

KIMBALL & CO.'S CIGARETTES.—We acknowledge the receipt of a package of fine cigarettes from Kimball & Co., of Rochester, N. Y. Five prize medals have been awarded to this well-known firm. Their smoking tobacco is also much esteemed, and the sales, we understand, are very large.

THE DEER OF CALIFORNIA.

THAT traditional authority, "the oldest inhabitant," reports that "way back in the early days of California there were white-tailed deer to be found in the land." However that may have been in the times gone by, the hunters of to-day find only the black-tailed kind; and around many a camp fire, in yarning time, men are found who say that "the oldest" aforesaid has laid down the rifle for the long bow, and is a dead shot with the latter weapon only. Some hunters say that there are two varieties of the black-tailed deer in addition to the barro deer, and attempt to distinguish them by the names of "brush" and "mountain" deer; the better founded opinion is that they are not distinct varieties, but the same, and that differences in habit can be easily accounted for by the different conditions pertaining to localities—for example: in the County of Los Angeles, Southern California, within a distance of sixty miles from the blue waters of the Pacific, black-tail deer are found, ranging in altitudes varying from ten to ten thousand feet above the sea level, with climatic conditions varying from the semi-tropical plains and valleys perfumed with the sweet breath of orange and pomegranate flowers, to the pine-clad ridges and snowy summits of the Coast Range Mountains. On the coast-line side of these mountains there are no deer save the black-tail, the barro being found only on the desert side, and somewhat rarely there. From the coast line to the main sierra the plains and valleys are intersected by short ranges, ridgy and broken, covered generally with a dense growth of scrub oak, mountain mahogany, some shumate and manzanite, and a great deal of what the native Californians call chemisal, a compound of most everything brushy, including sage, greasewood, poison oak and wild plum. These ranges vary from a few hundred to about two thousand feet in height; and the first five thousand feet of the main range has a similar growth and formation. Above the five thousand foot level the character of the vegetation and the nature of the range change. The slopes and the ridges are longer and smoother, although rocky in many places; and pine and fir timber, to a great extent, take the place of the brush, which, however, is larger, and reinforced by the white thorn, and manzanite in many places maintains its supremacy. The habits of the deer differ so materially in the successive altitudes and temperatures, that our close season, to afford adequate protection, should be almost always in existence in some part of the county. On the coast the rutting season begins in July; on the highest mountain ranges not until October, and in some seasons even so late as December. The times for shedding antlers, dropping fawns, and changing the red coat for the blue, of course vary accordingly. In appearance the so-called mountain and brush deer are precisely similar, except that in the mountain deer the blue coat is darker and the hair thicker; and being seen in a more open country, and often times on high points with only the sky for a background, they appear taller and more majestic. In their breeding habits they vary according to locality, as already stated. The bucks in the rutting season travel further in search of the does, and are fiercer in fight than those of the lower, warmer lands. When hunted, the mountain deer rarely descends or attempts to keep on a level with his pursuer, but at once strikes for the high ridges and points, and if followed, shows no hesitation in leaving his accustomed haunts. He never, unless wounded, doubles on his track or attempts to hide. Depending for safety entirely upon good legs, keen eye, quick ear, and a nose almost equal to that of the mountain sheep, he has little fear of wolves, but finds enemies enough in mountain lions, the larger cats, and in man—Indian and otherwise. He seldom furnishes food for bear, but his fawns are often taken by the eagle and California condor, in spite of the efforts of their dam, who, with eager feet, shows fight, and sometimes loses her own life in endeavors to protect the fawn, but not unfrequently succeeds in escaping with them to thick brush, where the fierce birds cannot follow. The deer found in the brushy hills and plains near the coast have the same enemies, and more of them, except that lions are scarcer, and they are very seldom troubled by the condor, which bird affects the mountains rather than the lower ranges. When the brush deer is hunted, he depends upon circling, doubling back, hiding, and in fact anything rather than trusting to his legs to protect him. He will often allow himself to be approached within twenty or thirty feet in thick brush if he thinks himself unseen, and attempt to sneak back behind his pursuer. The country he inhabits is so dry that he has, except on very damp days, but little fear of being followed by scent, and he knows, by both instinct and experience, that his hope of safety is in the thickest brush he can find. If hunted much he stays in the brush all day, and ranges at night; a moonlight night is his especial delight. He cultivates fat and cunning, and is, in spite of the troubles arising from his close proximity to civilization, a happy sort of a fellow. Like his mountain brother, his domestic cares are few; his are the pleasures, not the troubles of married life. For a month or two he fights and frolics, does the gallant beau, and at the end of the season's dissipations goes back to his bachelor haunts to prepare for another campaign. He leaves family cares to Mrs. Blacktail Doe; she looks closely after family matters, and sees little of her errant lord until all trouble with fawns is over, and they are able to go out on the wide world and shift for themselves. The does of the black-tail deer bear fawns in their second year. The first parturition is generally of a single fawn, after that generally two, and triplets, although rare, are not unheard of. The fawns remain with the doe until the rutting season, sometimes until she is heavy with young, and cases are known, though of unfrequent occurrence, where mother and daughter have dropped fawns together. The fawns are dappled with white spots when born. These spots fade gradually into the red, and are entirely lost with the first change of coat. At the commencement of the rutting season both bucks and does are fat, the former at their fattest; the does continue in good flesh until their fawns are dropped, the bucks speedily run down, and at the close of the season are very poor, their horns soon drop off, and they loaf around singly or in bands of from two to a dozen awaiting the sprouting of another pair. Their once sleek and handsome blue coats begin to look worn and sunburnt, and hang all too loosely where they once fitted tight and snug.

This is their critical time of the year; their systems relaxed, poor in flesh and in spirit, they are peculiarly liable to succumb to disease and the attacks of their enemies. Fortunately for them their flesh is of small savor, and the hunter passes them by—even a tow-head yearling is better meat. In a month or so their horns commence sprouting; two little grey, velvet-covered knobs, appear on the back of the skull, lifting the skin with them; they grow until four or five inches in length; they branch, they grow more and branch more until they are a fine pair of antlers done in velvet; they are quite tender, full of blood, and made out of a soft, bony tissue, under the velvet. Finally this bony tissue hardens into bone, the blood is absorbed, the velvet cover dries and cracks—begins to have a ragged, rusty look. The horns at this season are like pliant steel, in the way they spring back to shape when bent; they itch, and the buck finds great relief in rubbing them against trees and the hard stems of bushes, preferring brush hardened by fire, which has consumed the smaller twigs and the leaves. This rubbing, as nature intended it should, frees the horn from the velvet, cleans and polishes it, until finally it is perfect as a weapon and an ornament. While the antlers have been growing, other changes have taken place: the old coat of hair has changed from blue to red, and in the red has faded, loosened, fallen out, and been replaced by a bran new coat of blue grey. To avoid the pain caused by striking his tender growing horns against the bushes, the buck has taken no more exercise than is sufficient to supply him food; he has slept and eaten well, food has been abundant, of excellent quality; he is fat and strong, and is soon ready for another campaign among the does, to enter the lists at every tourney he can find, and hold them, too, against all comers, to win favors in his lady's eyes. To this writing these are perfect deer, but there are others, too—cactus bucks and barren does—which, from a loss of procreative power, live under changed conditions. The barren does are always fat, generally found alone, and are much esteemed for venison. The cactus bucks, socalled from the supposed resemblance of their horns to the young plant of the *cholla cacti*, present one striking peculiarity: their horns are always malformed, diseased, and never out of velvet. It is almost certain that they are never shed, and are a constant source of annoyance to the deer so unfortunate as to wear them. They grow a gnarled, distorted mass of diseased bone, in almost every conceivable shape, sometimes one horn, often two, like a man's hand, a cactus, a bird's wing, a strangely twisted root, sometimes on one side only, sometimes growing down over one eye or an ear, growing back over the neck, or down the forehead. In every case of this kind the testicles are found to be either injured, diseased, or entirely wanting. The deer are generally in good order, and often fat. In Southern California deer are seldom found in bands, except during the rutting seasons. Traditions of large bands come down to us from "the early days," but bands of thirty are very rare at present, and bands of fifty, occasionally seen in the Tejou Mountains, are regarded as great curiosities. Albinos are sometimes reported in the shape of white and spotted deer, but are so rarely met with that the last well-authenticated case is that of a large spotted doe, in the red, with large, pure white spots, killed by an old hunter at Agua Caliente, in 1846. Hybrids are very rare, and when met with are the result of a cross between the barro deers and blacktails. The barro deer, so numerous in some portions of Arizona, is found in Southern California, only on the desert side of the Coast Range Mountains. In color and in habits generally it resembles the blacktail deer, but is much heavier and of a stouter build; its ears are larger, neck shorter, legs thicker, and its body much squarer set. Its tail is a little larger than that of the blacktail deer, black on top, white underneath, and much shorter than its ear, resembling that of the common "blacktail deer" in color and appearance. It looks like a now model blacktail deer given increased size, modeled and proportioned somewhat after the style of a jackass built for speed, and without doubt was christened "barro" by the Mexicans on account of its general resemblance to the domestic animal of that name. In 1869 one, a buck, was shot near the Forks of the Mojave River, by a hunter of much experience with deer, and by him estimated to weigh three hundred and twenty-five pounds. The average estimated weight of seven killed within a distance of forty miles of the Mojave in 1870 was two hundred pounds each for the bucks, four in number, and one hundred and fifty for the three does. Of about thirty head of blacktail deer killed the same year by the same hunters, only one would have over one hundred and fifty pounds, and the average bucks not more than one hundred and twenty, the does ranging from ninety to one hundred and ten pounds.

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.—Having received so many communications asking us for information in regard to our six-section bamboo trout, black bass, grilse and salmon rods, we have prepared a circular on the subject, which we shall take pleasure in forwarding to any address. We keep on hand all grades, the prices of which range from $15 to $150. We put our stamp only on the best, in order to protect our customers and our reputation, for we are unwilling to sell a poor rod with a false enamel (made by burning and staining, to imitate the genuine article), without letting our customers know just what they are getting.

P. O. BOX 1,294.—*Adv.* ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Maiden Lane.

PORTABLE SHOOTING BOXES.

WE wish to call especial attention to the advertisement in this week's issue of the portable houses which the Messrs. O'Brien of Yonkers are now prepared to construct for sportsmen and summer sojourners in this country. The accompanying design and specifications give a very accurate idea of their construction, and the uses to which they may be put. The Messrs. O'Brien have had the contract of fitting the rustic work in Gilmore's Garden since that enterprise was initiated.

We have more than once brought this subject to the notice of our readers, and for a long time have labored to induce some enterprising firm to undertake their manufacture for the benefit of those whose purposes they are well calculated to serve. We have ourselves seen these houses put to a variety of uses; and knowing their value, have wondered why our suggestions have been so coldly received by those who we thought would be eager to adopt them. Failing elsewhere, we think we have at last found the right men in the right place. The Messrs. O'Brien have obligingly taken our views into consideration, and after much careful study of plans, which should combine both convenience and cheapness, believe that they can now fill every requirement.

The idea of portable houses is not new. Dwellings, and even churches, have long ago been constructed in sections and shipped to California, South America, and elsewhere, where they have been put together in a brief space of time. Within twenty-four hours villages have occupied places which were previously waste and unoccupied. With equal facility they can be taken down and again removed to other sites more desirable, if such a change be required. We can readily conceive that among a people so restless and fond of change as we of America, especially those who annually seek a temporary sojourn in some summer rural, such a class of houses would prove very desirable. Dissatisfied with a chosen location, or wearied after a time with surroundings that had become monotonous, or necessitated to remove from the seaside to the mountain, or seek a change of climate, no sacrifice of property by forced sale or absolute abandonment would be compelled. Not even the purchase of ground would be involved. Hundreds of choice spots might be temporarily leased which could not be bought. Indeed, advantages various and wonderful can be imagined if not enumerated. Houses of one, three, or even ten rooms can be constructed in this manner, with more or less conveniences and ornamentation, at an expense very considerably less than buildings erected in the ordinary way. For summer recreation they need no lath, plaster, or heavy material. Planed boards, tongued and grooved, laid on ornamental joists and rafters, painted outside in colors, and grained inside to represent any wood desired, can be made highly attractive.

This class of structures, however, does not call for our especial attention. Our desideratum is a cheap building of one or two rooms, put together in the rough, affording comfort only, to be used where the period of temporary sojourn is to occupy a month or more, either as a camp for the angler in summer, or the gunner in fall or winter. It can be shipped to the ducking grounds along the coast, or be used by fishermen engaged in seining. It will serve the thousands who annually swarm upon the ice of the great lakes for winter fishing. It is alike useful as a lodge for game keepers, graziers or herders. It is a complete and comfortable protector against the storms which so often make dwellers in tents miserable. It insures a good, dry bed, and well cooked meals. Such a building, wholly suitable, the Messrs O'Brien can construct for the trifling sum of $135; and when once made, will last for an indefinite time. It is economy itself.

In furthering this project, the gentlemen who advertise have been prompted by no spirit of speculation. They simply endeavor to meet what we believe to be the requirements of sportsmen and others whose pursuits make such a class of buildings desirable; and being sportsmen themselves of long experience are well capable of judging what the requirements of sportsmen are. No doubt numbers of these portable houses will dot the shores of many lakes and mountain streams before two years roll around. Several associations have been formed, owning large tracts of territory, which invite the erection of cottages within their domains; and what can be more suitable than these, and what more easily erected in out-of-the-way places where no facilities exist for house building? We leave the question to the good judgment of our readers; merely adding that such houses are in use in Great Britain, where they are as regularly advertised in the sporting journals as any class of sportsmen's goods.

GAME PROTECTION.

NEW YORK.—We are pleased to learn that our good friend Finigan, of the Utica *Herald*, has been elected President of the Central New York Sportsmans' Club of that city.

RHODE ISLAND.—At the third annual meeting of the Rhode Island State Association for the Protection of Game and Fish, held at Providence, Wednesday evening, April 11th, the following named officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Henry T. Root; First Vice-President, William E. Taber; Second Vice-President, John Howe; Third Vice-President, Rev. F. H. Hemperly; Fourth Vice-President, Dr. Amos B. Hawes; Fifth Vice-President, William H. Wilmarth; Secretary, L. H. Cutler; Treasurer, C. F. Pope; Advocate, H. B. Whitman; Managing Board, Messrs. Edgar Pratt, Walter F. Mason, James Patterson, William H. Fenner, Jr., M. K. Cowing, Jr., C. M. Carpenter, Preston E. Day (Warren, R. I.), J. K. H. Nightingale, and W. P. Morton.

VIRGINIA.—The Virginia Legislature has recently passed some very important bills relating to fish and game. The first applies to the protection of fish above tidewater, and briefly is as follows:

SEC. 1 prohibits the taking of any fish in the waters of the commonwealth, except bait fish, above tidewater for a period of six years, by any means except angling with hook and line.

SEC. 2 makes a close season for trout (*Salmo fontinalis*) from September 15th until April 1st, and for black bass or pond bass (Southern chub) from May 15th until July 1st, and shooting or spearing either of these fish is prohibited.

The succeeding sections apply to having in possession the use of poisons, etc., and the penalties, the latter of which is fixed at twenty dollars, or thirty days imprisonment for each offence. The act goes into force immediately.

The second act is for the protection of fish in tidewater. The following are its principal features:

SEC. 1 prohibits the use of purse nets in Chesapeake Bay at night or on Sunday, or in any of the rivers or creeks of the State, or within two miles of the mouth of said rivers or creeks. Pound nets are also prohibited in a like manner, and the latter nets are also prohibited in any of the waters of the commonwealth during the months of June, July and August, or in such manner at any time as to obstruct the channels. The act goes into operation November 30th of this year.

In this latter act it seems to us that the framers of the law have erred in placing the prohibition upon pound nets during the month named, instead of the three months preceding, or at least during April, May and June. It is during these months that the great Northern migration of sea fishes takes place, and it has been found that to induce these fishes, such as the blue fish, weak fish, sheepshead, etc., to return to their old spawning and feeding grounds, in the waters of New Jersey and New York, pounds must be abolished during the months named. The mischief is all done before July, and the same would occur in more Southern waters at an earlier date.

The act for the protection of game is as follows:

SEC. 1 makes a close season for partridges (quails) between February 1st and November 1st, and setting or trapping is prohibited until after the expiration of two years from the passage of the act.

SEC. 2 makes a close season for ruffed grouse from February 1st until August 1st, for woodcock between February 1st and July 1st, for robins between April 1st and November 1st, and protects insectivorous birds.

SEC. 3 makes it unlawful to kill or capture any wild water fowl between April 1st and September 1st, except summer duck and sora (rail), and prohibits the killing of wild fowl between dark and daybreak, or the use of any gun that cannot be held at arm's length. Wild geese may be killed either during day or night providing reflectors are not used at night.

SEC. 4 protects wild turkeys between February 1st and October 15th.

SEC. 5 prohibits the capture of mocking birds.

SEC. 6 provides that marsh hens or their eggs shall not be taken before June 20th, or willets before July 20th.

SEC. 7 protects deer from December 15th until August 15th of the next succeeding year. The remaining sections refer to penalties, etc.

MINNESOTA.—The Lake Pepin Sportsman's Club is preparing for a vigorous campaign during the coming season. At their last meeting the following officers were elected: President, G. W. Lemley; Vice-President, L. S. Van Vliet; Secretary, D. C. Estes, re-elected; Treasurer, F. Rueckert, re-elected; Managing Committee, O. Gibbs, E. A. Patton, J. McCroden, Chas. Wise, Wm. Morris, Nate Patton and Chas. Schmuser.

WISCONSIN.—The Legislature of Wisconsin has also passed a new game law. By its provisions ruffed grouse and prairie-chickens are protected from snares and nets, the close seasons remaining the same. Deer are protected by a close season, extending from January 1 to September 15. Insectivorous birds are protected at all seasons. The most important section is that referring to wild fowl shooting on Lake Koshkonong, which we print in full:

"It shall not be lawful for any person, at any time or in any place, upon any of the waters of Lake Koshkonong, or Rock River, in the Counties of Rock, Dane and Jefferson, in this State, to shoot at, catch, kill, wound, destroy, or to pursue any duck or other wild fowl, while bedded in flocks on their feeding or roosting grounds, by the aid, means, or use of any float, punt-boat, sneak-boat, or similar device or structure, however known or called, or to shoot at or pursue by any aid or means whatsoever, any such duck or other wild fowl, between the hours of eight o'clock in the afternoon and three o'clock in the forenoon of the following day; nor shall it be lawful for any person to build, or to use, for the purpose of hunting or shooting duck or other wild fowl, upon any of the lakes, rivers, streams, or marshes, in this State, any sunken or floating boxes or batteries, or any other similar device or structure, however known or called, or to sail for any wild fowl of any kind in, or to shoot at them from any vessel, propelled by steam or sails, or from any boat or other structure attached to the same."

—A New York gentleman camped out in Florida last winter with a party, and they killed 705 quail, 697 snipe, 37 ducks, 63 deer, 10 turkeys, 9 fox squirrels, 1 fox, 8 wild cats, 2 sandhill cranes, 1 cagle, 1 woodcock—grand total of 1,534. He says:

"Had we hunted deer only, all day long and every day, I feel confident we could have killed, at least calculation, 175. But we only killed them as we needed them, and then returned to camp. Though the number we have slain seems large, it must be remembered that the Southern deer are very small as compared with those of the North. If we had used even the whole of the spare time after deer hunting, the number of quail could have been quadrupled, and of snipe doubled. Turkey hunting requires great care and patience, two qualities we did not put to the test to any extent, or we might have killed several more of the noble birds, for there were plenty of them within a mile of camp. Ducks were very numerous, and correspondingly wild.

Please always to bear in mind that we have wasted not a bit of game. If we have had at times more than we needed ourselves we have given it to friends."

—Blackberries are now in season in Florida, and quite abundant.

AN AUTHOR'S HOME.—Charles Lanman, Esq., of Georgetown, D. C., is an embodiment of what is expressed in the simple words, "fishing tourist." As an angler he is better known to the generation of fishermen who are rapidly following Thad. Norris over the border, than to those who are just now stepping *in*. He has fished almost all waters of the United States at a time when the venture required more pluck and hardihood than it now does to go around the world; when stage coaches were, indeed, almost the only conveyances, and steamboats not fairly introduced. The material which he then fished out from the running brooks, lakes and rivers of our country, from the Saguenay to Lake Superior, writing as he went, had a freshness about it which is not apparent now when the book is no longer sealed, and the things then hidden have become familiar objects. Much information has Lanman contributed to the geography and natural history of the country, and it is very creditable to the carefulness of his observations and the accuracy of his statements that many of his observations then made and recounted are now substantiated and adopted by our best scientific authorities.

No doubt, in the present vigor of his ripe maturity, he would disclaim the insinuation that he was *aged*, but the writer of this knew him twenty-five years ago as the "Washington correspondent of the New York *Journal of Commerce*," and he was in the prime of his manhood then. But years do not always bring stiffness or decrepitude, and Mr. Lanman is a well-preserved specimen, hale, hearty and athletic, who would grace the company of H. P. Durell, Esq., of Morrisania, for instance, who at the age of 82 years annually follows the hounds, or takes his day's tramp with his dogs into the stubble and cover. (Incidentally, we may mention here that Mr. Durell has entered one of his dogs—a black and white setter—for the Bench Show to be held next month in this city.)

Mr. Lanman has contributed to this paper, occasionally, from its beginning, and those who know him will be pleased to read the following description of his abiding place, written by one of his admirers, which we copy from a letter in the Cincinnati *Gazette*. When those who have toiled and borne the burden of the day are able to take their rest and reward with dignity and comfort, it kindles in a sympathetic brotherhood that fellow-feeling which makes the whole world kin, and makes us all happy to see it:

"Mr. Lanman's house is a veritable museum. He is a thorough literary and artistic man, and believes in gathering around him the wonderful and beautiful objects met with through life, rather than furnishing a homeless feeling house with gorgeous satin and sumptuous gildings, which are too handsome to suggest comfort in their use. The walls of his attractive home are decorated with beautiful pictures in oils and water colors, many of them the production of his artistic brush, while rare old books, and piles of engravings, and articles of virtu fill up all the brackets and nooks, with that enjoyable prodigality seen only rarely, and then in the residences of men of artistic readings.

"Your correspondent has visited Mr. Lanman's residence lately, and is therefore able to complete the above description. The house in question, which is small and unpretending, is flanked by a combination of garden and lawn nearly an acre in extent, and adjoining it is the old homestead where the "lady of the mansion" was born—something unusual in this age of transitions. The rooms are small and always open to the sunshine; fire-places and Franklin stoves take the place of furnaces; books and pictures are substituted for rich and desolate furniture; and every nook from garret to cellar is cozy, plain, and pervaded by the spirit of *home*. Of books there are perhaps 3,000 volumes, among which are many autograph copies, and an ample store of travel, sporting volumes, and illustrated works on the fine arts. Among the pictures in oil, water colors, and in black and white which meet you in every direction, may be seen original productions by such men as David Cox, T. S. and Abraham Cooper, Eastlake, Hulme, Phillip Copley Fielding, and other English celebrities; some good things by French artists, and representative productions by such Americans as Church, Huntington, Durand, Leutze, Eastman, Johnson, A. Fisher, William Hart, White, Casilier, Oertel, Weber, Hamilton, Gegrioux, Edmunds, Cole, Sully, G. L. Brown and others. Of works which have come from the author-artist's own hands, a collection of more than twenty volumes would naturally attract attention, among which are several beautifully printed English editions, and packed away in portfolios are to be seen hundreds of original sketches in oil of American scenery, ranging from the Saguenay River and Lake Superior to the Gulf of Mexico. The visitor who has a fancy for rods and reels and artificial flies may discover in one of the out-of-the-way corners something less than a cart-load of such stuff, which has assisted the owner and made him happy in killing salmon in Canada, black bass in the Upper Mississppi, and various kinds of fish in the waters of Florida and Alabama. One particular shelf in this home of a hard-working author, which once contained a vast number of autobiographical letters from Congressmen, and which were sold for five thousand dollars after the sap had been taken out of them for the "Dictionary of Congress," is now filled with the private correspondence of Mr. Lanman's personal friends, including eminent authors, artists and statesmen, and among which are many letters of great beauty and historical value. But one of the brightest attractions of Mr. Lanman's home is the presence of a Japanese child, now just twelve years of age, whose instruction he is superintending in this country, who speaks English fluently and whose name is Ume Tsuda, and as he has for several years been officially connected with the Japanese legation in Washington, he has not been backward in filling his home with curiosities from the Far East. Of Oriental books and pictures, choice porcelain and lacquer ware, swords, shell and bronze productions and beautiful costumes, there is a rare supply, but perhaps the one particular thing that would be most generally coveted is an edition of Japanese poetry, in three tiny volumes, written only about nine hundred years ago."

—Dr. J. Willis Houston, of Collapier, Chester County, Penn., has for sale a unique cabinet of woods, which is composed of 140 species and 90 genera. The woods are turned into cups for holding mineral specimens—140 cups, each cup and lid representing a distinct kind of wood. It can be bought very reasonably.

IN MEMORIAM.

THE guild of anglers has lost a master of the gentle art. Thaddeus Norris, of Philadelphia, widely known throughout the country as a teacher and authority on fish and angling, has passed away. Suddenly but painlessly he fell into his final rest on the 11th of April, 1877, at his home in this city.

To those who enjoyed intimate companionship with him no words the writer can pen are needed to keep his memory green; still, a duty remains to outline, however feebly, some of the characteristics of an angler whom Walton would have loved as a kindred spirit. To attempt to furnish even a brief record of the events of his life is not the writer's purpose. It will be sufficient to notice that he was born near Warrenton, in Virginia, in 1811, and that at an early age he removed to Philadelphia, which was his home for the rest of his life. He acquired, as a boy, a love for fishing; but, to quote his own words, he "never became an angler until he ceased to trust in the flesh"—that is, had abandoned the bait and learned to cast the fly. But this latter art, once acquired, became a delight of his life; and an experience of over thirty-five years' practice as a fisherman in one so patient, so close in observation, and so fair in his conclusions as Mr. Norris, gave his name deserved weight with naturalists and savans, as well as anglers, in all questions touching the genera, habitats and characteristics of fish, as well as the best methods for their capture.

The special charm in Mr. Norris to his brother anglers was his subtle and artistic perception of all that is poetical and beautiful in the surroundings of the angler at his sport, and his power to portray truthfully and impressively the comfort and delight they imparted to his own physical and spiritual being, by bringing him into the closest contact with the wonderful and beautiful creations which the great Maker and Builder hath wrought in His handiwork, which we call nature. To some men life in the woods and by the stream is a kind of inspiration. If Thoreau had been an angler he would have been one after the heart of our departed friend. And the reader of Mr. Norris' miscellaneous sketches at the conclusion of his "American Anglers' Book," especially the two entitled "Fly Fishing Alone" and "The Angler's Sabbath," will in some measure comprehend, if he has the stuff in him whereof the true angler is made, how closely the writer of them dwelt to nature's true "inwardness," and how keen was his appreciation of the secrets which the woods and waters reveal to those who love them.

For twenty years I was his companion in many of his excursions to the mountain streams for trout fishing, and while in expertness, perseverance and keen relish for luring the wary trout to his fly he had few superiors, it was not by these that he made a trip in his company one long pleasure. The vista down the stream underneath o'erarching boughs; the sturdy or graceful forms of the various trees, according to their kind; the exquisite forms of vegetable life as shown in the mosses, ferns and lowly growths of the forest and along the margin of the stream; the aromatic balm of the air, laden with the resinous odors of spruce and hemlock; the habits of birds and insects; the expressions and colors of the dawn and sunset; the changing face of a familiar landscape under varying skies, with alternations of lights and shadows—all these things fed his soul with joy and moved him to the utterance of devout gratitude to God, who thus opened His storehouse of wonders and beauties to all His children, and made His best gifts common to all the race.

Possessing great mechanical gifts, he was led on little by little to essay making his own implements for his spring and summer campaigns, and in time acquired such great facility and such accurate knowledge of the best materials for their construction, that his rods and flies, in the judgment of many experts, had no superiors. He was ever full of sympathy and encouragement for every novice in angling or tackle making who chose to appeal to his stores of useful knowledge for suggestions or aid. The boy who loved to go a-fishing always found the soft spot in his heart; and his love for children was as remarkable as his success in winning them to love him. He ever manifested the heartiest sympathy and respect for the worthy poor, and his sudden departure will be mourned in many a lowly home where the dwellers had had their burdens lightened and their hearts cheered by a friend whose interest in their welfare they knew by an infallible instinct was genuine and sincere.

Without professing any ability for literary work, his accurate knowledge and his thorough appreciation of the subjects of which he wrote, enabled him to produce one of the most instructive and entertaining books on angling which has ever been published, while his work on pisciculture is recognized as a standard authority on a subject now engaging widespread attention.

His experience in angling was wide and varied. From the lordly salmon to the smallest member of the finny tribe, he had captured many varieties, and in many waters. But after all this experience was attained, he was ever ready to confess that his highest enjoyment from the sport was attained by an excursion with a congenial spirit to a mountain trout stream which he could wade, and along which he could wander at will, taking in due season his "nooning" and rest for the impromptu dinner, made up in good part from the morning catch, and where the pipe and sweet discourse which followed whiled away the time until the afternoon sun lowered to the proper point for beginning the evening fishing, which was protracted into the gloaming—this was, in his opinion, the crown of the angler's delight. How often has it been the writer's privilege to enjoy these scenes with him! What a delightful companion he was, ever cheerful, fertile in resources, full of knowledge in all things pertaining to the craft! What a droll raconteur! How vividly he could depict the amusing or grotesque points of the queer people he had met, how full of verse and song and story; and withal how noble, how unselfish, and how warm-hearted! Dear Uncle Thad! never again shall we take our diversions together, or revisit the scenes of our former exploits by the limpid waters of the mountain streams, where our friendship was strengthened to a true brotherhood!

But if this feeble tribute to thy worth and admirable qualities shall help to lead the younger band of enthusiastic anglers to emulate thy example, by cultivating the habit of so using their wanderings in quest of recreation that they shall grow in useful knowledge, in the spirit of humanity and charity, in love of God and their fellow-men, then it is fit that out of a full heart these few feeble words have been spoken. JOE.

Philadelphia, April, 1877.

—Barton & Co., who were the concern of Barton, Alexander & Waller, the well-known dealers in guns, fishing tackle, pocket cutlery and sportsmen's goods of every description, have recently removed to 337 Broadway, where they have a very full and complete stock, embracing every standard article or popular novelty connected with the sportsman's outfit. They are extensive manufacturers of many important lines of goods, their fish-hooks, lines and tackle having long been in high favor with the fishing fraternity. They are extensive importers, and can supply guns and gun material, powder flasks, ammunition, etc., from all the leading foreign or American manufacturers. Their new store is a model of elegance and taste, and sportsmen may spend a pleasant hour in looking through their really wonderful collection of novelties.

OBITUARY.—D. M. Boyd, Esq., General Passenger Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, died recently in Florida, where he had gone for his health. Mr. Boyd was a keen and thorough sportsman, and has always used whatever influence he possessed to promote legitimate sports and assist sportsmen in their pursuit. He was always a warm personal friend of the proprietors of this paper, who will ever regret his untimely taking off.

We regret that Governor Robinson should have vetoed the bill which had already passed the Legislature, providing for the erection of fish passes in all dams in this State.

Rifle.

CREEDMOOR.—The regular Saturday's match at Creedmoor, last week, was the third and final competition for the *Turf, Field and Farm* gold medal. Mr. William Hayes, the well-known short-range shot, was the successful man, although his score of 43 points out of a possible 50, was tied by Capt. W. R. Livermore, U. S. A. Unfortunately for the latter, however, his score contained two inners. Mr. Hayes having won the badge on two previous occasions (on scores of 42 and 43), now retains possession of the trophy. The weather was by no means favorable for good shooting. The conditions were 10 shots at 200 yards, any rifle within the rules. There were forty-two competitors, of whom we give the scores of those who made 35 points and over.

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
William Hayes	43	John Cavanagh	38
W. R. Livermore	43	Homer Fisher	38
J. L. Price	41	D. F. Davids	38
S. Sarjeant	40	H. G. Walcott	38
L. C. Bruce	39	N. D. Ward	37
J. R. B. Bayly	39	T. Dyoll	37
E. Griffin	39	H. F. Clark	36
S. S. Leach	39	J. W. Todd	36
H. W. Gourley	38	E. W. Caulee	35
Lewis Cass	38	R. H. Keene	35
W. Holburton	38		

MILEY GALLERY.—The contest at the Miley Range for the gold pen prize in the Press match, ended Monday night. But few contestants entered the lists, and but two took anything like a leading position in the match. The winner of the prize was Mr. Angell, Mr. Chadwick being second on the lists. The best three targets in the contest was 45, 44, and 44, making an aggregate of 133 out of a possible 150. The next best targets were 46, 41, and 41, giving an aggregate of 128.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

A friend in Ashbysburg, Kentucky, writes:

"I have been reading the FOREST AND STREAM for over a year, and like it better as I get acquainted with it. I take a great interest in the rifle department, and, although I do not use a modern breech-loader with all patent appliances, I think I can hold my own with the most of the New York crack shots up to 200 yards off hand. I use an old-time muzzle loader, and can kill a squirrel four times out of five at 50 yards with it. I killed two the other day at one shot with it. I have been thinking of laying it aside and getting a breech-loader, but have not seen one yet that I could shoot like my trusty muzzle-loader. They are all so short and light, and above all, the abominable single trigger that one has to pull all his might to get off. PADDY O'LEARY."

We have a high opinion of the old Hawlen Rifle, whose efficiency was tested by Daniel Boone and his contemporaries, and we have seen some tall shooting done with it; but we think our correspondent will admit that there are better arms after he has had an opportunity to test them. Eighteen months ago, when we were in the mountains of Tennessee, we had a shooting match for "beef,"—that is, a shooting match was called; but when the mountaineers saw a Springfield rifle shoot, they quietly withdrew the "cutter" and drove it off, spending the rest of the day in examining, admiring, and testing this new weapon, which they "allowed" could "knock the hind sights clean off" their long squirrel guns. Still there are certain indications that for match shooting the muzzle-loading rifle is about to regain some of its lost prestige. Many of the Creedmoor experts will use muzzle-loaders in the long range matches this season. The question is one not so much of accuracy in the weapon itself as in the ammunition. It is an admitted fact that "unaccountables" are more frequent with breech-loaders than with muzzle-loaders.

CALIFORNIA.—The spring meeting of the California Rifle Association was held at San Bruno on the 11th inst. The meeting was in every way a success, and the shooting shows a remarkable degree of improvement on the part of the riflemen. Following is a summary of the matches and scores. Military Short-Range Nursery Stakes; distance, 200 yards; five rounds; position, standing:

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Philo Jacoby	22	John G. Leibert	19
Philo Jacoby	21	E. H. Ladd	19
E. H. Ladd	21	H. C. Smith	19
Louis Barrere	21	T. N. Carey	19
H. C. Smith	21	J. K. Phillips	19
J. S. Campbell	21	Major D. W. Laird	19
Major D. W. Laird	20	H. C. Smith	18
Frank C. Alton	20	J. K. Phillips	18
Louis Barrere	19	Thos. Macauley	18
J. S. Campbell	19	J. S. Campbell	15

Pacific Life Challenge Cup, 200 yards, any rifle under the rules. The winner in this match shot with a Rigby rifle:

Name	Total.	Name.	Total.
Henry C. Smith	24	E. H. Ladd	20
Henry C. Smith	23	Sergeant Chas. P. Le Breton	20
Henry C Smith	23	Captain J. E. Hughes	19
Sergeant Chas. P. Le Breton	22	J. W. Maher	19
Philo Jacoby	22	Corporal T. E. Carson	19
William Shew	21	T. N. Carey	19
H. C. Smith	21	Frank G. Edwards	18
Philo Jacoby	21	Frank G. Edwards	18
Philo Jacoby	21	John G. Leibert	18
Sergeant Chas. P. Le Breton	21	T. N. Carey	18
Captain H. J. Burns	20		

Kellogg Challenge Cup, open only to active members of the N. G. Distances, first stage, 300 yards; second stage, 600 yards; rounds, five (with two sighting shots), at each distance; position, 300 yards, standing; 600 yards, any, without artificial rest, and if recumbent, with the head toward the target; weapon, U. S. Springfield rifle. There were twenty-six entries, fifteen of which made fifteen points and upward at the 300-yards range, under very provoking circumstances as to unsteady wind, and of the fifteen, only five made above 10 points at the 600-yards stage. The cup was won by Sergeant Warren, of the Union Guard, Second Regiment, who holds it until the Fall Meeting of the Association, when it will be again competed for.

The Regimental Team Match was shot at 200 yards by teams of ten men, ten rounds each. But three teams competed, being from the First, Second and Third Infantry respectively. The first named was the winner, the scores being respectively, 409, 367 and 352 points. As the winners are likely to visit Creedmoor to contend in the Inter-State Match we give their complete scores at the 300-yards range:

FIRST INFANTRY—COLONEL GRANNISS.

Name.	Score.									Total.
Charles E. Burgans	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5		4—45
Corporal T. E. Carson	5	4	4	4	5	4	4	4		4—42
Charles Nash	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	4		4—42
Lieut. J. Robertson	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	4		4—42
Captain Henry J. Burns	4	5	4	4	4	3	4	4	5	4—41
Sergeant C. P. Le Breton	4	3	3	4	4	4	5	4		4—41
P. H. McElhinny	3	4	4	4	4	5	4	4		4—40
Kilish Unger	3	4	5	4	4	4	4	3		5—40
J. W. Maher	3	3	4	4	4	4	4	4		4—38
W. Burke	4	3	4	4	3	5	4	3	4	4—38
Total										409

—The Central New York Sportsmen's Club held its annual meeting Saturday evening. Officers and delegates were chosen as follows: President, J. J. Flanagan; Vice-Presidents, I. C. McIntosh, W. B. Sutton, Dr. Chas. W. Shapley; Prosecuting Attorney, Thomas E. Kinney; Secretary, W. M. Storrs; Treasurer, John D. Flowr; Delegates to the State Convention, Chas. W. Hutchinson, E. B. Graham, E. Z. Wright, I. C. McIntosh, J. J. Flanagan.

Game Bag and Gun.

MAY IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

MR. LANE'S EXTRAORDINARY GUN.—The gun referred to below in Mr. Lane's letter to Mr. Ritzmann, the gun dealer, is certainly a remarkable tool, but we don't think it would "shute that-a-way, stranger," if brother Lane wern't behind it:

MR. CHARLES L. RITZMANN,
943 Broadway, N. Y.

DEAR SIR—The gun you imported for me is the smartest and best shooting gun I have ever seen, especially for long shots. I have killed ducks and geese at 100 yards. I use 6 drachms powder, 1⅛ ounce No. 1 shot. I think if I were to put in 3 B shot, I could kill a goose at 125 to 150 yards. I did not think it possible to make a gun to shoot the way mine does, and if a goose comes within 100 yards of the muzzle of the same, it is as good as dead. The first shot I fired out of it killed a sea-gull full 150 yards, and I have killed ducks out of a boat full as far a number of times. You can order another gun like this one, and have it 10-bore, 32-inch, 10½ pounds weight. Have the chamber bored to take a 3-inch shell, so I can put in plenty of powder. Let me have it as soon as possible. My gun takes the shine off them all.

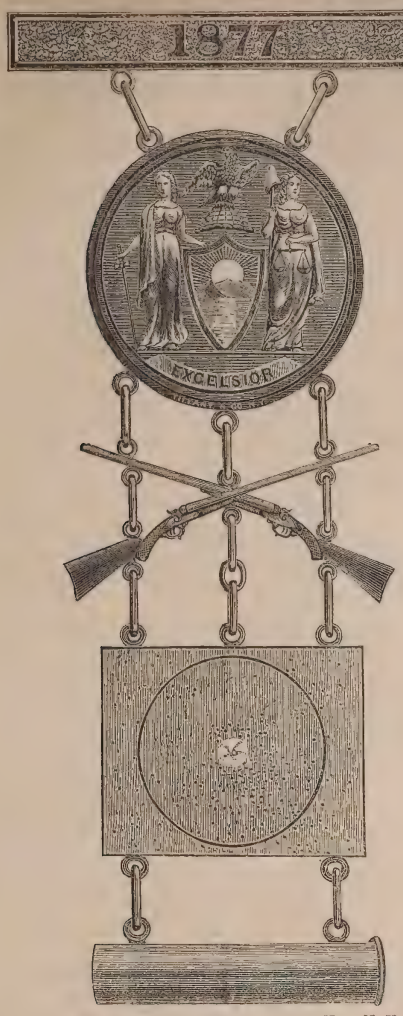
Yours, truly, WILLIAM LANE, Good Ground, L. I.

Mr. Lane's gun is 10-bore, 38-inch, 14 pounds weight.

WOODCOCK AT QUEBEC.—The Quebec *Budjet* says that Mr. Portugais, the veteran sportsman, has again succeeded in raising the first woodcock of the season, on Wednesday afternoon, at Lorette, a feat he has accomplished for 36 years consecutively. Lorette is a suburb of Quebec.

NEW JERSEY—*Red Bank, April* 23d.—The snipe shooting in this vicinity has thus far been a failure. I have hunted for them since April 2d, and cannot report any larger bag than five. I give a few hours every morning, and find from one to five, just about enough to break my dog on. I sent four pair to Warwick, and he pronounced them to be as fine spring birds as he ever saw. "Check Cord" cannot be induced to shoot a spring snipe. WILD.

—Our Barnegat correspondent, "B," writes: "Shooting for wild fowl is done for the season. The cormorants (the last in the spring and first in fall of the duck tribe in their migratory flight) have put in their appearance. I have noticed a few bay birds. Mr. W. E. D. Scott killed the first willet yesterday. Mr. Scott, who is Curator of the Museum of Natural History of Princeton College, N. J., having done Florida and our Western States, is now stopping at the New York Club House, engaged in collecting specimens. He has so far obtained some twenty varieties. We are anxiously looking forward for our fishing season. Bluefish show themselves here from between May 18th and June 7th. Some flounders are still being caught. We anticipate catching a few blackfish the coming week. B.



STATE BADGE PRESENTED BY GREENE SMITH, ESQ., TO BE SHOT FOR AT THE NEXT N. Y. STATE SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION AT SYRACUSE.

THE sportsmen of Middletown, Conn., met on Tuesday evening, April 17, and formed a club for the protection of fish and game in Middlesex County. The sportsmen of this county are beginning to awaken to the idea that laws are of no use without they are enforced, and this is a great move in the right direction, as it has been with profound regret that the true sportsmen of this county have seen the *extermination* of fish and game in this county, simply from taking them without regard to law or season. They will proceed at once in the most advisable manner for the protection and increase of both fish and game in our forest and stream.

W. P. P.

MINNESOTA.—*Lake City, April* 16.—Weather fine. Ducks seem to have gone by us thus far this spring, very few being seen. No sporting news to report. E.

GLASS BALL TRAP SHOOTING.—We report the following by Lake Pepin Sportsman's Club, not on account of the good scores, but to show that shooting glass balls is one thing, and shooting pigeons is altogether another. Last Tuesday afternoon, G. F. Benson, Esq., invited the Club to a ball shoot, which was new to us all, but very lively and exciting. The following is the remarkable score:

Ed. Patton	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—1
S. B. Dilley	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
James McCroden	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	0—4
Charles Smyth	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—2
Charles Schmuser	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
A. Glines	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—2
F. Huckert	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0—4
E. L. Townsend	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1
G. F. Benson	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—3
Charles Wise	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
D. S. Crain	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—2
D. C. Estes	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	0—4
George Lemley	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	0—4

Come this way, Father Bogardus. E.

DUCK HUNTING ON THE NEW HAVEN MARSH.

HURON CO., O., April, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM,

Early Monday morning, March 26, we started for the extensive marsh surrounding the Great Pigeon Roost. The party consisted of four jolly boys, each armed with good breech-loading shot-guns. Our outfit consisted of tent, 9x9, and camp-chest filled with substantials. One article of our outfit, namely, the camp stove, is worthy of mention. It was simply an oblong bucket 18 in. long, 13 in. wide, 12 in. high, with two holes in the top, one for the pipe (3 in.), and one 7 in. hole to cook over; a bail was attached to carry it when packed. It is simply turned upside down, and when the pipe is put on it is ready for a fire. Our hunting ground was a half-mile away from our camp. The thermometer was falling fast, and the ducks were passing over us in large flocks, but far out of range of our guns. We sat in our blinds till night-fall without even a shot. When the morrow came, colder weather came with it; the next day came and still cold; not a duck to be seen; one of our party got so disheartened that he concluded to take the tramp, nine miles, home. But during the third night it turned warm, and the morning bright, with a warm sun shining, and a smart breeze from the South. As I was preparing breakfast, we heard the report of a gun in the woods below our camp, and on looking out, I never saw such a sight. Thousands of ducks were rising out of the marsh in the woods, and hundreds were circling in the air in all directions, and a goodly number settling in a pond not 300 yards from our tent. It is useless to say we ate but little breakfast. Two of us crept down a fence from our camp as close as we could get, and then found we were out of range. I told my companion to slip back to camp and get the rifle (which was a light 32-calibre). With this we got one bird, and when the affrighted flock rose and circled near us, I raised my Nichols & Lafever, and fired both barrels. The ducks were full sixty yards away, but I dropped four.

We now had five ducks to use for decoys. To use dead decoys in two feet of water, we take a stick three feet long, sharpen one end, and force it through the feathers at the breast, pass it up the neck into the head; push the other end into the mud at the bottom, and your ducks then assume an upright and life-like position. We had prepared our ducks as above, my friends taking three to the woods below, and I setting out two in the pond where I had killed them. The shooting was rather poor until near evening, when they came in clouds. They at first passed over me and flew on to the woods below, when the boys would let loose at them; then they would come back to my ground. I first occupied a kind of blind between two trees, and they came so fast I could hardly get the dead ones gathered until another flock would settle down. I finally abandoned my blind and sat on a muskrat house, and they came so fast it reminded me of

"Mother Bond, when she went to the pond,
And cried, dill, dill, come and be killed."

We shot till long after nightfall, and when we quitted shooting we had to make two trips to get all the ducks to camp. And I found my friends had got as many as I, if they did not shoot so often. Our bag consisted (after the next morning's shooting) of 41 pin-tails, 37 red-heads, 11 teal, 19 mallards, and 2 shovelers. After eating an early dinner, we loaded our boat with ducks, and two of us took tent and traps and floated down Honey Creek to Attica, our home, while our friend "footed it" to the same place. J. W. SHULTZ.

TAXATION OF GUNS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

A tax on guns would of course be very unpopular, but it is the only efficient way I can see of saving our stock game. Every boy big enough to carry one can get a gun, so numerous are they, and during a severe winter the destruction wrought by these predatory fusileers is incalculable; not only the animal increase but the parent stock is destroyed. Your proposed tax on dogs is excellent, but will be equally objectionable to "Dexter," *et omne genus*. I shall disappoint him in the view I take of farmers reserving the right of shooting, by most strongly advocating it. It is their interest to do so, for game birds, especially quail and grouse, destroy numbers of insects, and in return for the grain they eat afford delicacies for the table and sport for their friends. If there was a redundancy of game in the country it would be well enough to allow people to shoot to their heart's content; but the time has passed for that, and unless some very stringent measure is adopted we shall have nothing but glass balls and gyro pigeons to shoot at. In England great care is taken that the stock is not killed—only the animal increase. If no limit be put to shooting, what sort of sport can one expect to have in the ensuing seasons? VEXATOR.

The Kennel.

THE NEW YORK BENCH SHOW.

ALTHOUGH our paper is dated on Thursday, we go to press on Wednesday morning, the day advertised as the last on which home entries will be received, but as the catalogue must remain open until May 1st for foreign entries, we can see no reason why others should not be received up to the same date. We cannot, therefore, in this issue give the total number of entries, but there is every indication that four figures will be reached. Certainly, taking into account the number of litters of puppies, the individual number of which do not appear in the catalogue, the total number of dogs on exhibition will exceed one thousand. A number of railroads in addition to those enumerated last week have notified the Superintendent, Mr. Lincoln, that they will carry dogs to and from the show free of charge when accompanied by their owners. These letters are now being reproduced by the photo-lithographic process, and each exhibitor beyond the city limits will receive a fac-simile copy of the letter received from the Superintendent of the road on which he is supposed to travel.

Mr. Macdona has written to the Chairman of the Bench Show Committee, announcing his intention of sailing from Liverpool in the White Star steamer Adriatic on the 19th inst., so that he may be expected to arrive within the next forty-eight hours. Mr. Macdona brings with him the red Irish setter dog Rover, whose portrait adorns the current issue of the London *Field*, he having been selected by "Stonehenge" as the true type of that strain for illustrating the new edition of his "Dogs of the British Islands." Rover is own and litter brother to Plunket, being by Beauty out of the Rev. R. Callaghan's Grouse, and the latter gentleman writes to "Stonehenge" that Plunket was bred by him, and not by the Hon. D. Plunket, as stated in the Stud Book. Rover, in color, is of a beautiful rich red, with a frame of great size, symmetry and substance, with good feet and legs. He has never been exhibited even in England, so that his first public appearance, not as a competitor of course, will be in New York. Moreover, Mr. Macdona writes to Mr. Tileston, of the Westminster Kennel Club, as follows: "As soon as I land in New York I will give Rover into your charge until my return on May 12th (Mr. Macdona's return passage has been already engaged in the Britannic, which sails on that date). During that time Rover shall be at the service of American breeders, free of charge, for any English, Irish, Scotch or American bitches that may be sent to him." The liberality of this offer is beyond all praise.

Mr. Macdona also writes that His Grace the Duke of Hamilton has informed him of his intention to send one of his best greyhounds to the show. Mr. G. de Landre Macdona sails on the 23d inst., on the Nevada, with Ranger II, Magnet (English setters), Bule, Irish setter bitch by Magnet (a son of Plunket), out of Brosna, three Irish setter whelps by Rover, and a brace of his best St. Bernards, Mungo and Neva, a daughter of champions Alp and Hospice, in pup to Prince, one of the grandest St. Bernard dogs in England. In addition to these, one of the principal of English breeders has cabled entries of five mastiffs, so that it is highly probable that there will be a fine representation from the mother country.

We omitted to mention above that we shall print next week a copy of the London *Field's* portrait of Rover. The *variety* of dogs will be largely in excess of anything yet seen in this country. In addition to the large class of toy dogs, there have been entered Esquimaux dogs, Japanese spaniels, pugs in large numbers, and many other breeds rarely met with. All the most celebrated sporting dogs of every strain will be present. Mr. L. H. Smith, of Strathroy, Canada, sends his entire kennel of celebrated Field Trial dogs. Mr. Raymond exhibits his Laveracks, and Mr. Morford his orange and whites. Mr. Jarvis will be on hand with Elcho and Kathleen, and Mr. Farrer with Plunket, Carrie and Rapp. But we might go on and name nearly all the well-known dogs in the country. Perhaps the pluckiest man, and the one in whose success we take the liveliest interest, is Mr. Jesse Sherwood, of Edina, Missouri, who transports his entire kennel from that immense distance. And yet Mr. S. B. Dilly, of Lake City, Minnesota, almost equals him, for he brings with him the great Ranger and his other pointers. To such of our readers as are not exhibitors, we would say that if they wish to see the grandest collection of dogs ever brought together on this Continent, they should not fail to visit this show.

The prize in the champion pointer class for dogs is a magnificent one—painting of game by Case, of Springfield—presented by members of the Rod and Gun Club of that city, and valued at $150. The prize for bitches in the same class is the cup presented by Gen. Alex. S. Webb, and manufactured by Messrs. Tiffany & Co. The prize for champion English setters (dogs) is the "Spratt's Patent" ten guinea cup, also manufactured by Messrs. Tiffany & Co.

—Mr. Lloyd T. Montgomery of New York claims the name of Dash for his red Irish setter dog pup out of Mr. Chas. H. Raymond's Bonnet Carre, sired by Mr. Wm. Taylor's imported red Irish setter Carlo. Dash was whelped December 25, 1876, and has some very fine points.

DEATH OF MR. LAVERACK.—The last issue of the London *Field* contains an announcement of the death of Edward Laverack, the king of setter-breeders. Mr. Laverack had been almost at death's door for some time, and during that period he had been kept in ignorance of the bitter controversy which had been, and is still being, waged through the columns of the *Field* regarding the merits of the strain of setters with which his name is so closely connected, and the influence their blood has had on other strains when crossed with it. We quote from the columns of the paper named to show to what an extent the blood of Mr. Laverack's strain is diffused throughout Great Britain. A correspondent who is taking a part in the fight says: "Taking as my basis the 'Kennel Club Stud Book,' which embraces all winners at public field trials and shows of any importance down to the close of 1875, I find there are in all 219 English setters, of which 103 are either pure Laverack, or, at least half-breed Laverack, and 27 others are part Laverack, leaving but 89 which inherit no Laverack blood. Again, taking the records of 1874 and 1875—I cannot give 1876, for the volume for that year is not yet published—it will be found that there were 69 winning English setters for those years, 42 of which were either pure Laverack, or at least half-breed Laverack, whilst 13 others inherited Laverack blood to some degree, leaving but 14 outsiders. These figures would doubtless have been still more in favor of Mr. Laverack's breed had that gentleman run his dogs at field trials."

The person who, over the signature of "Setter," set the ball rolling, and who, of course, is either Mr. Llewellin himself or Mr. Buckle, may be said to have made a "pretty kettle of fish" of it. In reply to one of his latest, which is an attack on both Ranger and Plunket, Mr. Macdona makes the following serious charge, which, if not disproven, will probably convince Mr. "Setter" of the folly of commencing a newspaper war. Mr. Macdona says: "From the internal evidence of 'Setter's' letter, displaying, as it does, an intimate knowledge of Mr. Llewellin's kennel, I cannot help coming to the conclusion that he may be able to recall the condition upon which Plunket was sold, 'that I was to have his stud services free.' The first and only application I made for the fulfilment of this stipulation I was denied, until I (foolishly, I admit) forwarded to Mr. Llewellin his own letter to me, in which the stipulation above-named was expressly made. That letter has never since been returned. Plunket was then, however, for that once, allowed to be put to my Brosna. Music was one of the litter; the puppy I sent to Mr. Llewellin was another; but 'Setter' states 'it was shot, as being useless.' I did not shoot Music, but won with her the Puppy Stakes at Vaynol, and on the field of her victory I presented her to the gentleman who so kindly lent his estate for the field trial."

Since the above was written we have received the following letter:

PHILADELPHIA, April 21, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

The sportsmen of our country will be pained to learn of the death of Mr. Edward Laverack, the veteran breeder of the noted strain of setters that bears his name.

I am to-day in receipt of a letter from a bosom friend of Mr. Laverack, in which he says: "Perhaps even before you receive this you will have received the sad intelligence of the death of my friend, Mr. Edward Laverack, who departed this life April 4, 1877, and was buried on the 7th in a village churchyard called Ash, about two miles from his residence, Broghall cottage. Mr. Laverack's kennel of setters was divided between his dear friend Mr. John R. Robinson of Sunderland and his housekeeper, Mrs. Whitbaker, the latter selling Prince, Cora and Blue Belle to a Mr. Bowers. It was Mr. Laverack's wish that his friend John R. Robinson should keep and continue the breed pure, and the method of his breeding was imparted to Mr. Robinson shortly before Mr. Laverack's death." HOMO.

THE SIRE OF ROB ROY.

HILLSDALE, Mich., April 16th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

"Vaquero," in your issue of the 12th, quotes from a letter of Mr. Macdona's to the *Field* (London), in which he gives Blue Dash as the sire of my Champion Rob Roy. I wish to correct this, as it is an error that may make trouble in these days when pedigree is so important. Rob Roy was sired by Statter's (afterward Laverack's) Fred, he by Pilkington's Rock, out of Laverack's Belle II. See errata of Vol. 3 English "Kennel Club Stud Book," pedigree of Roke, Rap, Ruby, and Rose, all brothers and sisters to Rob Roy.

I do not intend to take up the cudgels for "Mr. Setter," whoever he may be, but I will make the statement, and refer your readers for proof of truth or falsehood to the three Vols. of the Kennel Stud Book, that since the first appearance of the Duke and Rhoebe blood in 1870, the dogs with those strains crossed to the Lavereaks have not only beaten the pure Lavereaks, but have now more prizes, both on the bench and in the field, than the dogs of any other breed. I will say also, and refer to the same authority, that old Rhoebe is the dam or grand-dam of more prize winners than any bitch ever known, so far as we have public record. No other bitch can show *three sons and a grand-daughter*, winners for *four consecutive years* of the *Shrewsbury Championship*, and in her case the sons were all got by different dogs, the highest possible proof of the good quality of the dam herself.

It is but mere justice to Mr. Llewellin, to whom Mr. Laverack dedicated his book, as one "who has endeavored and is still endeavoring, by sparing neither expense nor trouble, to bring to perfection the setter," to say that since he obtained the Duke and Rhoebe blood, he has bred and exhibited more winners at shows and trials than any other setter breeder in England during the same time; and further than this, his kennel has produced more dogs that have won both on the bench and in the field than have ever sprung from any one setter kennel. In proof of this I appeal to the Stud Book and the reports of the London *Field*. Disparagement of Mr. Llewellin's dogs should come from any other quarter than from the owner of Ranger, who has been three times beaten by dogs of Mr. Llewellin's breeding, viz., Laura, Druid, and Countess Bear, all descendants of the Duke and Rhoebe blood, and the latter a fifteen months puppy, at the time she scored her victory.

ARNOLD BURGES.

Admitting the truth of Mr. Burges' remarks with regard to the winning dogs from Mr. Llewellin's kennel, it appears to us that in common with others who take up the cudgels as partisans in behalf of that gentleman's strain of dogs, that he entirely overlooks the fact that it was the Laverack cross with the Duke-Rhoebe strain which produced the winners. That is to say, does he believe that dogs of equal excellence would have been produced except through the medium of this cross?—ED.

THE USE OF CANTHARIDES.—A correspondent writes from Bridgeport that he has had a sad and costly experiment in the use of cantharides as advocated by "Dinks." Our correspondent appears to have exceeded the dose mentioned in the book. We do not believe that the quantity would of itself have killed the dog; there must have been some additional agency at work. However, we do not believe in forcing nature, and would never advise such a course. When asked the question, we merely consulted "Dinks."

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Having read "Dinks'" prescription, viz.: seven drops tincture cantharides twice a day until the effect is produced—probably six days—and having a pointer bitch which ought to have been in heat last February, from which I was desirous to raise a litter, I resorted to the above deadly poison. Monday morning, April 2d, I gave her eight drops, mixing the same with her breakfast; evening of the same day same quantity, and continued giving her eight drops twice a day to Saturday morning, the 7th inst., making just five days. On Saturday, at 3:30 P. M., I let her out to have a run. At 4 o'clock I left my house for a few hours. Returning two and one-half hours later I found her in spasms, lying on her side, with her limbs stiff, head and neck elevated and stiff, eyes open, and looking natural. I commenced rubbing her with my hand, and soon discovered that when I rubbed her belly it seemed to ease her pain. In a few minutes she was apparently all over it. Having a high pulse and body very hot, I took her out of doors, thinking fresh air might benefit her. In about twenty minutes more she was again in spasms. Taking her into my arms I carried her into the house, and laid her on my own bed. In a few minutes she was easier, and commenced to lick my hand while I rubbed her belly. I came to the conclusion that she had been poisoned with strychnine (as many dogs have died in this town during the past few weeks said to have been poisoned). I took her from my bed and laid her on the floor; then gave her an antidote containing one teaspoonful of ground mustard and one of table-salt, in a tumbler of cold water, producing no vomiting. Ten minutes after the antidote she went into her last spasms, dying in great agony. This is the first dog that I ever lost, and I assure the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM that this is my first and last experiment in assisting nature with the aid of tincture cantharides.

Yours, truly, S. S. PEASE.

—Mr. F. B. Farnsworth of Paris, Ontario, writes us under date of April 15, 1877, that he has just purchased and added to his kennel the imported Field Trial setter bitch Livy, imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennel, and from his great stud dog Dan out of his Lill II. Livy is a blue-belton in color, and own sister to the famous Field Trial winners Leda and Laura, also to Mr. L. H. Smith's Leicester. She should be in season about the 28th of the present month, and it is now his intention to have her warded at that time by his imported Laverack dog Carlowitz, or by Burges' Rob Roy. Carlowitz has received his visits recently from the following bitches: Captain Littleton's (of Detroit), Patsy; William A. Hopson's (of Detroit), Fanny; and J. H. Caniff's (of Detroit), Maud.

THE PEDIGREE OF COLBURN'S DASH.

NEW YORK, April 9, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Some few weeks since, at your request, I gave you the pedigree of Mr. Geo. C. Colburn's Dash. In giving his pedigree it was necessary to allude to the late Dr. Paul Mead's Dash, he being his grandsire. In your last issue a correspondent signing himself G. takes exceptions, and says that I am in error, to which assertion I beg to differ with him. Now, Messrs. Editors, I will give you my authority for stating what I did. Some four years ago, while in company with the Field Editor of one of your contemporaries, we called on Mr. Andrew Johnson, then residing in Houston street, and in course of conversation Dash was mentioned, when he gave us his full history, and here it is: Mr. Andrew Johnson having a red setter bitch coming in season, he was desirous of having her warded by as fine an Irish setter as he could procure. Hearing that a British officer, stationed in Canada with his regiment, had brought over with him a brace of Irish setters, and was at that time visiting a friend in Albany with one of the dogs, he requested his friend Mr. Kent, who had accompanied him on his numerous shooting trips, and also had broken some of his dogs, to take the said bitch to Albany, which he did, and there she was warded by the British officer's dog, whose name was Dash. Mr. Kent having the bitch in his possession, and known as the Kent bitch, although Mr. Johnson was her rightful owner, was my reason for calling her the Kent bitch. In due course of time she whelped, one of the progeny being Dash, the dog in question. When he arrived at a suitable age, he was offered to Mr. Henry Marshall, of this city, who requested a trial before purchasing. The trial took place in New Jersey, on snipe, but not proving satisfactory to Mr. M., he declined taking him. He was then purchased by the late Dr. Paul Mead, of Brooklyn, the consideration being a sum of money and some merchandise. Mr. Johnson, hearing that Dr. Mead was so elated over his purchase, proceeded, or was about to proceed, to Brooklyn for the purpose of repurchasing, when he learned the Doctor had sold him to Mr. Benj. DeForest for $200, and who in turn sold him to Mr. Francis H. Palmer, in whose possession he died. The above statement came from Mr. Andrew Johnson, who could and would verify it; but he is no more, having departed this life during the past winter at his country seat, Barnegat, N. J. But there are others who knew Dash well as regards his breeding and his qualities in the field, among whom I may mention Mr. Robert Robinson, of Brooklyn; Mr. Stephen Putnam and Henry Marshall, of New York; Mr. Davis, a relative, I believe, of Mr. Johnson, and to these gentlemen I would respectfully refer your correspondent. I would also state that the *reddish red* that your correspondent refers to was a typographical error, and was intended for *Irish red*. As regards the above bitch, as she was known as the Kent bitch, in all probability she will continue being called such; and the same can apply to Dr. Paul Mead's Dash, although bred and owned by Mr. Andrew Johnson. A great many persons are not aware of the fact, and if they are they still continue calling him Paul Mead's Dash, notwithstanding he was owned subsequently by Messrs. DeForest and Palmer. F. B. RYEN.

THE CAUSE OF SHYNESS, ETC.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., April 21, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In the last issue of your valuable paper I noticed an explanation, "The Cause of Gun Shyness in Dogs." If you find it worthy to publish my opinion after forty years' experience with all kinds of sporting dogs, the following is a true account of it:

Greyhounds, after the fourth generation in their own family, become sickly and nerveless, and of no more use to the sporting man. Pointers and setters, after the fifth generation in their own family, are worth nothing, as they become idiots, shy, and are unhealthy. Hounds never after the sixth generation, as above. All progeny from three-year old dogs and fourteen months sluts are the best. No dog after nine years should be used for stud purposes; no slut after eight. Fine English breeds of every kind of sporting dogs mature—the male at three, the female at two years of age, and in the third generation must be changed in blood, otherwise the dogs will be good for nothing.

As good blood makes good quality in my experience, good treatment and good handling of a dog makes the best of him, and sometimes I think it is a great pity that many of the noble and gentle animals must suffer in the brutal hands of a stupid owner.

Yours, very respectfully, BACKWOODSMAN

PLUNKET AND HIS GET.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I notice in your article on the "Irish Setter," quoted from "Stonehenge," a mistake, not in the quotation alone, but in the original article as it appeared in the *Field*, which please allow me to correct. "Stonehenge" says Mr. Llewellin bred by Plunket "several average dogs, one of Kate (of the Knight of Kerry's strain), including Kilno, Kite and Kitty, while another litter out of Buckell's Min contained Marvel, May and Knowing, etc." * * * This latter is an error, for Knowing was by Plunket out of Kate and *not* out of Min. I take the liberty of noticing this since Kitty was imported by me in whelp to her own brother Knowing. Respectfully, MONT CLARE.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN MAY.

Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*	Salmon Trout, *Salmo confinis.*
Salmon, *Salmo salar,*	Shad, *Alosa.*
Grayling, *Thymallus tricolor*	Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloueri.*

FLIES IN SEASON IN MAY.

Black May, No. 10.—Body, black; feet, black; wings, grayish hyaline.

Cow Dung, No. 10 *and* 11.—Body and feet, brownish yellow; wings, yellow-gray.

Great Dun, No. 9 *and* 8.—Body, purple brown; feet, gray brown; wings, dark gray hyaline; setæ, dark brown annulated with gray.

Red Spinner, No. 10 *and* 9.—Body, bright claret, ribbed with gold tinsel; feet, brick color; wings, gray hyaline; setæ, pale brick color.

Yellow May, No. 10.—Body and feet, pale yellow; wings, pale yellow, mottled with brown; setæ, yellow.

Coachman.—Body, peacock herl; feet, dark red hackle; wings white.

King of the Water.—Same as queen of the water, with scarlet body instead of orange.

Gold Spinner.—Body, orange, ribbed with gold tinsel; feet, pale red hackle; wings, bright gray.

Captain.—Body, posterior half, peacock herl, anterior half, gray; white feet; red hackle; wings, gray; setæ, scarlet green and wood duck feathers mixed.

Soldier.—Body, crimson; feet, red hackle; wings, gray.

Kingdom.—Body, white, ringed with green; feet, peacock herl, and red hackle; wings, gray, mottled with brown.

Black Palmer, Brown Palmer, Red Palmer and *Gray Palmer*, are made respectively of the different colored hackles that distinguish them.

FISH IN MARKET.—The catch of shad in the North River during the past week has been very fair, but the same cannot be said of the Connecticut, when fisherman are not making a dollar per day. Our quotations are as follows: Striped bass, 20 to 25 cents per pound; smelts, 20 cents; salmon (frozen), 50 cents; Kennebec, 75 cents; shad (southern), 30 cents each; native, do. 46 cents; Connecticut River, 75 cents; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 50 cents; green turtle, 18 cents; terrapin, $15 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut 15 cents; haddock, 6 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 5 cents; flounders, 8 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; scollops, $1.50 per gallon; whitefish, 15 cents per pound; pickerel, 15 cents; salmon trout 18 cents; Long Island trout, $1; Canada do. 50 cents; hard shell crabs, $3.50 per 100; red snappers, 18 cents.

LAND-LOCKED SALMON.—We have received a fine Sebec Lake salmon from Mr. Frank M. Ford, of Sebec, Maine, a gentleman much interested in sport, and part owner of the little steamer "Rippling Wave," that plies on the lake. This salmon is the first of the season, and a very welcome friend at our table.

Mr. Ford writes that he will take special interest in promoting the comfort and pleasure of sportsmen the coming season. The hotel will be well kept by Mr. H. B. Wing, late of the Dewitt House, Lewiston, Maine, and will be remodeled and enlarged. Teams will connect with the Bangor and Pisquntaquis Railroad, four and a half miles distant. It is probable also that one of the safety steam yachts advertised in our paper will be purchased. There is a Newport-rigged sail-boat and several large river boats on the lake. The prospect for fishing is better this season than for a long time.

—The ice has broken up in the lakes of Maine and New Brunswick. Land-locked salmon are now biting. Trouting is reported good in Wisconsin.

—The St. John's, N. F., correspondent of the Montreal, *Globe* says twenty-three sailing steamers have started for the ice-fields, carrying about 4,000 men. In addition to these thirty-six sailing vessels have taken their departure from the various ports of the island, carrying about 2,053 men.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The Southern mackerel fleet are now well under way, some seventy-five vessels being engaged in fitting away, and a number have already started. By the last of next month the fleet will number about one hundred sail, and the mackerel fishery will be vigorously prosecuted. This business is attended by a large expense, the seines and outfits being costly, and can only be profitable through a large catch.

Some twenty sail of Gloucester Georgesmen were at Edgartown last Saturday, awaiting bait. On Monday bait was reported coming in lively.

The summer herring business is comparatively a new incident of our fishing industry, but the demand for shipment gives promise of its profitable pursuit. Three vessels have cleared hence for Newfoundland within the past week.

The number of fishing arrivals reported at this port the past week has been 5 from the Banks and 33 from Georges. The receipts have been about 462,000 lbs. split codfish and 465,000 lbs. halibut.

The fish market for the week shows a break in the prices of Georges codfish, the movements for the past few days being mainly at $4¼ per qtl., with a few transactions slightly under. Bank cod are in light stock, and moving slowly at $4 to $4¼ per qtl. In other departments of dry and pickled fish, business is quiet and prices mostly nominal. Fresh halibut are in moderate supply, with last sales at 5 and 4 cts. per lb., and shore fish at 2½ cts. for cod and 1½ for haddock. The shipments of boneless fish remain large, with quite a margin in prices, ranging from 4½ cts. for mixed fish to 8 cts. for prime Georges cod short cut and patent pack. Mackerel are out of the market except in jobbing lots, which are held at $25 per bbl. for mess, $15 to $22 for 1's, and $9 for extra 2's.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, April 20.*

WISCONSIN.—*Menasha, Wis., April 14th.*—This is a great country for fish, situated as it is at the outlet of Lake Winnebago, which is well stocked with pickerel, wall-eyed pike, rock, black and white bass, yellow perch, catfish, bullheads, Buffalo fish, muskalonge, some weighing as high as 45 pounds, 12 to 24 pounds not being uncommon; also rock-sturgeon, which are speared in large numbers through the ice all winter, besides several other varieties not mentioned. Three years ago 50,000 shad-fry were put into a small lake, connecting, and last year quite a number were taken with a hook and common angle-worm, from two to three pounds weight. Eels, 4,000 of which were planted at same time, very little heard from. I have known fifty black bass, three to four pounds each, taken in two hours by two fishermen with poles and live minnows. They also rise well to a fly. Hotel accommodations are good and cheap. Game quite plenty near. This is getting to be a favorite locality for sportsmen from Milwaukee, Chicago, St. Louis, and other places. S. L. H.

TROUT-FISHING IN NEVADA.—Those of our people who go to the Truckee River trout-fishing will do well to be careful about their bait, if they wish to have any success. The only bait with which they can succeed at this season of the year is a worm that is found in the greasewood. This worm cuts a ring around the main stalk of the greasewood, and is easily found by observing that the tops of the greasewood bushes are dead. The trout will bite at these worms when they will touch no other kind of bait. The Piutes and a few old settlers know how to find this peculiar bait, and are successful fishermen when all others fail. The dead leaves on the tops of the greasewood bushes show where the worms are, and all that is necessary to be done is to kick over the bushes to find the bait, as the shrubs break off at the point where the worms have ringed them.—*Nevada Transcript.*

—*Land and Water* (Eng.) relates the following concerning a remarkable battle, lasting for sixteen hours, between a plucky sportsman and an obdurate salmon, before the latter was conquered: "On Friday at four P. M., Mr. A. Crawshay hooked a fish below Haughton Castle, but did not land him till Saturday morning, the 24th inst., at eight A. M. Immediately after being hooked the fish went down the river taking out upward of 100 yards of line. The water being strong and the fish determined, it was impossible to get him back. A wood by the water side made it equally impossible for Mr. Cawshay to follow his fish, and so things remained until a boat was brought at daylight next morning from some distance, by which means the wood was passed, and the fish at last landed on a gravel bed, in the presence of many spectators, some of whom had passed the night with the angler. The fish was a splendid male, forty inches long, and twenty-two inches girth; weight, twenty-five and a half pounds."

It would seem that in this case the endurance was about equally divided. And it was not so much the actual weight of the fish, and its unusual size in that river, as the want of skill in the fisherman in handling a salmon of that size. In Maine and various parts of the Dominion they are accustomed to much heavier weights than this; but they are prepared for them, and being usually far superior anglers to the English, manage in an hour or two to capture the most belligerent salmon.

BLACK BASS FISHING IN THE RESERVOIRS.

WASHINGTON, D C., April 14, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Connected with the aqueduct which supplies the cities of Washington and Georgetown with Potomac water, are two immense reservoirs, one of which is known as the receiving reservoir, and the other as the distributing reservoir. The first is used for the storage of water to supply the city in case of a freshet in the river, or when the water continues muddy for any length of time; and the other, located at the head of the pipe line, supplies the various mains leading to the two cities. Both of these reservoirs are filled with black bass and it is in regard to the rare sport which they afford that I hope to interest the many readers o FOREST AND STREAM. The aqueduct, which is one of the finest works of the kind in the country, was constructed by the National Government at a cost of nearly $4,000,000 The fountain head of the water supply is at the Great Falls of the Potomac, sixteen miles from Washington, and from this point a brick conduit, nine feet in diameter, brings the water a distance of about ten miles to the receiving reservoir where it leads into Dalecarlia Tunnel, which connects the conduit above with the conduit below the reservoir, so the daily supply of water can be drawn directly from the Potomac or the reservoir. From the receiving to the distributing reservoir, a distance of two miles, the conduit is of the same size as above, and extends around the latter so as to connect with the iron mains leading to the city, and empties the supply into them in case the river is clear; but when the water is all muddy on account of rains, the reservoirs furnish the daily supply, which now averages about twenty-five million gallons, though it can be doubled with additional mains leading to the city from the distributing reservoir, a distance of about two miles. The receiving reservoir was first completed and filled with water. It has been in use about fifteen years, and during that time the bass have increased and multiplied therein with great rapidity, besides the supply is annually increased by the young ones, which come down the conduit from the Falls, and easily get through the wire screens into the reservoir on account of their diminutive size. Many now in the waters of the reservoir have been there twelve or fourteen years, and in that time have attained a weight of from four to five pounds. The largest bass I ever knew to be taken in this locality weighed five pounds and ten ounces. It was captured early one morning in the reservoir, and fought bravely before he was landed. This reservoir covers an area of forty four acres, and varies in depth from two to fifty feet. The presence of fish in the reservoirs was long a disputed question, but I believe it is now generally admitted that they are beneficial to the water as they feed upon the animalculæ, and to a great extent clear it of insects and vegetable matter, washed therein by rains from the surrounding hills, which are cultivated. Some years since it was noticed in the spring that the water had a fetid taste and smell, and it was then argued that its offensiveness proceeded from fish in a state of decomposition in the reservoirs or pipes leading to the city. Other water-works in different parts of the country had the same trouble, and the subject was scientifically investigated. The generally received opinion now is, that it arises from the converve, which, under favorable circumstances, are generated in all reservoirs.

The bait used for bass in these waters is live minnows, frogs, and crawfish. They never rise to a fly in the still water of the reservoirs, though they often take it in the Potomac in places where rocks abound, forming rapids and eddies. The bass undoubtedly spawn in the reservoirs, and for that purpose seek the headwaters in the spring, where it is not so deep. As warm weather approaches they return to the deep water. I have frequently taken them weighing from two to three pounds, and when a bass of that size is hooked in water fifteen or twenty feet deep, with no rocks, grass, or snags to catch the line, he affords delightful sport. Their favorite feeding time is early morning. I have known of instances where eight or ten fine ones have been captured from sunrise to eight or nine o'clock, and after that time no bait, however attractive, could draw them to the hook. Trolling for them with minnow for bait is often very successful in these reservoirs, especially in August and September. A permit from the aqueduct authorities is necessary to enjoy the privilege of fishing in these waters, but the courteous officers having charge of the work never refuse such permission to gentlemen whom they know will not abuse the privilege.

FISHING IN ALABAMA WATERS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

The letter of Dr. Lupton, in which he gave an account of the strange habits of the catfish caught in Berwick's Bay, has called up many recollections of pleasant days spent in that, for a sportsman, delightful locality. In the latter part of July, 1869, I received an invitation to pass some time with friends who were spending the summer on Fish River with the hospitable gentleman of whom Dr. Lupton wrote. Packing my traps, I boarded the first train that passed, and after a sweltering night arrived in Mobile. Late in the afternoon I took one of the little steamers which ply regularly morning and evening between the city and points on the bay shore, for the benefit of business men who prefer to spend their nights "over the bay," and soon arrived at Battle's Wharf, where I disembarked, and found Dick, a bright mulatto, in attendance with a light wagon. In this myself and baggage were soon snugly ensconced, and off we started on our nine miles' drive to the river, reaching the ferry late at night. Next morning I was up before the sun, and after enjoying a plunge into the briny waters brought up by the rising tide, I sought the landing to see how we were provided with boats. Here I found a large sail-boat, a smaller one with centre-board and sprit-sail, several row-boats, and a beautiful little skiff, the property of Mrs. W., just the thing for exploring the waters by oneself. Here the angler can enjoy the advantages of both fresh and salt water fishing, in the river and its numerous tributary creeks and branches are multitudes of perch, and a species of bass, called by the natives fresh-water trout.

Berwick's Bay is only a mile below the mill, and in its waters are salt-water trout, red-fish, croakers, sheepshead, and mullets by the myriad. These latter cannot be caught with a hook; but are easily caught with nets, and are used for bait. Minnows are not to be had, and cut mullet is used almost exclusively. Only once during my stay did we have a minnow, and this was voted to the Doctor, an old and enthusiastic angler. We accompanied him to see the sport. We went by boat to the mouth of a branch where the largest "trout" were wont to lie hid. After waiting a few moments—as the Doctor explained, for the large fish which the boat had frightened off to return—a cast was made. A rush, succeeded by a plunge, followed, and a large fish was securely hooked. After many unavailing struggles a six-pound beauty was wearied out and safely lifted over the gunwale. Another of about the same weight was captured with the same bait. The only drawback to our fishing was the presence of the gars.

Berwick's Bay, or Wick's Bay as it is called by the natives, is simply a lake-like expansion of Fish River, where it forms an elliptical basin some three miles long and two miles broad before its *embrochure* into Mobile Bay. Where its waters mingle with those of the bay it is not more than two hundred yards wide, and at this place is a bar, which is a fine place for seining. Along the shores of the bay are several houses, built after the Creole style, with large overhanging roofs and encircling piazzas. There, standing amid moss-covered live oaks, magnolias with their dark leaves and creamy flowers, and the luxuriant fig trees, rank foliage and purple fruit, form a scene most attractive to all lovers of nature. The fishing in the bay is at times very exciting, and at all seasons plenty of game and edible fish reward the angler's care. The gars, too, do not annoy one quite as much here as in the river. Apropos of gars, one of our party, disgusted by the number of hooks they had cost him, and the way they had contributed to his annoyance, determined to catch at least one specimen upon which to wreak his vengeance. On a visit to Mobile he secured a large hook, and had it fastened to a light chain about two feet in length. This he attached to a long line about as thick as a bed-cord, baited his hook with a large perch, tied the line securely to the bath-house railing, and heaved the bait overboard. In a few moments his patience was rewarded by a sharp tug at the line, and after a long struggle he succeeded in capturing—not the gar, but a young shark about four feet in length. This was all very well; but not the fish that he wanted; so he refreshed himself with a glass of ale, smoked a pipe, and spitting on his bait, again committed it to the briny deep. Soon there was a mighty strike, and a quick jerk fastened the hook securely. Then followed a long and most exciting struggle, which ended by the gar's being drawn to the surface and receiving his *coup de grace* from a pistol shot. He was an ugly customer, five feet and a half in length and thick in proportion, while the hooks found in his jaws told us that at least one of the wretches that had troubled us so long would annoy us no more.

Should any of your numerous readers ever feel inclined to explore the regions of which I have spoken, I can assure them that they can, in the proper season, find sport in plenty, both for rod and gun, and will never have cause to regret their visit to Berwick's Bay. WILL.

PORTER'S LAKE AND VICINITY.

PHILADELPHIA, April 20, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Having read in the columns of your journal of a party making inquiry about Porter's Lake, I think I can give them the necessary information, having a regular visitor to that place for a number of years.

The quickest and best way for them to go from our city is to take the cars from the Kensington Depot and go to Stroudsburg. An excursion ticket to that place will cost $4.85. They can get a wagon at Stroudsburg from W. K. Henry, who keeps a livery stable, and will take them to the Lake for $6. It will take about six hours ride to get there, or, if they write to the proprietor of the hotel, Adam Rinehart, he will send his team to meet them.

As regards the fish in the lake, they will find pickerel, catfish and perch. The black bass were only put in the lake in August, 1874, by Howard J. Reeder, one of the Fish Commissioners of our State. I happened to be at the lake at the time he was there. There were only about fifty small ones put in (the lake), the balance having died before they got there. They will find plenty of trout streams in the neighborhood, particularly the Bushkill Creek, made famous by the late Mr. Thad. Norris's frequent reference to it in his "Angling in American Waters." They will also find good trout fishing in the Sawkill Creek, Middle Branch and Indian Calvin Branch (branches of the Bushkill), which streams are all within a short distance of Porter's Lake, and it will afford good sport fishing these streams for those who know how.

I do not think they will find a satisfactory place to camp on the borders of the lake; can get good board at the hotel for $7 per week, which will entitle them to the use of the boats, whereas should they camp out and have no boats, it is very doubtful if they can catch any large fish, for they are only to be caught at certain places in the lake, which can only be fished from a boat. My advice as a frequent visitor to the lake, is to make their headquarters at the hotel, where they will find nice clean beds and good square meals, and they will also find Ad. a good fellow, who does all he can to make his guests comfortable.

If they have made up their minds to camp out, I would advise them to go to what we call the "High Knob," which is about nine miles from Porter's Lake. You take the same cars and get off at Oakland, and procure a team to take you to the "Knob." I can recommend the black bass fishing at the "Knob." A party of us caught eighty-seven large ones in a day, which I consider good luck, considering that some of them weighed four pounds. There was a party who left the day before we came with one hundred and thirty-three, having caught them from Monday at noon to Tuesday at noon. My advice to any person in search of black bass fishing is to try the "High Knob," but take a boat with you. Respectfully yours, etc., EVAN RUSSELL.

N. E. cor. 9th and Callowhill Streets.

GAME AND FISH OF GREEN RIVER, KY.

ASHBYSBURG, Ky., April 20th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I live on the famous stream of Green River, Kentucky; that is, once famous for its fish and the game that roamed at will in the dense canebrakes and swamps lying along its banks, but which now are nearly exterminated. The nets and stops worked the ruin of the finny tribe, while the fast increase of civilization drove the deer farther West. Green River is from eighty to one hundred and twenty-five yards in width, and from twenty-five to one hundred feet deep from the mouth to Calhoun, distant seventy miles. Lock and Dam No. 2 is situated at Calhoun, and in May and June one can have tolerably fair sport catching bass below the falls. But of all the fish famous in the waters of this river is the catfish; they grow to immense size, and as they suffer less from the nets than other fish they are still tolerably plenty. The water is too sluggish for trout this far down, as the locks keep the water dead in the summer and fall.

As to game, I will say we are hard to beat on squirrels, as the flats here abound in oak and hickory, and furnish abundant food for the bushy tail. Squirrels are now in splendid condition for shooting, as the young ones are good size and very fat. I killed sixteen in about three hours one day, and could have killed more. We have some turkeys, and they have been gobbling for some time; they commenced at least a month earlier than common. Our new game law forbids killing turkeys in the gobbling season, but seems to do no good, as I heard ten guns the other morning by sun up. Young squirrels came at least a month sooner than usual, and I cannot account for it, as the spring is only an average one. I have not seen a deer for nearly two years, although I see a track occasionally. Quails and rabbits are plenty on the hills along the river, and would be abundant in a short time if some pains were taken to kill off some of the owls, hawks and *varmin s.* I have killed but one pheasant since I have lived here—five years—and have seen but one or two more. Woodcock are also rare. Ducks, once so numerous in the spring and fall, have become also very scarce, only a few stopping in their flight.

If any of your readers that see this want to go on a hunting expedition next fall in a place where game is plentiful, just give them my address. I want one or two good fellows to make a party of two or three, to go on a trapping expedition next fall and trap all winter. I promise good sport and a fair remuneration at a very small outlay.

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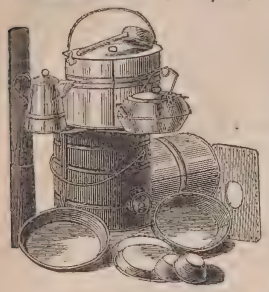
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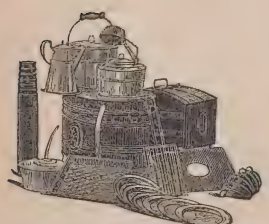
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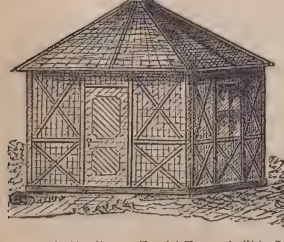
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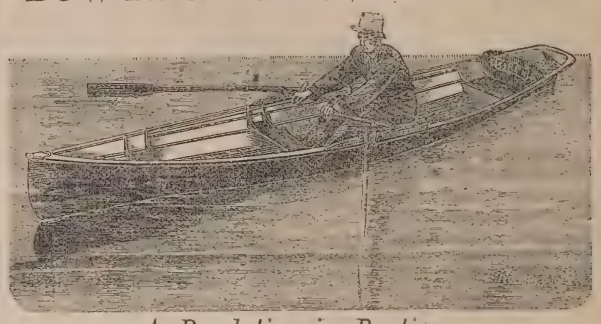
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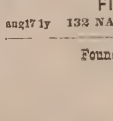
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Terms, Four Dollars a Year. Ten Cents a Copy. | NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1877. | Volume 8, Number 13. No. 103 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Selected.

SONG OF BALT THE HUNTER.

THERE was an old hunter camped down by the kill,
Who fished in this water and shot on that hill;
The forest for him had no danger nor gloom,
For all that he wanted was plenty of room.
Says he, "The world's wide, there is room for us all,
Room enough in the greenwood, if not in the hall.
Room, boys, room, by the light of the moon,
For why shouldn't every man enjoy his own room?"

He wove his own mats, and his shanty was spread
With the skins he had dressed and stretched out overhead;
Fresh branches of hemlock made fragrant the floor
For his bed, as he sung when the daylight was o'er,
"The world's wide enough, there is room for us all—
Room enough in the greenwood if not in the hall.
Room, boys, room, by the light of the moon,
For why shouldn't every man enjoy his own room?"

That spring now half-choked by the dust of the road,
Through a grove of tall maples once limpidly flowed;
By the rock whence it bubbles his kettle was hung,
Which their sap often filled while the hunter he sung,
"The world's wide enough, there is room for us all—
Room enough in the greenwood if not in the hall.
Room, boys, room, by the light of the moon,
For why shouldn't every man enjoy his own room?"

And still sung the hunter, when one gloomy day
He saw in the forest what saddened his lay;
'Twas the rut which a heavy wheeled wagon had made,
Where the greensward grew thick on the broad forest glade.
"The world's wide enough, there is room for us all—
Room enough in the greenwood if not in the hall.
Room, boys, room, by the light of the moon,
For why shouldn't every man enjoy his own room?"

He whistled his dog, and says he, "We can't stay;
I must shoulder my rifle, up traps, and away."
Next day through those maples the settler's ax rung,
While slowly the hunter trudged off as he sung,
"The world's wide enough, there is room for us all—
Room enough in the greenwood if not in the hall.
Room, boys, room, by the light of the moon,
For why shouldn't every man enjoy his own room?"

For Forest and Stream.

Trout Fishing in Southwestern Colorado.

ABOUT the middle of last May, near sundown, as the winds blew cold off the mountains to the south of us, and a snow storm was raging apparently so near us as to make the party draw their blankets and overcoats more closely around them, Barlow and Sanderson's stage coach, drawn by six superb iron-grey horses, crossed the bridge which spans the north fork of the Arkansas, and drew up for the night in front of the stage stand kept by a Mr. Bayles—a gentleman who knows how to entertain travelers and does not care to rob them by exorbitant charges. The coach had that morning left the pleasant little town of Cañon City—which takes its name from its location at the mouth of the great Arkansas Cañon—and had toiled all day long up and down the steep roads among these wild and majestic mountains with only a short respite at dinner time for the eight weary passengers within. So you may imagine it was not an unpleasant thing to hear the driver say, as we stopped: "Alight, gentlemen, we stay here for the night."

I had not been much accustomed to mountain scenery, and had all day long been busy looking at and admiring the sublime and ever-changing panorama, but as I stepped out of the stage and took a survey from this retreat on the banks of the Arkansas, I could not avoid an expression of delight at the pleasing scene, and a doubt as to whether nature had provided many, if any, which excelled it. But it is not within the province of this letter to expatiate largely on the scenery of this country. Suffice it to say that old miners and habitues of the Rocky Mountains, who have spent their lives amid its peaks and eternal snows, claim that the part of them which lie in Southwestern Colorado—that newly discovered region of rich mines known as San Juan—are the loftiest, the grandest and the most glorious of them all; and I have no doubt of it.

As we stepped upon the portico of this mountain hotel, a fellow-passenger asked me if I would not try my hand with him at fishing. I had, just before leaving St. Louis, bought me a rude, cheap rod, and at Denver had laid in a meagre supply of flies, while, at Pueblo, a gentleman had presented me with a small troller. It was quite late to think of fishing, but as I never lag behind in this amusement, and as I had never caught a trout, much less seen one, I readily consented and we at once started off. Just below the hotel the south fork empties into the main or north fork, the former of which is spanned just above its mouth by a rustic foot bridge. To this point we directed our steps and crossed the tottering structure with eyes wide open and care directing our steps. On our way thither we met the agent who had charge of this section of the stage line and who made this his home. He had been trying his luck with the trout, and was returning without a single one. He assured us we had as well go back, we could do no good, the wary fish would rise for nothing, and seemed rather annoyed that we did not heed his advice. Having gone thus far, we thought it best to try it anyhow.

The waters of the north fork were what a greenhorn calls murky—that's my name for it; those of the south fork were clear as a crystal. I concluded to try my luck at the junction of the two streams and just below the mouth of the south fork. I had no idea of seeing the color of fish, however anxious I was to do so, but putting on my little spoon or troller, I, for the first time in my life, "whipped" the water for a "bite." The water came dashing down like a regular "mill tail," and my artificial bait was sometimes thrown clear above the surface, and kept up such a bobbing and bouncing on top of the waves I did not exactly see how a fish, ever so much inclined, could take hold of it. I did not have to wait long before I saw an active fellow miss it clear as a whistle. When he made his strike a receding wave allowed the spoon to suddenly sink, and he passed entirely over it. I had the buck ague in an instant. My rod quivered like a reed in a storm. I had seen my first trout and I wanted him—and I wanted him worse than I had ever wanted a fish before.

Directly, either the same fellow or another tried it, and this time with better success, as he got hooked and I got him out on the pebbly shore. I won't attempt to tell how I got him out. I don't know to this day how I got him out, but I presume, from the peals of laughter I caused my partner and another passenger who had walked up to see our luck, that I must have been very excited and very awkward about it. But here he was! My own, my first, my lovely fellow! I was proud of him. I was vain of the achievement. The old fishermen who had lived long in these mountains, who must of necessity know the habits of this fish, who had first abandoned an unsuccessful effort to entice him, and had warned *me* to abandon the chase, was, indeed, very much mistaken. He did not know it all by a long shot, and I should astonish the old gentleman on my return to the hotel. The "tender foot" and the greenhorn was too much for him. But I did not stop here; four more were taken before night, and a snow storm, which drove down the mountain into the valley, combined to force us to quit, with great reluctance, and seek shelter.

The old gentleman was indeed astonished when I threw down the five trout at the kitchen door, and, it appeared to me, a little chagrined that I had met with success where failure had attended upon him. My companion had simply baited with a piece of fresh beef and had not even had a strike, though he had "thrown in" all around and about me, and had invariably tried all the places from which I had captured my fish. Most of the fellow-passengers came out to look at the result of my first effort, and I stepped about with quite a consequential air and feeling. On putting up my rod and going into the house, the old gentleman was anxious to see my bait. I showed it to him, and he declared it wouldn't do; it was not the correct thing. I replied by saying that I thought the correct thing was the thing that would bring 'em, the thing at which they would generally strike, but he declared to the last one could do no good with such a trinket.

Long before dawn the following morning I crept quietly out of bed, slipped down stairs and out into the cold, bright starlight night, rigged my rod and soon stood shivering and with aching hands at my post of the former evening, trying to entice the wary fish. But they would not come. They were off their feed, or had during the night concluded to change their diet, for when at five o'clock the bell rang for breakfast I had taken but one lone fellow. My pride was somewhat humbled and I did not return to the hotel with any great flourish of trumpets. But the landlady had kindly remembered me, and had saved a nice fried trout, steaming hot, and when the stage horn blew, warning the passengers to mount, I was discussing the remains of my first catch.

Two days after this, over at Del Norte, in the San Luis valley, on the banks of the Rio Grande, I was introduced to a ranchman living about two miles from town, who was reported to be a great lover of fishing. Half upon his invitation and half upon my own, I walked out to his house to have a trial with him. He lived near the river, on a small creek that meandered and wound about through his ranch in a thousand crooks and turns, and occupied a conglomerate abode, part adobe, part logs, and part dried skins hung up at the openings for doors. He was somewhat Mormonish in his tastes, having two wives, Mexican women—mother and daughter—the latter a plump, round-faced and by no means unattractive woman. These he at once set off to catch some minnows for bait, while he and I walked off down to the river. Learning that I was on my way to the mines with a view to making a purchase if the outlook suited me, and having some interests there for sale himself, he at once became greatly interested in me, but not to that extent to flatter my vanity by allowing me to beat him taking fish. No, sir; if there is any one thing which a fisherman won't do, if he can help it, it is to allow another to beat him on the score.

My luck forsook me. The waters of the Rio Grande were not congenial to me. My star was not out. The old fellow skunked me. I watched him closely. I run my minnow on my hook, as a boy runs on a worm, as he did; I fished deep down with a heavy sinker, as he did; I appeared indifferent whether I got a bite or not, as he did; and, finally, when at last I got a nibble, I gave a tremendous jerk that would have thrown the intruder whirring through the air the length of my rod and line and nearly burst him open upon the sward forty feet away, as he did, when I was mortified by the loud peals of laughter, at my awkwardness, coming from the two Mexican women, who sat crouching upon the ground near by looking on. I don't think I should have been troubled over the merriment of the old one, but I really could not get over being laughed at by the young one. It worries me to this hour.

But the season was hardly far enough advanced. The fish had not come up in any great numbers. Besides, the water was not at that time clear enough for trout to rise to the fly. Later, say about the middle of June, is the best time for fishing in the main river. At this time I passed on up the Rio Grande to its source and tried my hand several times without any success whatever. If others had not had the same experience I should have suspected after Johnson floored me that perhaps the fault were mine. But no one caught fish as we went into the mines.

Passing over the Sierra Madre, I dropped in at the little mining town of Howardsville, on the Animas River, one of the most northern tributaries of the Colorado. Later I moved four miles further up the Animas to Eureka, and within some five miles of the source of the Animas, which rises in one of those silver-laden mountains some twelve or thirteen thousand feet above tide. There are no trout in the Animas. Two reasons are given for this—one that its waters are so impregnated with destructive mineral fish cannot exist in it; and the other that some great falls down near the line of New Mexico prevent their coming up. The former reason would be sufficient if the latter did not exist. At Silverton, the county seat of San Juan County, and near the southern boundary of the county, the water of the river is so strongly impregnated that it cannot be used, and the people of that town have to get their supply from a small mountain stream which they bring to them through an ordinary irrigating ditch.

About the 20th of June two of us packed a burro and journeyed over to San Miguel Lake, some twenty miles southwest of Silverton, not far from the line of Utah, and one of the tributaries of the San Miguel River. It was the hardest tramp of my life, and were I not writing about fish, and to a sporting paper, would make a separate letter and go into details. It may not be amiss to say that the trail was a miserable one, over a very rugged mountain, the snow line of which we unfortunately so timed ourselves to reach at noon, when the crust would bear neither man nor beast. We worried and tugged for two hours before reaching the summit—often all three of us nearly buried and floundering in the snow at once—disgusted and about exhausted. Jack had kept his temper first-rate and had all along responded to our aid in helping him out, but when we started down the mountain, and he fell through and stuck his nose, head and ears under the snow, he felt his dignity insulted, and he absolutely refused to go. So, to end the matter, we took off a wagon cover we had along for the purposes of a tent, spread it down doubled, threw Mr. Jack over on it on his side, and one taking hold of the sheet in front to pull, and the other hold of the now quiet fellow's tail to steer, we went down the mountain side at a good jog until we passed the snow line. Whether Jack had ever had a sleigh-ride before I cannot say, but he really seemed to enjoy that one.

The next morning at nine we were at a beauty of a lake, about a mile long and half mile wide, very deep and, it seemed to me, clear as water can become. Other parties had been before us—mostly miners, passing this way between the San Miguel gold placer mines and the quartz silver

mines on the Animas. We had met two who had spent four days at the lake, who warned us in advance not only of the great difficulty we would experience in crossing the range, but also of the fact that the trout were not "on" at the lake. We regretted often afterward we had not then turned back. We could see the fine fellows by hundreds under and about our raft as we drifted on the lake, but we tried every fly we had, tried grasshoppers, tried crickets, black and green, tried my Arkansas spoon, but after two days' honest work we summed up one two-pound trout, hooked in the belly while "fooling around" (which, by the way, fell through the raft and cleared out), and one half-pound trout, hooked squarely in the mouth. To say that we recrossed the mountain in extreme disgust but faintly conveys the idea—the idea cannot be conveyed. One must have the experience. But this time we tackled the mountain in the early morning before thawing had fairly set in, and crossed over with comparative ease. But it may be well to add that two days after our departure two friends of ours visited the lake and caught the finest trout in such abundance as to be actually surfeited. Another blow to my early vanity.

I left the Animas valley on the 16th day of July, in company with a Swede, to come out by a new and shorter trail. About two o'clock in the afternoon we were overtaken by a most terrible hail storm, which so completely buried our trail we lost it, became confused, wandered about till nightfall, struck fire on a mountain side under the shelter of some pines, staked out our beasts, tried to dry the clothes we had on and those in my valise, and at last lay down on the wet ground, with wet blankets, to be nearly inundated with a rain storm during the night. The next day we reached the head of Antelope Park, where Mr. Galloway and his most excellent lady entertain most excellently for that far-away country. Here I rested three days and again tried the trout. Galloway's is within a mile of the Rio Grande. A mile in that country appears as if only a few steps. I had Mrs. Galloway excuse her little boy from milking that evening and got him to go with me. At this date my recollection is that the little fellow beat me in numbers, while I beat him in weight. But neither one of us had much to brag of. The excessive rains had made the river muddy, and the fish did not rise readily to anything.

While fishing here I saw a party camped about a mile above. I had heard that some young men—the sons of Mr. H. B. Claflin, the big dry-goods merchant of your city—composed the party, and had been out some time hunting and fishing. From their constant firing I presume they did a large amount of practicing. But directly one of them, not a very robust young man, wearing spectacles, came down and apologized for asking me to tell him the day of the week. I replied that according to my reckoning it was Monday. He thought it was Sunday and seemed to have lost a day, though he had his rod and was growling at his poor luck. Two days later I saw the same party. They were breaking camp at the south fork of the Rio Grande, and were going down to Del Norte, en route to one of the parks. The same gentleman told me he had had fine sport in the south fork, it being clear and the trout rising to the fly and grasshopper with avidity. He assured me he had caught thirty in that many minutes. My passage having been paid there in a wagon and a stop-over check out of the question, I could not stop to test my skill. But I fell in love with the gentleman's rod, and if this falls under his notice and he is magnanimous enough to make me a present of it, and should inquire for my address, don't be "mealy mouthed" about giving it to him. I think I could catch fish with that rod in any water.

Before leaving Antelope Park, in company with an Englishman who owned the ranch at its head, I went over to Clear Creek, about two miles distant, and had some fine sport. We used grasshoppers altogether, catching them on our way over in the early morning while they were stiff with cold and could not fly far. An active grasshopper at noonday is rather hard to capture, even after you have knocked off both legs and one wing with a brush. The Englishman beat me, but not so badly that I cried about it. He was on his own territory, knew the ground, and I must confess he was not very lavish of any information extra beneficial to me. We killed near thirty, some of them weighing three pounds. And this was my last day's sport in Colorado.

It is safe to say the streams out there are full of trout. But they won't last long. In going along the roads one will see a willow pole or two protruding from nearly every wagon. A camp is hardly pitched near a stream before some member of the party is lashing it with his rude rigging for trout. But the erection of saw mills all over the country will exterminate the fish sooner than all other causes combined. Dams and sawdust play the deuce with trout. They can't stand it. They either leave the water or get choked to death.

Colorado is healthy almost beyond belief. Its scenery, and especially that in the territory I have spoken of, for variety, grandeur and sublimity, has no superior, perhaps, on this continent. The mines of San Juan promise the most fabulous results, and the tourist or seeker after health, who can submit to bear a little hardship and be deprived of some of the comforts of life, could hardly find a more attractive or more romantic trip than one to the country where head the Rio Grande, the Arkansas, and the Colorado Rivers.

B. H. P.

THE RANGELEY LAKE REGION.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

(Continued from our last issue.)

RANGELEY, Maine.

MOOSELUCMAGUNTIC Lake, which affords such rare sport with the great Rangely brook trout, is about twelve miles long and four wide, surrounded by lovely, although I cannot say bold, mountains. From this lake looking to the southwest the White Mountains can be distinctly seen on a clear morning, but one of the loveliest of the whole number is West Kennebago Mountain, which lies to the north, and whose general shape reminds one of Mt. Washington as seen from the main street in Bethlehem, New Hampshire.

The building of the "Upper Dam," which lies between Mooselucmaguntic and Molechunkemunk Lakes (a place, by the way, of much resort by Bostonians), has caused a rise in the upper lake of about fifteen feet, and a peninsula at the mouth of Rangeley River which divides the Mooselucmaguntic from the Cupsuptuc Lake has been entirely overflowed, forming one large body of water, some eighteen miles in length, with only a few dead trees left to tell the story. Twelve miles from our camp, at the foot of Mooselucmaguntic Lake, is to be found the Rangeley Trout Hatching Association and the Oquossoc Angling Association. The camps are at the mouth of Bema stream, but the hatching house is some two miles above, and fine fishing at this time of the year can be found in this vicinity. They will deliver eggs of the trout from October 15th to February 1st, and young fry from February 1st to June 1st. They charge $5 per thousand for the eggs, $18 per thousand for young fry, half pound trout $25 per hundred, one pound trout $1 each, two pound trout $3 each, and larger fish according to size, and they insure safe delivery of eggs or fish. Their office is at No. 1302 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Professor Agassiz is authority for the statement "that no other waters in the world produce such large brook trout as these pure, cold streams in the wilderness of Maine," and they grew very rapidly in the first few years of their lives, but, of course, like man, do not continue in the same ratio. Many of them have been liberated after capture with weight and year stamped on a platina tag inserted in the dorsal fin, and Thomas Moran (the artist of the Yellowstone), who was of our party in June, 1873, captured a two and a quarter pound fish with one of these tags attached, stamped 1871, showing that the trout had increased one pound and three-quarters in two years.

At camp Kennebago there is a book in which a record of all large trout is kept, with dates, place and weight affixed, so that any time we can turn over its pages and note the heroes of the association. This book dates as far back as 1868, at which time, if I mistake not, the association was organized. A record was recently published of thirty trout which weighed 181¾ pounds in the aggregate.

Mr. Page, the president of the Rangeley Hatching Association, some seasons ago took with a fly on the Rangeley River a brook trout weighing ten pounds, and if the reader has any doubts of this statement, the next time he is in New York, if he will call on Mr. Page at No. 10 Warren Street (second floor), he will be permitted to examine the fish, now at rest under a glass shade.

One of our party last spring, Mr. R. G. Allerton, of New York City, took in two weeks 175 trout weighing 232 pounds, and among the lot were fish which turned the scales at three, four, five, six, six and a half and eight pounds. This gentleman, although a member of the association, has a camp some five miles down the lake, and near his camp is a large spring hole where he keeps all his fish alive during the entire time he is at camp.

To be the hero of landing a trout over four pounds is quite an object at this camp, and to recount the tale of its capture to the envious ears of your brother anglers a delight in which one never tires. It was the writer's good fortune to land one of these monster trout weighing six pounds, June 14th, 1873. Under the shadows of old Bald Mountain, which lies to the northeast of Lake Mooselucmaguntic I first felt that magic pull that went like an electric thrill to the ends of my fingers. I had been trolling with about one hundred and twenty-five feet of line, and had caught a few small trout from a half to one pound each, but had about decided that my last day at camp would be the poorest of all. You are apt to get a little careless when trolling for some time without success. In fact I was so interested in the landscape that I had just returned my book to my pocket, having made a rough, hasty outline-sketch of the White Mountains, which were in full view. Just then a trout struck and aroused me from my reverie. Before I had recovered from the first shock another followed, until I had no doubt of the quality of my game. Then all was quiet again, and wondering what had happened I gently reeled up a few feet of the line, my guide remarking that he thought I had lost him. But I very soon discovered that it was not so, but that his lordship had taken the matter into his own hands and was heading directly for the boat, thinking, as I suppose, that our shadow in the water was a lone rock under whose protection he might find rest. For a while it was about an even chance whether the line would be gathered on to my repeating reel as fast as the fish dropped the slack of it into the water, for it was with the greatest difficulty I could retain a consciousness of the fish. But finally, after a hundred feet of the line had been stowed away on the reel, and twenty-five feet only remained, the trout became motionless as a rock. Now came the time to see which should be master. Nervously I held him, expecting some new freak would start him the next moment, and I had not long to wait, for the next instant he shot like an arrow for under the boat.

"Quick! guide, quick!" I shouted, and with a sudden dip of the paddle we shot out into the lake, the trout coming up on the other side of us, but not in a way he most desired. Before I had recovered sufficiently from this movement he plunged for the bottom. I endeavored to check him by "giving him the butt," but it was of no use, for in less time than it has taken to tell it, I had lost fifty feet of line and he was not contented even with that. Slowly again I reeled him in, foot by foot, inch by inch, and drew him so near that I could see his entire length. Guide said "he would weigh hard on to four and a half pounds," but never having caught a trout weighing over two and a quarter pounds, I did not offer my opinion. Backward and forward I swayed the giant until four feet of my single gut leader showed itself above the water, and I could see the mottled sides of the trout, and in my anticipation he was as good as mine. With head down and his caudal appendage moving slowly backward and forward, he lay, stubborn and obstinate. My guide dropped a stone into the landing net to keep it in the right position, and slipped it overboard, but his majesty was not so fagged out as we had anticipated, for with another tug at the line he sought the bottom, doubling in this way again and again, one moment seeming to be mine and the next knocking over all my air castles by running fifty feet away. Finally, finding all efforts to get free were useless, he came again to the surface, and with a dexterous movement of the net he was safely landed in the boat. Quickly seizing my scales I held him up to my guide's admiring gaze. Immediately the indicator marked *six pounds*, and passing around his body a cord he measured fourteen inches at the dorsal fin and twenty-five and a half inches in length. Looking at my watch, just twenty-six minutes had been spent in his capture. As he lay there in the net still heaving with excitement, his sides spotted with gold and rubies, his gills distended, and his dark fins edged with snowy white, to say that I was happy would but tell half the story, for such an experience is but one of a life time.

These large trout are not quite so plenty as five years ago; still, you can perceive that they hold their average large size well. But it has been thought that, with their decrease, fish weighing from one to two pounds have greatly increased, and such is undoubtedly the case.

Large trout weighing from six to ten pounds will average from twenty-three to thirty inches in length, and the width of the tail is from five to eight inches.

They have all the beautiful spots, tints and recognized peculiarities of brook trout, such as square tails, small heads, the inside of the mouth black (instead of white like lake trout), and are no doubt the genuine *Salmo fontanalis*, as lake trout are not known in this locality. Some epicure will ask regarding the taste of these large trout in comparison with those under a pound in weight, and I would say that having tasted of two trout weighing six pounds each and one weighing seven pounds, I see but very little difference, that little being in favor of small trout.

These large trout are often very quiet and sulky soon after they strike the hook, and one is often deceived by thinking he has fastened to a log, but when once they move, they carry all before them. The "log drivers" and lumbermen in this vicinity fish in and out of season, and a moment's cessation of turning the windlass used in "booming out" the logs is devoted to this pastime, and it is for their restriction that the laws are to be rigidly enforced.

By the way, these "log drivers" are a queer set of fellows, and when paddling across the lakes in their shark-like bateaus (or "bats," as they call them), chanting their strange songs at evening, they look more like the inhabitants of another world than of this. In the spring large trout weighing over four pounds are caught by trolling, but at this time the fly has the preference. Our flies are very large, and would astonish almost all those who patronize the Adirondacks. Some of them are really salmon flies, and have plenty of red and yellow in their composition, but with a nine foot leader and an eight ounce rod we find no difficulty in managing them.

(To be continued).

For Forest and Stream.

WOODCOCK HUNTING IN CANADA.

ONE bright day early in October I met a congenial friend of the gun, and the conversation turning to woodcock hunting, I mentioned having lately heard of good shooting in Canada, and expressed a desire to try that ground. "Nothing easier," said my companion, "I have a Canadian friend to whom I will be glad to give you a letter of introduction. I cannot go myself, but have no doubt you will be well received and enjoy a good hunt, though I am a little dubious about the birds being as abundant as you imagine; still, you may find some in that vicinity."

So the next morning found me crossing the Suspension Bridge, and the same evening brought me to the door of a thrifty farmhouse, a few miles from St. Catherines. My host, a fine old gentleman, was glad to see me, and soon made me feel perfectly at home. In answer to my inquiries about woodcock, he said, to my delight, that "the woods were full of them;" and then asked, "but what do you do with them—you don't *eat* them, do you?" Here *was* native simplicity indeed. I hastened to enlighten the household, and descanted in such glowing terms about the glory of a properly cooked October woodcock that the whole family became quite interested, and its head declared that the next birds which the boys shot should certainly be cooked, and no more of them thrown away as worthless.

I retired to rest early, but not to sleep. For hours I was making splendid snap shots in all directions, and rejoicing in a well filled bag; but the sharp whistle of swift wings gradually grew fainter and fainter until, after making an unusually fine shot, all was lost in oblivion. At sunrise I was up, and after breakfast, having assured my hostess that she should that day sup on broiled woodcock, I left for the fields to begin my hunt.

I tried field after field without success, and carefully quartered the most favorable ground to no purpose. Not a bird was flushed. I began to grow anxious, and leaving the low ground betook myself to the woods, thinking that this erratic bird might perhaps be feeding there instead of in the open country. I thoroughly explored all the woods and fields within a radius of two miles without finding the object of my search. A few wild pigeons were seen and a solitary snipe was brought to bag. Only this, and nothing more. At high noon I stopped, hot, tired, and disgusted, with a well defined suspicion that either I was the victim of a practical joke, or that the truth was not in the Canadians. I returned to the house in no peaceful mood, but the calm and guileless countenance of my host which greeted my arrival, and his honest inquiry concerning my luck, soon dispelled my distrust. I answered that it was my firm conviction that there was not a woodcock in the Canadian Provinces. He seemed surprised, and offered to go with me after dinner, and promised to show me a dozen in less than an hour. He appeared so confident that I soon regained my spirits. Dinner dispatched, we were speedily on our way to the nearest woods, where the old gentleman declared he had seen several a few days before. We were just entering the timber when he stopped and said, "Hark! I hear one now." *Hear* a woodcock in October? Who ever did hear this most silent of birds make any sound out of the breeding season, except with its wings as it swiftly darted out of sight? Somewhat puzzled in regard to strange habits which appeared to be developed by a residence across the Niagara, I moved thoughtfully on, wondering what would turn up next. After going a few yards farther the old gentleman suddenly stopped, and pointing excitedly up in the trees, said "There he is, shoot him quick." In open-mouthed amazement I gazed in the direction indicated, and there, O shades of Audubon and Wilson! was a red-headed woodpecker, vigorously hammering at an old dead limb. "Ain't you going to shoot him?" said my guide. I managed to say that it was not a woodcock. Not a woodcock? Certainly it was. Did I suppose they do not know what a woodcock is in that country? Slowly and sadly I broke my gun, and as I replaced the shells in my pocket, I mildly replied that was not the kind of woodcock I was after, and turned toward the house. I quickly departed from that uncanny neighborhood, and when I again crossed Suspension Bridge I had added an item to my store of ornithological lore, although no woodcock to my bag.

I afterward learned that this was a common name for the red-headed woodpecker in that region.

W. L. C.

For Forest and Stream.

LAKE ST. PETER.

The traveler having occasion to follow the north shore of the River St. Lawrence, between Montreal and Three Rivers, crosses below the village of T'Machiche the river of that name, a muddy, insignificant looking stream at that point, dragging its slow length along to Lake St. Peter, distant a mile or so.

The parish of T'Machiche, through which the river flows, is one of the finest and richest in the Province, its soil in a great measure being formed of an alluvial deposit of marvelous fertility. The name T'Machiche sounds odd to those who are not accustomed to hear it used. It is of Indian origin, and signifies muddy river, or the river with the muddy bottom.

In the journals of the Jesuits the river is mentioned at two separate times and under different names. Father Bressany, a Jesuit, ascending the St. Lawrence in the year 1644, with a party of Huron Indians, wrecked his canoe about a league above Three Rivers. Fortunately it was during fine weather, and being near shore they saved the contents, but the accident retarded their progress and obliged them to camp over night, from which place they started in the morning; but owing to cold weather and a furious snow storm which prevailed, their progress was slow and they were unable to pass the river "Marguerie," where the Hurons, having fired at some wild geese, made their presence known to a band of Iroquois, who happened to be within hearing of the report of their guns, and who laid in ambush behind a point at the mouth of the river. In rounding the point Father Bressany found himself confronted by three canoes filled with Iroquois, at the sight of which he commanded his Hurons to lay down their arms and accept the situation, considering, no doubt, that under the circumstances discretion would be the better part of valor. The Iroquois seized the priest and his Hurons, made them prisoners and took them to their own country, where, contrary to their usual custom, their captors treated them well.

Even to this day Lake St. Peter is a famous resort spring and fall, in their migrations, for geese and ducks, of which latter there are a great many varieties; but until the arrival from the Lower St. Lawrence of the Canard d'automne, or fall duck, the black duck is to be found the most numerous, and capital shooting is to be had in the numerous bays of the lake. Ducks begin to leave their breeding among the swamps and lakes of the Laurentides about the middle of August, and from the first of September until the heavy autumn frosts good shooting can be had on either shore of the lake, but probably the best shooting is to be found among the Sorel Islands, at the head of the lake; such has been the writer's experience. The immense marsh lands bordering the lake afford good snipe and plover shooting; and no doubt the best woodcock grounds in the Province are to be found at the south shore, at La Baie. Thanks to the vigilance of the Fish and Game Protection Club of the Province of Quebec in enforcing the game laws, ducks are increasing rapidly in numbers, and if a stop was only put to spring shooting when the birds are on their way to their breeding grounds, the shooting would be as good as it was in days of yore.

Mais revenons à nos moutons. A few miles above the mouth of the T'Machiche we reach the beginning of the rapids, the river constantly gaining accessions on either side from fresh and saline springs. Within a short distance there are eight of these saline springs, and while making our way toward the source of the river among the Laurentian hills, *en passant*, let us stop a moment and examine the most important one of them, called Caxton, deriving its name from the township in which it is situated. It belongs to the class generally denominated saline, and characterized by containing a large quantity of salts of soda; in composition it somewhat resembles the Saratoga water. It contains a great quantity of carbonic acid gas, imparting to it an agreeable taste. Some remarkable cures of rheumatism and dyspepsia have resulted from the use of the water by the habitants. It has, however, only a local reputation; were it located among a more enterprising people, it would long since have become famous. The St. Leon Spring, seven miles west from Caxton, has lately been introduced to the American public, and as its virtues are becoming more favorably known, it is becoming more and more a place of resort; but few summer resorts possess better attraction, for the sportsman. A drive of six miles through a beautiful country brings one to the shores of Lake St. Peter, where, in the season, shooting and fishing can be indulged in to the heart's content. On the other hand, a few hours' drive through a romantic country lands one on the shores of the lakes of the Lanrentides, than which no better trout fishing can be found on the continent; and so following up the T'Machiche, a short distance above the spring, we come to the Dalles, where the water has worn for itself a channel through the limestone ledge, until it is not more than fifteen feet in width, and through this narrow groove the river rushes for some five hundred yards beyond the Dalles and to its source. The river is rapid, and unlike most of the rivers seeking an outlet through the Laurentian range, it possesses no high falls, although its source is some 1500 feet above the level of the St. Lawrence. But of the shooting and fishing to be had at the sources of the river and the surrounding country, more anon. JEAN.

Fish Culture.

THE RARITAN FROSTFISH.—This fish, more properly the smelt (*Osmerus mordax*), is not as highly prized as it might be, either for sport or for the table, although in Massachusetts they are angled for with much eagerness, as they grow to a foot in length and afford lively play for fine tackle. Whether the more northern smelt is identical with his congener of the New Jersey coast is a question that has been raised, although we think there are no specific points of difference. In a recent number of a Freehold paper (we have lost the name) Prof Lockwood has an interesting article on the subject, from which we quote the following:

"From time immemoriel the city of New Brunswick has been famous for the so-called frostfish caught in the Raritan River. This pretty little fish, one of the most highly and tenderly organized of all the finny tribe, has always been a spring bonne-bouche in the old families of this staid old city. The scientific name of this little favorite is *Osmerus mordax*. This pretty smelt is obtained in the Passaic, Delaware and Raritan Rivers. It is caught also in the Hudson, and notably in the Connecticut, where it attains a larger size than does the same in New Jersey, a fact which has led to the popular notion that they are not the same fish. But geographical range has very much to do with the matter of size and color. Now, of all the places where our little smelt breeds, for the quality of exquisite delicacy, in fact for gastronomic reputation, those of the Raritan River carry off the palm. It seems that a sister State has her desires set upon possessing this piscatorial dainty. For some days back the Maryland Fish Commission has had a station at the Albany Street bridge, New Brunswick. Some time ago a number of live smelts were taken from the Raritan and set free in a Maryland river. But the venture proved a failure. The fish were either destroyed, or, what is more likely, they went to sea and never returned The commission are now aiming to raise the fry, and with that they hope to stock the waters of Maryland. The fishermen bring the live smelts to the hatching-house, where they are taken in hand by the operator, who, holding the female fish by the neck with the thumb and finger of one hand, by a downward movement from the neck presses the roe or spawn out with the thumb and finger of the other hand. The eggs are made to fall into a receptacle. When this box is partly full the male fishes are treated in a like manner; their milt is caused to fall upon the living roe. This is gently stirred and all are thus fertilized. These fertile eggs are then set in very thin layers in hatching troughs of water. Ere this cold month of March is over, the operators hope to have on their hands many thousands of fry or young smelts. Tiny little chaps they are, and they will have to run their chances in the life race with a vengeance, for the ichthyic gastronomer, which in the rivers do congregate, are after them with appreciative and hungry maw. We shall be glad to hear that these little Jersey fishes are thriving in the waters of Maryland.

"Associated with the commission is Mr. Henry J. Rice, a fellow of the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore. He is the embryologist, and with his microscope he is studying the changing of the embryonic form. He will make an effort also to determine what the real difference is betwen the northern smelt and that of New Jersey. When we saw him this week he had not yet succeeded in getting undoubted specimens from the New York fishermen of the northern variety."

CARE OF YOUNG TROUT.

OAKLAND, Bergen Co., N. J., April 21, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

It is thought by many fish culturists that it is a very hard matter to raise trout until they are six months old. We know that they are subject to many diseases; that they die with careful treatment as well as careless treatment; and thus far no one has given any rules whereby they can be brought to maturity with only a small percentage of loss. Livingston Stone comes nearest to it of any practical writer on this subject. We believe, with him, that it can be done, yet few have the requisite facilities to do it. For a few years I have been engaged in the culture of trout with both good and poor success, but whenever I failed could always find a good reason for the failure, and tried to avoid it in the next attempt, which could not be done perhaps until the next season. To start with, one must have the natural facilities, viz. a constant flow of pure water of uniform temperature, not liable to be flooded, and a good fall. Great care should be taken that you get your eggs from healthy fish, as many diseases (I think) of the fry are traceable to the parent fish. After you have your eggs placed in your hatching apparatus exclude the light, and do all you can to keep fungus from generating. After the eggs have been in the hatching troughs twenty days or more, take them out every day and wash them, and clean out the troughs, removing all the dead eggs. If you discover any fungus in your distributing trough and cannot turn off the water handily, sprinkle in plenty of salt and it will kill the fungus. As soon as your eggs are hatched remove the fish to another trough where you have spread a half-inch or an inch of good, clean, fresh earth, with a little salt mixed with it. As a general thing the fish will remain healthy until the sac is nearly absorbed, with the exception of a few that are attacked with blue swelling of the sac. Sometimes the fish will all remain healthy until after they have been feeding for a week or two; then, if they have not been properly attended to, a few will begin to die, the next day probably fifty or a hundred, and if no remedy is applied all will be dead in a week.

I have never had any disease attack my fish that a salt bath would not cure before they began to feed. To give them the salt bath, shut off the water from the trough or rearing box, and dip the water mostly out; then put in at least half a pint of salt to a gallon of water, and stir gently with a feather until the salt is dissolved. When you see the fish begin to turn on their sides let on the fresh water, and very soon they will be as lively as ever. If you have not given the fish fresh earth every day or two, a little white spot on their head will appear, which invariably kills the fish. This disease never appears when fresh earth is freely used. Again, while the fish seem well and eat well, you will notice a few lying on the bottom or swimming about slowly, dropping down on the bottom and turning on their sides. The next morning they are dead, with their gills full of fungus, which they have picked up while floating about. Salt is a sure remedy for this disease and does not kill the fish. Stone first recommended it in his "Domesticated Trout." A free use daily of rock salt in the distributing trough and aqueducts leading to your rearing-box is a preventative. When your fish are troubled in this way, take them out in a pan or dish and give them a strong salt bath, and see how soon the top of the water is covered with dead fungus from off the fish. The next morning you will find your fish lively, and no dead to pick out. I also find that a salt bath kills parasites and saves the fish, and when salt is used freely there are but few of the emaciated or sickly ones—all head, with body growing smaller every day. In some of my rearing-boxes, when the fish have been supplied with earth and salt freely, it is a rare thing to find a dead fish, and they are uniform in size, with no emaciated ones against the screens or seeking the still water in the corners, but all vigorously heading up-stream. From my experience and experiments I am fully convinced that any man who has a taste for fish culture, and has the requisite natural advantages, and will start with good eggs from healthy fish and a barrel of salt, backed up with energy and perseverance, and a determination not to neglect any duty, however trifling it may seem, can raise trout until they are six months old with ease. Overcoming previous failures is a sure road to success. B. B. PORTER.

CALIFORNIA SALMON SPAWN FOR HOME AND FOREIGN MARKETS.—Preparations are being made by the U. S. Fish Commission for another campaign on the McCloud River, California, for salmon eggs. Sufficient funds have been furnished by Hon. Spencer F. Baird, U. S. Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, from the Congressional Appropriation, to enable Mr. Stone to take six or eight millions of eggs this season, if everything is favorable. Of these, the foreign demand, which is increasing every year, will probably absorb all not needed for home use.

Australia, New Zealand, Japan, Chili, Russia and France are among the applicants for California salmon eggs this year.

FISH CULTURE IN CANADA.—Rice Lake, in Canada, which lies about twelve miles back of Lake Ontario and is reached by railroad from Port Hope, has been set apart for the natural and artificial propagation of fish during the space of three years from the first day of May next, together with the River Trent down to the Bay of Quinte, and also that portion of the Otanobe River, extending from its inlet at the said Lake to Lock's Bridge, Peterboro', all within the Counties of Hastings, Northumberland and Peterboro', in the Province of Ontario.

These reserved waters are placed under the special charge of Charles Gilchrist, Esq., Fishery Overseer, Port Hope, to whom application for permission to fish must be made. Foreigners will be required to pay $1 per diem for angling permits. There are several penalties for fishing with other devices than hook and line.

LOBSTERS.—Some interesting experiments with lobsters are being tried at the Cold Spring Trout Ponds, Charlestown, New Hampshire, under the auspices of the California Fish Commission, to see if this delicious shell fish can be kept alive long enough, under the conditions imposed by railway travelling, to survive the journey to California, the introduction of lobsters into the Pacific Ocean being a much wished for consummation.

As our readers will probably remember, two pairs of spawning lobsters were carried across the continent by Mr. Stone in 1874, in the second California Aquarium Car, but as they were in a feeble condition on arrival, having been nine days from the sea, and as they were deposited in the Bay of San Francisco instead of the Pacific Ocean it is considered doubtful whether anything ever came of them, and it has been decided to make an effort to place the undertaking on a surer foundation. We hope in a week or two to give the results of the experiments referred to.

SALMON IN NEW JERSEY.—The efforts of the New Jersey Game Protective Association to propagate salmon in the streams of the State are publicly reported to have been successful. This statement implies a good deal scientifically, as the natural range of this salmon has not been regarded as extending south of the Connecticut River.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

OUR WINTER VISITORS.

THE hairy and downy woodpecker are so much alike in their markings that, at a distance, one might be mistaken for the other; but they differ much in size, the hairy out-measuring in length his downy cousin by one-third, and looking fully twice as large, and his bill is much longer in proportion to the size of the head. This is the third winter during which a pair of both kinds have been almost constant daily visitors at our chamber window, so that we have ample opportunity to observe them.

I nailed up a weather-beaten board at the window, and on this shelf we fasten scraps of untried beef tallow; to feed on this come, beside the woodpeckers, and as constantly, a pair of white-breasted nuthatches and a pair or two of chicadees. Now and then two or three blue jays are partakers at our board, the handsomest of all our pensioners, but greedy fellows, and never satisfied while a morsel of food remains.

For all their long acquaintance with us, none of the birds seem able to overcome their shyness beyond a certain point, and are constantly on the lookout for danger. The least suspicious are the chicadees, next the nuthatches, and then the downys. The hairys are very shy, taking flight at the least motion made near them inside the window, and the jays are shyest of all. Very seldom are two birds of a kind on the board at once; of different kinds, never. When two of a kind do alight there, both keep up a terrible scolding, and one soon departs. Of the different kinds, the smaller always gives way to the larger except in the case of the nuthatch and the downy, the latter often taking flight on the approach of the former, but only if the nuthatch comes from above.

Each bird has its own manner of approach. The jay comes down with a bounce from a branch of locust near by and falls to at once, making the most of his time. The hairy woodpecker sometimes alights directly on the board, but oftenest below, and from thence creeps up to it, or alights on the window-casing and backs down to it. The female always announces her arrival by a sharp, short, unpleasant "peep!" uttered at frequent intervals; the male keeps silent. They never begin to feed without first making many sharp, suspicious glances all about. The approach of the downys is oftener from the under side of the board, the claws grasping the edge, the head just above it, making a careful reconnoisance. The prominent white rim around the eyes of the female gives her the ludicrous appearance of having put on silver-bowed spectacles, the better to discern causes of suspicion or danger. The nuthatches alight on the board or on the window-casing above, and creep down to it, head foremost, sometimes sounding a few notes of his soft penny-trumpet. The merry little chicadee alights from a perch on the locust, or the lilac bush, his small body apparently possessed with fear of the other birds, for he casts many anxious glances about him before he begins to eat. Sometimes he utters a faint, lisping note, and occasionally that which gives him his familiar name, but I have never heard from him while here his soft, clear "pee-wee-wee," to me one of the sweetest of all bird noises.

If the meat is frozen or at all hard, the woodpeckers hammer away at it as vigorously as at the wood in which their insect food is cased, and with as downright blows do the jays and nuthatches detach fragments of it, rising on tip-toe and slightly spreading their wings to add force to the blow in a way curious to see. These reinforcements the woodpeckers do not employ, but "strike from the shoulder," holding on with claws and bracing with tail. Yesterday I nailed a piece of tallow close to the edge of the board to see if the support of the tail were quite necessary in their labors. With one exception they have come this side where the tail could prop as usual. Once the female downy took two mouthfuls, clinging on the outer edge, but they evidently were not satisfactory, for seeing the premises clear she then came on the inside and ate her supper with relish. If the

fat is soft, all these birds gobble it up like hens, at big mouthfuls. If the large ones succeed in detaching good-sized pieces of it they at once bear them away and hide them, and return quickly for more. When the pieces are small, if they wish to replenish their storehouses, the loading of their freight is attended with some difficulty, for when the bill is pretty well filled, and necessarily well open, the last lumps fall out; time after time, in trying to get more, I have seen a hairy fly off at last well-ladened with a row of seven or eight lumps in his bill. The jays seem to fill their throats as well as bills, and then fly away to hide the booty. Of kernels of corn, which we put out for them, they will take eight at a time. None of the other birds ever touch this except the nuthatches, who occasionally carry away a kernel, though I doubt if they eat it. They sometimes carry away a piece of tallow as large as their own heads, and sometimes start with one so large the slender bill is forced to drop it. The hole the bill makes in the tallow is round and deep, and is just the size of a common darning-needle. The chickadees are the daintiest feeders of all, making a meal of crumbs too insignificant for the others to notice, and stopping after every mouthful or two to look about them for their bulkier fellows. If they detach a larger bit, they bear it away to a neighboring branch and eat it at their leisure.

The nuthatch after taking a bite will often hop to the edge of the board and peep over. Sometimes, after eating his fill, he settles himself on his dining-table for a comfortable after-dinner rest, not nap, for he does not close his bright eyes. With his head drawn in, his bill slightly elevated, his tail in line with it and his feet tucked closely under him, he looks less like a bird than like a tiny narwhal stranded on the shores of Lilliput. The female downy, too, rests here at times, and so do the chickadees. The hairys and jays are always off as soon as they have got what food they can.

In the spring of 1875 the hairys began housekeeping in a room they had scooped out for themselves in an old apple tree near by, and therein reared a family. During the infancy of their brood the old ones came often to the board for food, of which they bore away great mouthfuls. At last, when the young were nearly full grown, their old man brought three of them to the adjacent locust tree, on which they sat while in great haste he carried them as much as he could hold in his bill of fat, poking it with violent thrusts far down their throats, and they, while not receiving food, keeping up a most discordant yelping.

Last fall, when the first snows came, a nuthatch fluttered about the window, evidently disappointed that the table was not already spread. Within ten minutes of the time we nailed on some pieces of fat, two nuthatches, three chickadees and the female downy visited the board in quick succession. They must have been on the lookout near by, or at least somewhat within sound of the hammer.

The hairys longer claim eleemosynary aid than any of the others of our pensioners, the jays deserting us first, the downys, nuthatches and chickadees leaving as soon as the supply of insect food becomes abundant. We part with them with no little regret, and gladly welcome their return when "the melancholy days have come," for their daily visits do much to cheer the loneliness of winter. Long may our little Russians hold us as their friends, and claim of us their daily tallow. AWAHSOOSE.

BIRDS OF THE COTEAU DES PRAIRIES OF EASTERN DAKOTA.

BY CHARLES E. M'CHESNEY, M. D., U. S. A.

(Continued.)

Euspiza americana Black-throated bunting. Is found here from June 9th to July 26th in considerable numbers.

Dolichonyx oryzivorus. Bobolink. Arrives May 19th and remains until July 24th in quite large numbers; breeds here.

Molothrus pecoris. Cow-bird. Is seen from April 17th to October 28th in very large numbers; breeds here.

Agelæus phœniceus. Red-winged blackbird. Arrives April 17th and remains until October 28th. Quite numerous; breeds here.

Xanthocephalus xterocephalus. Yellow-headed blackbird. Arrives April 29th to remain until September 28th. Is found in large numbers. It will be observed that this bird arrives a little later, and takes its departure long before the other blackbirds do; breeds here.

Sturnella magna var. *neglecta.* Western field lark. This is one of the earliest of our spring arrivals, making its appearance about April 13th; it remains until October 14th. Is very numerous; breeds here.

Icterus baltimore. Baltimore oriole. Arrives about May 19th and disappears September 1st. Very rare; it may breed here.

Quiscalus purpureus. Purple grackle. This bird arrives April 17th, and from that time to its departure, November 10th, is found in very large numbers all over the prairie.

Corvus corax. Raven. The only ravens I have ever seen on the "Coteau des Prairies" were a pair of young ones, procured by me from Indians, July 9, 1873.

Corvus americanus. Common crow. The common crow is a very rare visitor with us. It is occasionally seen late in winter and in the early spring, but does not remain.

Tyrannus carolinensis. Bee martin. Arrives May 16th and departs September 9th. Is very numerous during this time; breeds here.

Tyrannus verticalis. Arkansas fly-catcher. Is found from May 22d to September 9th in considerable numbers, but is not near as numerous as *T. carolinensis*, with whom it appears to be constantly associated; breeds here.

Chordeiles virginianus Night hawk. Appears May 25th; breeds here. Is found in large numbers. Leaves September 17th.

Melanerpes erythrocephalus. Red-headed woodpecker. Appears June 5th. Does not, however, remain in this vicinity more than a few days; is rare.

Colaptes auratus. Golden-winged woodpecker. First appears June 23d. Is not very numerous. Remains until October 10th. I am not sure whether this bird breeds here.

Bubo virginianus. Great horned owl. The only owl I have seen on the "Coteau des Prairies" was one presented to me September 30, 1876, which had been killed that day a short distance from Fort Sisseton. It was apparently a full-grown specimen.

Circus cyaneus var. *Hudsonius.* Marsh-hawk. Arrives May 2d and remains until October 14th. Is seen in small numbers; breeds here.

Accipiter fuscus. Sharp-shinned hawk. Is found in small numbers from May 1st to October 30th; breeds here;

Falco communis. Duck-hawk. Arrives April 5th and departs October 30th. Is quite numerous during this time.

Falco sparverius. Sparrow-hawk. Is found from April 15th to October 23d. Is at no time very abundant; breeds here.

Buteo swainsoni. Swainson's buzzard Arrives May 10th and remains until October 30th. Is seen in considerable numbers; breeds here.

Cathartes aura. Turkey-buzzard. Is found here from May 24th to October 30th in large numbers; breeds here.

[To be continued].

FAUNA OF MICHIGAN.

BY ARCHER.

(Continued).

ORDER RODENTIA.

FAMILY SCIURIDÆ.—SUB FAMILY SCIURINÆ.

Sciurus vulpinus. Good. Var. Fox squirrel.

S. ludovicianus. Har. Fox squirrel.

S. niger. Linn. Black squirrel.

S. migratorus. Aud. and Bach. Gray squirrel, also var. *Carolinensis.* Gmel.

S. hudsonius. Pallas. Red squirrel.

Sciuropterus volucella. Pallas. Flying squirrel; miscalled *Pteromys volucella;* there being none of the genus *Pteromys* in the U. S.

Tamias striatus. Linn. Chipmonk; hackee.

Spermophilus tridecem lineatus. Aud. and Bach. Striped prairie squirrel; sometimes miscalled gopher.

Spermophilus franklini. F. Cuv. Gopher.

Geomys bursarius. Rich. True gopher. Of the last three varieties the first was, as are the last two, confined to the lower tier of counties, but now may be found as far North as Saginaw Bay, it following closely the axe of the pioneer.

Arctomys monax. Gmel. Woodchuck; ground hog.

SUB FAMILY CASTORINÆ.

Castor canadensis. Kuhl. Beaver. A few still remain in the Lower Peninsula in Alcona County.

FAMILY MURIDÆ.—SUB FAMILY DIPODINÆ.

Jaculus hudsonius. Bd. Jumping mouse.

SUB FAMILY MURINÆ.

Mus rattus. Linn. Black rat.

Mus decumanus. Pall. Norway rat.

Mus musculus. Linn. Common mouse.

Hesperomys leucopus. Le Conte. Deer mouse.

Hesperomys michiganensis. Way. Prairie mouse.

Rithrodon Humilus. Baird. Harvest mouse.

SUB FAMILY ARVICOLINÆ.

Arvicola reparia. Ord. Meadow mouse.

Fiber zibethicus. Cuv. Musquash, Muskrat.

FAMILY HYSTRICIDÆ.

Erethizon dorsatus. F. Cuv. Porcupine; hedgehog.

ORDER RUNNINANTIA.

Alce Americanus. Jard. *Cervus alces.* Linn. *Alces malchis.* Jard. Moose The moose is seldom seen within the limits of the State. A bull moose was killed near Alpena in '72, and a cow moose was killed by Robert. Graham on the Gaibrait's Line in Sanitee County, November 23, 1873.

Rangifer caribou. Aud. and Bach. Woodland caribou; American reindeer. Is occasionally taken by the hunters in the Upper Peninsula.

Cervus canadensis. Erxl. Wapiti or American elk. Is still found upon the peninsula enclosed by the waters of Lake Huron and Saginaw Bay, in Huron and Sanilac Counties.

Cervus virginianus. Virginia or red deer.

FAMILY LEPOSIDÆ.

Lepus Americanus. Erxl. Northern hare.

Lepus sylvaticus. Bach. Gray hare; gray rabbit.

[To be Continued].

DR. ELLIOTT COUES, U. S. A.—We congratulate this eminent and persevering scholar upon his recent election as a member of the National Academy of Sciences, one of the highest honors to which American scientists aspire in this country.

ARRIVALS AND DEATHS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN FOR WEEK ENDING APRIL 24TH.—One Aconchy (*Dasyprocta acouchy*), Erxl., born in garden; two short-eared owls (*Brachyotus palustris*), presented; two young horned owls (*Bubo virginianus*), Bonap., presented; one Angora goat (*Capra hirous*), born in garden.

DEATHS.—Four bald eagles; one golden pheasant; one diamond finch; one guan; one wild goose; two horned owls; one prehensile porcupine

ARTHUR E. BROWN, Gen'l. Supt.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

CHANGING THE NATURAL FORM OF PLANTS.

VARIETY in gardening does not consist wholly, as some appear to suppose, in the number of kinds or species of plants obtained and cultivated. Diversity of form obtained by training them will frequently produce almost, if not quite, as beautiful an effect as great variety, and herein lies much of what is termed skillful and successful gardening. Suppose, for instance, one has two varieties of the dwarf double flowering almonds, the white and pink. A clump of each are pretty ornaments to start with. Then a change can be made by putting the pink sort in the centre of the group, and a row of white outside, and in such a position that one can look down upon the clump instead of a side view. Then this order may be reversed, or a long ribbon of pink and white may be made by planting a row of each side by side. A far more elegant shrub is produced by budding these plants upon peach or plum stocks, and four or five feet from the ground. A stock may be budded in August or September, with one variety only, or a few buds of white almond put on the centre shoots, and a row of pink on the outside. The white-flowered sort has quite stiff, upright-growing branches, while those of the pink are long and slender, and when budded in this manner will bend over most gracefully when loaded with flowers. Of course it is presumed that every one who has a garden knows how to bud and graft trees; if not, they should learn without unnecessary delay. Perhaps these few hints given will set the reader thinking how other departures from standard types can be secured; if so, everything depends upon the persistency of the effort in that direction. Many persons, however, are prone to think that it will not answer to depart from the natural "bent" of the plant; therefore, their climbing plants are always treated as climbers—never as bedding, or low trailers. A prairie rose looks well upon a trellis or trained to a pole, but is also beautiful when pegged down to the ground to form a rosy cushion a few inches high. The lovely clematis jackmanii is unsurpassed when trained in this manner, as all who have visited Mr. Hunnewell's, at Wellesley, near Boston, when the rows of it round his beds of rhododendrons were in bloom, can testify. Honeysuckles trained over an old rock or heap of stone look as well, if not better, than when covering some costly trellis. Wistarias may be trained as low or high shrubs, although they are classed among the climbers. Because a plant grows naturally tall and slender, it does not follow that its form cannot be modified to suit our taste in the matter. By lopping off a branch here, and bending another there, natural forms may be changed without seriously interfering with natural laws, and by a little forethought and consideration as to the effect we wish to produce, there is little danger of falling far short of the object sought. There are usually more or less waste materials about a place which can be used to advantage in this way. Any seedling peaches, plums, cherries or apples can be utilized, and in fact stone heaps, rubbish piles, old stumps, or even half-dead trees may be made useful as well as ornamental.

HINTS ABOUT FLOWERS.—House plants ought to be stimulated gently once or twice a week. Rain water, so refreshing to summer flowers, always contains ammonia, which also abounds in all liquid manures. If you take an ounce of pulverized carbonate of ammonia, dissolved in one gallon of water, it will make spring water even more stimulating to your plants than rain water. If you water your plants once in two weeks with guano water (one tablespoonful to a pail of water), they will grow more thrifty. Chicken manure dissolved in water is excellent. Always keep the soil in your flower pots loose. A common hair-pin used daily will stir the earth sufficiently.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

IVY ON WALLS.—There is a popular belief that ivy growing on a building renders it damp and unhealthy, which is quite unreasonable; in fact, if a wall, particularly a north wall, be damp, the best treatment is to plant English ivies at its base; for not only does the dense foliage of the plant keep out rain, but its aerial roots absorb the moisture already in the wall.

GROWING TUBEROSES.—To cultivate the tuberose, the most beautiful of all plants, says an experienced horticulturist, put the bulbs in six-inch pots, three in each, and use a mixture of equal parts turfy loam, peat and leaf mould, and place them in a pit. Give very little water at first; and as they commence to grow freely increase it, and keep near the glass. When they begin to push up their flower spikes, they will, of necessity, require to be placed where they will have sufficient space for the proper development of the tall spikes. These will come in bloom from August to October, when they will require a temperature ranging from sixty to eighty degrees, the latter being preferable.—*Scientific American.*

THE GRASSHOPPERS AND WILD FOWL.

POMEROY, Iowa, April 13, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Spring is now fairly opened, and I send you a few notes on the prospect in these parts. To begin with, the prospect for grasshoppers was never better; every piece of newly broken land is literally seeded to them, and thoroughly too; the eggs seem healthy as need be, and two days since I noticed the young hoppers for the first, as lively as flies in August, and just as thick. If they are not the most welcome guests to the farmers, they will be hailed as manna by all kinds of wild and tame fowl—grouse and turkeys in particular. The outlook for grouse this season is something to be proud of. There was never such a breeding stock as at present, for the fields are alive with them, and on sunny mornings the air is resonant with the sound of their love-making; this, with the music of other birds, makes a perfect spring chorus, something wonderful when one listens to it for the first. I well remember some twelve years ago, when, fresh from the cities of the Eastern States, I came on a visit to Iowa, and heard for the first time grouse booming on the prairie, and thought that such sounds could only emanate from the throat of some animal, wild and fierce, and was inclined to be timid about venturing on the prairie alone, but the information that the dreaded sounds were nothing more than grouse "crowing," made my courage itself again. Geese have been here since January 30th, and ducks came about the same time. On the 11th inst. I saw and bagged the first English snipe, and now they are quite plenty and afford rare sport; the 16th inst. Bartram's sandpiper was first seen, his familiar whistle sounding a cheery "how-do-you-do." Yellow-legs and tatlers, killdeers, etc, have been here about two weeks, and are plenty enough to give the tyro good shooting; they are in fair flesh, and make suitable *materielle* for a pot-pie, that most delicious of sportsman's dishes; and now, while I turn from the quill to the "Parker" fowling-piece, for a short time, adieu. ABE DAGOTAH.

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician retired from active practice having had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, Dr. J. C. STONE, 32 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.—*Adv.*

Rifle.

CREEDMOOR.—Owing to the wretched weather on Saturday the match for the "Marksman's" or "Poppenhusen" badge was not shot. The members of the Seventh Regiment Rifle Club, however, undeterred by the rain, contested for the Morris medal, which was won for the second time by Mr. G. I. Merchant of Company L.

AMATEUR RIFLE CLUB.—Members will take notice that the competitions for places on the Club Teams, fixed for May 1st and June 5th, will take place on May 2d and June 6th, instead of on the dates first named.

GLEN DRAKE.—The spring meeting of the American Rifle Association commences to-day, in their range at Glen Drake. The programme comprises the following matches:

All-Comers.—Conditions.—Distance, 200 yards; position, off-hand; rifle, any within the rules. Entrance fee, $1. Five scoring shots. Two sighting shots allowed. Prize, valuable field glass.

Military.—Conditions.—Distance, 200 yards; position, off-hand; rifle, military, 50-calibre, State pattern. Five scoring shots. Two sighting shots allowed. Entries not limited. Entrance fee, $1. Prize, Holden rifle.

Subscription, No. 1.—Conditions.—Distance, 200 yards; position, off-hand; rifle, any within rules. Five scoring shots. Two sighting shots allowed. Entries not limited. Entrance fee, $1.

Subscription, No. 2.—Conditions.—Distance, 200 yards; position, any; rifle, State military. Five scoring shots. Two sighting shots allowed. Entries not limited. Entrance fee, 50 cents.

Firing in above matches to commence at 1 P. M. Entries close at one.

On Saturday, May 5th, a special match will be shot for prize Remington sewing machine, value $75, presented by Remington Sewing Machine Company. Open to residents of Westchester County only.

Conditions.—Must be won twice (not necessarily consecutively) before becoming property of winner. Distance, 500 yards; position, any; rifle, any. Ten shots. No sighting shots. Military rifle, State model Remington allowed twelve shots. Entries not limited. Entrance fee, $1.

The following prizes will be shot for as soon as possible this season. De Peyster Medal, value, $300; must be won three times (not necessarily consecutively) before becoming property of winner. Distance, 300 yards; position, off-hand. Shonnard prize, silver; Wright medal, gold; A. R. A. prize, gold, silver and bronze.

CONLIN'S BENEFIT.—The rifle tournament tendered to Mr. J. S. Conlin for the purpose of assisting him in the refitting of a new gallery has ended; it was held at Zettler's gallery, and the success of the undertaking was beyond the expectation of its originators. The prizes were forty in number and valued $250; they were all presented as trophies by Mr. Conlin's fellow riflemen and patrons.

The conditions were: Three shots, rifle, 22 cal., off-hand, distance 100 feet at a two-inch bull's-eye, string measurement; that is to say, the total measurement of the three shots from the center of each shot to the center of the bull's-eye.

A competitor can shoot as many tickets as he may desire, but can only win one prize.

The shooting was kept up with great spirit, and to win the first prize was a victory indeed, for, without doubt, the best shots in this part of the country were competitors.

The following are the names of the winners:

Chas. Judson, Frank Patterson, C. E. Blydenburgh, J. F. Murch, Leon Backer, D. L. Beckwith, John Maguire, Wm. Weigandt, Robt. O'Donnell, Robt. Miley, M. L. Riggs, T. Wildes, M.D., P. Fenning, J. R. Grohman, J. B. Blydenburgh, A. Ermish, Wm. Klein, H. D. Blydenburgh, Fred'k Kessler, H. Masen, C. A. Cheever, John Dutil, T. C. Noone, W. F. Banks, A. Seitz, John Fenton, L. V. Sone, W. Kruber, W. H. Candee, R. Duff, M. B. Engel, R. Kelse, Wm. Hayes, E. B. Gray, G. A. Schürman, J. L. J. Kellner, I. Kleisrath, David Miller, Wm. Robinson, M. P. Lennon.

The best target measured 9-16 of an inch, while the last of the winning scores was only 1⅞ inches. By this it can be seen the contest was a close one, and to win the last prize was no easy task.

NEW YORK.—The first match of the Jamaica (L. I.) Rod and Rifle Association for the champion badge of 1877 was shot for on their range on Wednesday, April 25th. The following scores were made:

Name.	Score.									Total.
John M. Crane	4	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5—47
Wm. S. Elmendorf	4	4	5	3	5	5	5	5	5	4—45
Thomas Lloyd	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	5	5	4—44
John Fleming	4	4	4	4	4	6	5	4	5	4—43
Geo. H. Creed	5	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	4—43
Wm. S. Cogswell	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	4—42
John B. Fleury	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4—42
Geo. A. Hicks	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—40
Theo. Rogers	4	4	4	4	4	0	4	4	4	4—36

Milner, Irish team, has had the rheumatics almost all winter.

Weber, American team, is greatly pleased with California. The riflemen, and in fact everybody, treated him "bang up."

Homer Fisher thinks he has *the gun*. It is a muzzle-loader.

The Zettler Rifle Association will have a shooting festival during the early part of this month at Jones' Woods.

Several of the American team of '76 are shooting in the present competitions at Creedmoor under assumed names.

California is to be represented by a regimental team to shoot at Creedmoor this fall.

A match between the Zettler Rifle Association and Conlin's Gallery Team will take place May 10. Each side to be represented by ten men.

Game Bag and Gun.

MAY IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

THE STATE BADGE.—We printed last week a cut of the State Badge, presented by the President of the State Sportsman's Association, Greene Smith, Esq., to be shot for during the coming Convention at Syracuse. Our space prevented us at that time from giving the description of it, which will be found below:

The badge is of fine gold of various colors, and measures 7¼ inches in length; the upper part or bar pin is about 3¼ inches across, and is beautifully ornamented with the most minute scroll engraving, on which is enameled in bold black figures 1877. From this piece hangs a massive medal, having the arms of the State of New York with the supporters, two female figures, liberty and justice, raised in a bold and artistic manner. The effect of the different colors of gold used in the landscape part of the arms is a very beautiful piece of work. The box which contains the badge is a miniature gun-case of silver and copper, the back of the case being an excellent imitation of wood, the grain being worked in copper by a process never before tried. It calls to mind the twist of a fine Damascus barrel. The straps and buckles are a splendid imitation of the real thing.

SHOOTING TOURNAMENT.—A grand shooting tournament will be held in Lexington, Kentucky, from the 12th of May to the 19th inclusive. Nearly $4,000 in prize money is offered, divided between some fifteen matches. All information can be had by addressing Major J. M. Taylor, Lexington, Kentucky, or E. T. Martin, Chicago, Illinois.

A SINGULAR RELIC.—We have received from an esteemed correspondent, "Guyon" of Corinth, Miss., per express, a percussion musket which was picked up on the old battlefield at Corinth, and being carelessly handled went off one night accidentally and killed a wolf, which happened to be within range, three hundred yards away. This is the way the legend runs, as stated upon the cabalistic card that accompanies the gun. We believe it. We believe that any gun which goes off will hit something, whatever that something happens to be—it may be a wolf—it may be a major-general. We are much obliged for this relic. It has seen rough times during the war, and no doubt did its duty then. But whatever its duty might have been regarded at the time, we consider it much better employed in killing wolves accidentally than in annihilating men on purpose.

—WE take pleasure in referring to the removal of Messrs. Hodgkins & Haigh to their spacious rooms 298 Broadway, where can be seen one of the finest assortments of guns and sporting goods that can be found in the city. The members of this firm were born in the trade, and their fathers before them; and if long service, strict integrity, and application to business constitute legitimacy, we see no reason why this house may not receive a large share of the trade.

LONG ISLAND.—The regular monthly contest of the Long Island Shooting Club for the Members' Cup was shot on Friday last on the grounds at Dexter Park. The conditions were, 7 birds each, 25 yards rise (the holder of the cup 27 yards), Long Island rules; 17 members participated with the following result:

C. Hance	6	Redden	2
Talbot	4	Thompson	2
Johnson	4	Walton	2
Brown	3	Broadway	2
Blankley	3	Blake	1
Henderson	3	Eddy	1
Appleyard	3	Jordan	1
Wynn	2	Webster	0
Williams	2		

BROOKLYN.—The first match of the United Pigeon Club of Brooklyn was shot on Thursday, April 26, 1877, at New Lots, L. I., the conditions being 11 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, with the following result:

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Helmstedt	10	Tomford	9
Knebel	10	Schlieman	8
Shroeder	9	Bohling	5
Lemken	9	Van Staden	4

RHODE ISLAND.—*Providence, April 26th*, 1877.—At the annual meeting of the Rhode Island Amateur Rifle Club, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year: President, F. J. Rabbeth; Vice-President, J. H. Crowell; Treasurer, Geo. H. Clarke; Secretary, John Howe; Range Committee, F. J. Rabbeth, Geo. W. Davison, and Charles H. Perkins; Executive Committee, Charles F. Pope, C. H. Guild, C. H. Perkins, Geo. W. Davison, and E. Thomas.

THE SHENANDOAH REGION.

STAUNTON, Augusta Co., Va., April 18, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In reading your very excellent paper I find news from the sportsmen of nearly the whole country, except this Shenandoah Valley and the mountains immediately west of it; and yet there is much game and fish in this region, and there are many men here who are devoted sportsmen; but, until lately, they have contented themselves with pursuing their game in their own somewhat primitive ways, without concern about what was going on elsewhere. There was no conceit and little sympathy, either among themselves or with men of like tastes in other localities. Except a few packs of fox-hounds brought from Eastern Virginia, a few isolated squirrel or coon dogs, of no breed at all, and an occasional pointer of very doubtful pedigree, there were no hunting dogs. The fishing was generally done with the tail-net or the gig, and partridges (quail) were caught in nets or traps. The rifle was the usual weapon, with an occasional single-barrel shot gun. Double-barrels of any kind were rare, and fine guns of this description almost unknown. This was the general state of the case, although, of course, there were some exceptions to it. There were a few good bird dogs, and there were some fair wing shots.

Within the last twenty-five years, however, railways have come among us, and the increased facility of communication has worked its legitimate results upon the sportsmen of this lovely valley, as well as upon its farmers, mechanics, etc. Our breeds of pointers and setters are improved and improving, while the coon dog and his squirrel brother are fast disappearing. Shooting on the wing is now considered the only respectable way of taking a partridge, and such a thing as a single-barrel fowling piece is unknown, excepting always the invariable old musket or three-dollar-and-a-half single barrel of the colored troops, with which they wage a never ceasing war upon everything that wears fur or feathers. We have become familiar, by experience, with some of the best specimens of the breech-loaders of Westley Richards, William Greener, and other famous English gun-makers, and have begun to turn our attention to the fly-rod and the oiled silk line instead of the tail-net, the hickory loop hole, and the home-made flax or horse-hair line.

A marked era in this happy change, is the formation of Sportsmen's Clubs in the various counties of the State, with the design of assisting the State authorities in their endeavor to care for the fish and game of the State, which, under a wretched system—or rather no system at all—were rapidly disappearing. Their influence, brought to bear upon the Legislature at its last session, gave us two very good laws, one for the protection of game, the other for the protection and propagation of fish. At a previous session ('75-'76) they had made a small appropriation ($5,000) for the purpose of enabling the Fish Commissioners to erect hatching-houses, and procure a supply of fish-spawn from the Commissioner of the General Government. This appropriation, though ridiculously small, has been most judiciously expended. Two hatching-houses have been established (at Lexington and Blacksburg), and young fry of the brook trout (*salmo fontinalis*), the California salmon, and the land-locked salmon, are furnished to whoever in the State will engage to turn them loose in suitable streams, the appropriation being too small to admit of the Commissioners making the distribution in any other way. Black bass were introduced into all the waters of the Potomac and James about 1871-'72, and are now beginning to afford fine sport. At Clifton Forge, in Alleghany County, last August, I saw one, just caught, that weighed four pounds and a quarter. Such a fish, in a deep, swift running stream, at the end of a sixteen-ounce rod, is no joke. Neither is he a very bad joke—at dinner in camp, after the day's labors are over, and you feel the gnawings of such an appetite as only mountain air and hard exercise for ten hours continuously can give you.

Our trout are very numerous, but they are generally not large. The average is, probably, nine inches. Sometimes we take them running up to fifteen and eighteen inches, but these are rare. The season for catching them has just opened. I saw one lot of one hundred and forty-nine caught by a party of three, and heard of another of one hundred and twenty-five caught by one man out of one stream within twenty-five miles of Staunton. Later in the season we go further from home to larger water, and catch bigger fish; *e. g.*, in the Cowpasture River, in Bath County, there were caught last summer, in one pool in one day one man, thirty brook trout, which weighed a fraction over eighty-three pounds. The bait used was live grasshopper. In streams of this Cowpasture the fly can be used to advantage, but in the most of our smaller mountain "branches"—as we call them—it cannot. For bass we use live bait of almost any description—toads, frogs, crayfish, and especially minnows. I have heard of none being taken in the waters of the James or the Shenandoah with the fly, although the attempt has been made repeatedly.

Last fall the partridges (quail) were very abundant in all of the Shenandoah Valley counties. In the wide, open fields of these counties this sport is delightful. Think of tramping all day through the stubble on these breezy uplands, with the November air just keen enough to be bracing, and the sun shining redly through the mellow, Indian summer haze! Why, even if there were no such things as guns, or dogs, or birds, it is charming of itself. On such days—and we have many such—in such air, one feels the true joy of existence—thankfulness for mere life apart from anything save the bare fact of living. But I grow sentimental, as I always do when I get on this subject.

To come down to the sober facts of life, our Club, known as the Augusta Sportsman's Association, was organized about the middle of March, with the following officers: William L. Bumgardner, President; H. C. Palmer, G. G. Gooch, James A. Patrick, Vice-Presidents; C. S. Arnall, J. H. Woodward, L. Harman, Frank Clemmer, Ex. Com.; J. H. Scherer, Quartermaster; James Ket, Secretary and Treasurer. Its objects are, briefly, to assist the authorities in endeavors to carry out the provisions of the game and fish laws; to cultivate friendly relations with land-owners, to raise money to purchase more expensive camping and boating equipage than individuals can afford to bring together and make acquainted men of kindred tastes; to try to improve our breeds of dogs, etc.

If any gentleman in search of shooting or fishing in this section of the country desires information as to localities, prices, transportation, etc., if he will address our President (Capt. W. L. Bumgardner, Staunton, Va.), any information or assistance in our power will be cheerfully given. We want people abroad to know what a land we have here, and we know that to be thoroughly acquainted with a country implies a little more than a glimpse from a car window or the top of a stage-coach.

ASA.

CHILDREN are subject to a thousand discomforts that it would be difficult for a grown person to appreciate. One very effectual way to obviate their troubles is by using B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap, which has no equal in all ingenious rivalries of manufacturing. In other words, the hygienic purity of its components, exhaling without extrinsic aid a delicate perfume, makes it the apex of excellence.—*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN MAY.

Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*. Salmon Trout, *Salmo confinis*.
Salmon, *Salmo salar*, Shad, *Alosa sapidissima*.
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo sebago*.

***For trout flies in season in May see our issue of April 26th.

FISH IN MARKET.—Mackerel and shad have been very abundant during the week. The first sheepshead of the season was caught at Windmill Point, North Carolina, and exhibited at Mr. Blackford's on Monday. Our quotations are Striped bass, 12½ to 20 cents per pound; smelts, 10 cents; salmon (frozen), 40 cents; Kennebec, 75 cents; mackerel, 15 cents each; shad (southern), 25 cents each; native, do. 30 cents; Connecticut River, 50 cents; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 75 cents; green turtle, 18 cents; terrapin, $15 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut 15 cents; haddock, 6 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 5 cents; flounders, 8 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; scollops, $1.50 per gallon; whitefish, 15 cents per pound; pickerel, 15 cents; salmon trout 18 cents; Long Island trout, $1; Canada do. 50 cents; hard shell crabs, $3.50 per 100; red snappers, 18 cents.

NEW YORK.—*Lake George, April 25th*.—The season for trolling for lake trout has now commenced. Yesterday a man, while hunting rattlesnakes at a den, was bitten on the hand and is not expected to live. OLD PILOT.

THE ADIRONDACKS.—*Keeseville, N. Y., April 25th*.—You can announce to those on the anxious seat that the ice bridge of the Saranacs is dissolved, and navigation resumed between Martin's and Bartlett's—so says a telegram just received. I am off soon on my twenty-fifth annual trip to the dear old woods. J. R. ROMEYN.

Meacham Lake, April 16th.—Our spring has opened very early and very warm. The snow is nearly all gone from the woods, has melted away with the sun. The blue birds, robins and ground sparrows arrived April 1st. Nearly all of our spring birds have arrived, and the partridges are drumming lively. The ice is out of the lakes. Our season will be full three weeks earlier than any season during the past ten years. The roads are dry and dusty. My little salmon and speckled trout are all out from hatching-boxes and tank; they have done very well; I have saved a much larger per cent. than any year since I began here. We find the little chaps feeding along the shore of the lake in all directions. They are many of them one and a half inches long. I feel greatly pleased, and am perfectly satisfied I can keep the stock in the lake good at a very small expense each year. This season the whole expense, counting my time and all, has not been fifty dollars, for at least one hundred thousand fry. A. R. FULLER.

[The above letter from Mr. Fuller will be read with much interest by those anglers who contemplate visiting the Adirondacks this spring. The month of May is eminently the month for trout. The fish are strong, active and hungry. They lie in the rapids and swift-running water. They are *game*. Besides, there are no flies, pungies or mosquitoes to annoy. Mr. Fuller's efforts to stock the lakes will be appreciated, while the success which has attended them and the collateral trifling expense will attract the attention of fish culturists and stimulate them to a prosecution of the business by the encouragement his experience affords.—ED.]

MASSACHUSETTS.—*New Bedford, April 24th*.—The recent "spell" of weather has had the effect of filling our markets with a "multitude of fishes," cod, halibut, tautog, herrings, etc. The trout fishermen in the Old Colony have been enjoying rare sport. One fish weighing two pounds and five ounces was caught by Frank Washburn. They were hawked around the streets of Wareham last week as plenty as herrings. CONCHA.

FISHING MOVEMENTS.—The number of fishing arrivals at this port the past week has been 24—6 from the Banks and 18 from Georges, bringing 288,000 lbs. codfish and 440,000 lbs. halibut. Georges fish show a further decline, but it is evident that bottom prices have been reached, and the market has been lively, orders for moderate quantities being numerous. The stock is small, with no prospect of large accessions, and prices are a trifle better than last year at this time. Fresh halibut are received in sufficient quantities to meet the call, and fair prices are realized. Fresh mackerel have put in an appearance at the South, but the old stock is too light to be affected by this fact. Haddock are in fair supply, but cusk, pollock, and hake are in light stock, and prices are nominal.

For the first time within the memory of man, the Newburyport clam flats have refused to discount. The recent freshet in the river has buried the flats several feet deep with upland mud, and the succulent bivalves, which have been a staple article of food all through the winter, are not to be "dug." Just such a calamity befell the clam-banks of Seabrook and Hampton many years ago.

There are but three concerns left in the fishing business at Yarmouth, N. S.

One of the Newfoundland vessels recently captured in twenty-six days a cargo of seals worth $126,000, the best single trip ever made.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, April* 28.

THE CAPE COD COUNTRY.—Speaking of Eastern Massachusetts, a correspondent writes:

"The Old Colony Railroad runs through what used to be some of the best shooting and fishing country in New England, and some parts of it are still respectable in those lines, viz: Plymouth Woods (the only place in Massachusetts where deer are now found) which are indented with beautiful lakes, from many of which flow bright sparkling brooks, the home of the speckled trout, and many of the lakes are well stocked with pickerel, bass, perch, etc. At Wareham is found the luscious Wareham oyster, and all down Cape Cod gunning and fishing of pretty fair quality. At Cohasset Narrows we have excellent stripped bass fishing, and from "Buzzards Bay" may be taken all the varieties of salt-water fish that love to congregate in our northern waters. At Chatham one will find pretty good brant shooting at the right season."

—The Germantown *Telegraph* says: Shad-fishermen on the Upper Chesapeake are now hard at work. A correspondent residing on the Maryland shore thus makes public the fact: "The men who are about to engage in gilling shad have this week moved to their field of labor, full of hopes and expectations."

—Shad continue unusually scarce in the Delaware and prices are consequently high. The Gloucester Fishery makes six hauls every twenty-four hours, which yield from fifty to seventy-five shad each. The season thus far has been a very unprofitable one.

BLACK BASS OF THE POTOMAC.

GEORGETOWN, D. C., April 23, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

A Washington cockney rushed up to me this morning, and, with his eyes half out of his head, told me he had caught a tremendous lot of black bass at the Little Falls of the Potomac, and that I ought to go up there before it was too late. "How did you take them?" I inquired, and his reply was as follows: "I tried them with bait, but they wouldn't bite; and so I borrowed a scoop-net, and I had splendid luck: took twenty-two fish, and some of them weighed seven pounds." After the gentleman had finished his speech, I presented him with my congratulations as follows: "You ought to be hanged for committing such an outrage; and as I am not in the habit of taking fish out of season, nor of killing hens for the table when they are hatching, I shall not visit the Falls at present."

This incident suggests two or three remarks on the subject of fishing in these parts. It is now more than twenty-five years since I began to fish in the waters of the Potomac, and in all that time I have never failed to try my luck either in the early summer or autumn. Formerly, our only game fish was the rock fish or striped bass, the season commencing about the 10th of June. They were very abundant, and chiefly taken at the Little Falls with bait and the fly, my own preference having always been for the latter method. The largest number that I ever took at one time was thirty-five in a single morning; and while I have never captured a rock-fish in the Potomac which weiged over twelve pounds, I have had the fortune to see much larger fish taken with the bait by the following anglers, viz.: Daniel Webster, Sir John Crampton, General W. H. Emory, and Mr. W. H. Dougall of this place. Indeed, the sport of taking rock-fish at the Little Falls of the Potomac I have long considered as only second to that of catching salmon in Canada or New Brunswick. But I must not, at present, trust my pen upon this theme.

My main purpose in this note is to speak of the black bass of the Potomac. They were introduced into this river from the vicinity of Wheeling less than twenty-five years ago, and they are now very abundant from Cumberland down to Mount Vernon. They are taken everywhere, generally with the minnow, and by a few anglers in favorable places with the fly. Although the laws of New York will allow you to take them there on the 1st of July, they may be taken in this region somewhat earlier—say the first week in June. But the great trouble with which we have to contend on the Potomac is this, that the fish are taken in immense numbers early in the spring, when out of season, and altogether unfit for sport or for the table. The dwellers on the Potomac are generally civilized, and pretend to have laws for the preservation of fish, but they have so much to do with Washington City that they are careless about keeping the laws. All through April and May of each year foolish boys and more foolish men go forth to slaughter the black bass when passing through their spring sickness, and thereby commit an unpardonable outrage against the laws of nature. In my limited sphere I have fought against this custom for several years, and I now recall only two men who have been converted to my way of thinking. One of them took me to a favorite locality in the month of May, and while I allowed him to do all the fishing, I amused myself with the pencil. After he had secured a basket full of bass and we were about to return home, I took one of the fish in my hand and directed his attention to the *worms* that were hidden away at the root of the fins. He was disgusted, and then and there swore that he would never eat one of those fish again. That was not sensible on his part, but his feelings could not be controlled, for from July to November there is no better fish for the table than the black bass. The other conversion alluded to was that of a farmer on the Potomac who had a very dear friend, with whom he had been fishing in the month of May, and who lost his life from eating a black bass out of season and when it was a poison.

For sport or food I think as highly of the black bass as of the trout; I have caught them in the St. Johns, Florida, on the Upper Mississippi, in the Great Lakes, and in the St. Lawrence; these are associated with the most delightful recollections of my boyhood; and hence, the manner in which they are annually slaughtered on the Potomac fills me with pain and indignation. CHARLES LANMAN.

FLY-FISHING EXTRAORDINARY.—Mr. H. Chester Wilson, who has probably taken more trout with the fly from the waters of Northern New York than any other living sportsman, has been spending the winter on the Homosassa River, Florida, where he has made it exceedingly sultry for the members of the finny tribe. Mr. W., being a thorough sportsman, makes it a practice to observe closely the habits of the game which he pursues, and became convinced, from various indications, that the alligator was a true game fish and could be taken with the fly, providing the proper tackle were used. Consequently he set himself to work with all the ardor which distinguishes the explorer in a new field to prepare himself for this Gargantuan sport. Tying a horse-tail hackle, with coot wings, on a shark hook, he attached to it a five-foot leader of annealed iron wire, in links, and this again to a fine cable-laid salmon line, made of the best Russian hemp. With this apparatus and a springy red cedar rod of some five or six lbs. weight, such as few but the Douglas himself could wield. Mr. W. fished two days, and near the close of the second was rewarded by the capture of an immense saurian, measuring eleven feet nine inches in length.—*Rod and Gun.*

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	*Boston.*		*New York.*		*Charleston.*	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
May.. 3.....	3	31	0	07	11	48
May.. 4.....	4	21	0	57	0	13
May.. 5.....	5	15	1	44	1	03
May.. 6.....	6	11	2	34	1	58
May.. 7.....	7	06	3	22	2	48
May 8.....	7	56	4	20	3	38
May.. 9.....	8	42	5	09	4	27

THE LONG ISLAND YACHT CLUB.—The Long Island Yacht Club held their annual meeting at the club rooms, foot of Thirty-seventh Street, Brooklyn, on last Thursday evening, and elected the following officers: Commodore, R. W. Holmes, schooner yacht Playful; Vice-Commodore, Frank Beames, sloop yacht Marie; President, Reuben Crelmer; Secretary, A. F. Miller; Treasurer, Frank Bates; Measurer, George Crolius. A resolution was adopted appropriating $50 for a prize for a Corinthian race for cabin sloops. The day for this and for the annual regatta will be fixed at the next meeting.

THE AMARYLLIS.—This remarkable craft, modeled after the double canoes of the South Sea Islands, arrived at Brooklyn last week, where she has been visited by crowds of curious people. It will be remembered that the Amaryllis was the craft which beat all the yachts so badly during the Centennial regatta in our bay last summer. Mr. Nathaniel G. Herreshoff, her owner, has made a match against time for $500, to start from Bates' and sail to Greenport, L. I., in eight hours. The distance is 140 miles by water. Her owner is confident he can do it without difficulty.

—The Brooklyn Yacht Club house, now situated at Gravesend Bay, is shortly to be removed to Bay Ridge, where a suitable site has been selected. The old location was inaccessible to any members but those owning yachts, and had become very unpopular.

—Mr. R. W. Holmes, owner of the schooner yacht Playful, is willing to match his boat against any schooner in the United States or Canada for a cup of the value of $1,000, to sail twenty miles to leeward. Mr. Holmes is of the opinion that, with a smooth bottom and good crew, the Playful can beat anything that floats twenty miles before the wind. It is rumored in yachting circles that Mr. Holmes' challenge will shortly be accepted.

—The Analostan Boat Club of Washington has accepted a challenge from the Undine Boat Club of Baltimore, Md., to row a three-mile four-oared shell race on the Potomac River. The race will take place on the 24th of May next, and the course will be from the foot of G street, one mile and a half down the river and return.

BOSTON YACHT CLUB.

BOSTON, April 26, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

The Boston Yacht Club held its meeting at the office of Treasurer, Augustus Rues, Esq., 15 Pemberton Square.

Daniel B. Curtis, Commodore *pro tem*, J. J. E. Rothery, and Commodore Henry J. Flint, of the Providence Yacht Club, were unanimously elected members. Commodore Flint brings his yacht Wanderer into the club. He has been very successful in the regattas of Narragansett Bay. This year the secretary was instructed to issue a club paper, a schedule showing membership, yacht roll, additions and alterations of club rules from last year, etc., instead of going to the expense of a club book, thus saving some $250. He made a good report, showing some $450 on hand from last year, and $1,000 paid in from assessments and locker rent. On motion of ex-Commodore Barnard it was voted to pay $500 on mortgage of club house. The Regatta Committee asked for an appropriation of $500 for season, and it was voted to give them $400, in view of contingencies. The first regatta will be June 7th; and an outside race, gotten up for the benefit of larger yachts. The committee are in hopes to make this very successful, and thus entice the large yachts to make a better show than ever.

This race will be followed by a series of three champion regattas, and will be very interesting. Yacht owners generally adopted the resolution of special meeting to back the regatta and house committees in their worthy work of providing club days for non-yacht owners, and thus preserving the interest and increasing the membership. It is to be hoped that class will attend with their lady friends on those days. On motion of W. F. Halsall, Esq., shifting ballast was abolished from sailing rules. On motion of Commodore F. E. Peabody, the rule to avoid collisions during racing was added to the sailing regulations. Motion: Any yacht fouling another shall be debarred from the prize.

On motion, a committee of two was chosen to take proper notice of the death of S. J. Capen, Esq. The club adjourned to meet May 30th. Yours in haste, KEDGE.

EASTERN YACHTING NOTES.

BOSTON, April 25, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

The past week has been anything but pleasant, yet, despite the gloom and rain, some thirty yachts and sail boats can be seen riding at their moorings in our beautiful Dorchester Bay. I find that small yachts are getting to be the favorites this side of the cape. Most people here prefer to be yachtsmen practically, and you will find men of means with brown hands and sunburnt visage oftener than usual. The size most preferred is about 26 feet, and the rig sloop. The shifting ballast question is also receiving its death-blow, and I am in hopes before the end of the season to see it in its winding sheet, with a round shot to sink it forever from the yachtsmen's view. A man may have a racer, but prefers to keep her a family boat to get rid of competing with the horrid idea of shifting dead weight.

I like to see all the canvas, and ideas of canvas, that can be spread to give power and speed, but when a man has got to work like a laborer for pleasure and honor then it is time to give your boat up. Yours, KEDGE.

SALEM, Mass., April 23, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

The various winter quarters of boats in this vicinity are showing signs of life. At Mr. Frisbee's yard off Derby street are various yachts, among which are the Syren, Loiterer, Wanderer, Flirt, Arrow, Rambler, Clochette, and one or two others the names of which I forget. Mr. Frisbee is building a small fishing schooner after the Swampscott Market boat model that promises well. Mr. Joshua Brown has some boats at his yard, including the Idler, and others. His schooner Alin can't be beat for a freighting schooner. Just beyond on the other shore we find a new cat-boat, built by our friend Mr. Packard, and christened the Mazeppa; she is finished finely, and her *debut* is looked for with interest. We also find Mr. Goodhue's Frolic, Mr. Martin's Clitherve, and Mr. Radford's Myrtle, all good yachts; there is also in this neighborhood a little million of whitehalls, dories and punts. Between the bridges near Beverly are several fine yachts, including the Fleur de Lis, Rebecca, Foam, Dawn, Latona, Magic, Fearless, Anna and Romance, for schooners, and the sloops Alin, Sunshine and Narragansett. There is also a fine nearly new schooner called the Rosedale, here for sale. She is a beauty, and—but I musn't covet.

Passing over the bridge to Beverly we find the Rock Brothers, who build some first-rate yachts; they make fine cat-boats. At the wharves in this town are a lot of fishing and coasting vessels, presenting a lively appearance. Proceeding to Ipswich, we find the stanch little steamer Beatrice, in a new dress of paint. This comfortable little craft plies between the towns of Ipswich and Dalis on Plum Island, and a trip on her down the Fire River with a chowder at the Bluffs is a thing not to be despised. In Mr. Dodge's boat-house, near the steamer, we find the cat-boats Transit and Vests, together with a lot of smaller crafts used on the river. Mr. Dodge has some nice little row-boats for sale at $15 each; they are very pretty and jaunty, and with good company (female, of course), one would have a jolly time in them. Mr. Dodge also builds gunning-floats, and I would recommend him to parties needing articles in his line. Our county includes some famous dory builders, Saulisbury dories being well-known among fishermen. Fine model dories are also built at Swampscott. By the way, it won't do to forget Marblehead, where there are some good yachts. At Lynn the yachts of the Lynn Yacht Club are yet in winter quarters, though showing some signs of life.

Yours, "TEAL."

(Yachting Notes continued on Page 200).

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York Adv.

THE NEW YORK BENCH SHOW.

The following is a list of the entries in numbers received up to Saturday last, and of course does not include the English or other delayed entries.

CLASS 1.—Champion English setter dogs. Number of entries, 4.
CLASS 1.—Champion English setter bitches. Number of entries, 3.
CLASS 2.—Champion Irish setter dogs. Number of entries, 6.
CLASS 2.—Champion Irish setter bitches. Number of entries, 6.
CLASS 3.—Champion Gordon setter dogs. Number of entries, 6.
CLASS 3.—Champion Gordon setter bitches. Number of entries, 2.
CLASS 4.—Champion pointer dogs, any weight. Number of entries, 16.
CLASS 4.—Champion pointer bitches. Number of entries, 6.
CLASS 5.—Imported English setter dogs. Number of entries, 18.
CLASS 5.—Imported English setter bitches. Number of entries, 12.
CLASS 5.—Imported English setter dog puppies (under 12 months). Number of entries, 7.
CLASS 5.—Imported English setter bitch puppies (under 12 months). Number of entries, 2.
CLASS 6.—Native English setter dogs. Number of entries, 61.
CLASS 6.—Native English setter bitches. Number of entries, 19.
CLASS 6 —Native English setter dog puppies (under 12 months). Number of entries, 6.
CLASS 6.—Native English setter bitch puppies (under 12 months). Number of entries, 6.
CLASS 7.—Imported Irish setter dogs. Number of entries, 13.
CLASS 7.—Imported Irish setter bitches. Number of entries, 10.
CLASS 7.—Imported Irish setter dog puppies (under 12 months). Number of entries, 6.
CLASS 7.—Imported Irish setter bitch puppies (under 12 months). Number of entries, 7.
CLASS 8.—Native Irish setter dogs. Number of entries, 47.
CLASS 8.—Native Irish setter bitches. Number of entries, 16.
CLASS 8.—Native Irish setter dog puppies (under 12 months). Number of entries, 17.
CLASS 8.—Native Irish setter bitch puppies (under 12 months). Number of entries, 9.
CLASS 9.—Native or imported Gordon setter dogs. Number of entries, 20.
CLASS 9.—Native or imported Gordon setter bitches. Number of entries, 12.
CLASS 9.—Native or imported Gordon setter dog puppies (under 12 months). Number of entries, 7.
CLASS 9.—Native or imported Gordon setter bitch puppies (under 12 months). Number of entries, 5.
CLASS 9 A.—Native black and tan, or black, white and tan setter dogs. Number of entries, 16.
CLASS 9 A.—Native black and tan, or black, white and tan setter bitches. Number of entries, 3.
CLASS 10.—Pointer dogs over 50 pounds weight. Number of entries, 23.
CLASS 10.—Pointer bitches of 50 pounds weight or over. Number of entries, 12.
CLASS 11.—Pointer dogs under 50 pounds weight. Number of entries, 12.
CLASS 11.—Pointer bitches under 50 pounds weight. Number of entries, 17.
CLASS 12.—Pointer dog puppies (under 12 months). Number of entries, 9.
CLASS 12.—Pointer bitch puppies (under 12 months). Number of entries, 13.
CLASS 13.—Chesapeake Bay dogs (dogs or bitches). Number of entries, 1.
CLASS 14.—Irish water spaniels (dogs or bitches). Number of entries, 3.
CLASS 15.—Retrieving spaniels other than pure Irish (dogs or bitches). Number of entries, 5.
CLASS 16.—Cocker spaniels (dogs or bitches). Number of entries, 18.
CLASS 17.—Field spaniels (of any other breed), dogs or bitches. Number of entries, 9.
CLASS 18.—Fox hounds (in couples), dogs or bitches. Number of entries, 7.
CLASS 19.—Harriers in couples (dogs or bitches). Number of entries, 1.
CLASS 20.—Beagles (dog or bitch). Number of entries, 6.
CLASS 21.—Dachshunds (dog or bitch). Number of entries, 17.
CLASS 22.—Fox terriers (dog or bitch). Number of entries, 7.
CLASS 22.—Fox terrier puppies (under 12 months). Number of entries, 5.
CLASS 23.—Greyhounds (dogs or bitches). Number of entries, 16.
CLASS 24.—Staghounds (dog or bitches). Number of entries, 6.
CLASS 25.—Deerhounds (dogs or bitches). Number of entries, 6.
CLASS 26.—Mastiffs (dogs or bitches). Number of entries, 15.
CLASS 27.—St. Bernards (dogs or bitches). Number of entries, 15.
CLASS 28.—Newfoundlands (dog or bitch.) Number of entries, 10.
CLASS 29.—Siberian or Ulm dogs (dogs or bitches). Number of entries, 8.
CLASS 30.—Dalmatian or coach dogs (dogs or bitches). Number of entries, 5.
CLASS 31.—Shepherd dogs or Collies-dogs. Number of entries, 4.
CLASS 31.—Shepherd dogs or Collies-(bitches). Number of entries, 4.
CLASS 33.—Bull dogs (dog or bitch). Number of entries, 7.
CLASS 33.—Bull terriers (dog or bitch). Number of entries, 10.
CLASS 34.—Pugs (dog or bitch). Number of entries, 21.
CLASS 35.—Black and tan terriers exceeding 11 pounds weight (dog or bitch). No entries.
CLASS 36.—Black and tan terriers, not exceeding 11 pounds weight (dog or bitch). Number of entries, 12.
CLASS 37.—Skye terriers (dog or bitch). Number of entries, 20.
CLASS 38.—Scotch terriers (dog or bitch). Number of entries, 8.
CLASS 39.—Dandie Dumont terriers (dog or bitch). Number of entries, 10.
CLASS 40.—Toy terriers, not exceeding 5 pounds weight. Number of entries, 19.
CLASS 41.—Blenheim, King Charles or Japanese spaniels (dog or bitch). Number of entries, 7.
CLASS 42.—Italian greyhounds (dog or bitch). Number of entries, 6.
CLASS 43.—Poodles (dog or bitch). Number of entries, 2.
CLASS 44.—Miscellaneous (dogs or bitches). Number of entries, 6.
CLASS 45.—Trick dogs (dogs or bitches). Number of entries, 2.

SPECIALS.

No. 1.—For the best setter of any breed (dog or bitch) in the show, 46.
No. 2.—For the best pointer of any weight (dog or bitch) in the show, 26.
No. 3—For the best brace of setters of any breed (dogs or bitches, or dog and bitch); to be owned and exhibited by one person, 24.
No. 4.—For the best brace of pointers (dogs or bitches, or dog and bitch); to be owned and exhibited by one person, 10.
No. 5.—For the best collection of sporting dogs, of any kind, not less than five to be exhibited, and exhibited by one person, or from one kennel, 10.
No. 6.—For the best English setter stud dog, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get, 9.
No. 7.—For the best red Irish setter stud dog, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get, 5.
No. 8.—For the best black and tan, or black tan and white setter stud dog, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get, 3.
No. 9.—For the best pointer stud dog, over 50 pounds weight, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get, 4.
No. 10.—For the best pointer stud dog, under 50 pounds weight, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get, 3.
No. 11.—For the best English setter brood bitch, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of her progeny, 12.
No. 12.—For the best red Irish setter brood bitch, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of her progeny, 8.
No. 13.—For the best black and tan, or black tan and white setter brood bitch, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of her progeny, 3.
No. 14.—For the best pointer brood bitch, of any weight, to be shown with not less than two of her progeny, 5.
No. 15.—For the best English setter, dog or bitch, native bred, out of a native bitch and by an imported dog, 11.
No. 16.—For the best native English setter, dog or bitch, owned in the States of New York and New Jersey, 7.
No. 17.—For the best setter (dog or bitch), of any strain, bred in the United States, 16.
No. 18.—For the best native setter puppy (either dog or bitch), either English, Irish, or black and tan, or black tan and white, 6.
No. 19.—For the best Irish setter puppy (either dog or bitch), 8.
No. 20.—For the best pointer puppy (either dog or bitch), 8.
No. 21.—For the best native English setter puppy (dog or bitch), under 12 months of age, 8.
No. 22.—For the best display of fox hounds, to comprise not less than three couples, 1.
No. 23.—For the best cocker spaniel (dog or bitch), 7.
No. 24.—For the best skye terrier (dog or bitch), 9.
No. 25.—For pugs, 7.
No. 26.—For Gordon setter puppies, 4.

THE PICTURE GALLERY.—This promises to be a very interesting feature of the Bench Show. Already a large number of gentlemen have loaned valuable paintings, and the committee will feel greatly indebted to any others who will contribute. Messrs. Shaw Bros. have kindly offered the services of their foreman and draymen, who will collect the pictures, hang them and return them. They will be insured against fire. Mr. Lincoln can be addressed on the subject.

THE CATALOGUE.—The catalogue will be very complete, and extremely valuable as a book of reference. As there are doubtless many of our readers who would like to have them, we have made arrangements by which we can forward copies to our applicants post-paid upon receipt of the price, fifteen cents.

RAILWAY ARRANGEMENTS.—We print in this issue fac-simile copies of all the letters received from the different railways with regard to carrying dogs to and from the show free of charge, except that of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, which was so much blurred in going through the copying press that it was impossible to reproduce it. If any charge should be made for dogs when accompanied by their owners on this road, if reported to the Bench Show Committee, the matter will be placed before the road authorities.

—We print this week cuts of certain of the cups given as prizes at the New York Bench Show, and manufactured by Messrs. Tiffany & Co. No. 1 is Messrs. Tiffany & Co.'s cup for the best setter of any breed in the show. No. 2 is the "Spratt Patent" cup, presented through Mr. F. O. de Luze for the champion English setter. No. 3 is special prize No. 14 for the best pointer breed bitch. No. 4 is special No. 7, presented by FOREST AND STREAM for the best red Irish stud dog. No. 5 is special No. 3, presented by members of the New York City Association for the Protection of Game, for the best brace of setters. No. 6 is Mr. Dudley Olcott's cup, for the best English setter by an imported dog out of a native bitch. No. 7 is Gen. Webb's cup for the champion pointer bitch.

DEATH OF KATHLEEN.—It is with great regret that we read the death of Mr. William Jarvis' splendid red Irish setter bitch Kathleen. The sad event happened on the morning of the 27th ult. In the morning she was full of life, activity and strength, and at night she was dead. Mr. Jarvis does not state the cause of her death. We can join feelingly in his regrets, as we were to have had one of Kathleen's next litter by Elcho, but our loss is but trivial compared with his, for he loved her as the apple of his eye. Farewell, Kathleen!

A DOG STORY.—A correspondent writing from Foxburg Va., under date of April 23d, sends us the following story, for the truth of which he vouches:

"A spaniel bitch of mine had a litter of seven pups—three dogs and four bitches. Yesterday the four bitches were drowned and buried. The dam, as soon as the burying was finished, dug them up, took one pup and buried it in another place, digging a hole for it and then covering it. This she did with each pup. I never heard of such a thing before.

WM. L. F."

—Mr. Geo. G. Poyner, of Clinton, Iowa, writes us that his red Irish-Gordon bitch, Fan (formerly E. F. Stoddard's), whelped on the morning of the 20th inst. eleven fine puppies; color, red; seven dogs, four bitches; all doing well; sire, Arnold Burges' red Irish setter, Rufus.

—On April 23d Mr. L. R. Cassard's Maggie, black and tan Gordon, whelped five puppies, four dogs and one bitch, sired by Jerome's Shot. Maggie was highly commended at the Baltimore show in the very good class of Gordon bitches.

—Mr. S. B. Dilly's fine pointer bitch, Royal Fan, visited his Ranger on the 8th ult. This will bring the lady in a condition which will somewhat affect her symmetry during the bench show, but we have no doubt the judges will appreciate her condition.

—Mr. J. E. Fisher's Gordon setter bitch, Border Lily, visited Dr. H. F. Aten's Gordon dog, Glen, on the 26th and 27th ult.

CANINE-ICUS, Park Row.—What breed of dogs is a West Pointer? Ans. It is difficult to say positively; probably a strain from the original "dogs of war" that were let slip.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

W. G. M., Chattanooga, Tenn.—Your picture is an admirable representation of the clapper rail, *Rallus longirostris*. We recognized the bird at the first glance. Sorry that we can't reproduce the drawing.

E. R., Philadelphia.—Will you please let me know if there is any person in Philadelphia who gives lessons in tying or dressing flies? Ans. You can ascertain by inquiring of John Rrider, Second and Walnut streets, Mr. Thad Norris used to instruct.

CURIOUS, Fort Johnston, N. C.—In your issue of April 16th I notice that Mr. John Blakely, of Philadelphia, is reported having caught a drum-fish with rod and reel. Will you please inform me what flies, if any, were used?—Ans. Possibly Mr. Blakely will answer. We cannot.

HELL GATE, New York.—It is said that shad roe is a good bait for taking spring striped bass. Where is it to be bought, how is it used, etc.? —Ans. You can get all the shad roe you want at the markets. Put it into a strip of mosquito netting and wind it around the hook, shank and all.

JACOBUS, Frankfort, Ky.—We notice in your remarks on rifles last week you speak of Hawken's rifle. Will you oblige us with further information, as we never heard of such a gun?—Ans. Alas! we need an oracle to explain the apparent enigmas that the printers cause us to present to our readers. We wrote "Hawkins' Rifle."

R. E. S., Newark.—I am looking for a fine red Irish setter dog, pup preferred. Would the coming bench show be the place for me to look? What would be the price of such a dog three or four months old?—Ans. You will undoubtedly find one to suit you at the bench show, as there will be a large number on sale. There will also be an auction on the last day. A good puppy will cost you from $25 to $50, according to strain.

C. L. J., Philadelphia.—1st. I have a setter bitch which has constant running at the eyes. Will you please tell me in your next edition what will cure her? 2. What is the best thing I can procure to remove fleas from dogs. Ans. 1st. If there is inflammation present and the eyes bloodshot and over sensitive to light, apply the following lotion with a small sponge four or five times a day: Sulph. zinc 12 grains, wine of opium 2 drachms, distilled water enough to make 6 ounces, mix. 2d. We have found Steadman's Flea Powder to be an unfailing remedy for fleas.

A. G. N., Hoboken.—There are several of your Hoboken readers who would be pleased to hear something in regard to the fish of the Hudson, their habits, when in season, best bait and hooks to use, etc. Hope you will give us the desired information in an early number.—Ans. The fish caught in the Hudson River are shad, striped bass, tom-cods, weakfish, lafayettes, young bluefish, white perch, sturgeons, flounders eels and occasionally herrings. There are trout and pickerel in the upper stream. Hallock's forthcoming work on the Game and Fish of North America will tell you of their habits and modes of capture.

CONSTANT READER, Nashville, Tenn.—1st. Is there good hunting and trapping in Southwestern Colorado? 2d. What animals are there? 3d, Are there many streams about there? 4th. Are there any Indian reservations there? 5th. Are there many persons trapping there?—Ans. 1st. Yes, excellent hunting and fair trapping. 2d. Buffalo, antelope, red-tailed deer, mountain sheep, bears, wolves, and foxes of different varieties, jack rabbits, beavers, otters, etc., with grouse and wild fowl of many species. 3d. Yes. 4th. There is a reservation in Western Colorado of 14,734,000 acres occupied by friendly Indians, mostly of the Ute tribe. 5th. We cannot say.

J. F. B., Hackensack.—1st. After a light snow of two inches a path was observed running out from a stone wall and along parallel to it for thirty or forty yards, then across the road and along beside the wall a like distance, when it disappeared. The track was as smooth and about as large as if made by a broom-handle. It was the only mark to be seen on the snow in the morning. What made that track? 2. Do snakes ever leave their beds to pass over snow?—Ans. 1st. It would be impossible to say what it was without seeing the track. Probably it was made by one of the shrews. Their feet are so small that the footmarks might easily be overlooked. 2d. We think not.

G. H. R., Gainesville, Texas.—On the 14th I saw a red cockaded woodpecker (*P. borealis*) evidently destroying the nest of the downy woodpecker (*P. pubescens*). He was enlarging the hole so as to get into the eggs, as I supposed, from the cry of distress and the actions of the small birds. The nest was inaccessible. Is this common with that family?—Ans. We do not know that the woodpeckers are given to destroying bird's nests. Is it not probable that the *P. borealis* may have simply appropriated the nest of his smaller cousin for his own purposes, and thus not have had any direct design against its contents? We should be glad to know if the usurper bred in the hole which you saw him enlarging.

SUBSCRIBER, Philadelphia.—I have a beagle hound, five months old, that for the past two or three days has had the following symptoms: Vomiting, restlessness, lying down to go to sleep, and then, after a few moments, getting up and trying another place; he also moans (or whines), and twitches in his sleep. To-day he seems inclined to hunt up dark places, and has lost his appetite.—Ans. Your puppy probably has worms. Give him twenty grains of powdered areca nut in three doses two hours apart; three hours after the last dose give half an ounce of castor oil. If you do not find the nut in Philadelphia, you can procure it ready prepared from W. Holberton, 102 Nassau street, this city, dividing the doses he sends.

KENNEL, Westfield, Mass.—Will you please advise me what to do with the following case: Setter pup, seven months old, has a tape-worm; gave him areca nut as directed, without giving him any food. After giving him the second powder he vomited it up; two hours later gave him the third; soon after he passed about twelve feet of the worm without the head. When shall I give him areca nut again, and what shall I feed him while dosing him? Will not Rochelle salts answer as well as castor oil? Both the areca nut and castor oil seem to make him sick.—Ans. We should give him the areca nut again, but not on an empty stomach, nor yet immediately after feeding. The diet should be laxative without being too much so; say *baked* Indian meal (corn bread). You might use the Rochelle salts instead of the oil.

NEMO.—1st. What is your opinion of conical base shells? 2d. Your theory in regard to them? 3d. Do Parker or Remington make guns with two sets of barrels (10s and 12s)? 4th. Where can I procure a pup of the breed known as "Chesapeake retrievers," and cost? 5th. Is there a plant called the Cobra Head? 6th. What is the proper pronunciation of the name Jules Verne, the popular author; is it a *nom de plume*? 7th. Are the volumes of Herbert's works printed by Peterson & Bro. all bound in cloth, and can you furnish them at given price, 75 cts. per vol.?—Ans. 1st. We have never used them. 2d. That they secure more equal and rapid ignition. 3d. Yes, when so ordered. 4th. At the coming New York Bench Show. 5th. Yes. 6th. Jules Vôrne; it is not an assumed name. 7th. No; those sold at 75 cts. are bound in paper, and you will have to write to Messrs. Peterson Bros. for them.

UNDOUBTEDLY one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oil-Cloths, Matting, etc., etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. PRAT, SONS & CO., Washington Street, Boston. J. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him, or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.—*Adv.*



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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Forest and Stream Publishing Company,

—AT—

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Twenty-five per cent. off for Clubs of Three or more

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Inside pages, nonpareil type, 20 cents per line; outside page, 30 cents. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Notices in editorial columns, 40 cents per line.

*** Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notices of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,
Editor and Business Manager

NOTICE.

This paper is now issued from its office at 103 Fulton street, New York.

THE "GREAT CONSOLIDATED."

TO OUR READERS.

We present to you this week the united *Forest and Stream*, and *Rod and Gun*—a consummation which we confidently believe will result advantageously alike to the paper, the reader, the advertiser, and the interests of legitimate sport in America in general. While individual effort, well directed, is potential, we believe that "a strong pull *together*" is the best calculated to produce effective results.

We are confident that under the new dispensation any projects for pleasure or profit, whether they affect the sportsman, the farmer, the game, or the dog, individually or together, whether they be to institute, acclimate, improve, or extirpate, will now be carried to a successful issue through the aid and intervention of our great and minor game associations, with which it is our purpose intimately to co-operate.

We profess to be the organ for the sportsmen of America, dating back to the spring of 1871—not a long life-time to be sure, but sufficient to give us precedence, maturity and wisdom. America, the great country of inherent sportsmen, descended from a paternity of born hunters whose childish playthings were the tools that defended their homes and supplied their larders, *needs* an organ and expositor, and we believe that our combined journal can fill the bill to general satisfaction.

Publishers of the
FOREST AND STREAM and ROD AND GUN,
The "American Sportsman's Journal."

SUBSCRIBERS AND ADVERTISERS under our new style and title are respectfully notified that in cases where the subscriptions have been paid for both journals, the joint paper will be supplied for the full term already paid for.

Our advertisers are notified that the competition between the two papers being at an end, the rates have been fixed with reference to the existing state of business; our present rates will, we trust, be satisfactory, and we shall hold to them.

It is evident that where our advertisers have been running two advertisements they will now be better served by an advertisement in the joint journal with its largely increased circulation.

GAME PROTECTION.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The following is an abstract of the game law passed at the last session of the Massachusetts Legislature:

Woodcock and partridge (ruffed grouse) may be killed between September 1st and January 1st following.

Quail may be killed between November 1st and January 1st following.

Trapping and snaring game birds prohibited entirely.

Upland plover may be killed between July 15th and January 1st following.

Wood-duck, black duck and teal may be killed between September 1st and April 15th following.

Penalty for illegal killing of woodcock, partridge, quail, upland plover, wood-duck, black duck and teal, twenty-five dollars ($25) for each bird.

Penalty for killing any undomesticated bird not before mentioned (except birds of prey, crows, crow-blackbirds, herons, bitterns, wild pigeons, jays, rail, Wilson's snipe, wild geese, plover, sandpiper, and any of the so-called marsh, beach, or shore birds), ten dollars ($10).

Penalty for destroying or disturbing the nests or eggs of any undomesticated bird (except birds of prey or crows), ten dollars ($10).

Hares, rabbits and gray squirrels may be killed between October 1st and March 1st following. Penalty for illegal taking or killing, ten dollars ($10).

No deer to be killed or taken (except one's own tame deer) until 1880. Penalty for illegal taking or killing, one hundred dollars ($100).

All forfeitures to be paid one-half to the informant or prosecutor, and one-half to the city or town where the offence is committed.

Trout and land-locked salmon may be taken by hook and line only between April 1st and October 1st following. Penalty for illegal taking, ten dollars ($10).

Black bass may be taken with hook and line only between June 1st and December 1st following. Penalty for illegal taking, twenty dollars ($20).

Possession *prima facie* evidence to convict.

NEVADA.—The last Nevada Legislature passed a game law, of which the following is a brief abstract:

SEC. 1. Protects insectivorous birds generally.

SEC. 2. Makes a close season from April 1 to September 1 for prairie-chickens, partridges, pheasants, woodcock, grouse, quail, wild-geese, wood-duck, teal, mallow, or other ducks, brant, swan, sand-hill crane, plover, curlew, robin, meadow-lark, yellow-hammer and bittern; from the first day of April to the first day of August in each year for sage-chickens and snipe.

SEC. 3. Prohibits the trapping of quail and the disturbing of nests of any birds mentioned in the Act.

SEC. 4. Makes a close season for prairie-chickens until September 1, 1879, in the Counties of Esmerelda, Douglas, Ormsby, Lyon, Storey, Churchill and Washoe.

SEC. 5. Makes a close season between January 1 and July 1 for deer, antelope, elk, mountain sheep or goat.

SEC. 6. Makes the penalty for violation of any of the provisions of the Act a sum not to exceed two hundred dollars, or imprisonment in the county jail for a term not to exceed six months.

MICHIGAN.—The annual meeting of the Michigan State Sportsmen's Association will be held at the Morton House, Grand Rapids, on Tuesday, May 8th, 1877. The meeting will be called to order at 2 P. M. All gentlemen interested in the protection of game and fish are earnestly requested to attend, whether members of the association or not.

INTERNATIONAL BRITISH CELEBRATION.—An International British Celebration, in honor of her Majesty, Queen Victoria's birthday, will be held at Petersburg, Va., on May 24th, under the immediate patronage of Lord Dufferin, Governor General of Canada, the British Minister, and a long list of Honorables. The various St. George's societies and British societies generally throughout the country are expected to participate. A full programme of the proceedings will be issued on May 1st, and can be obtained from Jno. J. Campbell, Esq., Assistant Secretary, Petersburg, Va.

A PALPABLE ERROR.—By one of those typographical errors which will sometimes occur even in the best regulated newspapers, or by a process of what Mr. Richard Grant White terms heterophemy, which we take to mean, thinking one thing and writing another, in our issue of the 19th ult. we named His Excellency Lord Dufferin, Governor General of the Dominion of Canada, as the Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec. The gentleman we should have named was His Honor, L. Letellier St. Just, Lieutenant-Governor, etc. We ask pardon for an error, which, although palpable, would yet indicate an ignorance which we repudiate.

NEW DIVERTISEMENT.—Our friend James Meyer, Esq., well known among gentlemen sportsmen, is contemplating the opening of a delightful summer resort at Pelhamville, near this city, whose pleasures will include trout fishing, as well as open-air exercise and garden luxuries. He has issued special cards of invitation to a preliminary entertainment for next Monday, May 7th. This resort is destined to become as much of an institution as Col. Kane's Pelham coach line, by which Mr. Meyer's place is readily reached. We shall say more of this hereafter.

EXPRESS.—The American Express Co. have offered to carry dogs to and from New York for the show at one-half their usual rates.

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.—Having received so many communications asking us for information in regard to our six-section bamboo trout, black bass, grilse and salmon rods, we have prepared a circular on the subject, which we shall take pleasure in forwarding to any address. We keep on hand all grades, the prices of which range from $15 to $150. We put our stamp only on the best, in order to protect our customers and our reputation, for we are unwilling to sell a poor rod with a false enamel (made by burning and staining, to imitate the genuine article), without letting our customers know just what they are getting.

P. O. BOX, 1,294.—*Adv.* ABBEY & IMBRIE, 48 Maiden Lane.

The Kennel.

[Owing to the great interest manifested in the New York Bench Show, to be held on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday next, we have devoted much of our space this week to matters pertaining to it, to the exclusion of other matter in our regular departments.—ED. F. & S.]

MR. MACDONA'S ARRIVAL.—The Rev. J. Cumming Macdona arrived from Liverpool in the White Star steamer Adriatic on Sunday last. Mr. Macdona was met at the wharf by some of the members of the Westminster Kennel Club, and escorted to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, which will be his headquarters while here. He brings with him Rover, the red Irish setter, own brother to Plunket, whose portrait appears in our present issue. Mr. G. deLandre Macdona sailed from Liverpool on the 25th ult., bringing Ranger II, Blue Prince, Magnet, a number of red Irish setter puppies, and several of his splendid St. Bernards. The same steamer brings a number of other dogs.

RANGER'S VICTORY.—We had the pleasure on the arrival of the Adriatic of handing Mr. Macdona a cable message, which, although it contained but these simple words, "Ranger has won all, Lort," was sufficient to afford the most intense gratification to the recipient. The message referred to the field trials which were run at Shrewsbury on the 25th and 26th ult., and indicated that old Ranger, Mr. Macdona's champion setter, had won all of the stakes for which he was entered. Those who have read the almost bitter controversy which has recently been renewed in the columns of the London *Field* will appreciate Mr. Macdona's elation. In the very last issue of that journal a correspondent, who has taken a prominent part in the battle, describes Ranger as a "dead dog," and says that "not even the puffing he receives can put him on his legs again." For a "dead dog" he has done some very lively work in beating in his old age the best dogs that could be brought against him. We shall look for the particulars with interest, and also for the result of the Kennel Club field trials, which were to have been run at Horseheath on the 2d and 3d inst., and in which Ranger was again to compete.

THE DOG LAW.

NEW YORK, April 20, 1877.

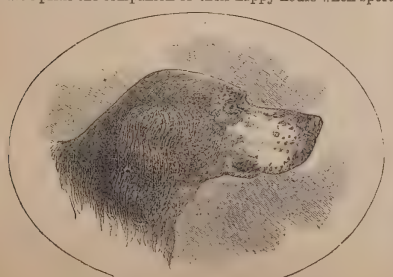
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

The fruits of the fierce attacks made by a prominent metropolitan journal on "the noblest friend of man" is now ripe and ready to be plucked by the executioner. If this bill as passed by the Board of Aldermen becomes a law by the signature of the Mayor, it will never reach the end intended by the journal in question, for their sole war is waged against the spiteful spitz; but the law as passed by the City Fathers makes the innocent suffer for the guilty, and the latter, as will be shown, will not be incommoded in the least, nor will they help to swell the City Treasury by paying the tax imposed upon them. Dogs are rational; unfortunately, they cannot speak, or else we might learn their opinion of the madness in men; but when it comes to a question of sound sense, or horse sense, as Abe Lincoln used to call it, then we find that they are as much imbued with that desirable article as the common run of men. Everybody, no doubt, has heard of the dogs of St. Bernard and the noble Newfoundland, and where is the sportsman who will not vouch for the intelligence of the pointer and setter in the field, who understands his master's every word and action; and yet, with all this acknowledged intelligence, these common-sense dogs are to be driven mad by being deprived of their liberty and made a tow-boat of; and all for what? To please a few crusaders who have good cause to remember the spitz, for spitz is a German by word for "tight." This law, in the first place, says that every owner of a dog shall pay two dollars for a license, and one dollar for a renewal; that said dog is to wear a bell punch or collar about his royal neck, and if this was not disgrace enough, when in the street he is to be held by a chain or rope, not more than four feet in length, and a fine of three dollars can be recovered from Fido's owner if he does not carry those requisite ornaments; and lastly, the poor dog is be taken *out* to the public pound, and if not ransomed—*a la Italiano*—in forty-eight hours, he is to be dispatched with all haste to dog-heaven, from whence his spirit will hasten back to plague the inventors of such a cruel and indistinctive law. The newspaper which is entitled to all the honors in this new crusade will not obtain the object desired, for the spitz will not be touched by the rough hand of the law. How are you going to reach him? Will the brigandos climb into a lady's chamber, where the well-fed darling is reclining in safety, and snatch him out bald-headed? Not a bit of it, for there in the castle of his queen and owner broom-sticks abound, and woe be unto the man who attempts the feat! This ends the spitz, and this is just the way the tax will be collected on him. But the good dog—"the first to welcome, and foremost to defend"—must suffer or pay the tax. The latter alternative, no doubt, will be adopted by those whose hearts are as large and faithful as the dog he owns. And the collar business is grand, for the little boys of Mackerelville are waiting in anticipation of reaping a harvest, and they say "there's millions in it," while at the same time they will be aiding the City Treasury by uncollaring dogs, thereby giving the owners a chance to be fined, all of which will go into the strong box, while the dogs will be going into another kind of box. It is fair to presume that the modern Solons know the much-dreaded spitz is owned and caressed by ladies, and when the latter get their dander up the fighting along the line will be beautiful; but do they know of an instance where an intelligent dog with full liberty ever injured a child? They may, if they refresh their memory, recollect of such dogs saving life. Who makes the best watchman? A dog. Who is it that will do more for man than men will for each other—aye, even die for

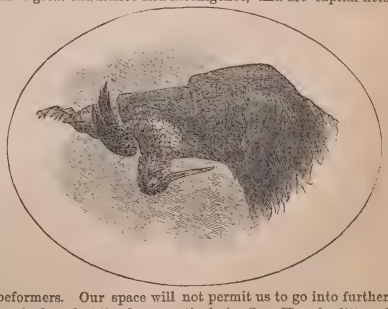


CUPS PRESENTED AT THE FIRST ANNUAL NEW YORK BENCH SHOW, AND MANUFACTURED BY MESSRS. TIFFANY & CO.

him? A dog. Who was it that licked the hand of the master who slayed him, thereby showing a spirit of forgiveness rarely met with in man? A dog. There are some wise men who were never children—they happened to be born old; but then, again, thank God, there are men who can look cheerfully back to the days of their boyhood, and remember with pride the companion of their happy hours when sporting in the meadow or in the lane. Pompey, Nero, Jack or Tray was romping by his side, and ill-fared the man who dared do harm to that happy boy. Are there any such in the Board of Aldermen? If so, reconsider this bill before it becomes a law. Make a distinction between intelligence and ignorant spitefulness. Amend the law so that the spitz will and must be reached, whether in the palaces of Fifth Avenue, or the more humble abodes of Dutchtown. Do not tax, but exterminate them as a contagious evil to be dreaded. But, for mercy's sake, spare the faithful, honest friend of youth and old age, and the lips of poor children—who love their dumb friends, but have not two dollars to spare—will open with words of gladness, and rejoice in the deliverance of their speechless companions from an ungenerous and cruel, ill-timed death. There is a divinity that directs the destinies of dogs as well as men, and to those people who are in no way superstitious it may be gratifying to learn that the last official who signed the death-warrant of man's best friend did not live to see it tested, for he dropped dead out of his chair. It is to be hoped that our present worthy Mayor will not meet with any such ill-luck; and it is also to be hoped that he will not sign this bill in its present shape, but send it back from whence it came, with a veto message that will touch the tender chords in the manly bosoms of the present Board of Aldermen. X.



A Native Strain.—We give this week capital portraits of Cora and Cora II, representatives of a fine breed of native setters, owned by Messrs. Manasseh and Everett Smith of Portland, Maine. Cora, red and white, was a present from the late Cale Loring, whose name is familiar to so many of our readers; she is thirteen years old. In 1873 Cora was bred to the imported Gordon setter Grouse, a Crystal Palace winner, combining the Kent and Regent strains. Of this produce one, Guy, was almost wholly of a beautiful red color. Subsequently a red and white bitch, Hark, was bred from Grouse, and a red and white bitch named Flint. Guy and Flash were mated, and their produce was Cora II, who is of a beautiful red with scarcely any white. The dogs of this strain have great endurance and intelligence, and are capital field performers. Our space will not permit us to go into further particulars, but the dogs, particularly Cora II and a litter of puppies by Guy, will be at the Bench Show. As a purely "native" strain it is probably unexcelled.



A large number of letters from "Royal" and other correspondents are unavoidably laid over until next week.

—The cuts of the Bench Show cups, and also the reproductions of the Railway Superintendents' letters, were drawn by the Photo Plate Engraving Company, No. 63 Duane Street, this city.

Canada Southern Railway Lines.

GENERAL MANAGERS OFFICE

St Thomas Ont Apl 20 1877

Dear Sirs

Your favor of 3rd We will be very glad to take dogs (when accompanied by the owners going to or coming from the show in New York) not exceeding our Lines free of charge

Yours truly

Chas Lincoln Esq Westminster Kennel Club P.O. Box 2832 New York

SEE FOR TICKETS via L.V.R.R. OFFICE SHIP GOODS via L.V.R.R.

Lehigh Valley Rail Road Co.

(COR COURTLAND AND NEW CHURCH STREETS)

CHAS H CUMMINGS General Agent

New York Apr 23d 1877

Chas Lincoln Esq Supt of Ky Bench Show

Dear Sir

In reply to your application of this date we would say that will take carry all dogs over the L.V.R.R. to from the Ky Bench show which is to take place May next, free of charge when accompanied by the owners holding regular passage tickets

Yours Resp Chs A Blemming Asst Ge Agt

OFFICE OF SUPERINTENDENT,

NEW YORK & NEW HAVEN DIVISION,

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad,

GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT,

COR. 42d STREET AND FOURTH AVENUE,

JOHN T. MOODY, Superintendent.

NEW YORK, Apl 17 1877

Dr Dr W S Webb

Dr's

We will carry all dogs when Passengers over our Trains both thews to from New York from Stations on our line for Bench Shows of May 8th 9th & 10th without charge it being fully understood that it is optional with owners to pay Baggage matters for care of them or not

Yours Resp Jno T Moody Supt

By order V Pres

—This is what the Burlington *Hawkeye* says: "Some twenty years ago a young German couple named Staninhoff came to Harrison, Wis., and a year or two afterward a child was born to them, but it was bald at birth, and up to the present time has never had a hair on its head. Since then eleven children have been born to the couple, five of whom—three boys and two girls—are perfectly bald."

Form 24

The Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R. Co

TRANSPORTATION DEPARTMENT

Hoboken Station, April 6 1877

Chas. Lincoln Esq

Dear Sir

Dogs will be transported over this Division to and from the New York Bench Show free of charge when accompanied by their owners from May 5th to 15th 1877.

Yours truly Thos Smiley Asst Gen Pass Agt

DEL. LAC. & WESTERN R.R. FREIGHT & PASSENGER DEPOTS APR 26 1877 OFFICE OF SUPT. HOBOKEN

New Jersey Southern Rail Road Line.

Office of General Ticket Agent.

CHAS. P. McFARLAND, Gen'l Ticket Agent.

Long Branch, N. J., Apr 24th 1877

Chas Lincoln Esq Supt Westminster Kennel Club P O Box 2832 N.Y.

Dear Sir:

Replying to your favor of the 21st inst. to our Genl Manager. I am directed to say that we will transport the dogs, free to & from N. Y. that are intended for the Exhibition, when they are accompanied by their owners. We of course, not assuming any risk of accident.

Resp'y Chas D McFoddis G. T. A.

Pennsylvania Railroad Co

Office of the General Manager

Philadelphia, Pa. April 11th 1877

Charles Lincoln Esq.

Supt. Westminster Kennel Club

New York

Dear Sir

I have your letter of 3rd inst in reference to transportation of dogs for the New York Bench Exhibition. In reply I beg to say that we will take pleasure in transporting dogs intended for the Exhibition free of charge when accompanied by their owners, when worn held using regular railroad passage tickets

Respectfully Theo N Ely Genl Manager

SPLIT BAMBOO RODS.—Conroy, Bissett & Mallison, have devoted their brains and capital to the manufacture of bamboo rods. There is an idea extant that bamboo rods are sometimes made by removing the natural enamel and substituting a fictitious article. The fact is, that the operation would not pay. Nature has done more in the matter than art can do. There is no money in it. Conroy, Bissett & Mallison are satisfied with a fair profit, and to remove that which is good for that which is coarse would be poor policy. Some manufacturers pretend to have forgotten more than other people know; but this is not the case with C., B. & M. They are satisfied to make a first-rate article, which they sell at a fair price, and for which they invite inspection, and challenge competition with any other makers in this city or elsewhere throughout the world.

ERIE RAILWAY,

H. J. JEWETT Receiver,

OFFICE GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT.

T. W. LEMON General Passenger Agent.

New York April 13th 1877

Chas Lincoln Esq

Supt Westminster Kennel Club

P O Box 2832 City

Dear Sir

Your kind favor of 9th inst, to hand. In reply I have the pleasure to advise you that the Company will cheerfully transport over its own line free of charge, when accompanied by their owners, all dogs intended for exhibition in the Bench Show alluded to in your letter of above date.

Yours very truly Jno N Abbott Gen Pass Agent Erie Ry

Form 17.

GENERAL FREIGHT OFFICE

Long Island Rail Road.

Long Island City, April 17 1877

Chas. Lincoln Esq

New York

Dear Sir

This company will transport dogs intended for Exhibition in New York, in May when accompanied by owner, and at his risk free

Respectfully J. Cuttenden Jr. G.F.A.

PHILADELPHIA WILMINGTON AND BALTIMORE RAIL ROAD.

GENERAL OFFICE.

WILMINGTON April 20th 1877

Charles Lincoln Esq

Supt Westminster Kennel Club

New York City

Dear Sir

Yours of 18th inst read. You will see by enclosed letter from Superintendent that the Philada & Wilm & Balto R.R. extends invitation to the D.J. July will transport dogs to and from Philada free of charge on the same conditions as are carried there going to Maryland Poultry Fanciers association, that is by our Freight train. I will speak to you when you reach the dogs are entered and forward a list of which I endeavor shall be necessary for you

Yours Truly Thos Emmett Gen Agent

The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway Co.

Cleveland O April 9 1877

Charles Lincoln, Esq.

Superintendent

Westminster Kennel Club

City

Your letter of the 3d is received. Our rates for dogs are so low it is not worth while to issue them for any occasion. The rate is 25 cents for first 100 miles & ten cents for hundred miles for all distances over that.

Yours truly Charles Paine Gen Supt

THE following letters were received from various roads too late for reproduction. That from the Great Western of Canada is printed for the sake of contrast:

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY OF CANADA,
GENERAL MANAGER'S OFFICE,
HAMILTON, Ont., April 28, 1877.

DEAR SIR.—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 20th instant. Your request as to the free transportation of dogs intended for exhibition at New York, when accompanied by their owners, has been considered, and for various reasons this company will not be able to meet your views. Yours truly, F. BROUGHTON, for G. R. M.

CHAS. LINCOLN, Esq., Supt. Westminster Kennel Club, Box 2,532, N. Y.

MISSOURI, KANSAS AND TEXAS RAILWAY,
ST. LOUIS, MO., April 27, 1877.

Chas. Lincoln, Esq., Supt. New York Bench Show for Dogs, New York.

DEAR SIR.—Your esteemed communication of the 12th instant would have received attention sooner, but I have been absent on a long trip through Texas; hence the delay. In making your request you have only given me an opportunity to grant it, and I want you to know that in doing so I do myself a great pleasure. Our railway—the Missouri, Kansas & Texas—will transport dogs, when accompanied by their owners, or proper persons in charge, free, on account of the great Bench Show to take place in New York next month. I hope the sportsmen of the Southwest will turn out in goodly numbers and show the people of your good city that they are not far behind you in stock. No one loves the dog and gun better than I, and I take a deep interest in your good work. Respectfully, JAS. D. BROWN,
General Passenger Agent M. K & T. Railway.

F. S. LATHROP, Receiver.
OFFICE
General Passenger Agt.
Central Rail Road Co. of New Jersey.
149 Liberty Street
H. P. Rollins Esq. New York Apl 24 1877
Chas Lincoln Esq
Supt. Westminster Kennel Club P.O. Box 2532
Dear Sir
This be sure and let you know that
how you Bench show all dogs accompanied
by their owners, entered for exhibition
Free
F. S. Lathrop
Gen'l Pass. Agt.
Pass Apl 24 1877

NEW YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER R. R. Co.,
OFFICE OF GEN. PASS. AGENT, GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT,
NEW YORK, April 16, 1876.

Chas. Lincoln, Esq., Supt. Westminster Kennel Club.

MY DEAR SIR.—I wrote Dr. W. S. Webb, March 19th and 19th, saying there was no charge on the road for transportation of dogs when accompanied by owners with regular passage tickets. Yours truly,
O. B. MEEKER,
General Passenger Agent.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY.
GEN'L BAGGAGE AGENT'S OFFICE,
MILWAUKEE, Dec. 1, 1876.

General Order to Train Baggagemen.

1st. No Train Baggageman will demand or receive pay from Passengers for the carriage or care of their Baggage or Extras.

2d. No Train Baggageman will demand compensation for the carriage or care of a Dog or Gun belonging to a Passenger, nor refuse to receive same on request of owner or person in charge; such owner or person in charge being at the time a Passenger on this road.

3d. General order of Nov. 15th is rescinded.

D. M. CHRISTIE,
General Baggage Agent.
A. V. H. CARPENTER,
Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agent.

Approved,
S. S. MERRILL,
General Manager.



IMPORTED GORDON SETTER BITCH, LOU.

ROVER.—We have reproduced from the London *Field* the portrait of Mr. Macdona's red Irish setter, Rover, own brother to Plunket. We landed Rover from the steamer on Monday, and are fain to say that he comes nearer to our idea of what an Irish setter should be, barring perhaps the white on his breast, than any dog we have seen. He is much larger than Plunket, with immense bone and power. The word "grand" expresses his general appearance better than any other. His head is simply perfect. Any gentleman who desires to see Rover before the show commences can obtain permits from Mr. Tileston at this office.

LOU.—One of our illustrations this week is a portrait of Mr. W. M. Tileston's imported Gordon setter bitch Lou, drawn by Mr. Runge (the artist who drew the dogs in the article in the April number of *Scribner's Magazine*), and engraved by Mr. McDonald. Lou was brought to this country when a puppy by Mr. H. N. Munn, who purchased her at Buxton, near the seat of the Duke of Devonshire, from a former footman of the Duke's, with whom her dam had been placed to whelp. Lou was sired by Dr. Turner's Prince. Mr. G. Lowe, Secretary to the Kennel Club, has written to Mr. Tileston that he will shortly send her complete pedigree over. With the exception of her head, which is a trifle short, Lou is probably as fine a specimen of the black and tan Gordon as can be found in the country. Her last litter all dogs, sired by Squire Smith's Monarch, turned out remarkably well. She whelped again on the 1st inst. four dogs and five bitches, all black and tan without any white, and sired by Mr. Marble's Grouse. Lou has been exhibited four times, winning first prize at Springfield, Genesee and Baltimore, and the empty honor of a Centennial medal.



MR. MACDONA'S RED IRISH SETTER, ROVER.

A CHALLENGE.—Mr. L. H. Smith of Strathroy, Canada, has published the following challenge in the Chicago *Field:*

I will show at the Westminster Kennel Club Bench Show, at Gilmore's Garden, New York, on the 8th, 9th, and 10th of May next, three braces of English setters of the Field Trial and Laverack breeds from my kennel against the same number of native English setters, to be selected by the acceptor of this challenge from the native English setter benches; no dogs having any Field Trial or Laverack blood in them to be allowed to compete on the native side.

I will name my dogs before any judging is done at the show, and the acceptor of this challenge must do the same. Should one or more of my dogs be out of condition or not be at the show, I claim the privilege of making up the number of the same blood and breeds at the show.

I will make this match for a piece of plate or any trophy the winner chooses to select, to cost $100 gold, to be paid for by the loser. The dogs to be judged collectively and by the same judge or judges as may be selected to judge the English setter class at the show; and for fear, Mr. Editor, that I may be put down as another blue blood blatant, I accompany this challenge with the needful $100 in gold, the acceptor to cover it with a like amount, and place it in your hands. The winner to receive back his money, and the trophy which shall bear a suitable inscription. This challenge to stand open till May 1st, 1877.

L. H. SMITH.

Why Mr. Smith should have selected that paper in which to make his challenge we are at a loss to imagine; but, however, by some lucky chance, it met the eye of Mr. Theodore Morford of Newton, New Jersey, who, notwithstanding the shortness of the time, has duly accepted the challenge and forwarded a deposit of $100 in gold to cover Mr. Smith's. This is a veritable trial of native against imported.

ST. BERNARDS.—Through the courtesy of the *Fancier's Gazette* we are enabled to present our readers this week with portraits of two fine St. Bernards, Monk and Hedwig III. Monk is a son of Mr. Macdona's Tiger, the winner of the first prize at Crystal Palace, 1874. His mother was imported from the Alps. "Hedwig III" came from Mr. Macdona's kennel; she is from the purest prize blood; a descendant of "Tell."

(*For other Kennel matter see Page* 195).

Yachting Notes. Continued from Page 194.

THE Eastern Yacht Club, Boston, takes the lead in Boston waters, and it is now getting in trim for a June regatta, and it is not unlikely it will indulge in a second one in September or October. With a full muster of all its craft would be some of the leading yachts in the country—such, for instance, as Lester Wallack's Columbia, Mr. Bennett's Dauntless, Commodore Kingsland's Alarm and Mr. Loubat's Enchantress. Since the close of last season there have been several changes of ownership. The schooners Ariel, Flirt, Julia and Juniata have been withdrawn; the Lydia has been changed to the Sylph; George Peabody Russell has bought the Ermongarda, which was built originally as a steamer by Poillon, of New York; C. B. Whittier has bought the Magic, and Charles H. Joy has come into possession of the schooner Rebecca. The sloops' Gauntlet, Iris and Princess have been withdrawn; W. C. Cabot, formerly owner of the Juniata, has bought the celebrated centre-board sloop Madcap of New York; David Sears has entered the Siren, and D. Brooks the Narragansett. The books of the club show the names of 333 members, 29 schooners, 12 sloops and 2 steamers.

The Boston Yacht Club, besides its annual cruise, will have a regatta in July or August. Of the old boats in the organization the schooners Elsie, Juniata and Enigma, and the sloops Gracie, Clitheroe, Leda, Pert and Ruby have been withdrawn. The Shadow has been sold by Tucker Deland to John Bryant, but will remain in the club. Besides the regular regatta there will be several races among the individual members.

THE SUBURBAN CLUBS.

The Dorchester is probably the largest and most flourishing club in this vicinity next to the two already mentioned. The following members and yachts have recently been admitted: General B. F. Butler, schooner America; Eben B. Phillips, schooner Fearless; George H. Tripp, schooner Betty; John M. Winslow, schooner Hermes; John Bryant, sloop Shadow; H. E. Hibbard, sloop Effie Mary, and George Lee, sloop Pert. The club now numbers ninety-four members. During the summer there will be a long race to Long Island Sound.

The Beverly Club, with ninety-six members and fifty-four boats, against two-thirds as many a year ago, will have two regattas in July and two in August.

The South Boston Club has increased to forty boats and nearly 200 members.

The Quincy Club, now only four years old, has sixty members and forty yachts.

The East Boston Club has largely increased during the year, and will make its displays on Decoration Day, the 17th of June, Bunker Hill Day, and the Fourth of July.

New Bedford has only just turned its attention to yachting. The club just organized embraces some of the wealthiest and most prominent men in the city.

The yacht owners in Nahant and Cohasset have organized as the Nahansett Club, and are getting ready for a lively season, as are also the members of the Lynn Yacht Club.

In Duxbury there is a lively yacht club of only a year's growth. It has sixty-five members and twenty-four yachts, and several new craft will be finished and launched before the season is over.

The Portland (Maine) Club has increased since last season from 75 140 to, and the number of yachts, which includes two steamers, from fourteen to twenty-five. The annual regatta will come off in Casco Bay on the Fourth of July.

It is quite likely that some time during the season there will be a grand ocean race at the Isle of Shoals (off Portsmouth, N. H), open to yachts from all quarters. These occasions in the past have been among the pleasantest in the annals of American yachting.

CHARLES KINGSLEY'S LOVE OF ANIMALS.—But to speak of his home without mentioning his love of animals would be to leave the picture incomplete. His dog and his horse were his frends, and they knew it, and understood his voice and eye. He was a perfect horsman, and never lost this temper with his horse, talking to and reasoning with it if it shied or bolted, as if it had been a rational being, knowing that, from the fine organization of the animal, a horse, like a child, will get confused by panic fear, which is only increased by punishment. His dog Dandy, a fine Scotch terrier, was his companion in all his parish walks, attended at the cottage lectures and school lessons, and was his and the children's friend for 13 years. He lies buried under the great fir trees on the Rectory lawn, with this inscription on his gravestones, "Fideli Fideles," and close by "Sweep," a magnificent black retriever, and "Victor," a favorite Teckel, given to him by the Queen, with which he sat up during the two last suffering nights of the little creature's life. Cats, too, were a continual delight to him; the stable had always its white cat, and the house its black or tabby, and he never tired of watching their graceful movements. His love of animals was strengthened by his belief in their future state—a belief which he held in common with John Wesley and other remarkable men. On the lawn dwelt a family of "natter jacks," (running toads,) who lived on from year to year in the same hole in the green bank, which the scythe was never allowed to approach. He had two little friends in a pair of sand wasps, who lived in a crack of the window in his dressing room, one of which he had saved from drowning in a hand-basin, taking it tenderly out into the sunshine to dry; and every Spring he would look out eagerly for them or their children, who came out of, or returned to the same crack. The little fly-catcher, who built his nest every year under his bedroom window, was a constant joy to him. He had also a favorite slow-worm in the churchyard, which his parishioners were warned not to kill, from the mistaken idea prevalent in Eversley that slow-worms were poisonous. All these tastes he encouraged in his children, teaching them to love and handle gently, without disgust, all living things, toads, frogs, beetles, as works and wonders from the hand of a living God. His guests were surprised one morning at breakfast when his little girl ran up to the open window of the dining-room, holding a long repulsive-looking worm in her hand. "Oh! daddy, look at this *delightful* worm." He had but one aversion which he could never conquer—to a spider, and it was of himself he spoke in "Glaucus," after saying "that every one seems to have his antipathic animal; I know one bred from his childhood to zoology by land and sea, and bold in asserting, and honest in feeling, that all without exception is beautiful, who yet cannot, after handling, and petting, and examining all day long every uncouth and venomous beast, avoid a paroxysm of horror at the sight of the common housespider!" But, after all, a bird, he often said, was to him the most wonderful of God's creations; he watched for the arrival of the birds of passage every spring with a strange longing, and seemed less restless after the swallow had appeared at Eversley. His eyes would fill with tears at each fresh arrival, and again each Autumn as he grieved over their departure. He knew their every note, and was never tired of watching their character and habits.—*Chas. Kingsley, His Letters and Memorials.*

PEDESTRIANS OF PAST AGES.—1688—Robert Carey, Earl of Monmouth, won £2,000 in bets by walking from London to Berwick (339½ miles) in twelve days. 1702—May 29, John Morgan, a Welshman, for a wager of 100 guineas, undertook to walk from London to Land's End, in Cornwall, and back again (612 miles) in fourteen days, which he accomplished within nine hours of the time allowed him. 1750—September 8, Pearson, a tailor, who was to walk 300 miles in Tothill Fields, Westminster, in six days, finished his journey half an hour within the time allowed him. 1759—On February 1, George Guest, of Birmingham, who had laid a considerable wager that he walked 1,000 miles in twenty-eight days, finished his journey with great ease. It seemed as if he had laid by for bets, for in the last two days he had 106 miles to walk, but walked them with so much ease to himself that, to show his agility, he walked the last six miles within an hour, though he had full six hours to do them in. 1765—In July a young woman went from Blencogo, in Scotland, to within two miles of Newcastle in one day, which is about seventy-two miles. Robert Batley, of Hutford, in Norfolk, when an old man, frequently walked from Thetford to London (81 miles) in one day, and back the next. 1774—Reed, of Hampshire, walked 100 miles in one day at Gosport; in 1787 and 1791 he walked 50 miles in little more than nine hours on the sands at Weymouth. 1787—September 27, Mr. Foster Powell, clerk to an attorney in London, walked from the Falstaff Inn, at Canterbury, to London, and back (112 miles) in 24 hours. In 1788, July 15, he walked from Hyde Park Corner to the 50 milestone at Wolverton Hill on the Bath road, and back to Hyde Park Corner in less than 22 hours. In 1790 he walked from London to York and back (400 miles) in 5 days, 16 hours and 10 minutes, having bet that he would do it in 5 days 18 hours. He afterward did the same distance in less than 5 days and 15 hours. 1786—June 17, a man, at 8 o'clock, went from Bishopsgate and walked to Colchester and back to Bishopsgate by 8 o'clock the same evening, the distance was 102 miles, and 15 guineas was betted that he did not do it in 15 hours. 1762—May 24, Child, the noted miller of Wandsworth, walked on Wimbledon Common (14 miles) in 7 hours and 57 minutes. 1788—July 20, John Batty undertook to walk 700 miles on Richmond Course in 14 days, which he performed with great ease. Mr. Batty was in the thirty-fifth year of his age. 1763—July 11, a sergeant in the Gloucester militia walked from London to Bristol in 19 hours and 35 minutes. 1790—May, Thos. Savagar, a laborer in Herefordshire, walked 404 miles in six days, over a very rough and uneven road, between Hereford and Ludlow. 1791—July, a gentleman, aged 57, walked from London to Liverpool in 4 days, which is above 50 miles a day.

THE UNION ATHLETIC CLUB, of Boston, will hold their second annual spring games on the Boston Ball Grounds, Saturday, May 25.

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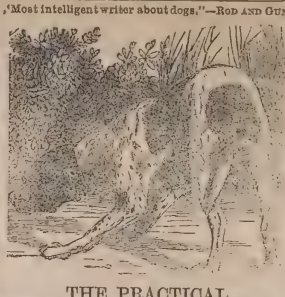
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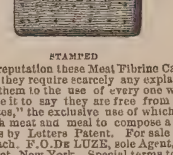
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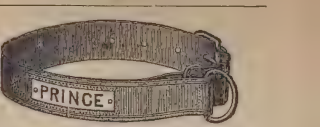
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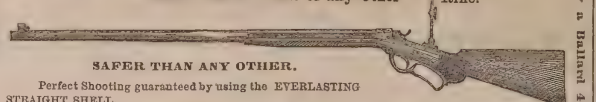
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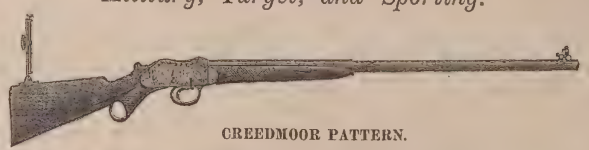
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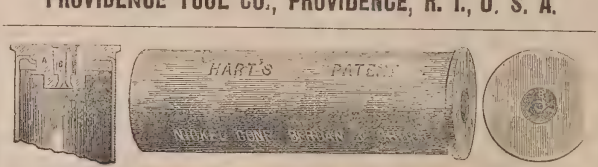


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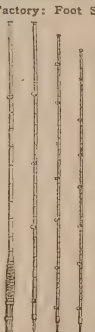
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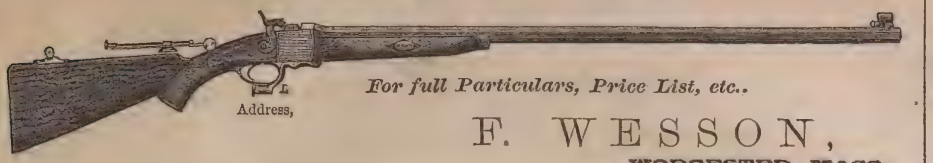
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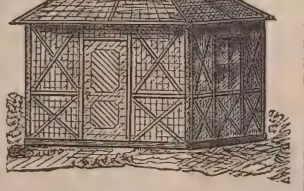
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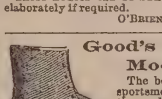
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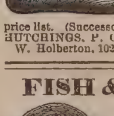
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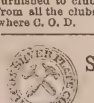
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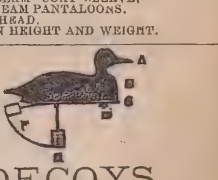
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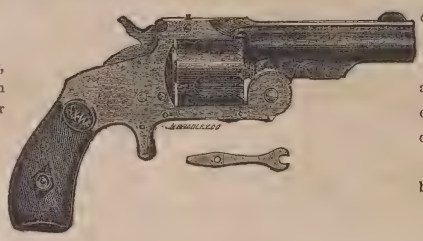
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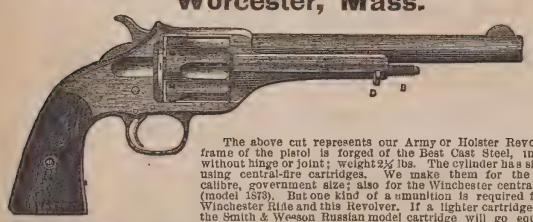
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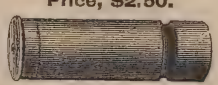
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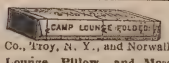
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1877.

Volume 8, Number 14. No. 103 Fulton Street, N. Y.

For Forest and Stream.

OLD CAZADOR'S DREAM.

In camp one night on a mountain top,
Some angel sent a dream to me:
I was sleeping a hunter's easy sleep
Beneath a piñon tree.
I dreamed that from a floating cloud
Fair lands were shown to me,
Lakes and rivers, plains and mountains
Such as in this world we seldom see;
Steep, wide cañons—and in every cañon
Trout streams flowing toward a quiet sea;
Groves of pine in piñon time—the nuts
Hung heavy on every tree.
A wealth of fruit on the wooded mountains,
And grass in the valleys there seemed to be.

Elk, deer, antelope, bear and buffalo
Were thick in the land, as I could see;
Trails led to every spring of water—
They looked happy and fat as they could be.
In every thicket quail were calling;
Song birds flew from tree to tree;
Wild fowl covered the lakes and rivers;
Seals were sleeping by the quiet sea.
In air, clear and bright with sunshine,
The cloud I lay on floated free,
Over a camp by a river, where I saw the spirit
Of Tejunga waiting there for me.

El Cazador.

Lake Superior in 1860.

BY ARCHER.

No. I.

To visit Lake Superior for health, I took the first step by stepping on board the steamer Illinois, at about midnight of any night you may please to select in August, 1860. In the hurry and bustle of getting on board I came so near losing my valise that I fear I lost the date, and I know I lost my patience; though I am happy to say I found the former and the latter in a few days; the date, however, being oblivious, will be better "imagined than described."

My first business on board was "to attend to business," by securing a room and passage to Marquette. From the many letters of excursionists which I have read I never could find any data on which to found a guess at the probable expense of a trip North. The fare to Marquette from Port Huron was ten dollars at this time, and I believe still remains at the same figure; I state this here lest I should be taken for a "dead head," as I have heretofore taken those letter-writing excursionists who fear to mention what the enterprising owners of boats are too stingy to pay for advertising.

Next morning at sunrise the writer might be seen—if any one looked in the right place for him—standing on the hurricane deck, trying to make discoveries. He discovered Lake Huron on one side, meeting the sky at a point he never saw before, and on the other washing a, to him, newly discovered part of Michigan, the said Michigan lying lazily along the horizon and bearing the aforesaid ablutions with becoming composure, though old Huron drifted her big waves to the work with energy, and doubtless, like good housewives in olden times, mixed sand plentifully with the liquid element. He also discovered the Illinois carrying herself steadily along northward. Many other times during the day he visited the upper deck, but nothing was to be discovered externally but the same monotony, till night shut out even that, and left the boat yet working on her pathless way. At night, however, at about 11 P. M., the boo-oo-oom and hoot-oot-hoot of the steamer's puncheon whistle gave warning of our nearing Mackinac. Here we discharged a company of travellers from Louisville, Ky., whose unaffected affability and real gentility left a blank in our cabin society. In two hours we were off again, enveloped in darkness and blankets till about 7 A. M. of the second day, when we touched at Detour, a place with a wharf and two or three houses, where boats turn to ascend the St. Marie River. After a few moments' delay we move on again and arrive at the Bruce Mines at about ten A. M. Here we remained three or four hours, while the boat discharged such immense numbers of empty whiskey barrels that one would think all the rivers of Ohio, from whence they came, must have flowed with fine whiskies if they had ever been filled. Their red and yellow ends suggested noses and eyes of corresponding colors, while their bare sides spoke of naked feet and dingy-clothed children. These barrels are brought hither to be filled with ore, which is shipped hence to England to be smelted. The principal ore obtained here is the yellow sulphuret of copper. It is intimately incorporated with the trap rock in which it is found, but is separated from it by reducing the masses in crushing mills, and then washing out the ore by processes and machinery too complicated and tedious to be described understandingly without illustrative drawings. Gray, black and purple ores of copper are also found here, but only in insignificant quantities. The gray ore is considered the richest. The miners at these mines—the Bruce and Wellington—make about forty dollars per month, and pay two dollars and a half per week for board. They are principally Highland (Scotch) and Cornish men, and seem to be very well pleased with their employers. While I and some others visited the Wellington Mine and its washing works, about half a dozen of our passengers remained on the pier fishing for black bass, which swarmed in such numbers in the bay that two of the anglers caught upward of one hundred in the course of an hour. All that I saw were of less than usual size; the local name for the bass seems to be, "gray perch." Very fine specimens of spar crystals with variegated copper ore are offered for sale by the miners, but they ask outlandish prices for them. For one specimen not more than four inches square the owner asked twelve dollars. I went on shore provided with a hammer and a basket, and secured a good load of such specimens as I thought best illustrated the geology of the place. Here I may give a practical hint to the tourist, by suggesting the previous preparation of a good, stout handbasket and a hammer of good size, say about that of a blacksmith's hand hammer, that is, provided he has not a proper geological tool. With these he can procure and carry with him many specimens for which, without them, he might long hopelessly.

At two P. M., or thereabouts, we left the bay and proceeded onward up the river; and here I am at a loss for descriptive powers by which to convey any adequate idea of the peculiar island scenery which delights, astonishes and bewilders the tourist all the way from Bruce Mines to within a few miles of the Sault. The distance is fifty miles, and throughout the passage the river is not a river, but a regular archipelago of miles in width; and the channels are so divided and sub-divided by low rocks, islets and islands, from a few feet to several miles in extent, that the observer is ever on the alert expecting to get a glance of the real shore, but just as constantly disappointed by finding, every little while, that which he supposed to be the shore resolving into more and more islands by newly-appearing channels, until at last he gives up in despair, and concludes that there is no shore at all. And even after arriving at that sage conclusion, he may entertain the delusion for a long time before it is dispelled. At length, however, when within about ten miles of the Sault, the main shore greets the eye, and soon we stop at the great raspberry-jam establishment owned by a live Yankee named Church, who, during the raspberry season, employs some three or four hundred Indians and half-breeds in gathering berries, which he manufactures into jam by the ton for the public markets of the South and East. The jam is shipped to ports on Lakes Erie and Michigan, and goes to the public tables in our hotels, saloons and steamboats. It appears to be of excellent quality, but being manufactured in such a wholesale way, the eater should not allow himself to indulge in conjectures as to the number of creeping things generally found on berries, particularly those gathered by Indians. Our Grahamite Brahmins must not indulge in nice analysis with the article. After obtaining a due share of jam, we ran up the river with renewed vigor, passing the Catholic and Baptist missions on the way. We reached the far-famed Sault before sunset, and stayed an hour, busying ourselves with examining the canal, and watching some Indians in canoes, fishing in the rapids. Since the opening of this canal the former business of the Sault has declined to a mere nothing, and the place is now a beggarly, desolate, dreary, deserted looking spot of squalor and squaws, so I shall not sully my paper by writing more of it. Just as we emerged from the canal we were struck with astonishment, admiration and awe by that incomparable display of Heaven's pyrotechny, those inexpressible splendid Northern lights, or rather the aurora borealis and australis combined, which have set half the world a-talking ever since, trying to describe, but only insulting them by vain attempts at verbal expression. While our steamer floats out on to the waves of Superior, and I sit entranced watching those splendid illuminations, I feel so much like Bayard Taylor, when in the Hasheesh dream he sailed under the vaulted heaven of rainbows, that I shall remain here until next week.

No. II.

Having regaled myself with watching the play of those magnificent illuminations referred to in No. I, I retired to No. 43, my state-room, and slept a good refreshing sleep, such as I sought on leaving Port Huron.

Early next morning, on repairing to my usual lookout, I found that, to the north, Superior's dark surface touched the sky away far off, as Huron had touched it toward the east on the first morning of my voyage. On the south, at a distance of a few miles, lay Michigan, still sleeping as before, but much increased in size: for now a line of hummocked mountains lay up against the sky, with a rich evergreen counterpane of forest covering its swelling sides down to the top of a bold ledge of buff-colored rocks, against whose wall-like sides the headlong waves spent their thundering force. This time, though the waters laved the sides of sleepy Michigan, there was no sand used in the operation. The sand was far below; for the perpendicular wall of rock ran many fathoms below the surface, and deep water is found close up to the wall. Such strokes and sounds make fit music for the sleeping monster. Then come next upon the wall the marks and flaws, like giant caricatures, which have been named the "Pictured Rocks:" and then the wall juts out at one place, and a natural channel is worn through parallel with the wall for some distance, and this is known as the Arched Rock, neither of them being very great curiosities. A few miles further and we pass to the lakeward of an island covered with a rich rug of green. We pass it at the distance of a few miles, and as we see it with its perpendicular sides of buff-colored rock, and its undulating profile stretching along against the sky, it seems so finished, so majestic, and so rich, we instinctively pronounce it Grand Island! And so it is called; no one could ever have called it by another name. It *is* a grand island, and the most worthy of its name of any island I ever saw.

Such a morning, too, as this! So fresh, so healthful, the air so pure, and atmosphere so clear, we begin to think the Lake Superior region as full of health as stories tell, and surmise that not half its praises have been sung. Indeed, had we been gifted with good lungs we might have tried a warble; but then, who knows a song befitting such a scene? The song should be new and made just for that time and place; but who could word the lines to tell its glories?

After passing Grand Island we continued our course westward parallel to the shore on our left for some distance before observing anything ahead but sky and water, as we supposed. In less than an hour, however, a distant fog, which had lain unobserved upon the water ahead, was gradually lifted like a white veil of gauze, and as it slowly curled away and its fairy folds showed themselves for an instant and melted into nothing, Keweenaw Point showed itself in the northwest, away off in the distance. First a speck, and then a low, dark line was discovered as the thin, airy fog was gently peeled from the horizon. The point thus soon showed its connection with the main on our left by the low, dark line becoming continuous between the two, and bounding the horizon on our bow. As we ploughed toward this distant line, it gradually rose higher and higher, and became a mountain chain with undulating profile like that on our left; and soon its swelling sides and shaded lines of intervening valleys stood up before us away over the field of waters.

As yet the shore and mountain sides retained their moss-like covering unbroken, and no shaven spot of field or farm, or white speck of human habitation gave signs of the white man's intrusion. The place toward which our bowsprit pointed was still and summer-like, and seemed soft beds of mossy mounds covering the distant mountain side. The captain's heavy voice breaks the stillness—"starboard a little!" and "starboard a little it is," responds the wheel. Our bows turn slightly to the left, and quick the word is heard, "Marquette! Marquette! Yes, there it is." We strain our eyes at the distant shore, and there a little spot, with a few white specks, is seen just above the water's edge, at the foot of the sunny slope: like the little white eggs of a bird's nest on a mossy bank, it nestles in the green mountain side.

Then all is stir and bustle, and persons hurry hither and thither with carpet-bags, valises and handboxes, all ready for a start. They walk nervously from one place to another on the deck, as if they were actually on shore and at their several purposes. They soon find, however, that they get along just as fast by being still, and so they seat themselves to wait; but with a fidgety patience, for they only keep still a minute, and then walk here and there again, and so kill time.

As we approach nearer, we find Marquette to be a beautiful little place, embosomed in woods, and situated immediately above the first lift of the shore upon the slope of the mountain, and flanked by hills which are spurs of the mountain, here jutting out on each side into the bay to form the harbor which opens to the east. The harbor is small,

but opens on a large bay capable of containing hundreds of vessels with tolerable security, except during a northeast blow. At such times the harbor is the only place that affords security. At the time of our entry there were some fifteen or twenty sail in, discharging freight, loading or awaiting their turn to load, etc. Here too, we found the Northern Light, one of the line boats, on her way down the lakes. At this place I took leave of the Illinois with some regret, having found the accommodations as good as I desired, and the officers polite and obliging; none more so than the captain, who, in addition to other desiderata, had the reputation of being the best sailor on the route. Here I found a fellow townsman, A—— L——, who had preceded me with an object similar to my own; so we became at once fellow sojourners, fellow sufferers, fellow seekers—in fine, by virtue of the innate royalty of the inhabitants of this country by which the order of Commoners is abolished and every man is a king, we became Fellows of the Royal Society. The meeting with A—— L—— was happy in more senses than one, for by his kind offices I was speedily installed in a comfortable room in a private boarding-house, where was obtained all the accommodations afforded by a hotel, without the style, but with much more quiet, and, as I think, comfort.

The impression made by the town was more than favorable. In truth, I never saw a cleaner, more tasteful or more orderly town of its size than Marquette. There was little or no drunkenness visible; although the town contained at this time some eighteen hundred or two thousand inhabitants, yet there were but three liquor saloons, and I saw but one intoxicated person during a stay of two weeks.

The merchants and professional men compared favorably with those of places six times its size. They were generally intelligent, active, week-day looking men, obliging, communicative, and well informed on subjects of general interest. In fact, those that it was my good fortune to meet were nearly all educated men, who could talk on more subjects than their immediate callings, and seldom distressed one by dragging in horses or politics as conversational themes.

The buildings were in general quite tasteful, and, though property was held very high, yet the grounds around private residences were not pinched up or stingy-looking. There were no shanties and nests of rottenness such as disfigure so many streets of most Michigan towns.

The mines are located in the mountains at fourteen, seventeen, and eighteen miles respectively, and are connected with the town by a railway on which the ore from them, in thousands of tons weekly, is brought in and shipped from the docks. The railway, as it enters the town, separates into three tracks, each of which is continued out for a considerable distance into the harbor on raised trestle-work, at a height of twenty feet or more above the water. The cars are dumped into slides, which conduct the ore into the holds of vessels lying alongside, and though a vessel is thus rapidly laden, yet there were from ten to thirty craft all the time waiting their turn to load. Many of the vessels bring coal, limestone, and the coarser kinds of provisions from the lower lakes as ballast; so that those articles were really cheaper than in most towns on the lower lakes. I will defer an account of the mines till next week.

No. III.

The Iron Mountain Mine, the most distant from the town, is in what is called Superior Mountain, eighteen miles from Marquette. This mine employs about one hundred men, of whom two-thirds are miners, at an average of forty dollars per month for miners and thirty for laborers. These men pay two and a quarter dollars per week for board. The principal ore at the Superior Mountain is the rock or slate ore, its average yield of pure iron being about sixty-five per cent. A mile nearer Marquette, on the railway line, is the Cleveland Mine, which employs about three-fourths as many men as the preceding. The principal ore here is also the slate, but they obtain larger quantities likewise of another kind known as mixed ore, which is more porous in appearance than the former, and has greenish streaks running through it. It is said to be more easily wrought, and quite as fine as the slate variety.

Fourteen miles from Marquette, also on the railway, is the Jackson or Sharon Company's Mine, at which what is known as hematite ore is found in nearly equal quantities with the slate. The hematite occurs in irregular, very solid lumps, varying in size from little nuggets up to masses eight or ten inches in diameter. It yields a larger percentage of iron than any other kind except what is called granular or steel ore, which is only found in small quantities. A small village called Negaunee—Go-a-head—has grown up around the Jackson Mine, and at this place the Pioneer Smelting Company's furnace and works are located. At these works they make pig and bloom iron, which is shipped from Marquette in large quantities. The flux used here is obtained from a very beautiful and rich-looking variegated marble, which is quarried from a ledge six miles nearer to Marquette, on the railway. This smelting furnace and another called the Collinsville Works, located on the Dead River, four and one-half miles northwest from Marquette, employ great numbers of men around them in chopping wood and converting it into charcoal to be used in the smelting operations. Hundreds of acres are thus stripped of their wood, but the land cleared will not pay for cultivation; so that small quantities of potatoes and oats are the only articles cultivated to an extent worthy of notice.

To the mineralogist, a never-ending series of interesting objects is presented, and on every hand are found curious and instructive specimens of various mineral varieties. At the mines are found the several varieties of iron ore, slate, granular, micaceous, hematite, banded, sulphuret, and mixed; and about half a mile north of Marquette is a vein of magnetic ore with which we amused ourselves by testing its powers upon the compass. Opposite the Cleveland Mine is a mountain bluff, two hundred feet in height, with a perpendicular face of one hundred and fifty feet on one side. This bluff is composed entirely of banded jasper and iron, interlamellated with each other in such curious zig zag and undulatory disposition and varied colors, that one never tires of admiring its beauties. South of the town are the ruins of an old mill, formerly used for sawing the marble already referred to, and for manufacturing hones from oil stone, which is found in a quarry about four miles back from the lake. Some of the hones are reported as excellent, but the business did not pay, and the works are now decaying to forgetfulness.

At the Lighthouse point, about a mile northeast from Marquette, is a place where cornelian is said to be obtained in the winter season. And all along the north side of the harbor a talcose slate may be traced, of varying quality, from nearly pure to clayey on the one hand, and ferruginous shale on the other, and from the latter to the common trap rock of the region, presenting a most interesting lesson in mineralogy and geology combined. Then at Presque Isle (almost an island), five miles northeast from the town, some of the most instructive exhibitions of Nature's workings are to be seen. The place is about a mile across, but stands up in some places nearly two hundred feet above the water, with the top overhanging the base. Mr. Whittlesey, the then sheriff of the county, who came hither from Cleveland for his health in '55, had his residence on the island peninsula, and with his family lived, like a king of the lake, alone in the forest on this immense rock. We found Mr. W—— a very gentlemanly, obliging person, who takes great pleasure in the enjoyment of others. He and his servant took us in a boat around the cliff which fronts the lake, and certainly a more imposing spectacle and instructive geological lesson than was here afforded cannot easily be obtained in a shorter time. On rowing out to a distance of eight or ten chains from the base of the cliff at its boldest front, the structure and formation of the whole become at once apparent. The trees, soil, and from fifty to one hundred feet of subjacent stratified red sandstone have been lifted up, one hundred feet or more, on the irregular, conical top of an immense volcanic rock, the whole width of the island in extent. At this, its east side, the base rock has a perpendicular front extending upward as stated, and probably an equal depth downward. The stratified rock lies upon it like a pile of boards upon a knoll, as if purposely put there to illustrate geological teachings. This rock was at one time an immense solid mass, but is now cleft in some places by subsequent volcanic action, or, possibly, by the cooling process; for it shows to the merest geological tyro that it was once a molten mass. On the north side of the island the base rock exhibits itself in the form of consolidated streams of lava radiating from the shore as hill spurs, which descend at various angles from the face of the bold shore down to and beneath the water. At this point we found further evidence of volcanic operations subsequent to those which gave the island its position and form, for veins of different minerals are here found traversing the mass. We found a very delicate vein of sulphuret of lead—galena ore—and came upon a place where a shaft and seventy thousand dollars were sunk at one time in search of copper. From the excavation we selected some specimens of yellow sulphuret of iron—"Fools' Gold—" which might readily be mistaken for copper ore. Indeed, it would appear that there was never any copper obtained in this place, notwithstanding the immense outlay. The owner of the location doubtless had employed a practical miner to explore, and when he came upon the yellow ore he pronounced it yellow sulphuret of copper, from which it is impossible to distinguish it except by chemical tests, of which the miner was evidently ignorant. Thus through the want of five dollars' worth of chemistry, they spent seventy thousand of gold.

In this immediate vicinity there is a vein of rock iron ore, and also a vein of asbestos, the material of which the ancients manufactured the indestructible or fireproof cloth in which they enveloped the bodies of their dead previous to cremation, in order to preserve their ashes. The asbestos found here, however, is of inferior quality, having but a very short fibre and being of a brownish color. The vein has been worked down so low that tourists cannot obtain any directly from it, and are obliged, if they desire specimens, to obtain in Marquette. It is said that the common red chalk of commerce can be obtained in large quantities a few miles further up the shore.

After enjoying our trip round the part of the island, or peninsula rather, which has just been described, and our *chaperon* obstinately refusing any compensation for the trouble we had given him, we returned to Marquette, well pleased with the visit to Presque Isle, and a hearty appreciation of the kindness of its occupant. He sent his boat and two servants to take us all the way back—five miles—though they had to row both going and returning. And here I may add a few words on boating and fishing, and the way to do both with the least trouble.

There are always plenty of vessels lying idle in the harbor, and from almost any of these a boat and crew can be obtained much more cheaply than from the fishermen of the town. There is some, but very poor, fishing in the harbor; the general resort, therefore, is the Chocolate, a river four miles below the town, or the lakes on the Carp River, up near the mines. To reach the latter, the angler should take an early morning train and go to Negaunee; thence it is only three miles, or from the Iron Mountain mine two miles, to one of the little lakes where *Salmo fontinalis* are obtained in great numbers. A good day's sport may be enjoyed and completed in time to return to Negaunee and take the evening train to Marquette, with an appetite quite commensurate with a good long string of the speckled edibles. I will say here, that is if the tourist is a "worm fisherman," as our half-breed calls those who angle with worms, he must provide himself with the squirmers before starting for Lake Superior, for none are to be found in this region.

Before leaving Marquette I will give you some more statistics of the town as it was in '60. I have already introduced you to all the inhabited places in the county, and now I will tell you that the whole population was at that time only about three thousand souls. There were three nice little church edifices, though but two clergymen. There was a neat frame court-house, but only two lawyers; four physicians and two drug stores; which latter struck me as a large complement for a region so vaunted for its healthfulness. Mr. Stafford, the principal druggist, and still a resident, is a regularly educated pharmacist, and is both obliging and gentlemanly to all with whom he comes in contact. Dr. Jones possessed a very fine private geological cabinet and scientific library. Although an amateur in the science, he proved a valuable acquaintance to those desiring to post up on the subject; I believe he is no longer a resident of Marquette. If Dr. Blecker is still a resident, he will be found a skillful botanist, and a willing and able assistant to any one desirous of studying the flora of the district. To the more exclusively literary tourist, the town library may be easily made accessible. I was freely offered the use of it before having been in the place twenty-four hours. Whoever selected it deserves great praise; and if in this centennial year the library has grown in proportion as it has gathered age, and all additions have been as well selected as in former days, it must be the best in the State; for at that time, both in number of volumes and the matter contained, it was far ahead of any town or city in Michigan in proportion to population.

Marquette possesses one printing-office, two foundries, one machine, three blacksmith, and three butcher shops; a bakery, one jewelry, one hardware, and three general stores, besides groceries and Yankee notion establishments. The land office of the Sault Canal Company, the railway depot, offices and shops, and the offices, warehouses and docks of the mining companies are all located here. There is also a studio of portrait and landscape oil painting and two photographers.

Now, having staid long enough here, we get aboard the Northern Light on her upward trip, and leave Marquette with well grounded fears that our lines will not fall in a pleasant places in our tour farther north. We leave between midnight and morning, and lest such ill-timed hours should grate upon the feelings of our readers with more regular habits, we will imagine ourselves in the same place again, seeking our state-rooms, and bidding each and all good night.

THE RANGELEY LAKE REGION.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

(Continued from our last issue.)

CAMP KENNEBAGO, RANGELEY, Me., Sept. 14.

A angler's success in landing trout depends very frequently on the quick wits of his guide, and a blundering, stupid guide is worse than none at all, as he will lose you many a fish. We have no Indian guides at camp, so that little romance of life in the woods is all lost; but our men are principally from this immediate section of the country, who spend their winters cutting lumber, or "logging," as it is called, and their summers farming or "guiding," which latter employment they much prefer. Some of them are "mighty hunters," and have tramped these woods in all directions in search of game. The State of Maine offers ten dollars a head for all bears killed within its limits, and one of the guides last winter earned fifty dollars pursuing that exciting occupation.

Deer and caribou are to be found near camp, but the former are not so plenty as in the Adirondacks. There are also any amount of grouse and gray squirrels.

When assembled around our big camp fire the variety of hunting suits is quite noticeable. Some wear corduroy, others velveteen or moleskin, but, for the vicissitudes of a hunter's life, give me buckskin, on account of its toughness and flexibility.

One of the favorite fishing localities is Cupsuptuc Falls, some ten miles to the north from camp, on the Cupsuptuc stream. The river rises near the Canada line and flows south through dense woods, and finally empties itself into the lake bearing the same name. The falls are about three miles from its mouth and are very picturesque, with high, precipitous walls of rock on each side, and near the foot is a "jam" of logs made by the late freshets, and where the bows of two unfortunate "bateaus" can be seen protruding, relics of the log-drivers' venturesomeness.

The proportions of the large fish vary greatly. A trout over two pounds can be almost any shape, and the writer has, among a large collection, an outline of a ten-pounder which is almost as broad as it is long. To grow old gracefully is very essential to one's happiness in this life, but with a trout that idea seems to trouble his brain but little. In some the weight runs toward the head, and in others in the opposite direction, while the thickness of the back frequently makes up for the length of the fish. I have said that the color of most of these Rangeley trout always provokes our admiration, and an artist who portrays them in their most gorgeous colors must expect to stand any amount of criticism. In some of these fish the strong red or yellow color sweeps from above the lateral line, past the ventral fins, and entirely underneath, leaving none of the white which usually marks the belly of the fish, while it is not unusual to find the bright vermillion spots on the dorsal fins. The trout in the Rangeley stream are remarkable for their silvery appearance, and the flesh is frequently as white as that of shad, but there is no difference in the taste. The trout often assume a peculiar purple, and sometimes a steel-like appearance, but this is much more noticeable as they increase in size.

In order to give you items of our present daily experience at camp, I shall turn back to my diary of the past week, commencing with Sunday, September 6th, which was a clear, bright, exhilarating day, the thermometer at six A. M. indicating thirty-five degrees. We enjoyed ourselves a greater part of the day singing hymns, chatting about the religious topics of the day, and writing letters to our friends at home, informing them of our safe arrival at camp. It is generally our good fortune to have a minister in the company, and have a regular service on the Sabbath. We well remember the delightful sermon preached to us last year, by the Rev. J. H. Twichell of Hartford, and how in blue flannel shirts and hunting suits, from minister down to every member of the congregation, we participated in the services.

There is nothing like a blue flannel shirt to bring nature down to a grand level, and "biled" shirts are never allowed at this camp except it may be occasionally on Sunday.

Monday, the 7th inst., with our rods over our shoulders, we repaired to the Rangeley stream and Kennebago Rapids, but were not rewarded with the success we at first anticipated. At noon it commenced to rain, which, by the way, is the only storm we have had during our entire stay at camp. The afternoon was spent reading, sketching and telling stories of our angling experience in other parts of the country.

On Tuesday, the 8th inst., four of us arranged for a two days' expedition way back in the woods, a long distance from this permanent camp, our object being fur and feather rather than fin, although we fished all the way across the lake to our temporary camp at Stony Batter, which was the singular name of our destination. We arrived at the place at noon, had lunch, and leaving one of the guides to put up bough tents, put ourselves under the charge of another guide, loaded our rifles and shot guns, and were soon deep in the woods.

To those who are unacquainted with a bough tent or camp, I would say for their information that the following is its simple construction: Two sticks are cut, four feet high, and placed in front and notched at their extremities, at the top of which is fastened another. Then other poles some six feet long extend from these to the ground at the rear, and on them are laid boughs of pine and other trees, forming a pleasant camp in good weather, but in storms not remarkably water-proof unless some additions are made. Our beds were composed of cedar boughs (the delightful odor of which will put life into almost any one), and on these we laid our rubber and other blankets. Then placing our cooking utensils in their several places, we set up housekeeping in good earnest. Two of these huts were built, one for ourselves and the other for the guides.

But I must overtake our party back in the woods, who were searching in vain for a pond said to be located somewhere in this vicinity, where caribou and deer congregated in large numbers. For two long hours we tramped over the fallen trees, through bogs, and down the slippery rocks, crossing and recrossing caribou and deer tracks, and at one time noticed a large fresh excavation made (as our guide told us) by a bear and cubs in their search for roots. Finally

our guide climbed a tree, and in the distance discovered the pond for which we searched, the borders of which we soon reached, and peeping carefully through the high grass which lined its banks, gazed out on its placid surface. Our approach disturbed the water fowl, which, arising from the water, circled in the air above us and were soon lost from sight. The borders of the pond were very marshy, and our feet sank below the surface at every step, but dividing our party so as to command the entire pond, we threw ourselves on to our rubber blankets, cocked our rifles, and waited patiently the arrival of the caribou and deer. For six mortal hours we lay on our faces in the hot sun, hardly daring to breathe, tormented by mosquitoes and black flies (oh! how they did bite), and "the beating of our own hearts was all the sound we heard." At one time an immense beaver, which the guide said would weigh hard on to forty pounds, made his appearance on the scene and beguiled the weary hours by his pranks in the water, and then a great blue heron dropped on the sand, and standing on one leg cast dreamy, sidelong glances at our position among the weeds. I could not help "drawing a bead" on him several times, but for fear of frightening the expected deer I lowered my rifle. At one time a loud crashing of branches on my left caused my heart to give a sudden leap, as I expected the next moment to see my much-longed-for buck, but he didn't make his appearance, and we were obliged to retrace our steps to camp without him, running across on our journey an otter's trail, and shooting a rabbit which served for supper and breakfast.

How delightful was that supper at camp—the trout, rabbit, and other fare which our tramp had secured, together with the appetites to enjoy the same, made a meal "fit to set before a king."

Then, after a little exercise of hauling wood to our glorious big fire before the camp, we lay down to rest on our cedar boughs, lulled to sleep by the plaintive cry of the loons on the lake.

Wednesday morning I awoke a little before daylight, and wondered why there should be a second fire down by the lake shore, and on rubbing my eyes to assure myself I was not in the land of dreams, I discovered that a spark from our fire had been lodged in an old stump where we had stuck our fish rods, and in a few moments seventy-five dollars worth of rods would be in ashes. The time made between our camp and that burning stump would do well to go on record!

After breakfast we tramped back to the pond after caribou, but without success; and after climbing a high mountain we returned to Camp Kennebago, to find a welcome from letters and papers from our friends in civilization.

On Thursday, the 10th, a number of us rowed to Cupsuptuc Falls, a description of which I have given in a former letter, where we captured some three dozen fine trout. We shot six partridges while passing up and down the river with a small Smith and Wesson revolver, and one of our number had an accidental bath in the stream, which of course added to the day's adventures.

On Friday, the 11th inst., one of our party captured, among a large number, the following trout from a pound and upward, all of them being taken within an hour: Three trout of two pounds each, besides three of eight ounces. That day one of our number shot two plump partridges.

When we had all returned from our several expeditions at evening, and as we gathered around our evening's repast, to which I have so often alluded, one of our party, who had been so unfortunate during the day as to capture an immense sucker a foot and a half in length (the first one I ever saw in this region, by the way), arose, and in a most pathetic tone of voice, presented the aforesaid fish to our best fly-fisherman. The speech of presentation and acceptance would have done justice to any famed orator, for they moved us all to tears.

Saturday, September 12th, after breakfast, we occupied two hours in practicing with our rifles at a target six inches in diameter, and at a distance of one hundred and sixty feet we placed nine balls in the bull's-eye, which we thought was fair for amateurs. Then our party divided, some going to the lake, and others up the various streams near camp. On the lake we met Dr. Ordway and party of Boston, who had been camping for some time on the Cupsuptuc river, and had a fine lot of trout. On our return to camp at night, we found the following to be the adventures of the day:

A gentleman from Philadelphia had "struck a four-pounder" (as he should judge) at the mouth of the Rangeley River, and after a sharp battle had lost him, together with his entire "whip of flies." Another gentleman from Boston had landed a five-and-a-half pounder below the dam on the same stream, and had "a rise" also from two other trout of the same dimensions, but these he failed to "strike." Two trout, weighing each four pounds, had been captured on the Cupsuptuc Lake by an angler from New York, while two of our party from Brooklyn had taken fish on the Rangeley Lake which turned the scales at two and three-quarter pounds. There had also been fine fishing on the Kennebago River, a party capturing thirty trout, eight of which weighed from one and a half to three pounds each.

The ascent of Bald Mountain, in front of our camp, some 2,500 feet above tide-water, makes a delightful day's excursion. From its summit three and sometimes four of these six Rangeley Lakes can be seen. The average temperature of the camp the past week has been as follows: At 6 A. M., 34 degrees to 38 degrees; 1 P. M., 70 to 85 degrees; 7 P. M., 51 to 60 degrees. Temperature of the streams is 60 degrees; of the lake, twelve feet below the surface, 64 degrees.

The above is the daily routine of life at this camp, making, as you see, a great variety of pleasing incidents, and producing in itself a panacea for all ills.

(To be continued.)

For Forest and Stream.

TEXAS GOBBLERS AT "PEEP O' DAY."

WILLIAM BOUTWELL, a large stock and grain producer, living in Hunt County, Texas, not far from Dennison and the railroad, in a private letter (March 17th) among other things, says: "When I think of the pleasure it has given me and my family to read the interesting pieces we found in FOREST AND STREAM we received of you, I can find no words to express my thanks for them. They were anxiously looked for and read with delight, feeling that it was a great treat to get news of such a nature as to interest all, both old and young." * * *

Now, the truth is, Mr. Editor—and without wishing to put your extreme modesty to a blush—your paper carries joy with it wherever it goes. Especially is this the case when it finds its way into the household of an old Texan hunter, whose heart is as big as the bullocks' that cover his broad acres. He further says: "I do not know of anything that will interest you. Times are very good in Texas. We raised an abundant crop last year of corn, cotton, oats, etc. Cotton bears a good price; corn is very low for this country, and is selling at 25 to 30 cents a bushel. Our wheat crop, which is generally good, was rather light, and wheat sells at a dollar per bushel. But the best of all is that peace, harmony and kind feelings prevail throughout the whole broad State, and the people are now prosperous and happy. Immigration is pouring in like the waves of the sea from every quarter of our Union, and from abroad also; and Texas is large enough and sufficiently diversified to meet all their wants, whether it be for work, health, pleasure or sport. Our people bid all a hearty welcome—only come with honest hearts and a will to do good, not evil. We are now planting our corn, and the spring is very late. Game is plenty. I had a wild gobbler for breakfast this morning, which is nothing unusual. I can hear them a-gobbling from my house at almost any hour of the day. In the morning, just at the first crack of day, their notes are very clear and enlivening, and I love to hear them from their roost. It is more cheerful than the yell of the Indians, as it once was, but that has all passed away now; but that was exciting, too—only another kind of excitement. You must know what this is. Though game is generally plenty I do not hunt now as I used to, and so I turn this business over to the boys, 'who are fond of it.'"

Only think, Mr. Editor, of being awakened these soft and quiet mornings of a Texas March by the clear and sonorous notes of these shining gobblers, instead of the harsh and grating noise of the rusty royal dunghills! "Ye gods!" I hear you exclaim, "'tis well as it is, else no dirty types would be set by us, or notes scratched off by our friend to try and impart some little happiness to others."

I would ask the privilege of announcing to your readers that the railroad from near Houston, Texas, known as the Sunset Route, is now open to San Antonio; hence all Northern travelers may now reach this beautiful city by all rail. This very ancient and historic place—the city of the Alamo, the River and the Plain, and justly styled the "Pearl of the West"—is henceforth destined to take a prominent place, not only in Texas, but in the minds of Northern people, who will soon learn its great advantages for health, etc. This road passes through the southern tier of counties nearly, and runs almost parallel with the Gulf. All along this coast, and inland also, the game birds of the North mostly assemble to spend the autumn, winter and spring. The road runs through countless prairies and timber lands, across water-courses, etc., all of which are well and most graphically described by Col. G. H. Sweet, editor of the *Texas New Yorker*, published at No. 28 Centre street, New York city. I would recommend all persons feeling an interest in Texas to read this March number, and especially the tourist or sportsman who wishes to post himself up on good hunting grounds for the winter, etc. Lest many may not be able to do so, I will quote; but only for game, what he has to say of Colorado County: "Game is plentiful at all seasons of the year, and consists of deer, turkey, wild ducks, wild goose, mule-eared rabbits, prairie chickens, quails, many kinds of plover, snipe, coons, oppossum, the gray and cat squirrel, the wild spotted cat, and now and then a prairie wolf is found. The wild goose and duck are found in great numbers in the fall and winter. They become quite fat in the large corn and pea fields in this county, and are nice for table use. Fish abound in our rivers, creeks and lakes in great quantity and variety, and consist principally of cat, buffalo, gaspergou, trout, black bass and perch." To this list I will add the sand-hill crane, nearly all kinds of hawks, crows, owls, cranes, herons, bitterns, marsh hens, blackbirds by the thousand, etc., but not all as game birds. What applies to this county is about true for all the counties along the coast, and with some variations only for all the northerly inland counties of the State, while in the northwestward counties and among the highlands, we add the larger game, the buffalo, bear, cougar, leopard, antelope, and the lobus; and the smaller, civet cat, prairie dog, muskrat, beaver, otter, mink, etc. For five years or more this State was my common stamping ground in the saddle, and I feel at liberty to speak of almost every part of it, and with that full assurance which my observations justify.

MAJ. H. W. MERRILL.

New Rochelle, N. Y., April 9, 1877.

Fish Culture.

YOUNG SALMON ENTERING THE CONNECTICUT RIVER.—The Hartford *Post* of May 6th says: "We were shown to-day at Stevens' market a fish that looked like a trout, having the line of golden spots, but on closer examination it proved to be a young salmon. It was about nine inches long, and was caught in the large gill-nets used for taking shad at the mouth of the river, and was brought up by Clerk Silloway, of the steamer State of New York. It seems that quite a number of these young salmon have, within a few days, been caught in the nets at the mouth of the river. The meshes of these nets are large enough to permit the escape of such a fish, but these that have been caught were evidently in some way entangled in the net. They were evidently the young salmon of 1875 that were hatched in the upper waters of the river, from the spawn placed there by the Fish Commissioners, and having spent perhaps a year and a half at sea, are now returning by their unerring instinct, to the river of their birth. That they are really salmon and not trout admits of little or no question upon a careful examination, as the shape of the head and "shoulder" and the white belly sufficiently show.

THE GRAYLING.—George H. Jerome, State Fish Commissioner, has been at the headwaters of the Au Sable and Manistee Rivers to secure spawn for the State hatchery. On the 14th April, while on the Manistee, he began catching grayling, which are not found in waters of Southern Michigan. Some 225 adult grayling were removed to the State hatchery, whither it is expected to remove from 500 to 1,000 more. From one grayling there were produced 3,555 eggs. The fish after the operation weighed but nine ounces. A large one would have yielded 7,000. Heretofore the belief has been that the grayling would yield no more than the brook trout, but trout of the size of this grayling would produce but 500 eggs. The graylings were caught with a fly and are very gamey, furnishing fine sport for the fisherman. Mr. Jerome pronounces the flavor and quality of the grayling equal to the brook trout, and intends to stock three streams and lakes of Southern Michigan, a few of them having been found in the lakes, a fact hitherto unknown.

[We find the above information in a Detroit paper. It will interest our fish culturists and anglers. We shall look with interest for the results of the efforts to habilitate the grayling in Southern Michigan, and shall hope to receive full reports.—ED.]

SALMON IN NEW JERSEY.—A Belvidere correspondent says: "I notice you quote from the report of the New Jersey Fish Commissioners a statement that a three and one-half pound salmon was taken in October last in the Pequest. The report does not state this positively, and I am quite sure it is an error on the part of the person informing the Commissioners. If such was the case it would have been heard of here, at the junction of the Pequest and the Delaware. No authentic evidence has, I think, yet been produced of the return of any of the salmon placed in the Delaware; still, we are not without hope. H."

SHAD CULTURE IN CALIFORNIA.—The Vallejo *Chronicle* says: A Vallejo fisherman informs us that he had a shad in his nets the other day that would weigh at least five pounds. These fish are very plentiful, and among the fishermen not a little troublesome, for they have to return them to the water or lay themselves liable to prosecution. The fishermen say that in another year shad will be as common and as plentiful as herring.

THE TAKING OF FOOD BY FISHES.—When a fish snaps up an object it first opens its mouth and closes its gill flaps, and opens the gills when it closes the mouth. When it wishes to reject a disagreeable morsel, on the other hand, it first, with closed mouth, opens the gill slits, and enlarges the mouth-cavity, then shuts the gill slits and simultaneously opens the mouth. By narrowing the mouth-cavity throughout its length, it now forces out its contents; and in doing so, it is driven a little backward by the reaction, like a cannon when it is fired. If we think of it a little more closely, we shall see that, without the gill slits, the fish would not snap up any object, and so could not eat, because the morsel, if it got into the mouth-cavity, would, on closing the mouth, be ejected. The reason is simply this: On opening, the mouth-cavity fills with water after the manner of a pump, and the morsel is taken in through suction of the portion of water in which it floats. It can now be held fast in the mouth only if the water finds a mode of exit so narrow that the morsel cannot escape along with it. For this the mouth slit is nowise fitted, for if it be closed, so that a small morsel cannot escape by it, it affords no easy outflow for the water. But the want is fully met by its gill apparatus, which presents a double row of long, narrow slits, each of which is generally a good deal longer than the mouth slit, so that the water can readily flow away without the morsel being carried off along with it. But, again, if a fish were obliged to eject by its mouth the water it had taken up, it would be driven backward at each bite, and have to expend force wastefully in recovering its ground by swimming, which would be especially disadvantageous in flowing water. On the contrary, however, as the water flows out backward through the gill slits the fish receives each time an impulse which drives it forward, and the maintenance of its position in rapid water is thus rendered more easy. From these considerations it becomes possible to explain a number of arrangements found in aquatic animals, as compared with those that live in air. Still, regarding the finny tribes, we find remarkably large gill slits in fishes of prey; and any one who has watched a pike or a trout in pursuit of its prey will have noticed how widely it has stretched its gill slits, so as to let the water flow off as freely as possible on all sides. If this were at any moment to accumulate in the mouth-cavity, the fish's motion would be seriously compromised. It may with certainty be said that all fishes with remarkably wide gill slits hunt their prey in long pursuit. Thus, among our fresh-water predaceous fishes, the pike makes the longest pursuit and has the widest gills. As a contrast we might take the gently feeding and nibbling plant-bushes, such as barbel, carp, etc., which have narrow gill slits. A similar difference is associated with the streaming of water. As a fish always snaps with its mouth against the current, it receives more water into the mouth the more rapid the current; and, therefore, river fishes have, in general, larger gill slits than fishes which live in still water. Thus, too, may be explained the remarkable correlation between the width of the mouth slit and that of the gill slits, inasmuch as narrow-mouthed fish have narrow gill slits, and wide-mouthed fishes wide gill slits.—*Chambers' Journal.*

REBEL SHAD.—The Hudson is found to contain this year a decidedly inferior sort of shad, called "rebel shad," which are the work of the Fish Commissioners, who used herring milt to stimulate shad eggs with, at a time when they could not find enough male shad. If these inferior fish perpetuate themselves, there will have to be a State shad detective to tell the real "North River" from this counterfeit.—*Exchange.*

CONFIDENCES OF BROOK TROUT.

BELVIDERE, N. J., April 28, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

On Sunday, April 15th inst., I had a little adventure with a fourteen-inch trout which may be interesting to some of your readers. My wife and I strolled down to the trout ponds of a gentleman residing here to see the trout, and took with us some pieces of meat to feed them. The water was muddy, having been recently disturbed by a muskrat, and we could see but three or four fish in the clear water at one end of the largest pond. I threw in several pieces of the meat, and saw them jump for it, and then noticed one large one swimming nearer than the others. I then favored him with the food, and finally reached down and invited him to take a strip about an inch long from my fingers. He circled around, coming nearer and nearer, stopped close to my hand, retreated, then advanced again and quickly took the meat. This he did seven times successively, growing quite friendly, and coming up within four inches of the shore. He did not seem to be at all afraid of either myself or my wife, who was by my side. During the feeding I called the attendant to see it, and he informed me that neither the owner nor himself had ever fed any of the trout in that way. As we left we passed along an embankment overlooking the pond, and could see our friend at the same spot "asking for more." I had never fed the fish before, and had only been to see them at long intervals. Last evening I met the attendant, and asked whether he had tried the experiment. He replied that he had, but without success. So I am led to one or the other of two conclusions. There was something peculiarly seductive in your correspondent, or an unusually urgent condition of stomach in my finny friend, H.

Natural History.

ON THE PARTIAL MIGRATION OF DEER.

IN offering some observations on the above subject, I wish to state at the outset that I have no theory to advance or suggest. The causes which produce the movements of these interesting animals, which in my native State of Maine are as unerring and almost as regular as the ebbing and flowing of the sea, is to the writer the profoundest of mysteries; and although a subject of research and observation since boyhood, and a fruitful source of conversation, inquiry and wonder, no explanation has ever been given which is worthy of belief, and, indeed, the more intelligent hunters never attempt one. The observation of a recent naturalist that, "it is probably an exaggeration of the instinct to obtain food," may be regarded as an ingenious guess, but there is nothing in the movements of those in my own State to sanction such a belief, as the regions they forsake are as well calculated to furnish abundance of food as those to which they resort.

That part of Maine where the deer formerly congregated in the greatest abundance, and which might be termed, *par excellence*, the "hunting grounds" of the State, is comprised in the tract between the Penobscot and the St. Croix, from west to east, and from the latitude of Bangor to the forks of the Mattawamkeag, from south to north, a tract nearly 100 miles wide by 150 long. As the migration in the fall is always from west to east, the Penobscot River running the entire length of the State from north to south, and varying in width from a fourth to a half mile throughout the region named, offers an almost impassable barrier to the eastward migration of the deer on its western borders, being, if open, filled with "anchor ice," and if frozen, partially glare and piled high with "shelly ice," and its passage on their return in May is, if possible, still more difficult, as the river is then a turbulent and angry flood, swollen by the melting snows from the innumerable mountains among which it takes its rise, and filled with floating logs which were being driven to market by the hardy lumbermen who pass their winters in the forest which shadow its banks. Therefore, from May to December the deer on the eastern bank of the river, as compared with those on the west, were as ten to one, while from December to May this proportion was nearly reversed, so general and complete was the migration toward the eastern boundaries of the State. This migration usually began at the close of the running season, about the middle of December or a little before; but if, as was sometimes the case, heavy snows fell in November, they would take up their line of march at once. If, on the contrary, there happened an open December with not enough snow to cover the leaves till after Christmas, they did not on that account delay their annual migration, but by the middle of the month would be in the full tide of their travel "to the east." Before starting they collect in herds, varying in number from three to thirty—these representing the extremes—usually, five to seven. One reliable hunter once counted thirty-three, another thirty-two in one herd, fifteen being the greatest number the writer can lay claim to ever having seen in one "drove," as the hunters always call it. When on their migrations they invariably traveled in paths or runways, there being what might be termed "trunk lines" running parallel to each other from three to six miles apart, with numerous paths converging into them on both sides along the route. These paths, from years of use both going and returning, were nearly as well defined as an ordinary bridle path, being, where the earth was soft or scurfy, worn down several inches; the roots which crossed them being completely denuded of their bark by the sharp hoofs of the passing deer. They always traveled in single file under the guidance of a leader; a herd of does being sometimes accompanied by a buck in the first of the season, but the latter never acting as leader in such instances. This leader would frequently travel for a whole day without once leaving the path, while its followers would diverge frequently to snatch at browse without stopping in their walk. The distance they would travel in a day was surprising when viewed in connection with the short distance they usually go when feeding in their haunts; but when their extreme nimbleness and celerity of movement is considered, one will cease to wonder at their walking twenty miles, without seeming to hurry, in a short December day. The writer once struck the tracks of a drove of six deer before sunrise, after a fresh fall of snow. As scarce an hour had elapsed since the snow had ceased falling, and they had passed since that time, it seemed natural to suppose that they might be overtaken; but after following them sixteen miles as rapidly as the ground would admit without apparently being any nearer the game than at the start, the conclusion was reached that a stern chase is indeed a long one. The returning sixteen miles are well remembered as among the longest ever traveled over. It was seldom that the deer which summered on the banks of the Penobscot traveled farther east than Union River. Here they would take up their winter quarters, while those who had passed the summer there in like manner took up their line of march for the Machias River. About as many left the Union River waters as arrived there from the west, consequently their numbers were not greatly increased or diminished the year round; but on the Machias the eastern limit of their migration was about reached; beyond that it was straggling and uncertain, and their numbers during the winter season in the vicinity of the Machias waters almost surpassed belief. Frequently hunters traveling westward in their paths would meet a drove on their eastward march; then, if so fortunate as to shoot down the leader, the remainder of the herd would bound a short distance to the left and right, and stop apparently bewildered, frequently affording opportunities for several shots. The writer, in this manner, once killed four and wounded a fifth in a herd of seven, with a "double shooter" muzzle-loading rifle, without moving out of his tracks. But if they took the alarm before being seen, or any other than the leader was shot, they would make a short detour and again striking their path continue their flight along it, almost always keeping it up for hours, rendering pursuit perfectly useless.

I do not wish to be understood as implying that *all* the deer traveled from the banks of the Penobscot to those of the Union River and stopped there, and those of that river did in like manner with regard to the Machias; but only as indicating the manner in which they shifted their ground. Some would stop after traveling eight or ten miles; others, which had made their way across the Penobscot, would winter near its eastern bank, so that no section would be entirely devoid of deer. As their northern limits were approached these migratory passages grew shorter and shorter, and in the mountainous region, in the extreme northern portions of the State, where there have always been a few deer, they ceased altogether, the deer selecting favorable situations in the sheltered ravines, and remaining in the same localities the year round.

Of their returning migration it is not so easy to speak, as it took place at a time when they were out of season for the hunt, and the snow, on which their movements can be so easily traced, had mostly disappeared. Many of the does, however, returned (probably by easy stages) before dropping their fawns, as the writer has frequently caught these when but a few hours old. And by the middle of June they would all be back, bucks and does, flocking on to the meadows, which they visited daily till the latter part of July, both for the sake of the green and tender grass which they afforded, and to obtain the benefit of the breeze, which rids them of their tormentors, the mosquitoes; and here let me state that the word "meadow" in Eastern Maine is never used to denote a cultivated field, or grass sown by the hand of man, but always refers to those natural openings which abound on the streams in that part of the State, some of them seven or eight miles in length and over a mile in width, most, if not all of them, being made ages ago by beavers, and growing "blue joint" and other wild grasses; while those openings, equally numerous, which have no grass but only a carpeting of moss are called "bogs," which in my moose sketch your compositor set up as *bay*, whereof arose nonsense, as, although the moose is at home in the water and can easily swim two rods to a dog's one, he can hardly trot "on an open bay."

Of the total migration of caribou which took place in 1845, I will, time and space permitting, speak in a future number.

PENOBSCOT.

San Francisco, April 22d, 1877.

WILD GEESE IN CONFINEMENT.—Our correspondent, "Mac," writing from Portland, Maine, says, referring to the discussion in regard to the breeding of wild geese in confinement: "Your contributors, those *pro* as well as *con*, have both been right and both been wrong; that is, they have been writing at cross purposes, and a simple explanation of what each meant by *confinement* would at once have healed the breach. I do not believe that wild geese will breed *in a cage*, or have ever been known to do so; but it is indisputable that being 'pinioned' and allowed to select their own nesting place undisturbed, and in a suitable place, they breed in a domesticated state. In proof of this I will cite Mr. David Plumber of Scarboro, Me., a well known breeder of fancy pigeons, who has for years bred wild geese on his farm in the manner above indicated. And in Canada any traveler going northward, down either shore of the St. Lawrence River from Quebec, will find in the farm-yard of every third *habitant* domesticated wild geese, and they all say that there is no trouble about their breeding after they are three years old, and provided they are allowed to choose their own nesting place."

FOUR CANARIES FROM THREE EGGS.—Henry B. Ingram of Kingston states that a Port Jervis canary bird has hatched four birds from three eggs. The twins are smaller than the others, but very lively.

—Our correspondent, "Steuben," sends us the following note from Hornellsville, N. Y.:

"Bluebirds arrived March 10th, blackbirds 10th, gulls and blue crane 9th; I got a fine red-tail hawk March 9th; robins and brown thrush 19th, pewee and cat-birds 21st, shrike 29th, Wilson's snipe April 4th; not much of a flight yet."

SEA-TROUT.—"Manhatttan" writes, April 20th:

I think that most of the so-called sea trout occasionally captured in Long Island Sound had escaped from some of the ponds on Long Island and in Connecticut. Furman (at Maspeth) has lost, during the last few years, many thousand of young fry by the carrying away of dams, and it is probable that the piscicultural establishment at Wesiport, Connecticut, and other places on the Sound shore, have had many fish washed into tide-water by floods. I think it is now pretty well settled that sea trout are only the *Salmo fontinalis* temporarily luxuriating in salt water. I have caught them often in salt water estuaries of little brooks on the Long Island shore. M.

[There are no sea trout proper taken south of Cape Cod. We have heard of an isolated specimen taken near Salem, Mass., but they are not often seen south of the Bay of Fundy. Their habitat is the Canadian coast, from Nova Scotia to Labrador, up to latitude 56 degrees. The fish you refer to are the *Salmo fontinalis*, or common speckled trout. Single specimens are often taken off Cape Cod and along the coast southward to New York Bay, including Long Island. Sea trout run in schools of thousands together, and occur only during six weeks of midsummer. The common trout may be found in salt water throughout eight months of the year.—ED.]

THE CARP IN VIRGINIA.

BOWLING GREEN, Caroline Co., Va.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In reply to an inquirer in your paper as to the carp in some of the waters of Eastern Virginia, I am glad to say they still abound in the Mattaponi and Pamunkey Rivers, and doubtless elsewhere, but whether or not they are of the same species as the English fish of the same name I cannot say. This fish come up the Mattaponi River early in January sometimes a little earlier, generally after the first spell of very cold weather. They range in length from one to two feet, and weigh from one-half to five pounds. Shape long and flattened; fins arranged somewhat like the mullet (freshwater); head and mouth are almost identical with heads and mouths of the latter; the mouth being extremely small and a sucker. They run very near the bottom, and only take food lying on the bottom. They bite at hooks baited with crumbs of bread or red worms. In taking the bait they assume a perpendicular position, as it were standing on their heads. They, unlike most migratory fish, do not ascend the stream to extreme limit before spawning, but, when the humor takes them, merely leave the deeper parts of the stream and deposit their spawn on its edges. After spawning most of them return toward salt water; some are found during the summer; they thrive in ponds, and it is believed they are not destructive to other fishes' spawn. As a food fish, they surpass any other we have in both delicacy of flavor and abundance; and if the fish law can be rendered effective, in a few years they will have become more abundant than any other of our visitors, though even now during their run they constitute for many their entire supply of fresh fish. As to the date of their appearance, our oldest inhabitant recollects they were first seen in our river about fifty-five or sixty years ago, but does not know how or by whom introduced. He thinks they never go below brackish water, which, if true, may account for their confinement to certain rivers.

"SEMI OCCASIONAL."

REMARKS.—There are several varieties of carp in Southern waters, but they are not generally esteemed for the table. It is well known that the carp is a native of Southern Europe, and its first introduction into this country is claimed to have been made in 1832 by Capt. Henry Robinson of a Havre packet, who brought over a lot which he deposited in a pond at Newburgh, on the Hudson River. Other lots, however, may have been brought to other States at an earlier date, perhaps as long ago as sixty years, as our correspondent says. During the last decade a superior variety of German carp have been brought to America and cultivated, especially in California. There are several varieties now at Druid Hill Park in Baltimore, one of which attains a maximum weight of fifteen pounds.

The observations of our correspondent are interesting and of value.—ED. F. & S.

THE FERÆ NATURÆ OF VERMONT.—R. E. R. writes from Ferrisburgh, Vt., April 28th:

Looking over the State Auditor's report of bounties paid, I note what may interest some of your readers to know, that from August 1, 1874, to July 30, 1875, bounties were paid for 39 bears and 9 lynxes. From July 31, 1875, to July 31, 1876, for 53 bears, 8 lynxes, and 1 panther. Jumping at conclusions from the statistics of the two years past, one might say that the bear product of Vermont was increasing; that some lynx are missing in the chain of feline succession here, and that Vermont is gaining importance in the world of art by producing more great *painters* than formerly, or, that our State is yearly becoming more *bear-in*. I do not know whether these conclusions would be borne out by comparisons with the reports of previous years, but if you care to know I will look up the matter. In these reports, C. M. Robbins of Hancock appears to bear off the palm as champion bear-slayer. H. N. Fitts of Wardsboro presents the Town Clerk's certificate for having given the panther fits. R. E. R.

GREEN-WINGED TEAL.

(Anas discors.)

PHILADELPHIA, April, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

This beautiful duck is one of the most gaudy plumaged species of its tribe. Its head and neck are of a rich chestnut brown; around the eye and sides of the head run a broad stripe of glossy green, passing into a bluish-black across the nape; forehead a dusky brown, and chin of the same hue; lower portion of the neck grayish-white; breast and body of the same tint, dotted with black flakes, and white crescent in front of the bend of each wing; scapulars finely banded with black and grayish-white; some of the outer scapulars and coverts are tipped with a delicate buff; speculum broad, rich green; the wing coverts a plain, grayish-brown; crissum black, with a triangular patch of buffy white on both sides; iris brown; beak dusky slate, one and one-half inches in length; feet light lead color. The female is not so bright in plumage as the male, and is rather smaller. This duck measures about fifteen inches in length, and twenty-three inches from tip to tip. They arrive here about the first week in September, and remain feeding along the shores of the Delaware until driven further south by the keen winds and frost of this latitude. They are killed in great numbers by our sportsmen from the reeds over decoys. Their food consists of wild oats and seeds, and they are considered by epicures to be one of the finest flavored ducks that swim. GEO. BOUDWIN,

Taxidermist.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN FOR WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, MAY 1ST.—One Red-tailed Hawk (*Buteo borealis*), Vicill, presented; one Striped Hyena (*Hyæna Striata*), purchased; one King Snake (*Ophibolus boylii*), presented; three Hell Benders (*Menopoma allegheniensis*), presented; one Opossum (*Didelphys virginiana*), presented; two Striped Gophers (*Spermophilis tridecem-lineatus*), presented; two Capromys (*Capromy pelorides*), Say, born in garden; two Parakeet Cockatoos (*Calopsitta novæ hollandiæ*), presented.

DEATHS.—One Green Parakeet; one Gray Wolf; two Short-eared Owls; one muskrat; one Java Nonpareil.

ARTHUR E. BROWN, General Supt.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

THE NEW YORK HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The regular monthly meeting of this flourishing society was held May 1st at their rooms, 55 West Thirty-third Street. The president addressed the meeting on the forthcoming exhibition to be held at Gilmore's Garden, May 29th, 30th and 31st, day and evening, and hoped that exhibitors and members would make this year's exhibition even a greater success than last season's, and that it would be a credit to the society and to the city of New York. Quite a number of beautiful plants and cut flowers were exhibited, and the growing interest in horticultural matters was well seen by the number of ladies present, and the admiration expressed at the beautiful flowers presented. Mr. George Such, South Amboy, N. J., had on exhibition a beautiful assortment of orchids and azalias; Mr. Wm. Bennett, Flatbush, L. I., a very interesting and well-grown group of hot-house plants and orchids in bloom; Mr. John Bush, Tremont, received a certificate of merit for a well-bloomed plant of *Utricularia montana*, the first time exhibited in New York; from Wm. A. Burgess, Glen Cove, L. I., came an immense basket of rose-blooms in more than twelve sorts; from W. C. Wilson, Astoria, some well-grown fuchsias; from R. B. Parsons & Co., Flushing, cut-blooms of magnolias, including two new Japanese varieties; from Isaac Buchanan, Astoria, L. I., a fine lot of cut-blooms of orchids and azalias in pots; from John Henderson, Flushing, L. I., a fine collection of coleus and bronze-leaved pelargoniums, and from Peter Henderson, Jersey City, N. J., a beautiful assortment of cut-blooms of German fancy pansies. Notwithstanding the busy season with the florists, the meeting was well attended and was quite an enjoyable one.

D.

For Forest and Stream.

MAGNOLIAS.

As the season advances we are apt to weary for the first flowering shrubs of spring. The pink mezereon and the golden forsythia come first, followed rapidly by the showy Chinese magnolias. This recalls the fact that neither the native nor exotic species of the magnolia are half so plentiful, either in our city yards or country grounds, as their merits deserve. Perhaps one barrier to their more extensive culture has been their high price, but this is in some measure obviated by the increase in the number of growers, tending of course to competition and lowering of price. Another obstacle to their culture is the great care necessary to make the trees live when transplanted; not that the operation is so very difficult, but certain care is necessary to success. The roots must never be allowed to become dry or in the least shrivelled during the time of removal; neither will it answer to puddle the roots, as is frequently practiced on more hardy kinds of trees. Then, again, it is not safe to plant magnolias in the fall, where the wounds made on their soft, spongy roots, are exposed to cold, wet, or frozen earth, during the long winter. But if carefully taken up, and as carefully packed in moss or some similar material while being transported to the place where they are to be set out, followed by good care in planting, there is very little danger of their dying. The Chinese species are, as a class, far more showy than our native varieties, although they do not grow so large as *M. acuminata* or *M. macrophylla*. Magnolia *Conspicua* is one of the very best of the Chinese species, its flowers being large, pure white, and appearing before it leaves out in spring, making a grand show at a season when such sights are more admired than at any other. Next comes *M. soulangeana* and *M. purpurea*, both of the same origin, the latter being more purple on the outside of the petals, and later in appearing than the former. *M. norbertiana*, another variety, has deep purple flowers, otherwise it is very similar to the parent. *M. lennè* is a comparatively new sort, with reddish flowers, often blooming freely in the fall, and promising to be of considerable value. Among our native species, *M. grandiflora*, of the Southern States, is a superb evergreen tree, not hardy in our latitude, but frequently met with in gardens in the South of England and the Southern part of the European Continent. *M. acuminata*, the cucumber tree, is quite hardy; the flowers are creamy yellow, appearing late in spring. It is an elegant, rapid growing, ornamental tree, readily propagated from seed, and is much used as a stock upon which to graft the more desirable and slower growing sorts. *M. macrophylla*, the large-leaved magnolia, though also a Southern variety is hardy here; the flowers are pure white, fragrant and very large, usually from ten to twelve inches in diameter. It is a noble, tropical-looking tree, and well worthy of culture. *M. umbrella* is something like the foregoing, but the leaves and flowers are smaller. *M. frazeri* or *auriculata*, forms a handsome tree with flowers, and is quite hardy. *M. glauca*, often called sweet bay or laurel magnolia, is very common in swampy places all through the Northern States, and is far too seldom seen in cultivation. The flowers are about two inches in diameter, pure white, and deliciously fragrant, as any one conversant with the lower part of Broadway or Fulton Street, where so many are sold daily during the summer months, can testify. It should be in every garden, and even plants taken from the swamps, if severely pruned when removed, will in time prove a joy and sweetness to the possessor during the whole summer. *M. glauca* var. *Thompsoni*, a supposed hybrid between *M. glauca* and *M. tripetala*, is equally desirable, being very like *M. glauca* in general appearance, equally fragrant, and often blooming late into the fall.

FORESTRY CIRCULAR.

To Botanists, Entomologists, and Other Observers in Natural History.

The undersigned has been appointed, under an act of the late Congress, to prepare a report upon forestry. It will be published by the General Government, under the direction of the Department of Agriculture. Many subjects of observation arise in connection with these inquiries which come within the province of students in natural history, and more especially of botanists and entomologists; and this circular is sent with the earnest request that those who receive it will communicate such answers to the following inquiries as they may be able, in the hope that by a consolidation of the data thus furnished important facts may be arrived at. In answering this circular, it will be sufficient to mention its number and the numbers prefixed to the several inquiries. Full credit will be given to the authors of any communication that may be used.

1. Name of correspondent and post-office address. Please give some account of the district reported from, mentioning the general elevation above sea-level, character of the surface, as to whether level, hilly, or mountainous, prevailing winds, annual rainfall, general character of the soil, etc.

2. What are the principal native timber trees of your vicinity? These may be mentioned in the order of relative abundance specifying those that are particularly valued for lumber, timber, fuel, or other other purposes. To aid in this inquiry, a special blank will be sent upon application.

3. Have instances been noticed in which, after a growth of timber has been destroyed, another kind has come up? If so, of what species was the former crop? and by what was it succeeded?

4. Have facts been observed in your region tending to show that forests have an effect upon the climate, and that changes follow the clearing off of woodland or the growing of trees upon lands formerly cleared?

5. What experiments have been made in your vicinity in forest planting or the introduction of new species, and what has been the result of the latter?

6. What important cases of destruction of timber from climatic causes, disease, or the effect of insect-ravages, have been observed in your vicinity? Please mention the nature and extent of such injuries if noticed. Small specimens of wood bark, or other parts injured by insects, may be sent by mail, as well as the insects themselves. The latter may often be best inclosed in vials filled with alcohol, and securely packed in tin or wooden boxes; but where the wings or other delicate parts would thus be injured, they may be pinned to a cork, fastened to the bottom of a small box, and thus sent by mail; or while still fresh, they may be folded in a piece of very thin paper, and placed in a box strong enough not to be crushed in the mail. Every specimen of insects sent should be accompanied by a statement of the time and place of collection, dates of appearance and disappearance (if periodical), the kind of trees affected, differences noticed on particular soils, or in certain situations, extent of ravages, facts concerning former appearance, measures that have been tried to prevent the damage, with the results, and such other facts as may have been observed.

Fungus growths supposed to be the cause of injury to trees may be usually determined from specimens. Many small coleoptera live upon the fungus parasites of trees, and may be easily confounded with those that actually mine under the bark in the living tissues, or perforate the wood. If there be any such growths near the part of the bark under which the specimens are collected, a specimen of it should accompany the piece of wood and bark injured by the insect.

Communications in answer to this circular should be addressed to the undersigned at Lowville, Lewis County, N. Y.

Respectfully yours, Franklin B. Hough.

April 4, 1877.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN MAY

Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*. Salmon Trout, *Salmo confinis*.
Salmon, *Salmo salar*. Shad, *Alosa sapidissima*.
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo sebago*.

***For trout flies in season in May see our issue of April 26th.

Fish in Market.—At this season commences the abundance and variety for which Fulton Market is noted. The past week has brought along the bluefish and sheepshead from North Carolina, and the weakfish, pompano and Spanish mackerel from Pensacola, Fla. At Blackford's we noticed a pompano weighing five and one-fourth pounds; a young salmon caught at Martha's Vineyard weighing one and three-fourths pounds, and a magnificent bass weighing fifty pounds, taken in the shad nets near Governor's Island. Our quotations are: Striped bass, 15 to 20 cents per pound; smelts, 10 cents; green, do., 15 cents; bluefish, 15 cents; salmon (frozen), 50 cents; Kennebec, 75 cents; green, do., 50 cents; mackerel, 10 to 15 cents each; shad (southern), 25 cents each; native, do., 50 cents; Connecticut River, 60 cents; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 75 cents; green turtle, 18 cents; terrapin, $15 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut 18 cents; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 7 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 5 cents; flounders, 8 to 10 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; scollops, $1.50 per gallon; whitefish, 15 cents per pound; pickerel, 15 cents; salmon trout 15 cents; Long Island trout, $1; Canada do., 50 cents; hard shell crabs, $4 per 100; red snappers, 18 cents; weakfish, 18 cents; sheepshead, 25 cents, pompano, 75 cents.

—May is *par excellence* the trout fisher's month. Those who expect the cream of the season, without the vexation of black flies and mosquitos, should go to the stream at once. In many waters the first of June is too late. Do not put off your fishing until then. The trout are now in the swift running waters, eager for the pupæ and larvæ and full-blown flies that hatch at this season, and which the spring rains wash into the brooks and streams with other abundant food. They are eager, active, hungry, and cannot wait for the angler's most artistic cast. The bungler can catch them now. The streams are full—giving a good depth of water throughout; neither swollen, nor so shallow as to drive the fish to the deeper pools and basins, exposing every movement of the angler. In the cool air of May, the exercise of rambling along the streams and casting is exhilarating; the budding spring puts on its new life, and develops its verdure in shades of color most grateful to the eye; the birds are mating, and too busily engaged in nest building to be weary of human presence—so that one can easily study their habits; besides, the foliage is not so dense as to conceal them, as in summer time. There is much to be seen in the woods and fields in spring, and the young blood of the fisherman should leap in his veins as he goes forth, like the sap and the vigor that is mounting to the tree-tops and circling through every branch and twig.

This is the month, too, for land-locked salmon, next to the true salmon the most satisfying of game fish. The ice is out of the Maine lakes two weeks earlier than usual, and at Sebec and the Grand Lake streams everything is ready and awaiting the advent of the angler. Boats and guides are there. We have already feasted our eyes with the lithesome form of this beautiful fish, and tasted its toothsome flesh, and long for our old-time trips to the hills and sparkling shores of the Schoodics, but as we cannot go ourselves, we shall generously implore others to partake of these unaccustomed delights of which few persons know. Our duties demand our constant care for a month or more yet. For two long years we have been preparing a Sportsman's Gazetteer and Guide, by which both the angler and gunner may not only learn to capture every principal animal, bird and fish in North America, but we have designated over 4,000 resorts which he may visit, and having the volume before him, can make his own selection. Two hundred pages are now in type, and 400 *more* will be added early in June, by which time we hope to see the book between its covers and in the hands of every sportsman in the country. Friends, we are weary of labor, and await the coming of the end and your congratulations at our approaching relief.

In our last April number we specified the trout flies of this month. For land-locked salmon, the rayed feathers of the mallard dyed a deep yellow, and mixtures of this with black, are the most killing; also use a red body and grey hackle, and black wings with brown body; for evening mixtures of grey and black, a heavy fly rod such as is used for bass, with a good reel and a fathom and a half of gut casting line, is the tackle you need for these fish. Now, go it!

—The Blooming Grove Club House will be open for members and their guests on the 15th of May, the commencement of the trout fishing season, under the superintendence of M. Vucassovich.

—The introduction of black bass into the Connecticut River and the subsequent destruction of the young shad by them is now given as the reason for the scarcity of Connecticut shad this season.

Trouting in the Eastern Townships.—Mr. John Robinson of Montreal and a friend killed 150 fine trout in Coon's Pond, on Monday, April 30th, and the next day they took 17 large trout out of Lake Nick. Several of the last batch kicked the beam at 3 pounds each, and the majority of them were taken with the yellow May fly, though the ice had only just left the lake, and the day was cold and cloudy.

Spanshal.

Maine.—*Head of Sebec Lake, Me., April 27th.*—The fun which I had wished you to help enjoy is at its height. We arrived here at 9 A. M.; found the stream had not been fished this spring, and that the land-locked salmon had just commenced to run up stream. There have been taken to-day by our party eighteen land-locked salmon, several of the largest weighing four pounds, while about as many more have been hooked and lost by some of our party who are not acquainted with the fish. The ice broke up in the lake Thursday, at 2 P. M. A large amount of the sport for me was in hooking a three-pound fish, while sitting in a canoe all alone up the stream, where the water runs quick enough to be partly white. I had no dip-net. I held him until he was somewhat weakened, as he was out of the water several times, when suddenly the canoe broke its fastenings and down stream I went, part of the time the fish leading me, and then I the fish, until I got where I could force the canoe with one hand to the shore for the dip-net. I secured him, and he was cooked by being well seasoned and then rolled in several thicknesses of straw paper well moistened with water, and put in the ashes and coals.

Since writing you, on the 27th instant there has been taken at the mouth of the other stream at head of Sebec Lake another large lot of land-locked salmon. They were caught from under a boom of logs lying in mouth of the Wilson stream, some of them larger than those we caught April 26th. F. M. Ford.

Movements of the Fishing Fleet.—The Southern mackerel fleet are now well under way, and the prospect is considered favorable for a good spring catch. The early arrivals at New York the middle of last week landed good fares, and prices were good, considering the almost simultaneous arrivals of nine vessels on Thursday and Friday. The market opened with sales of large mackerel at 12 to 15 cents, but soon fell to 10 cts. for extra large, 8 cts. for large, 5 cts. for tinkers and 3½ cts. for flinks. These prices make a good commencement and the vessels did well on their first catch of the season. There has been another break in the market for Georges codfish, the market ruling at $4.50 per qtl., although there have been forced sales, where room was wanted, below these figures. The fleet has been considerably reduced, and are making long trips and bringing in light fares. The stock on hand is small, and with the ordinary call of former years would soon be exhausted; but there is no immediate prospect of improvement in demand or price. The number of fishing arrivals the past week has been 25, viz., 7 from the Banks and 18 from Georges. The receipts of split codfish have been 185,000 lbs. from the Banks and 216,000 lbs. from Georges. Halibut receipts 255,000 lbs.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, May 4th.*

—"Grouse" writes us from Duxbury, Mass., that the cod fishers have done remarkably well this season, averaging 10,000 pounds to a day's fishing, but prices are very low. Haddock are tolerably abundant, but no trout have been caught yet.

Connecticut.—*Hartford, May 5.*—W. H. and F. Bulkeley went to Berlin on Monday and brought home with them a string of fifty-five of the speckled beauties, which averaged about half a pound each.

—E. S. Sykes, of the firm of Sykes & Newton, and G. Welles Root, caught 154 trout Saturday, in a neighboring brook. Yet this splendid run of success was surpassed by the Bunce brothers, Frederick and Henry, one day last week, who returned from a single day's tronting with nearly 200 speckled beauties in hand.

—April 30th an elegant striped bass, weighing thirty-five pounds, was caught at Windsor Locks.

—A salmon weighing seven and one-half pounds was caught Monday night at Lyme, by Prest. Crittenden.

—The catch of shad continues limited, and the supply in market is hardly up to the demand, the prices ranging in Hartford from eighteen to twenty-two cents per pound.

T. S. S.

New York.—Henry B. Ingram of Kingston, sends the following, dated April 25th: The catch of shad, it is said, was never larger than it is this season, thanks to Seth Green's theory and practice. Freeman Preston captured an eight-pound striped bass this morning at the Steep Rocks. A Wall Street fishing party went to the Low Woods pond a-fishing on Tuesday, and returned with a fine mess of fish.

—Our correspondent, Henry B. Ingram, tells us that would-be trout fishermen had hard luck last week in the Catskills, back of Kingston, N. Y., getting nothing but chills for their trouble.

—E. B. G., of the Elmira Water Cure, writes pleasantly of an excursion to Hemlock Lake, where good fishing can be found, as well as ruffed grouse and squirrel shooting. Stop at "Boss Yauman's."

—H. C. K. of Albany sends us an account of his catching a three-and-a-half-pound fish by the tail; not an unusual circumstance, however, though awkward for both fish and fisher. K. is delighted with a new celluloid Hart reel that he uses.

—There is a hitch between the Oregon salmon canners and the fishermen which has delayed operations, and only 208 cases of the new catch has been received here. A cannery has been established at Collinsville, on the Sacramento River, which has already sent down 237 cases, each containing four dozen one pound tins. These are now being distributed among the trade, the price to be fixed hereafter. The Oregon salmon received here this season sold at $1.75; and $1.50 and $1.55 is now offered for May delivery. The Oregon canners have sold large quantities for delivery this season, and a vessel is already chartered to load from Columbia River in May. Pacific cod, 5 cents in bundles, and 7 and 7½ cents for selected lots in cases; Eastern cod, 8 cents to 8½ cents; Eastern mackerel are jobbing at $2.25 to $2.50 for No. 1 in 20-pound kits.

TO OUR CUSTOMERS AND THE PUBLIC.

The great reduction we have made this season in the prices of our Split Bamboo Rods has occasioned many inquiries to be addressed us, of which we may mention the following: "Are those rods of the same quality as those you sold us last year?" "How is it that when we last purchased you charged us $40 for a fly-trout rod, and now advertise them for $25?" etc., etc. Lacking time to reply to these individuals, we seek the aid of the press to make our explanations.

Those who are acquainted with the reputation our house has always enjoyed of furnishing first-class goods, an answer to the first query we have named would be superfluous, were it not that reports have been circulated by dealers, *not manufacturers*, who are not in a position to meet our prices from the fact that they *are* dealers and not manufacturers, that these rods are of inferior quality; that the enamel has been sacrificed to reduce cost of making, etc.

To this we most emphatically reply, that the rods we are now offering are of the very same quality, or better if possible than before; that bamboo itself is the best we have had for many years. They are made by the very same workmen; the mountings are German silver of best quality (not "brass, nickel-plated," as reported), and the fittings are perfect in every respect. In short, we will guarantee them fully equal, if not superior, to any maker. Without any exception in the matter, we challenge comparison in every particular. That this comparison may be exhaustively made, we have at our store for inspection of all who may be interested, first, the sections of bamboo in its rough state; then the strips as they are prepared ready fitted for glueing; then the joints after being glued, and finally the completed rod.

This we consider will cover all the points as to "quality," and we think even the most skeptical will be satisfied when they have examined into the matter, that our rods are as perfect as hands can make them. With respect to the second query, as to the great difference in price—of $40 last season, but $25 now—the answer is simple. We are *now manufacturers;* we pay no manufacturer's profit. All those rods are made in our shop, under the personal supervision of the firm. Dealers who charge the old high prices are obliged to do so because paying a manufacturer's profit. Their cost is more than the price we are selling at. These rods are not reduced in price, and sold at or under cost—as a "leader," as sometimes is done—to influence orders for other goods; they are sold at what we consider a fair profit, and we are satisfied with the percentage they pay us.

Of course we do not make as many dollars and cents on a rod as formerly, but our orders so far this year are ahead of our whole sales of last season. We have no reason to regret fixing the price at a figure that will place these rods in the hands of the majority of fly-fishermen. The annexed list will show the reductions we have made. We quote:

Fly-rods, 6 strip, 2 tips; now $25, formerly $40.

Fly-rods, 6 strip, 3‡ and duplicate joint; now $35, formerly $55.

Black bass rods, 6 strip, 2 tips; now $30, formerly $50.

Black bass rods, 6 strip, 3 tips and duplicate joints; now $40, formerly $65.

Salmon rods, 6 strip, 2 tips; now $50, formerly $80.

These rods are in all their parts wholly made by hand. Positively no machinery is used in any part of their construction. Send for circular. Conroy, Bisset & Malleson, 65 Fulton street, N. Y.—*Adv.*

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
May.. 3	3	31	0	07	11	48
May.. 4	4	21	0	57	0	13
May.. 5	5	15	1	44	1	01
May.. 6	6	11	2	34	1	58
May.. 7	7	06	3	22	2	49
May.. 8	7	56	4	20	3	33
May.. 9	8	42	5	09	4	27

AMATEUR CRUISING.

Continued from our issue of April 19th.

BOSTON, April 24th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

THE 8th of July still found us at Scituate, with no prospects of getting away that day. As a change of base some one proposed taking a stroll up the shore. We cleared away the breakfast things, with considerable grumbling on the part of the cook at washing the dishes; but I might just as well tell my grievances to stone posts; it was brewing a storm that eventually broke out with mutiny on my part.

The wind was still blowing a gale from the sou'west, and as we got no tidings from John, our sixth associate, we congratulated ourselves that something delayed him as well, and we should meet at Provincetown.

"All hands tumble into the tender that is going ashore," came the word, and a lively scramble ensued for positions, as generally the last man had to work an ash breeze. I looked out for my place, and it fell to Ned to put in the artistic touches with the blades. A few minutes' pull, and we landed on the beach skirting the south side of the harbor. Making the boat fast to a large rock we climbed the bluff, and were rewarded with a grand view of Massachusetts Bay. The huge billows capped with foam broke in thundering tones on the shelving beach, each receding wave sonorous with tinkling music of pebbles rolling over each other by the force of massive water.

Did you ever feel as you stand watching Old Ocean in his might, a force you could not resist, a yearning to be braving the dangers of wind and wave? Just so were my feelings as I stood on the hill looking out to sea; far away the deep blue of the water mingled with the lighter color of the sky, and only relieved by occasional crests of white. From our starting point the shore is a continuous range of bluffs extending as far as Marshfield. On passing the second hill we descended to a splendid beach of sand, firm as a floor. Here is where the mossers have settled and moor their boats. Making the acquaintance of two very fine looking, robust men of the name of Dixon, we derived considerable information about preparing the moss, a slight inkling of which I gave you in my former letter.

They catch many blue fish off at the moorings, and occasionally a shark. During the winter months there are often vessels wrecked, and the people get many luxuries that they would otherwise go without. Not long before we arrived a bark went ashore, and almost every one for months smoked *cigars* or had *molasses* cake on the table three times a day.

As it was getting along toward noon, we concluded to give up going further, and go back by way of the town. Giving the Dixon brothers an invitation to spend the evening aboard with us, and receiving some of their moss, we parted company. Strolling along through the pleasant country seats, the green grass and tempting shade of rose-twined porches were almost too much for human nature, and when some buxom maiden presented her pleasant phiz at the open window, more than one was tempted (through curiosity) to claim acquaintance. But, thanks to an over-ruling power, we conquered the sins of the flesh and arrived at our ark. We dined sumptuously off steak, fish, and sundries.

After the dinner dishes were cleared away, we all took a hand in fixing up the boat for our intended visitors of the evening. Charlie, Ned, and I took the tender after all things were straightened, and rowed out to the mouth of the harbor to fish for cunners, and we got a nice mess for breakfast. The surf bothered us some as it broke rather spitefully outside the bar, and tumbled into the harbor in a rough chop sea. We fished until we were tired, and then rowed back to the "Josephine."

We got everything in readiness for a substantial meal, hoping the Dixon boys would put in an appearance before supper, but we did not get their company until 8 o'clock. We spent a very pleasant evening, singing songs and telling yarns, and it was after midnight when we turned in. A good night's rest, and we awoke with the lark. We bustled round to get breakfast out of the way, as the morning bade fair to give us the much-looked-for trip to the Cape. The bells were ringing 7 A. M. as we tripped the anchor and came gliding out of the harbor. As soon as we felt the long roll of the bay, a new life seemed infused into our veins. A gentle land breeze from the west southwest set us gradually toward our destination. Setting the stay-sail, the old "Josephine" began to show a "bone in her teeth." Until we made Race Point, the sail to the Cape was one of the most delightful I ever experienced. About 5 P. M. we were close to the shore, and the water looked inviting as we ran the beach as far as Long Point, the entrance to Provincetown Harbor. The sun had been pretty dazzling to the eyes all day, but we did not suffer much with the heat. We were about two miles from Long Point light, when I called attention to a bank of very black clouds gathering in the west; the wind too seemed to come in pretty hot puffs, and we began to wish we were in harbor. While the others were talking and laughing I kept my eye to windward, and soon detected the signal coming in a dark streak across the water. Calling Captain Bill's attention to it I sprang for the stay-sail sheet and cast it off just in time to save the topmast; we soon got it in and stowed away. The "Josephine" was now showing her stanchness under three lower sails; we wanted all the canvas on her we could carry, as she was hauled sharp on the wind, with a lea shore under us, and two miles to go before we could start a sheet. The water began to look ugly, and the wind kept increasing. Puff after puff would strike us, and the old boat would bury to her cabin windows under the press of sail. One heavy squall struck us, and the cockpit was filled; we slacked jib and fore sheets to let her up; and Ned and I crawled for'ard to take in the fore-sail, which we accomplished after much pulling and hauling. Even then the old tub had all she could stagger under. We were not long making the two miles, but the wind kept getting heavier, and the sea rougher.

"Take in the jib and start your main sheet," sung out Capt. Bill, as he squared away for the harbor. We went to work with a will; Charlie and the musician gave her the sheet, while Ned and I stopped down the jib. The boat was now running dead before the wind, and was rolling fearfully. At every other sea the main boom would slash into the water, requiring all the captain's attention to keep her from jibing. The run from Long Point to Commercial Wharf was all of two miles, and the spectators began to assemble on the pier as our movements attracted their attention. As we drew near, the sheltering beach to the north'ard and east'ard protected us from the sea, but did not afford much relief from the wind; so watching our chance, we luffed up under the end of the wharf and let go our 75lb anchor. The wharf sheltered us a little, but not enough to protect us from the sea. It was about 8 P. M. when we were all snug for the night. After partaking of a substantial hot supper we turned in, but not to sleep. The wind blew a gale all night, and the boat rocked and tossed us round as if we were in a churn. Often did we wish for daylight to appear. Four out of our five, felt pretty seasick, which with our fatigue of the day made us feel anything but pleasant.

KEDGE.

YACHTING NOTES.

BOSTON, May 1st.

The sloops Wayward, Starlight, Effie May, Maraquita, Sunbeam, Pacer, Eva, Rebie, Leda, Violet, Cycle, Clyde, Nattie, Chiquita, Posey, Agnes, and schooners Flyaway, Phantom, Elsie, Vanitas and Enigma, with fifteen or twenty smaller boats, are launched and are riding at their moorings in Dorchester Bay. The present week will see many more afloat, and as soon as we can get any settled weather they will all be put in fighting trim ready for the summer contests. It is one of the finest pictures I ever saw when all the moorings are occupied. About 185 yachts moor here, and most of them are painted white. As they rise and fall on the swell, they present a grand sight. Some are trimmed with gay colors at the mast-head, others have their sails furled in the neatest fashion, with every sheet and line taut, presenting to the observer a vision of symmetry and grace.

By the way a yachtman leaves his vessel you can determine his character. Some are neat almost to a fault, others have the grace that betokens a thorough seaman, while others still, I am sorry to say, neglect their boats, and show nothing but disorder. A yachtman, to be a good sailor, must have good ideas of order and fashion, because there is as much fashion in coiling ropes, furling sails, and stowing, as there is in rig or models. Be thorough, and you will be neat and pleasing; be jaunty, and you will be graceful and easy.

May 4.—Considerable talk of uniting the clubs in this section for a grand union regatta, to come off on Decoration Day, May 30th. Whether it will culminate anything extensive, remains to be seen. It is proposed to have each club stand its share of the expenses.

Mr. Gleason's catamaran has arrived, and is a curious specimen of architecture. It looks as if he had built a row boat 18 feet long by 5 feet wide, and then cut her in two, lengthwise, and finished the two boats. The straight sides form the inner portions of the raft, which is firmly braced together. The space between (four feet) is partly covered by a light platform. She is built very light and strong, and will be sloop-rigged. The port boat has two center boards in her, one forward and one aft. The starboard craft is simply an ordinary boat without the boards. She will have the patent slides on the mast and carry hollow spars. There is an extended platform carried out beyond the hull's aft, covered with wire netting. Each boat is provided with a rudder, and both are worked with one tiller. Both boats are open, being protected on the outer edges by a small, raised wash-rail to keep the water out when the lee boat is down.

—May 7th.—The past week has been of great service to the Boston yachtsmen. The pleasant weather has permitted the launching of a large number, and the moorings are rapidly filling up.

June is to be a very active month in boating and yachting matters. The Quincy Y. C. hold their first regatta June 2d. The Boston Y. C. June 7th. The Dorchester and East Boston Y. C. June 17th. The Dorchester Club make their regatta an outside race, the start to take place off Nahatan. The Silver Lake rowing regatta is to come off June 13th, if report is to be credited. All entries are free. As the prizes are very liberal, and in money, there will probably be a large attendance.

KEDGE.

DUXBURY, MASS., *May 5th.*—Several races will soon be sailed. A new club house will be completed during the present month.

Marcus Winslow's schooner yacht "Hermes," built by N. B. Watson of Kingston, has been challenged by the schooner "Scud," of Plymouth, to sail a race for $100. The arrangements will soon be completed.

GROUSE.

NEW YORK, May 5, 1877.

On Thursday, May 3d, two canoes, which are at present nameless, together with the Rambler, the Delaware and the Qui Vive No. 2, were launched upon the Passaic River at Newark. These boats are all Qui Vive build, and will weigh about 50 lbs. each. Three of them are rigged with fore-sail, main-sail and dandy; the others have no after-sail. The original Qui Vive will probably be put on the river some time this month.

MAGUA.

CARMAN ROWING ASSOCIATION.—At the last meeting of this association the following officers were elected: President, Andrew L. Soulard; Vice-President, Inott Schwarz; Captain, Alfred J. Keegan; Secretary, V. G. Andreboy; Lieutenant and Treasurer, Alanson Wilson; Coxswain, William Knapp. The association has a large, handsome boat-house, containing over $4,000 worth of boats of all descriptions. It has rowed several races and always been victorious. It intends entering a four-oared shell at the annual regatta, Greenwood Lake.

ON THE HARLEM.—Three members of the Dauntless Boat Club contended a two-mile straightaway single scull race on the Harlem River on Thursday last. The prize was a single scull shell presented by Mr. Ferris. The contestants were F. Gillelan, H. W. Peckwell, and H. W. Walter. The start (which was made fifty yards below High Bridge) was a very even one, Gillelan going in front after the first dozen strokes, and winning by five lengths. Peckwell was second, two lengths ahead of Walter. The time was 12m. 24⅘s.

—The Orion Rowing and Athletic Association of Jersey City will hold athletic games at West Side Park, Jersey City Heights, on Wednesday, May 30th, at 3 P. M. First prizes will consist of gold medals; second prizes, silver medals. The programme includes hundred-yard dash, one-mile walk, running high jump, quarter-mile run, hundred and twenty yard hurdle race, three-mile walk, half-mile run, running broad jump, one-mile run, tug of war (silver medals). Entries close May 19th, and may be addressed to David W. Lawrence, P. O. Box 2029, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, Dr. J. C. STONE, 32 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.—*Adv.*

Rational Pastimes.

TORONTO HARE AND HOUNDS.—The first run of the season on Saturday week was a grand success, and augurs well for the future of this young club. Twenty-three members met at the time appointed, and threw off on the hill just north of the Davenport road. After an exciting run of about six miles the hares were overtaken within a short distance of home by Messrs. Hare, (H. F. C.) and Palmer. The country generally was good going, though several stiff ploughs tried the endurance of the men, but ultimately all got in safely. Messrs. V. Sankey and C. Shaw were the hares.

COLLEGE ATHLETICS.—The tenth field meeting of the Columbia College Athletic Association, in conjunction with the Princeton Athletic Association, was held on the grounds of the New York Athletic Club, at Mott Haven, on Saturday last. The referee was James O'Neil; judges, Jasper T. Gooding, Professor J. H. Van Amringe; time-keepers, John Wood, C. H. Pierce; starter, John Whipple. Prizes of gold medals. The following is a summary of the various events:

1. One mile walk. 1, Charles Eldridge; 2, G. Francis, Columbia. Time, 7m. 28⅘s.

2. Running high jump. J. W. Prior, Columbia; H. Bogert, Columbia. Three trials each; 1ft. Distance, 5ft. 5in.

3. Half-mile run. 1, R. R. Colgate, Columbia; 2, G. W. Hammond, Columbia. Time, 2m. 5s.

4. Pole vaulting. 1, F. D. Weeks, Columbia; 2, H. Bogert, Columbia. Distance, 8ft. 5in.

5. Hundred yards dash. 1, William Waller, Columbia. Time, 11⅘s.

6. Throwing the hammer. 1, G. Farmly, Columbia; 2, Charles S. Boyd, Columbia. Distance, 70 ft.

7. Dash 440 yards. 1, G. W. Hammond, Columbia; 2, R. R. Colgate, Columbia. Time, 54m. 4⅖s.

8. Dash 220 yards. 1, W. W. Waller, Columbia; 2, W. R. Stewart, Columbia. Time, 25s.

9. Two-mile walk—walk over. Charles Eldridge, Columbia. Time, 19m. 39s.

10. Running broad jump. 1, A. Hunt, Princeton; 2, H. Bogert, Columbia. Five trials. Distance, 18 ft.

11. Hurdle race. Distance, 120 yards; 10 hurdles, 3 feet 6 inches high, 10 yards apart. 1, J. W. Pryor, Columbia, 2, A. W. De Forest, Columbia. Time, 20⅘s.

12. One mile race. 1, W. J. G. Barnes, Columbia; 2, W. H. Pharaer, Princeton. Time, 5m. 21s.

13. Strangers' race, half-mile run, eleven starters. 1, E. Merritt; 2, W. J. Duffy; 3, C. Vangeri; C. S. Davidson, W. H. Griffin, A. Vanderpoel, J. A. Nood, W. Roland, C. Fabrego, E. Lithiner, C. Gounard. Time, 2m. 11⅘s.

The medley race—hopping, jumping, running and hurdles, entire circuit of 330 yards—was won by A. W. De Forest over two other contestants.

CLASS 18.—FOX HOUNDS IN COUPLES (Dogs or Bitches).

561 G. A. Edmunds, HUNTER & JUDY, H. bl. and yel., 2 yrs., 6 mos.
562. Drake & Anderson (S. E. C.), N. J., GRAFT & ANNIE, G. 4 yrs.
563. Drake & Anderson (S.E.C.), N. J., HUNKEY and JULE, bl. and tan.
564. Drake & Anderson (S. E. C.), N. J., LOU and NED, bl. and tan.
565. A. F. Godefroy, N.Y., DRUM & LEAD, bl. tan, gr. & wh. 13 mos.
566. A. F. Godefroy, N. Y. JACK & DRIVE, wh. tan and blk. 8 yrs.
567. Dr. H. Gardner, N.Y., NELLIE and KATE, N. bl. and w. 3 yrs.; fl. bl. and tan, 3 yrs.

CLASS 19.—HARRIERS IN COUPLES (Dogs or Bitches).

568. W. Ahrens, Md., BELL & ROSE, bl. wh. and tan, 3 yrs. 5 mos.

CLASS 20.—BEAGLES (Dog or Bitch).

569. D. G. Hartt, Suffolk Co., N. Y. TOPSEY, bl. and tan, 2 yrs.
570. D. G. Hartt, Suffolk Co., N. Y., DINAH, bl. and tan, 1½ yrs.
571. J. E. Diehl, N. J., CENTENNIAL LUCY, fawn, tan and w. 5 yrs.
572. J. E. Diehl, N. J., NEW JERSEY FLY, fawn, tan and wh. 2 years.
573. Jesse Sherwood, Edina, Mo., LEE, bl., wh. and tan, 1 year.
574. Jesse Sherwood, Edina, Mo., LILLY, bl., wh. and tan, 1 year.

CLASS 21.—DACHSHUNDS (Dog or Bitch).

575. T. B. Allen, 883½ Pine St., N. Y., JEFF, w. and tan, 19 months.
576. T. B. Allen, 883½ Pine St., N. Y., SPOT, wh. and tan, 19 months.
577. J. M. Powell, Philadelphia, DUKE, fallow red, 20 months.
578. Frances Lesler, Box 1095, N. Y., BISMARCK, fallow red, 2 years.
579. Frances Lesler, Box 1095, N. Y., NELLIE, fallow red, 2½ years.
580. S. L. Parsons, Box 1118, N. Y., FRAU, bl. and tan, 3 years.
581. A. F. Godefroy, N. Y., SUSEY and 1 pup, bl. and tan, 3 years.
582. A. E. Godefroy, N. Y., DRUM, bl. and tan, 1 year and 11 months.
583. Fritz Gubner, L. J., MISS EM, bl. and tan, 3½ years.
584. St. A. Douglass Gubner, L. I., FRAULEIN WALDINA bl. tan, 16 m.
585. Dr. L. H. Twaddell, WALDEMANN, brilliant bl. and tan 3 yrs.
586. do. MEIN GRETCHEN, brill't bl. & tan 1 yr. & 3 m.
587. do. UNSER FRITZ, fallow red, 1 year and 3 mos.
588. do. SCHNAPPS, fallow fawn, 1 year and 3 mos.
589. do. ZACKERLE, chestnut and tan, 3 years.
590. do. FRAULEIN II., bl. and tan, 1 y. and 3 m.

CLASS 22.—FOX TERRIERS (Dog or Bitch).

591. C. Walton, N. Y., TRICKSEY, wh. and tan spot, 2 yrs. and 3 mos.
592. F. Carlisle, Newark, N. J., MAC 4th, bl. tan and wh., 6 yrs.
593. Dr. H. Gardner, N. Y., MINNIE, wh. br. ear and eye, 2 yrs.
594. J. H. Gossler, Pearl st., N. Y., NETTLE, wh., 3 yrs.
595. J. T. Soutter, N. Y., BISMARCK, wh., bl. star markings, 8 yrs.
596. J. T. Soutter, N. Y., DINAH, wh., bl. star markings, 6 years.
597. A. Belmont, Jr., N. Y., NELLIE, wh. and tan, 2 yrs. & 6 mos.
598. R. Tynan, N. Y., NELLIE, wh. with brindle ears, 1 yr. & 8 mos.
599. Mr. Darling, Fifth Avenue Hotel, DON, white, 2 yrs.
600. W. B. Kendall, N. Y., GRIP, white, 1 yr.
601. C. W. Griswold, N. Y., RASP, white, 3 yrs.
602. C. W. Griswold, N. Y., FLORA, white, 3 yrs.
603. J. M. FISKE, N. Y., RASP II., white, 2 yrs.

CLASS 23.—TERRIERS—Puppies (under 12 months).

604. R. Hoe, N. Y., PRINCE, wh. and br. spots, 7 mos.
605. J. H. Elliot, FEEFEE, wh., bl. tan and wh. spot on rump, 11 mos
606. H. Oderick, N. Y., TIPS, wh., black and tan, 6 mos.
607. S. Starling, 152 W. 18th st., FUSSY, wh. and black spots, 8 mos.
608. A. Belmont, Jr., N. Y., ROSE, fawn and black muzzle, 8 months.
609. C. W. Griswold, N. Y., TRIM, white, 9 months; PEARL, white, 9 months; NIPPER, white, 9 weeks; ROSE, white, 9 weeks; JUNO, white, 9 weeks; CORD, white, 9 weeks.
615. G. de Landre Macdona, England, TIM, wh. and spot, 9 mos.

CLASS 23.—GREYHOUNDS—(Dogs or Bitches).

616. A. Albright, Newark, N. J., CHARLIE, mouse color, over 2 yrs.
617. J. Robinson, Brooklyn, HUDIBRAS, red or fawn, 3 yrs. 2 mos.
618. R. R. Colgate, 264 Fifth Avenue, ——, brindle color, 2½ yrs.
619. P. J. Kelly, Brooklyn, SPIC NG, light brown, 3 years.
620. P. J. Kelley, Brooklyn, JENNY, bl., 2 years.
621. W. O. Gulliver, N. Y., GLADSTONE, fawn, 2 years.
622. J. H. Roberts, Phila., GUY, bl. and wh., 3 years.
623. J. H. Roberts, Phila., FLEET, dark blue, 1 year and 4 months.
624. Mrs. N. J. Leonard, N. Y., NELLIE, fawn, 4 years and 7 months.
625. Julius W. Porter, FRENCH, fawn, 1 year and 10 months; JULY, fawn, 1 year and 10 months.
627. Dr. Wilson, N. Y., FAWN, fawn, 6 years.
628. A. Van Vechten, Jr., Albany, N. Y., MOUSE, mouse color, 4 years.
629. W. B. Wetmore, N. Y., HASTY, blue, 4 years and 7 months;
VEXER yellow, 4 years and 7 months.
631. J. B. Miller, Newburgh; N. Y., MAX, fawn, 2 years.
632. Geo. Raper, England, ALBERT VICTOR, 2 years and 1 month.
633. H. G. Foster, England, ARROWLYTE, white and brindle, 2 years.

CLASS 24.—STAGHOUNDS (Dogs or Bitches).

634. Miss E. T. Pratt, Albany, N. Y., SIR WALTER, brindle, 2 years.
635. D. G. Hartt, Northport, N. Y., CLIO, bl. and wh., 2 years.
636. D. G. Hartt, Northport, N. Y., NED, bl. and wh., 6 years.
637. D. G. Hartt, Northport, N. Y., CHASE, bl. and wh., 6 years.
638. J. B. Miller, Newburgh, N. Y., STANLEY, bl. and tan, 7 years.
639. J. B. Miller, Newburgh, N. Y., MADGIE, bl. and tan, 6 years.

CLASS 25.—DEERHOUNDS (Dogs or Bitches).

640. Oakleigh Thorne, Dutchess Co., N. Y., MUGGINS, ash, 2 years.
641. J. Jordan, New York, BADGER, brindle, 2½ years.
642. Miss E. T. Pratt, Albany, N. Y., SIR WALTER, brindle, 2½ yrs.
643. H. Mead, Golden's Bridge, BALDER, yellow fawn, 1½ years.
645. W. J. Gulliver, New York, SANCHO, fawn, 3 years.
646. Robt. Tallant, Cambridge, Mass., CUSTER, fawn, 16 months.
646. Paul Dana, New York, BRAN, (formerly Young Scram) blue, 5 yrs.
647. T. Medley, 130 Piccadilly, London, Eng., OSCAR, brindle, 3 years; bred by her Majesty, the Queen of England, from the late Prince Consort's famous breed. £10,000.
648. T. Medley, 130 Piccadilly, London, Eng., DAGMAR, brindle, 3 years; bred by her Majesty as above.

The following awards have been made up to the time of our going to press:

Class 3.—Champion Gordon Setter Dogs.—1. Rupert, black and tan, 4 years, by Stokes' Shot, out of Rhona, the property of Jesse Sherwood Edina, Mo.; 2. Shot, black and tan, 6 years, A. F. Copeland, Boston. Very highly commended: Kent, by Kerr's Grouse out of Boydin's Hope, Worcester, Mass.

Class 3.—Champion Gordon Setter Bitches.—1. Norah, black and tan, 7½ years, by Pearce's champion Kent, out of champion Duchess; A. F. Copeland, Boston. Norah was without competitors, Lou being not for competition, and Di being absent.

Class 4.—Champion Pointer Dogs.—1. Snapshot, lemon and white, born September 17, 1869, by Whitehouse's Rap, out of Price's Judy, the property of R. G. Lloyd Price, Rivolia, Balas, North Wales.

Class 4.—Champion Pointer Bitches.—1. Bell, white and liver, 6 years, the property of the Columbus (Ohio) Kennel Club.

Class 9.—Native or Imported Gordon Setter Dogs.—1. Sancho, black, white, and tan, 5 years, by Leavitt's Brush out of Gibbons' Moll, II. Z. Leavitt, New York City; 2. Robin, black and tan, 2 years and 5 months by Royal, out of Rackett, A. Belmont, Jr. Very highly commended: Dinks, black and tan, 3 years, by Duke of Gordon, out of Kate, H. N. Munn, No. 37 Park Row. Highly commended: Spiero, black, white, and tan, whelped October 2, 1875, by Dr. Spier's Dick, out of his Daisy, E. S. Sanford, Jr.; and Scot, black and tan, 3 years, by Duke of Gordon, out of Kate, also commended; Judi did not show. This class was pronounced a splendid one, every dog in it was commended. Mr. Belmont protested against giving the first prize to Sancho on the alleged ground that he is not a Gordon setter.

Class 9.—Native and Imported Gordon Setter Bitches.—1. Belle, black and tan, 2½ years, by Wakefield's Jack, out of Williamson's bitch, G. S. Long Island. No. 2. Bess, black and tan, 2 years and 7 months, by Shot, out of Mab, James R. Tilley, Locust Valley, Long Island. Very highly commended: Border Lily, black and tan, 2 years, by Duke, out of Flirt, Fisher & Bickerton. Highly commended: Nell, black and tan, 3 years, by Tom, out of Bessie, W. J. Farrar, Toledo, Ohio.

Class 9.—Native or Imported Gordon Setter Dog Puppies, under 12 months.—1. Rex, black and tan, 7 months, by Monarch, out of champion Lou, M. Grinnel, New York City. Very highly commended: Romeo, black and tan, 10 months, by Gypsum, out of Daisy, Dr. S. F. Spier. Highly commended: Leo, same color, age, and pedigree, and same owner, and Sam, black and tan, 8 months, by Ponto, out of Witch, O'Brien Brothers, Yonkers, N. Y.

Class 9.—Native or Imported Gordon Setter Bitch Puppies, under 12 months.—1. Rose, black and tan, 9 months and 29 days, by Munn's imported Duke of Gordon, out of Dream, N. B. Martin, Orange, N. J. Very highly commended: Bess, black and tan, whelped May 15, 1876, by Jack, out of Flora, James L. Marvin, Newark, N. J. Highly commended: Black Bess, black and tan, 3½ months, by Walker's Dash, out of Bennett's Mab, J. W. Walker, Albany, N. Y.

Class 9.—Native Black and Tan, or Black, White, and Tan Setter Dogs.—1. Trump, black and tan, 1 year and 6 months, by Dash, out of Pryor's Belle, G. C. Colburn, New York. 2. Duke, black and tan, 2 years, by Dash, out of Mullins' Belle, same owner. Very highly commended: Sunny, black and tan, 10 months and 8 days, by White's Dan, out of Bess; Dan, by Colburn's Dash, out of Weddell's Fanny, R. C. Cornell. This was pronounced a grand class.

Class 9a.—Native Black and Tan, or Black, White, and Tan Setter Bitches.—1. Belle, black and tan, by Rodman's Dash, out of Pentz's Nellie, G. W. Hasstead, Newburgh, Dr. Spier's Fan was absent, and Mr. Granger's Beauty was protested against, on account of having been imported and wrongly entered.

Class 10.—Pointer Dogs over 50 Pounds.—1. Till, lemon and white, 2 years, by Tiny II., out of May, 4th, G. Strong, New York. 2. Dad, orange and white, 2½ years, E. H. Lathrop, Springfield, Mass. Very highly commended: Dan, liver and white, 1 year and 9 months, Nelson Cornell, West Meriden, Conn. Highly commended: Sport, liver and white, whelped July 3, 1875, by Dash, out of Nellie, R. A. Soule, Springfield, Mass., and Spot, lemon and white, 6 years, by Trump, out of Flora II., E. Leavitt, Jr., New York.

Class 10.—Chesapeake Bay Dogs.—1. Trip, C. H. Tighman, Easton, Md. 2d, Pride of the Chesapeake, E. H. Gillman, Detroit, Mich.

Class 14.—Irish Water Spaniels.—1. Mac., T. Finn, Bridgeport, Conn. 2. Dash, C. Dubois, Wagstaff, Babylon, Long Island. Highly commended: Sport, W. A. Coster, Flatbush, Long Island.

Class 15.—Retrieving Spaniels other Than Pure Irish.—1. Judy, T. Finn, Bridgeport, Conn. 2. Jute, John Thomas. Very highly commended: Scamp, R. S. Latrope, Baltimore.

Class 16.—Cocker Spaniels.—1. Witch, F. H. Hoe, Tarrytown, N. Y. 2. Countess, Raymond & Creed, Jamaica, Long Island. Very highly commended: Topsey, Drake & Anderson, Newton, N. J. Highly commended: Flirt, C. Allen, Worcester, Mass. Commended: Adelina Patti, E. H. Gillman, Detroit, Mich.

Class 17.—Field Spaniels of Any Other Breed.—1. Nod, G. H. Andrews, Brook-Haven, Long Island. 2. Fide, H. Blossom. Very highly commended: Floe, Jonathan Thorne, Jr. Highly commended: Shot, G. H.

Class 18.—Foxhounds in Couples.—1. Hunter and Judy, G. A. Edmund, North Brookfield, Mass. 2. Hunkey and Jule, Drake & Anderson, Newton, N. J. Highly commended: Drum and Lead, A. E. Godefroy, Neversink Lodge Kennels, New York.

Class 11.—Harriers in Couples.—Bell and Rose, W. Ahrens, Baltimore. There was only one entry.

Class 20.—Beagles.—1. New Jersey Fly, J. E. Diehl, Beverly, N. J. 2. Lilly, Jessie Sherwood, Edina, Mo. Very highly commended: Lee, same owner, and Dinah, D. G. Hartt, Northport, N. Y. Highly commended: Topsey, same owner.

Class 21.—Dachshunds.—The animals in this class were so nearly equal that the judges decided to divide up the money between three sets. The awards were: 1. pied, Spot, T. B. Allen; 2. pied, Jeff, same owner; 3. fallow red, Funk, Frances Lesler, New York; 4. fallow red, Nellie, same owner; 1. black and tan, Frau, S. L. Parsons, New York; 2. black and tan, Miss Em., Fritz Gubner, New-Utrecht, Long Island. Commended: Duke, J. M. Powell, Philadelphia. Benjamin and Fraulein Waldina were absent, and Dr. Twaddell's string did not compete, he being judge.

Class 22.—Fox Terriers.—1. Tricksey, C. Walton, No. 40 East Thirty-second street. 2. Don, Mr. Darling, Fifth Avenue Hotel. Very highly commended: Mac Fourth, F. Carlile, Newark. Highly commended: Flora, C. W. Griswold, Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Class 23.—Fox Terrier Puppies.—1. Tim, G. de Landre Macdons, England. 2. Tips, H. Oderfelder, No. 107 Front street. Very highly commended: Fussy, R. Starling, No. 152 West Eighteenth street. Highly commended: Nipper, Rose, Juno, and Cord, all belonging to C. W. Griswold, Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Class 23.—Greyhounds.—1. Hudibras, J. Robinson, Brooklyn; 2, Nellie, Mrs. A. Leonard, No. 58 W. Thirty-third street. Very highly commended: Fleet, J. H. Roberts, Philadelphia, and Judy, Julius W. Porter, No. 58 West West Thirty-third street. Highly commended: Max, J. B. Miller, Newburgh, N. Y. Commended: Guy, same owner; Monse, A. Van Vechten, Jr., Albany, and Vexer, W. B. Wetmore, No. 15 Waverly place; Abram Spring, Jennie, and Mr. Colgate's brindle.

Class 24.—Staghounds.—1. Stanley, J. B. Miller, Newburgh, N. Y. 2. Madgie, same owner; both formerly belonged to Gen. Custer.

Class 25.—Deerhounds.—1. Bran, Paul Dana, No. 6 West Eighteenth street; 2. Oscar T. Medley, No. 130 Picadilly, London, England. Very highly commended: Dagmar, same owner. Highly commended: Muggins, Oakleigh Thorne, Millbrook, N. Y.

DITTMAR POWDER.—Please direct all letters for the above powder to Neponset, Mass., and the orders will be promptly filled.

CARL DITTMAR.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

W. E. W., Philadelphia.—Letter received, and correction will be made in the Kennel Register.

E. T. C., Boston, Mass.—We learn that Adirondack boats are built in Boston by Frederick D. Graves, whom address at 374 Washington street, care of Bradford & Anthony.

JACOB.—Who would I have to address at Seaman's Pond, L. I., in order to obtain information concerning the trout fishing there?—Ans. Edward H. Seaman, Ridgewood P. O.

G. W. R., Elmira.—What would a six months' old setter pup cost delivered in Elmira? I should want good stock. I prefer the Irish setter? —Ans. From $25 to $50, according to the strain.

J. S. B., Albany, N. Y.—Please give me the scientific name of what is called West of the Rocky Mountains the "Sage Hen?" Where can I find it described and illustrated?—Ans. *Centrocercus urophasianus.* See Dr. Elliott Coues's "Birds of the Northwest."

C. D. B., Ithuca, N. Y.—Is the issue of a cross breed between a full blood black Gordon setter dog and a full blood spaniel of any account as a hunter, the sire being an imported dog?—Ans. We should not consider a dog so bred of any value.

PHILA.—Please inform me, through your paper, if you have a good book on the Dismal Swamp in Virginia, and what is the price of it?—Ans. Don't know of any such book. FOREST AND STREAM, Jan. 13, 1876, contains a long and full description of it.

CONSTANT READER, Covington, Ky.—Can you inform me where I can obtain the following thoroughbred pups—bull-dog, bull-terrier, mastiff, sheep dog?—Ans. You will find most of the breeds mentioned advertised for sale in our columns.

W. A. B., Montpelior.—1st. Are there any weekly or monthly publications in New York devoted to chess? and if so, where published and subscription price? 2d. What is the usual weight of cocker spaniels? —Ans. 1st. None at present in existence. 2d. About 35 pounds.

INQUIRER, London, Eng.—Have you any idea what birds are meant in "A Day of Sport in Texas," published in FOREST AND STREAM, February 8th, 1877, under the name of "Wet-Weather Birds?"—Ans. Not the slightest. We have to apologise for having overlooked this note for so long a time.

J. L. R., Cincinnati.—I have a skye terrier bitch, about ten years old, that is troubled with an ugly cough morning and night. She does not throw anything up, and keeps fat and eats well.—Ans. Considering the age of your bitch, it is doubtful if she can be cured. We should recommend for her a teaspoonful of cod liver oil morning and evening.

J. A. B., Atlantic City.—Please notice in your column of correspondence when the New York Dog Show takes place. Also, I have a setter dog that has had distemper, but has got over it and has gone blind. Is there any chance of his being restored to sight?—Ans. Bench Show occurs 8th, 9th and 10th of May. There is no possible chance for your dog.

G. A., Indianola, Texas.—Please advise me in your paper as to the best metal shell to get for use in an out-of-the-way place like this, where such things are not comeatable at all times; and as to how to get them?—Ans. Geo. E. Hart & Co., Newark, and the Union Metallic Cartridge Company, Bridgeport, Conn., make the metal shells you need Should suppose you could get them of Jos. Labadie, Galveston.

P. H. B., Middletown, Conn.—Will you please inform me the price and where I can obtain a book that will post me on fishing, and giving the different baits to be used?—Ans. Hallock's forthcoming work on the Game and Fish of North America will give you full information. To be published June 1st. Price, $3.

B. B., New York.—1st. When and what kind of fishing can be had at the Little Hell Gate and Westchester Creek? 2d. What is the best kind of bait to use?—Ans. Striped bass in spring and fall; weakfish from June to October. Use shedder crabs, clams, or sand worms for bait. Shrimp are also good for weakfish. The best localities can be ascertained from Mr. Jerolamon, foot of Eighty-fourth street, East River.

H. W. R., Paducah, Ky.—1st. Will flashing powder before shooting in choke-bores prevent loading? 2d. Coat Dittman powder per pound? 3d. Best and surest method of making choke-bores shoot open for snap and thicket shooting? 4th. Probable cost of a first-class 6¾ pound English muzzle-loading, 30-inch barrel gun?—Ans. 1st. Yes, it has been found to be very effective. 2d. $1 per can. 3d. By increasing charge of powder. 4th. Probably $150.

J. H. T., Philadelphia.—1st. I see a work and atlas of the New Jersey coast is being prepared. What will it cost? 2d. What firms make a business of manufacturing powder flasks in this country?—Ans. 1st. The cost will be duly advertised when the work is completed. 2d. The use of shells has so superceded the old powder flask that but few are now manufactured, and we know of no firm in this country who make a specialty of it.

J. B. P., Mount Holly, N. J.—1st. Will you please inform me where I can obtain a young cocker spaniel well broke, and at what price? 2d. How much would it cost to have a double-barreled shot gun turned into a breech-loader?—Ans. 1st. Mr. P. McKoon, Franklin, Delaware County, N. Y., has cockers for sale, but we do not know whether he has broken dogs. 2d. It depends entirely upon the quality of the gun, probably not less than $40.

F. R. G., Noroton, Ct.—1st. Do you consider decarbonized barrels safe, and could they be choke-bored? 2d. What should I put on bird skins before mounting? 3d. Are there any 20-bore guns made in America? 4th. Is Orange ducking powder as strong as Orange Lightning?—Ans. 1st. They are safe with a reasonable charge. They can be choke-bored. 2d. Arsenical soap. 3d. They could be made to order. 4th. It is quicker, and in equal measure probably stronger.

E. B. G., Elmira.—1st. Where can I procure the game laws of this State? 2d. Will you reprint the receipt for cleaning brass shells? 3d. Can you suggest any way in which I can trap a purple finch (*Carpodacus purpureus*)?—Ans. 1st. It would be useless to get the old laws now, as the new law will pass the Legislature shortly. The contest will be printed in this paper. 2d. Drop them into vinegar. 3d. We can only suggest the old trap cage with which boys catch yellow-birds, or bird lime placed on twigs where they are in the habit of congregating.

S., Philadelphia.—1st. Would a setter slut eleven months old be too old to spay? and if not, who in Philadelphia would do it? 2d. Are the Morford strain of setters of any particular color? I know of one that is black and white that is called a Morford setter. Do you suppose she is? 3d. Do you know of any responsible person in Philadelphia who takes hunting dogs to board? if so, what are his terms?—Ans. 1st. We think she would be too old. 2d. The Morford setters are orange and white, with black eyes and nose. The one you allude to may have been bred from some of his old stock, but not from the strain with which his name is identified. 3d. We do not.

C. B., Philadelphia.—I have a setter dog two and a half years old, his eyes are very red, and sometimes there is a slight running from them. At times he has great trouble with his stools, having to strain himself very much, as if he were trying to pass something and could not, and then there will be a slight evacuation, sometimes very hard and dry, and at others quite the reverse, and mixed with blood. Ans. You must correct the state of your dog's bowels by a change of diet, giving him boiled vegetables, such as carrots and cabbage, with musk of corn or oatmeal. He must have also abundant exercise and access to grass. The system once regulated, probably his eyes will get well.

J. B. D. C., Corpus Christi, Texas.—We catch here in our bay in shoal water a species of trout while fishing for red fish. The custom is to let the bait (crab) lie on the bottom. Is there not a better way of catching these bay trout—say with rod, etc., or with a different bait?—Ans. The fish you refer to is the *Cynoiion regalis*, known as the spotted salt water trout, spotted silver sides and grey trout. It is a species of weakfish, so-called at the north, and when handled with rod and reel affords most excellent sport. Use cut mullet for bait, and fish with a fine line and a float. Or you can take it with a trolling spoon drawn behind a moving boat on 100 feet of line. This fish also takes the artificial fly.

C. C. C.—Where is the best place for blackfish around New York? Is not the Cribs—an island near the lower quarantine—a good place? Which bait is best, small crabs, or shrimp? How large do blackfish run? How should a minnow be placed on a hook to keep it alive? What bait is best for catfish? What is the proper charge for a 6-pound, 14-gauge gun?—Ans. Wherever there are reefs, or rocks, and sunken wrecks you will find blackfish. For bait, use crabs, fiddler-crabs, or clams. Blackfish grow to twelve pounds in weight. Catfish will bite anything. Pass the hook into the mouth and out at the side, or through the back near the shoulders. The places you mention are good fishing grounds. 2½ drachms powder, 1 ounce shot for your gun.

J. W. G., Middletown.—1st. Will an eight pound 12-gauge gun give as good penetration as a nine pound 10-gauge gun, using full capacity of charges for each gun, and No. 6 shot for each, or same sized shot for each gun, regardless of size? 2d. Does not a full choke in a gun wear away by constant use in a short time; for instance, the way Capt. Bogardus uses his? 3d. Would you advise a person going to get a gun for field use to get a 10 or 12-gauge, and with or without choke, or, as Nichols and Lefever advise in their catalogue, the right barrel a true cylinder, and left a choke?—Ans. 1st. Theoretically they should, but guns, particularly if cylinder bored, vary so much that it is impossible to say. 2d. No, not if the barrels are first-class. Capt. Bogardus has fired probably 20,000 charges from one set of barrels, and the pattern is as good as ever. 3d. It depends upon the kind of shooting. If there was to be much duck shooting we should advise a 10-gauge gun with one barrel full choked; if for general field use we should prefer a gun cylinder barrel, but bored to make a good pattern.

J. M. H., Lynn, Mass.—I have a dog, a cross between Newfoundland and St. Bernard, about fourteen months old, much troubled by an intolerable itching, particularly at the root of the tail, and extending to the tip. A patch of hair has fallen or been torn off, exposing a sore at the rump. His eyes (where the white should be) are at times fiery and red, and when he is close to one he emits a disagreeable odor.—Ans. Your dog has mange, and his system is generally out of order. Wash his tail, and in fact his whole body, well with carbolic soap; after drying well, rub into the parts affected an ointment composed of 4 ounces basilicon ointment, ½ ounce of flour of sulphur, and turpentine enough to mix, repeating the dressing for several days. Give him a tablespoonful of Rochelle salts, and reduce his diet to as little meat as possible, giving farinaceous food instead. Keep him in a clean place, and change the straw frequently.

UNDOUNTEDLY one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oil-Cloths, Matting, etc., etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., Washington Street, Boston. I. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him, or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.—*Adv.*

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DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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*** Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen in sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Editor.

T. C. BANKS, Business Manager. S. H. TURHILL, Western Manager.

NOTICE.

This paper is now issued from its office at 103 Fulton street, New York. We trust that our friends will overlook any apparent shortcomings, on account of the confusion attending removal to its new quarters

ENLARGEMENT PROMISED.—Our space is so much crowded this week that we cannot do justice to our readers and contributors. We shall enlarge to twenty-four pages next week, and subsequently to additional pages as occasion may require.

WE are pleased to see that Seydel & Co.'s Pocket or "Ashantee" hammocks, so highly spoken of in the columns of the British Army and Navy *Gazette*, are being introduced into this country by the agents, Messrs. McCoy & Co. We call the attention of our readers to their advertisement.

—The Missouri Legislature has passed a law by which all able-bodied male persons between twelve and sixty years of age are to be drafted for two days in each week during the spring months of the year to fight grasshoppers.

STATE RIGHTS IN OYSTER BEDS.—In the case of McCreay, vs. the State of Virginia (error to the Virginia Court of Appeals), the United States Supreme Court has decided as follows:

The State of Virginia can prohibit the citizens of other States from planting oysters in tide-water within her jurisdiction, while permitting her own people to do so. The ownership of the tide-waters and their beds is that of the people of the State in their united sovereignty, subject to the paramount right of navigation, the regulation of which, in respect to foreign and inter-State commerce, has been granted to the United States. There has, however, been no such grant of power over the fisheries. These remain under the exclusive control of the State, which has consequently the right in its discretion to appropriate its tide-waters and their beds to be used by its people as a common for taking and cultivating fish so far as it may be done without obstructing navigation. Such an appropriation is in effect nothing more than a regulation of the use of the people of their common property. This right of the people of the State comes not from their citizenship alone, but from their citizenship and property combined. It is, in fact, a property right, and not a mere privilege or immunity of citizenship.

THOUGHTS ON EDUCATION.—V.

IT is a mistake to suppose that playtime is lost time, or that the boy is necessarily a dunce who is quick at baseball, but knows not arithmetic. The child who can command a stretch of country over which to roam at will is in the best of all schools for one of tender years. No faculty is dulled, but every one strengthened. Who ever knew such a boy to forget how many eggs were in the nest he found in the hedgerow, or miss his way in returning to it? Who ever knew such a girl forget the bank where the daisies grow in loveliest profusion? Or who ever heard of either mistaking the cry of the whip-poor-will for the croak of the raven? We have no intention of suggesting pretty rural pictures for the sake of diversity. We ask questions, the answers to which involve very pertinent facts, and which enable us to bring forward the statement that, in the every-day lessons of out-door country life there is material enough for the cultivation of the memory and of the general intelligence. Every day and every hour are adding to a child's knowledge of natural history, while all the time it is brought into closest contact with agencies inexplicable in their operation, but of the purest kind. One can find children with a perfect fund of information as to the habits of animals and the nature of plants, which was entirely "picked up," as we say, and for not one iota of which are they indebted to "poring over miserable books." This, it may be said, is not history, geography, grammar or arithmetic; no, but it is the best possible foundation for such studies, as they are generally understood, and, in another and more correct sense, it includes most of them.

The fact is, and this is the point which we wish to reach, and upon which we would lay most stress, teaching in its present too prevalent method deals too much in abstractions. The result is that the memory alone is appealed to and real intelligence deadened. Take history as an example. Its facts are presented consecutively, that is to say, a certain President was elected in a certain year, served his time, and in course of time was gathered to his fathers; but events have no logical sequence. The mind of the youthful recipient of such information is immature, and cannot reason upon the facts presented to it, which are, however, impressed upon the tablets of memory until erased by time or displaced by something more attractive. Grammar furnishes another illustration. The art of reading, writing, and speaking a language correctly deals with rules and other matters far above a child's intelligent comprehension, and the acquisition of a knowledge of it resolves itself, therefore, into a mere exercise of memory. We have known a boy who was able to repeat the first three books of Euclid, and win a prize for his intimate acquaintance with them; but if the figure were presented upside down, the problem remained to him a problem still, and insoluble. His reasoning powers were never called into operation at all, and his unaided memory bore all the strain. The truths dealt with in all these branches are too abstract for the youthful intellect, stimulate it no doubt for a season, but having no permanent hold upon the intelligence, disappear in course of time, and in most cases long before the intellect has reached a sufficient maturity to enable it to reason upon and digest them.

The mind of youth must, therefore, be appealed to in some other way, and several expedients have been resorted to. Objects have been made use of instead of abstractions in imparting instruction, and, so far as we are aware, with the most beneficial results. The Kindergarten system has been adopted by many of the States, and is a vast improvement upon that which preceded it. In Canada object-teaching has been carried to a very high point of excellence. In natural history the lessons are drawn directly from nature instead of books and charts. An exhibit in the Ontario Education Department at the Centennial Exhibition revealed the present perfection of the system. Let us take botany first; cabinets were shown containing the raw and manufactured material, from which the child can be gradually brought to understand the nature and uses of the plant examined. Supposing the object to be wheat, specimens of the seed, bran, flour, biscuit, maccaroni, straw, straw plait, straw paper, etc., properly classified and shown, and are not only useful to teach young children the importance of common things, but impart a useful lesson in botany. These cabinets contain on the average 200 specimens, illustrative of the animal, vegetable and mineral kingdoms. The models for teaching physiology and anatomy are superb. More information can be gained of the true position and the formation of the organs of circulation and respiration, the necessity of cleanliness, the importance of attention to the teeth, etc., by studying these models for a few hours than can be obtained from books in years of close study. The system of teaching chemistry is equal to the others. The science is so simplified that little children can perform experiments. There is a laboratory for boys and girls, containing chemicals and apparatus to perform over 120 experiments in chemistry, manufactures, domestic economy, physiology, etc. Students' laboratories are supplied at $6 each, with a book to perform 200 experiments. The laboratories for teachers and Normal School students contain all the chemicals and apparatus to perform the ordinary experiments with the metalloids as found in elementary books on chemistry. We need hardly expatiate upon the evident superiority of this system over the old.

There are several side issues involved in this branch of our subject, such as a reformation in the order of studies, which we cannot even touch upon, and we will now state in the briefest possible terms our conclusions so far, that if it be preferable to put before a child something tangible in place of an abstraction, to educate him by showing him a thing instead of giving him a description of it, to appeal to his intellect through his senses instead of directly, then we must be right in claiming for the country the precedence among schools, and for nature that among teachers.

ON THE WAR PATH.

THE following extracts from a private letter, recently received by one of the editors of FOREST AND STREAM, will be interesting to such of our readers as are familiar with life on the plains and amid the mountains of the West. The writer is one of those true men with whose friendship we have been honored in our trans-Missouri wanderings, and by whose side we have hunted and been hunted, traveled, slept, and starved, over much of the territory between the Rocky Mountains and the Missouri River. Such men are not to be found every day, and one learns to know them thoroughly only when thrown in constant and close companionship with them in a country where a man's life depends on his coolness, his courage, and his skill with the rifle. Their numbers are yearly growing smaller, and we have had recently to mourn more than one cut off untimely. One of the bravest and best, a noble gentleman, though clad in the rough garb of a mountaineer, now sleeps in an uncared-for grave amid the yellow bluffs and desert solitudes of the Little Horn. Dear Charley, we "shall not look upon his like again."

The writer of the letter from which we make these excerpts has, with his brother, been throughout the winter in command of a large body of Indian scouts with Gen. Crook in the Powder River country. To many of our readers the modest story of brave deeds, toilsome marches, and dreadful suffering from cold will convey no particular idea of hardship, but the few who, like ourselves, have passed through a seasoning of a somewhat similar character, will appreciate and admire. The writer, under date of 14th February, says:

We left here on the 14th of October, and marched slowly north to the Running Water; got there on the 20th, and laid in camp until the evening of the 22d, when a courier brought us orders to move at once to Red Cloud Agency, twenty-five miles distant. We started at six o'clock in the evening and went to Red Cloud, and then F. and I took forty of our men and started for Red Cloud Village, which was forty miles distant. We overtook Gen. M., who had gone on ahead of us, and got to the village at daylight next morning. We captured the whole outfit and brought them up to the Agency, getting there before dark, having ridden one hundred and five miles in less than twenty-four hours, without having anything to eat and no sleep. That was pretty good, wasn't it?

Well, we went out on the expedition with Gen. Crook. We had one fight with the Cheyennes on the head of Powder River, and although we got their whole village and destroyed everything they had, we didn't get much the best of them in fighting. I tell you, they are the bravest people I ever saw. I don't think there were more than three hundred warriors in the village, and we had about one thousand men, and were fighting them all day, yet did not succeed in driving them more than half a mile from the village. We killed twenty-five, and lost six men killed and seventeen wounded. Dull Knife, the chief of the band, had three of his sons killed, and I have a small piece of scalp from the head of one of them. I wasn't more than a thousand miles from where he fell either, but I didn't take his scalp—had one of the boys do that part of it for me. I will send it to you if you want it.

I will tell you how it was: F. and I led the charge against the camp, and just at the edge of the village was a little clump of willows, which we had to pass. This Indian, Dull Knife's son, had run into the bushes, and as I was coming straight toward him he jumped out in front of me, about twenty steps away, and raised his gun (an old muzzle-loader). I dropped my reins and swung the "old long nine" around, and we both cut loose. He fell, and I passed on. Some time after F. and I happened around that way again, and I took a look at him. The shot had entered his right breast and come out under his left shoulder. Now, when I fired, he was in front, and a little to my right, so that I had to twist in the saddle somewhat to shoot. Of course everybody was shooting, and somebody else may have killed him, but I tried all the same. F. was out of luck this time, for I don't think he killed a single one during the fight, but for cool bravery he beats anything that you ever saw. Why, G——, at one time, we were under such hot fire that even our scouts wanted to run, and to tell you the truth, I felt sort o' that way myself; but F. just straightened himself up on the old black horse and said, very quietly: "The first one of my men that runs, I will kill." They didn't run.

This was the only fight we had. We had some terribly cold weather, mercury freezing, and so on. The hunting was very poor, and I only killed one antelope on the whole trip. Only saw two deer, and didn't get a shot at either. If you can arrange to come out next summer, try and fix it to go with us. We will have lots of fun, and I think lots of fighting, too. ***

[Ah! if we only could.—ED.]

SWISS VALLEY—The beautiful home of Mr. James Meyer, Jr., was the scene on Monday, May 7th, of a *fête champetre* given to his brother trout fishermen of the New York Sportsman's Association for the protection of Fish and Game, and his friends of the South Side Sportsman's Club of Long Island.

Swiss Valley is situated about midway between Pelham Manor and Pelhamville, in Westchester County. A coach conveyed the visitors from the railroad station, and the heartiest welcome awaited them at the home of the host. The New York *Times* says:

"The grounds were gay with handsome tents and variegated flags, while over the Swiss cottage of the host fluttered the ensign of his native Switzerland. The lake lay calm under the afternoon sun, only broken by the ripple made when the deftly cast fly of the angler touched its surface, or by the sudden dash of some luckless trout whose hunger or curiosity had overcome its discretion. A pretty brook feeds the lake, which, narrowing at the opposite extreme, passes under a rustic bridge and loses itself in a slender stream among the rocks. The grounds have evidently been laid out with care, and the view from the knoll above the lake is one of great beauty.

"After luncheon the late arrivals go down to the water-side, and, after a careful and conscientious examination of each fisherman's creel, chaff the unsuccessful men without mercy. In the meanwhile, as the sun goes down, the fish break oftener, and some of the anglers are doing fair work. Occasionally some lucky man lands two fish at a time and his success meets with great applause.

"'Catch all you can,' shouts Mr. Meyer from the knoll above the lake, where the marquee is pitched, 'we want 'em to fry, you know.'

"About 6 o'clock a general order is issued to cease fishing all along the line and to adjourn to refreshments. An examination of the catches of each gentleman reveals the fact that Mr. Wakeman Holberton, the artist, leads the list with 36; Mr. J. Reynauld comes next with 33, while Henry N.

Munn can lay claim to 25, and other gentlemen to a lesser catch.

"Around the lunch-table are soon gathered the anglers and the anglers' friends. Among those present were ex-Senator B. L. Inddington, Robert B. Roosevelt, Royal Phelps, Charles W. Hutchinson, ex-Mayor of Utica, N. Y.; Charles Hallock, editor FOREST AND STREAM; S. M. Saunders, Dr. Stephen A. Munn, H. N. Munn, D. H. Lawrence, Dr. Stephen A. Main, Dr. Doaran, John E. Develin, Charles E. Whitehead, H. C. Stephens, and C. J. Stephens. Toasts were drunk, speeches made, and the day's entertainment concluded with a rattling drive over the hills to the Pelhamville railway station."

Rifle.

CREEDMOOR.—The fine weather tempted a large number of marksmen to Creedmoor on Saturday last. The principal events were the match for the Sharp's gold prize of $250, and the eighth competition for the marksman's badge. The former is a long range match, 15 shots being fired at 800, 900, and 1,000 yards. The conditions require that the winner shall lead all competitors at each range, and as this rarely occurs it seems probable that the prize will remain unclaimed for some time. The following are the scores:

Name.	800 yds.	900 yds.	1,000 yds.	Total.
C. E. Blydenburg	68	70	62	200
H. S. Jewell	69	72	65	196
H. L. Allen	68	69	66	193
Homer Fisher	69	72	51	192
L. Weber	65	67	58	190
E. H. Madison	68	50	54	172
J. P. Waters	57	56	54	167
W. S. Elmanderfer	52	51	62	165
G. L. Morse	54	55	53	162
S. Frederick	54	51	48	153

In the marksman's badge there were eighty-nine entries. Of this number fifty-three made 25 points or more, and thus won the right to stand on this record as marksmen in the National Guard practices.

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—The amateur's competitions which will occur weekly at Conlin's Gallery were inaugurated at the old place. The second contest took place last Thursday evening, much to the satisfaction of many shootists, as was demonstrated by a large number of entries and the interest taken in the shooting throughout the match.

The badges are three in number, two of gold and one of silver, elegantly designed; they are to be won three times, not necessarily consecutively, before becoming the property of the winners. The conditions are:

Open to all comers, with the exception of those who have scored better than 46 out of a possible 50 at Wimbledon 200 yds. target reduced for 110 ft., and those who have won first prizes in any of the previous matches at Conlin's Galleries, 10 shots, rifle 22 cal., off hand at 200 yds. Creedmoor target reduced for the range, 100 ft. The rules of the N. R. A. to govern the match.

The shooting was very good; the following are the scores made above 42:

M. L. Riggs	46	D. L. Beckwith	44
B. Zettler	46	W. H. Smith	43
Leon Backer	44	W. Campbell	43
Fred Alder	44	M. B. Engel	43
L. C. Bruce	44	Thomas Wilden, M.D.	42
Thomas Fenton	44		

Mr. L. Riggs won the first badge (which had been won once before by L. C. Bruce), B. Zettler the second, and Leon Backer the third.

The competitions will take place every Thursday evening with the exception of the next one, which comes off Saturday, May 12th, on account of the match for the championship of gallery teams taking place this (Thursday) evening.

HELLWIG'S RIFLE GALLERY.—The Centennial Rifle Club held their second and third competitions for a gold badge, presented by A. G. Hellwig, on April 23d and 30th. The following scores out of a possible 100 points were made:

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
A. Oates	93	T. J. Jewesson	91
A. E. Long	86	A. Oates	91
J. Q. Adams	86	J. Q. Adams	86
J. L. La Forge	86	A. E. Long	85
J. Maguire	85	B. S. Brown	84
T. J. Jewesson	85	W. Marshall	84
W. R. Brown	83	J. Maguire	83
J. Marshall	82	E. Bryant	81
J. Reilly	77	F. Fitzgerald	76
W. R. Brown	93	J. Reilly	71
J. F. Murca	92		

FOURTH COMPETITION OF THE CENTENNIAL RIFLE CLUB.—This match took place at Hellwig's Gallery on May 7th. The following is the score:

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
J. F. Fitzgerald	77	J. Murch	91
W. Marshall	81	T. J. Jewesson	81
W. R. Brown	83	John Rielly	67
J. Q. Adams	79	A. E. Long	86
B. S. Brown	86	A. Oates	92
J. Maguire	88		

ZETTLER RIFLE CLUB, 207 Bowery, at their weekly practice gallery shoot, 100 ft. off hand, Creedmoor target reduced, possible 50:

M. B. Engel	49	J. Dutil	45
T. Kleisrath	49	C. Judson	45
G. Zettler	49	P. Fleming	44
L. Bode	48	D. L. Beck	44
D. Muller	46	Zimmerman	44
W. Klein	46	M. L. Riggs	43
B. Zettler	46	P. Ross	43

Mr. George L. Petrie, of the Zettler Club, left on the steamer Weser, of the Hamburg line, for a three months' visit to the Fatherland. Quite a number of riflemen from the Tritonen and Zettler Clubs saw him off. Captain Elerich made the parting address.

GLEN DRAKE.—The opening meeting this year of the American Rifle Association was held on Thursday last. Four matches were shot, all at 200 yards (any rifle), from the shoulder. The first match, for a valuable field glass, was won by D. F. Davids, on a score of 21 out of a possible 25 points; in the second, for a Holden rifle, John Boles won with a score of 19 out of a possible 25 points; the first subscription match was won by G. W. Davidson, by a score of 23 out of 25 points.

RIFLE SHOOTING AT JAMAICA, L. I.—The score of the second match for challenge badges on the range of the Jamaica Rod and Rifle Association is as follows: the contest is for two badges, the first for the highest score, the second for the best 38 or under. Geo. A. Reed won the first, and Theo. Rogers the second. This match takes place weekly:

Geo. A. Reed	43	Jno. M. Crane	37
L. B. Jaggar	42	Jno. Byder	37
Thos. Lloyd	41	Geo. A. Hicks	37
Geo. H. Creed	40	Gen. W. Damon	36
Wm. S. Elmendorf	39	Geo. B. Fleury	35
Wm. S. Cogswell	39	Wm. Durland, Jr.	28
Theo. Rogers	38		

SPRING SHOOTING FESTIVAL.—The Newark Shooting Society hold their opening prize-shoot at their Park, South Orange Avenue, Newark, N. J., Monday and Tuesday, May 14th and 15th inst. They offer $145 cash in 20 prizes on the ring target; $145 do. on the man target, and $100 do. on the bull's-eye target, as well as premiums. All riflemen interested in off-hand shooting are cordially invited.

NEW JERSEY.—The following are the scores made at the monthly meeting of the Hackensack Rifle Association on the 27th ult., in the contest for the Fream Badge, Mr. Van Strachitz winning for the second time:

Van Strachitz	41	J. Wood	35
A. Banta	41	Conklin	35
W. Hollerton	40	H. Banta	35
W. V. Clark	39	E. Ackerman	34
Van Valen	39	Bruns	33
B. S. Earle	36	Gilham	31

[This report would have been of some value if it had stated the distance and rifles used.—ED.]

LINCOLN'S GALLERY, BOSTON.—The match for the Smith & Wesson new model revolvers, held at this gallery on April 30, with 21 entries, distance 150 feet, each marksman being allowed eight shots, possible 40. The following is the record:

D. F. Small	37	J. H. L. Harris	35
W. Poland	37	W. B. Perkins	34
Geo. Fira	36	Wm. E. Guirries	34
A. W. Roberson	36	C. F. Peck	34
C. A. Parker	36	M. Hinckley	34
H. T. Rockwell	35	J. McGillseary	31
J. F. Fillmore	35	J. Ritchie, Jr.	31
E. B. Souther	35	Cpt. Nat Wales	32
Adam Dan	35	H. F. Harris	31
W. A. Twombly	35	J. J. Kinnhaw	30
J. W. Fuller	35		

R. I. AMATEUR RIFLE CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the R. I. Amateur Rifle Club, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year: President, F. J. Rabbeth; Vice-President, J. H. Crowell; Treasurer, G. H. Clark; Secretary, John Howe. Range Committee, F. J. Rabbeth, Geo. W. Davison, and Chas. H. Perkins. Executive Committee, C. F. Pope, C. H. Guild, C. H. Perkins, G. W. Davison, and E. Thomas.

CONNECTICUT.—There will be a rifle match between teams from Harvard and Yale in June. Harvard challenges to shoot a match with team of six men, 200 yards, Creedmoor rules; and Yale, although her club has been but recently organized, and has but few members, has accepted the challenge. This will no doubt create a new interest in the college sports and rifle clubs, and rifle matches may become as popular as boating.

The Willow Brook Range was open on the 29th ult. for practice, which was indulged in by a goodly number of members; no official scores kept. Regular matches open to all members will be shot every second and fourth Saturday of each month through the season. The prospects now are of a large membership and an exciting season.

The premium of $5 offered for the best score made in off-hand shooting at the rifle range 32 Church Street, New Haven, last week, distance 100 feet, was won by E. A. Folsom, by a score of 97 out of a possible 100. The two dollar and a half gold piece, for best score with dead rest, was awarded to W. H. Layne, on a score of 49 out of a possible 50. Premiums of similar value are offered the ensuing week.

THE REMINGTON RIFLE.—We have been handed the following letter from the Rev. Geo. Guyer of Half Moon, Pa., dated April 22d:

E. REMINGTON & SONS:

The Remington combined rifle and shot gun, 23-inch, 10-gauge, 40 calibre, you sent me more than a year past, gives entire satisfaction. Last fall I shot two five-pronged bucks (very large deer) in succession; first one with ball, second with buckshot. The buckshot was fully 60 yards. I also shot with buckshot a very large doe. I could not be induced to handle any other form of gun for deer shooting.

Signed G. GUYER.

RECOIL.

NEWPORT, R. I., April 13, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM,

I cannot help trying to point out to "Onicko" a little discrepancy in his article on "The Causes of Recoil." He says: "The explosion of the powder, when driving the bullet out of the barrel communicates to the arm itself a motion which is not perceptible until the projectile has *left* the gun, etc." Again, "As the point of resistance (the shoulder) is beneath the line of recoil, the explosion has a tendency to throw the muzzle up and send the bullet high." Query: How can the explosion send the bullet high when the recoil is imperceptible until the bullet has *left* the rifle barrel? My opinion is, that the recoil begins with the starting of the bullet, and increases as its load is increased by the lifting the column of air and the friction in the rifle barrel. "SHOT."

TORONTO, April 27, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM,

In your issue of April 12th there is an article from "Onicko." With your kind indulgence, I will give you my definition. The recoil of a gun is caused and governed by the same law as the bursting of a steam boiler; the expansion takes place betwixt the breech and ball. The ball acts as a safety valve giving way to the breech. It is the sudden generation of a quantity of gas or elastic vapor, equal to one thousand (1,000) atmospheres, which is the cause of the recoil. If the ball was as heavy as the gun, no man could withstand the shock or recoil. Bursting anything with water is quite a different action. Water, being a non-elastic body, will burst any vessel that it is confined in without any shock whatever. You have only to apply a powerful force-pump, and man cannot make a vessel strong enough to resist the pressure.

There is no recoil that can take place with a gun until the ball leaves the muzzle. If it was not so, it would be impossible to shoot so well with a rifle. There is many a man who will take the head off a partridge nearly every shot, and if the recoil was to take place while the ball was passing through the barrel, it would be impossible to hold on so steadily to the mark. Suppose a steam boiler of the olden style, twenty feet long by twenty-two inch diameter; the common pressure exerted on such a boiler would be equal to five hundred and sixty-four (564) tons over the atmosphere; that boiler will lie perfectly still with that pressure, but suppose that one of the ends gives way, the recoil would immediately take place—the head would go one way, the boiler the other. The recoil of the twenty-foot boiler is so great that I have seen one go through both walls of a house and land in the middle of the street. It is exactly the same law that causes a gun to kick.

Your letter to C. M. Suthfe, M. D., is rather hard on Col. Dodge. The Colonel may be right about the trajectory, as the English Express Hunting Rifle will come up to two hundred (200) yards, with a very small deflection. The way that this is accomplished is by making a very light hollow ball filled up with a wooden plug, and from one hundred and twenty (120) to one hundred and thirty (130) grains Curtin and Harvey's strongest powder, which gives less recoil than a Creedmoor forty-four calibre rifle. This Express rifle will shoot off-hand very well up to three hundred (300) yards; beyond that range it looses power very quickly, and the path of the ball will describe a perfect parabola as to shooting with both eyes open. I don't think Col. Dodge can mean a rifle; a shot gun is quite a different thing. I have been trying to use both eyes with the rifle but I must confess I have got dead-beat and cannot do it.

TORONTO.

We shall feel obliged if Secretaries of Rifle Clubs in forwarding us reports of the matches shot on their various ranges will name the rifle used by each competitor. By observing this particular the interest of the report to the general reader is greatly enhanced.

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.—Having received so many communications asking us for information in regard to our six-section bamboo trout, black bass, grilse and salmon rods, we have prepared a circular on the subject, which we shall take pleasure in forwarding to any address. We keep on hand all grades, the prices of which range from $15 to $150. We put our stamp only on the best, in order to protect our customers and our reputation, for we are unwilling to sell a poor rod with a false enamel (made by burning and staining, to imitate the genuine article), without letting our customers know just what they are getting.

P. O. BOX, 1,294.—Adv. ABBEY & IMBRIE, 48 Maiden Lane.

Game Bag and Gun.

MAY IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

SHOOTING MATCH AT FLUSHING.—On Saturday, May 5th, a pigeon match of an interesting character took place at the Hoffman House, Flushing, L. I., between Dr. B. Talbot of New York, and Mr. Charles Hance of Flushing. The match was for a cup given by Harry Hill of New York, to become the property of any one holding it for one year. It was first shot for at Flushing in April, 1876, when Dr. Talbot won it against thirteen competitors, and has since held it against all comers, winning also the present champion contest.

The conditions on Saturday were, each to shoot at 11 pigeons, from H. and T. traps, 21 yards rise, old Long Island rules. The result was that each killed all his birds. As there were no more pigeons on hand, the only way to decide the match was for each to shoot at 10 glass balls to be sprung from two of Capt. Bogardus' patent traps, under the former conditions. Of these Dr. Talbot hit 8, and his opponent 2, making the Doctor the victor.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Plymouth County, May* 1.—Large numbers of geese have been shot this season on the North River, Marshfield; and on April 16th I saw at least one hundred flocks go over in one afternoon. Brant shooting has been almost a total failure, for in one week I only got three ducks; also have been wild and very scarce, and shelldrakes especially so. The great amount of rain has put an impassable barrier on snipes, and no one can get to the brooks for trout without getting wet.—We have had northeast storms and rain for a month. Yellowlegs are just coming along, and we hope for a shot or two during the week they remain with us. S. K., JR.

"BLUE GLASS" MATCH AT PROVIDENCE.—Another shooting match took place at the base-ball grounds at Providence, R. I., on May 3d, which was a success, perhaps owing to the fact that *blue glass* balls were employed. Three of the Bogardus traps with blue glass balls were used, and were placed ten yards apart, the shooter not knowing what one was to be sprung. The first match was for three prizes, $10, $6, $4, each participant to shoot at fifteen balls while they were in the air, and to stand eighteen yards from the trap when firing. There were twenty entries, and the shooting was exciting. Appended is the score:

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
E. Pratt	8	Jim Tinker	1
F. Burbank	9	Al. Tinker	3
G. Anthony	9	W. Tallman	9
W. Horton	13	H. G. Place	7
W. Herbert	10	W. Hendrick	4
H. B. Cook	10	Frank Carpenter	6
W. Smith	12	John Smith	9
E. W. Tinker	7	William Crandall	10
C. F. Babcock	9	George Crandall	11
E. W. Babcock	7	George Crandall, Jr.	0

W. Horton took the first prize, W. Smith the second, and George Crandall the third. A sweepstake match for five pairs of glass balls was next contested, and E. W. Tinker was awarded the $10. PHLOX.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—*May 5th.*—Glass-ball shooting has become a popular amusement here. We shoot from a trap (or series of traps) that throws the balls in five different directions; one to the right, one-half quartering to the right, one driver, one-half quartering to the left, and one to the left; the shooter not to know which trap is to be sprung. I give scores of those of our first matches:

1ST MATCH.

Conditions, 10 balls each, 18 yards rise.

McLeod	0	Derrick	8
Mills	7	Tappan	2
Jansen	6	Kenly	2

2ND MATCH.

Williams	7	Jansen	5
Mills	10	Derrick	7
Norhous	5	Wimsatt	5
Tappan	1		

3RD MATCH.

Breech-loading shot gun.

Mills	5	Jansen	3
Derrick	5	Alexander	3
Williams	4	Alexander	4
Ferguson	4		

Mr. Mills won the gun, making a clean score on the tie. Messrs. Williams, Derrick, Kenly, Ferguson and Mills are somewhat celebrated as pigeon shots, Mr. Kenley having divided the first prize with Tom South of Kentucky at the Centennial Tournament. I think these scores will be interesting by way of comparison between ball and pigeon shooting. SPORTSMAN.

—In a letter from J. C. Done of La Crosse, Wis., of the 25th ult., we find that the ducks have jumped that place in their northern flight, but pigeons have come in large numbers, notwithstanding a severe snow storm was raging.

The Kennel.

THE WEBSTER SETTERS.

So much interest has been manifested in everything connected with the brace of setters imported into this country by the great statesman, that the following letter, which has never before been made public, will be read with interest. It was addressed by Mr. George W. Blunt, Harbor Commissioner, to Dr. Fowler, of Orange, N. J., into whose possession we believe the Treuper dog passed, and who bred from him:

NEW YORK, April 10, 1874.

MY DEAR SIR:—Rake and Rachel were bought in England in October, 1839; they were bought by Daniel Webster, who obtained them through Sir Henry Halford, the King's physician. They arrived here in December, 1839, and were turned over to me, as Mr. W. got them by my request. Rachel was with pup and had thirteen pups. I distributed them among Mr. W.'s and my friends; the names I cannot remember. Treuper had one, M. C. Peterson one. Rake and Rachel were the genuine Duke of Gordon setters; the sire of them by different bitches was Regent, bought at Tattersall's by the Earl of Chesterfield for seventy-five guineas, to breed from. I had the pedigree, it was equal to any of the F. F. V.'s. I kept the pair until January, 1842. Mr. Webster then sent for Rachel, she belonging to him, Rake to me. A pair of handsomer, steadier, accurate-nosed dogs, superior to them, I never knew of. It was delightful to shoot over them. What became of Rachel I know not, as Mr. W. went off with Tyler and took Rachel. I stayed with my party. Rake died at Lake Mahopack in October, 1844, in my possession. The account of them in the sporting paper of March 26th is nearly right. Yours truly,

GEORGE W. BLUNT.

Of all dog laws yet invented, that of Hartford is the most stringent and at the same time the most absurd. By its provisions all Hartford dogs are required, from the 27th day of April until the 27th day of September, to be either confined on the premises of their owners, or else kept continually and securely muzzled. And any citizen has the privilege of killing any dog found at large without a muzzle. When will people learn to make a distinction between the curs of the gutter and the well bred dogs that are but little less valuable and no more liable to hydrophobia than horses. If anything would make a dog mad it would be keeping him chained for six months, or compelling him to wear a muzzle.

—Mr. KNOX writes us from Pittsburgh, Pa., that he has sold his imported Field Trial bitch Livy to Mr. F. B. Farnsworth of Paris, Ont. He also says that his brood bitch Bella, by Rob Roy out of Bess, has arrived. Bella's own sister was the dam of Young Sam, winner of puppy stakes, Shrewsbury, 1876. She came from the kennel of Lord Downe, England, in whelp to his Duke, and is expected to whelp in a few days. Bella is a thorough performer on all kinds of English game.

CONNECTICUT.—The Stamford Field Trial, which was to come off this fall, is postponed on account of the Game Club being unable to procure the necessary five quail to let go in this vicinity. Notwithstanding $5 per dozen was offered for them, they could not be got, North or South. A very handsome sum was subscribed for the purpose of procuring all the necessary birds, and had the Club succeeded in getting them, a Field Trial of no small nature would have taken place, as it was the intention of the Club to offer liberal and costly prizes for competition. 1878, it is hoped, will see one of the largest Field Trials ever held in New England. Where are the English snipe this spring? They gave us a wide berth, as only one, I believe, was killed in this vicinity. Notwithstanding, we have watched and waited for their appearance daily. A.

[We fancy the flight has dribbled by, as but few snipe have been killed in this vicinity.—ED.]

—The silver strain setter bitch Cora, belonging to Mr. R. H. Gillespie of Stamford, Connecticut, has whelped three dogs and three bitches, sired by Smith's Jeff. The silver strain setters are all white with black points, and are said to be excellent working stock.

—C. A. Mack's black setter bitch Juno whelped ten on the 21st ult. They are by the blue belton Frank, owned by Mr. Torpin of Philadelphia. The Detroit Kennel Club lost by death, on the 24th ult., their fox terrier bitch Tricksey, second.

KENNEL PRODUCE.—Sylvanus Sampson's imported Irish setter bitch Beauty, dropped an unusually large litter of 11 dogs, 3 bitches, April 27th by a noted Boston dog.

THE NEW YORK BENCH SHOW.

THE magnitude of this show makes demands upon our space with which it is difficult for us to comply. Gilmore's Garden is fairly alive with dogs, and a vast concourse of spectators fills the spacious promenades from morning until late in the evening. Up to the time of our going to press the list of awards has not been completed, but we give such as has been made public. All comments must, for obvious reasons, be deferred until our next issue. All prominent kennels in the country are represented. Mr. L. H. Smith, of Strathroy, Canada, is here with his field-tried dogs; Mr. Dilley of Lake City, Minn., has his pointers, and Mr. Sherwood, of Edina, Mo., has a miscellaneous collection comprising twenty-four sporting dogs. The St. Louis, Toledo, Cincinnati, Baltimore and other kennels are all present. On Sunday Mr. G. de Landre Macdona and son arrived in the steamer Nevada, of the Williams & Guion Line. He brings with him Magnet and Ranger II, a brace of beautiful setters, sorrel red Irish setters by Rover, a brace of magnificent St. Bernards, a fox-terrier and a most perfect specimen of the skye. The dogs exhibited in all classes are, as a rule, remarkably good, and considering the immense number, far beyond the average. The time allowed the managers for getting the Garden in order was far too short for an undertaking of such magnitude, and it is only to be wondered at that they were ready to receive so many dogs on the day previous to the opening of the show.

Catalogue of Sporting Dogs exhibited at the New York Bench Show of Dogs, held under the auspices of the Westminster Kennel Club, at Gilmore's Garden, New York, May 8th, 9th and 10th.

SPORTING DOGS.

CHAMPION CLASSES.

For either native or imported Dogs or Bitches that have won first prizes at any Bench Show in this country or abroad, the Centennial Bench Show at Philadelphia not included.

CLASS 1.—CHAMPION ENGLISH SETTER DOGS.
(For Previous Winners of a First Prize).

1. L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Ontario, Canada. LEICESTER, lemon and white, 5 years.
2. Charles H. Raymond, Morris Plains, N. J. PRIDE OF THE BORDER, liver and white, 8 years.
3. Arnold Burgess, Hillsdale, Mich. ROB ROY, black, white and tan, 6 years.
4. Miss M. D. Wagstaff, Babylon, L. I. DON, white and black, 4 yrs.
5. G. de Landre Macdona, F. R. G. S., Hilbre House, West Kirby, Cheshire, Eng. BLUE PRINCE II., blue belton and white, 2 years; RANGER II., white and lemon, 3 years.

CLASS 1.—CHAMPION ENGLISH SETTER BITCHES.

7. Thos. Morford, Newton, N. J. MAY, orange and white, 3 years.
8. L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Ontario, Canada. DART, blue belton, 5 yrs.
9. C. S. Westcott, 511 South 42d street, West Phila. MAGNET, black and white ticked, 2 years.

CLASS 2.—CHAMPION IRISH SETTER DOGS.

10. Campbell Stewart, 152 Fifth Ave., N. Y. DUKE, red, 4 years.
11. E. H. Pomeroy, 150 Broadway, N. Y. SOCKS, red and white, 4 yrs.
12. J. F. Rathyen, Box 110, Port Richmond, Staten Island. JACK (formerly known as JOE), red, 2½ years.
13. Dr. Wm. Jarvis, Claremont, N. H. ELCHO, red, born May, 1874.
14. Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich. RUFUS, red, 5 years.
15. W. J. Farrar, Toledo, O. PLUNKET, red, 9 years.

CLASS 2.—CHAMPION IRISH SETTER BITCHES.

16. W. J. Farrar, Toledo, Ohio. CARRIE, red, 6 years.
17. Kenneth G. White, College Point, L. I. LADY, red, 7 y. and 1 mo.
18. Nicholas Saltus, Morristown, N. J. LILL III., dark red, 2 years.
19. St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis, Mo. LOO II., red.
20. Benjamin S. Nelson. MAGGIE, red, born July 1st, 1869.
21. Thomas Adcock. JUNO, red, 6 years 11 months.

CLASS 3.—CHAMPION GORDON SETTER DOGS.

22. Jerome Marble. GROUSE, black and tan, 4 years.
23. A. F. Copeland, Boston, Mass. SHOT, black and tan, 6 years.
24. George C. Colburn. DASH, black, white and tan, 7 years.
25. C. H. Bowker, Worcester, Mass. KENT.
26. Jesse Sherwood. RUPERT, black and tan 4 years.

CLASS 3.—CHAMPION GORDON SETTER BITCHES.

27. Westminster Kennel Club. LOU, and litter of 9 puppies, black and tan, 2½ years.
28. A. F. Copeland. NORAH, black and tan, 7½ years.
30. James H. Tilley. DI, black and tan, 5 years.

CLASS 4.—CHAMPION, POINTER DOGS (any weight).

31. Westminster Kennel Club. SENSATION, lemon and white, 3 yrs.
32. Frederick Schuchardt. TOM, black, 11 years.
33. Wm. Fred'k Steele. FLAKE, lem. and wh., 2 yrs. and 10 mos.
34. St. Louis Kennel Club. SLEAFORD.
35 Columbus, O., Kennel Club. SHOT, liv. and wh., 3 years.
36. Dr. E. Dyer. RAB, liver, 2½ years.
37. R. J. L. Price. SNAPSHOT, lem. and wh., born Sept. 17, 1869.
38. Jesse Sherwood, Edina Kennel, Edina, Mo. CESAR, liv., 2½ yrs.
39. Jesse Sherwood, do., SANCHO, liv. and wh., 5 yrs.
40. S. B. Dilley, Lake City, Minn. RANGER, wh., liv., and ticked, 4 yrs.
41. G. A. Strong, West Meriden, Conn. PETE, bl., 3 yrs. and 9 mos.

CLASS 4.—CHAMPION POINTER BITCHES (ANY WEIGHT).

42. Westminster Kennel Club. WHISKEY, bl. and wh., 2 yr. & 10 mos.
43. J. J. Shotwell, Tuttle's Corner's, N. J. MINOLA, bl., 2 years.
44 L. J. Gaine, W. Meriden, Conn. PRUDENCE, wh. and liv., 6 yrs.
45. Columbus, O., Kennel Club, BELL, wh. and liv., 6 yrs.
46. J. Addison Smith, Baltimore. LILLIE, wh. and liv., 3 years.
48. Jesse Sherwood. JULE, or, with 4 flecks on toes, 2½ years.

OPEN CLASSES.

For Dogs or Bitches that have never won a First Prize.

CLASS 5.—IMPORTED ENGLISH SETTER DOGS.

49. Wm. W. Colket, Phila. ECHO, bl. and wh. tan, 4 yrs.
50. R. J. Demarest, Irv. Nat. Bank, N. Y. NED, red, 2½ years.
51. L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Ontario, Can. PARIS, blue belton, 3 yrs.
52. W. R. Gillette, M. D., N. Y. BROUGH, liv, and wh., 2 yrs. & 1 m.
53. Chas. H. Raymond, Morris Plains, N. J. MILO, liv. and wh. 5 y.
54. Chas. H. Raymond, do. YOUNG LAVERACK, 2 yrs. and 9 mos.
55. A. Russell Strachan, M. D., N. Y. COUNT, bl'k, tan, and wh., 2½ y.
56. A. Russell Strachan, M. D., New York. SPORT, bl'k, 4 yrs.
57. Fred. Gebhard, N. Y. COMET, or, and wh., 3 yrs.
58. Fred. Gebhard, N. Y. STAR, or, and wh., 3 yrs.
59. Harry Howard, Glen Cove, L. I. BLUFF, blue belton, 8 yrs.
60. O. W. Donner, Brooklyn, E. D. GROUSE.
61. Henry P. Carlson, Inwood-on-Hudson. SIR FRED., or & wh., 16m
62. Dudley Olcott. RODERICK DHU, blue belton, 2 yrs, and 2 mos.
63. Dudley Olcott. GUY MANNERING, blue belton 2 yrs. and 2 mos.
64. C. S. Westcott, W. Phila. PEDIGREE, or. and wh., 2 yrs.
65. Augustus Belmont, Jr., N. Y. ROBIN, bl'k tan and wh. frill., 8 y.
66. Edward H. Lathrop, Springfield, Mass. DICK, bl'k and wh., 4½ y. 66½. John P. Waters, N. Y. BENJAMIN SMITH, o. and w. 13 mos.

CLASS 5.—IMPORTED ENGLISH SETTER BITCHES.

67. Erdmann A. Herzberg, N. Y., JESSE, or. and wh., born 1873.
68. D. T. Charles, Albany, N. Y., NINA, wh., bl'k and tan ticked.
69. L. H. Smith, CLIP, black, white and tan, 2 years.
70. L. H. Smith, PEARL, blue belton, 2 years.
71. P. McShane, SNOW, lemon and white, 14 months.
72. John E. J. Grainger, NELLY, red and white, 10 years.
73. A. Russell Strachan, M. D., COUNTESS, blk. wh. and tan, 2½ yrs.
74. O. W. Donner, LASSIE, black, white and tan, 3 years.
75. J. W. Foster, KIRBY, black, white and tan, 4 years.
76. G. H. Vannote, NELLIE, black and tan, 7 years.
77. C. S. Wescott, FAIRY II., orange and white, 2 years.
78. M. Von Culin, BELLE, white, black and blue ticked, 17 months.
79. G. de Landre Macdona, F. R. G. S., MAGNET, wh. and liv., 2 yrs.

CLASS 5.—IMPORTED ENGLISH SETTER DOG PUPPIES.
(Under 12 Months.)

80. Erdman A. Herzberg, RIPPLE, liv. and wh. tic'd, born July 22, '76.
81. D. T. Charles, BLAZE, wh. and blk., 10 months and 5 days.
82. D. T. Charles, BRITTON, wh., blk, and tic'd, 10 mos. and 5 days.
83. D. T. Charles, SAFE, white and lemon, 10 months and 5 days.
84. Barclay Jermain, ROYAL II, lem. and wh., 10 mos. and 5 days.
85. O. W. Donner, GROUSE II.
86. J. W. Foster, SAM TILDEN, lemon and white, 10 months.

CLASS 5.—IMPORTED ENGLISH SETTER BITCH PUPPIES.
(Under 12 Months.)

87. Erdman A. Herzberg, PATTI, blk. and wh. tic'd, born July 22, '77.
88. D. T. Charles, ROSE, wh. and blk, tic'd, 10 mos. and 5 days.

CLASS 6.—NATIVE ENGLISH SETTER DOGS.

89. Wm. Irving Conover, FRANK, chestnut, 3 years.
90. Charles A. Cross, LARK, orange and white, 3 yrs. 6 months.
91. James A. Renwick, PADDY, red and white, 18 months.
92. Theo. Morford, BRUCE, orange and white, 3 years.
93. J. W. Barnum, DAN, orange and white, 3 years.
94. J. W. Barnum, ZEKE, lem. and white, 3 years.
95. John H. Abeel, Jr., MACK, black, 5½ years.
96. Kenneth G. White, DAN, chestnut and tan, 3 years 1 month.
97. W. A. Whitehead, DASH, orange and white, 7 years.
98. Lysander Hedden, FRANK, orange and white, born July, 1875.
99. W. A. Whitehead, DUKE, red and white, born July, 1875.
100. Lysander Hedden, DAN, orange and white, born February, 1876.
101. Noah Reesel, IKE, red and white, born February, 1876.
102. David Bedford, NED, orange and white, born February, 1876.
103. Wakeman Holberton, SANCHO, orange and white, 2 yrs, 11 mo.
104. Mrs. R. A. McCurdy, NIP, white and red, 1 year 7 months.
105. Mrs. R. A. McCurdy, TUCK, white and red, 1 year 7 months.
106. Charles H. Raymond, DINKS, orange and white, 1 year 4 days.
107. Charles H. Raymond, RAKE, orange and white, 1 year 4 days.
108. George C. Colburn, SANK, orange and white, 4 years.
109. Robert T. Sabin, DASH, liver and white, 3 years 9 months.
110. N. D. Putman, BROOK, orange and white, 4 years.
111. Drake and Anderson, QUAKER, liver and white, 2 yrs 8 mo.
112. Bo rnbaker and Strader, FRED, liver and white, 4 years.
113. H. D. Perrine, RAPPI., red, 2 years 1 month.
114. G. L. D. Vanderbove, SPORT, black, white and tan, 2 yrs 1 mo.
115. A. de. Comeau, SEBASTIAN, white and black spots, 2 yrs.
116. C. L. Ritzman, SPY, orange and white, 2½ years.
117. The Ashcroft Kennel Club, DUKE OF BRIDGT, bl. & wh., 2 yrs
118. Edward Malley, CORB, gray, black and tan, 7 years.
119. Dr. H. A. Rosenthal, SPORT, orange and white, 4 years.
120. N. C. McCormick, PRINCE, orange and white, 2 years.
121. H. P. Carlson, SIR FRED, orange and white, 16 months.
122. T. E. Kitching, MILO, liver, 7 years.
123. Guy Morris, PETE, orange and white, 5 years.
124. Randell Hunt, Jr., SNYDER, black, 7 years.
125. F. P. Albert, DOC, white and black spots, 4½ years.
126. E. H. Sanford, DON, black and white, 6 years.
127. E. S. Wanmaker, QUAIL, black and white, 3 years.
128. S. F. Speir, M. D., DICK, black, white and tan, 3 years.
129. A. S. Boutcher, DON, white, 2 years.
130. Dr. A. J. Colby, DAN, black and white, 2 years.
131. Dr. A. J. Colby, BABY, black and white, 2 years.
132. G. H. Gildersleeve, DASH, white and orange, 3 years.
133. J. H. Flagler, DOUBLE, orange and white, 2½ years.
134. Dr. J. W. Green, JIM, black and white, 3 years.
135. John Avery, DASH, orange and white, 1½ years.
136. H. Oelrichs, DON, deep red, 3 years.
137. J. J. Pharo, SHOT, lemon and white, 3 years.
138. A. H. Allen, DUKE, white, with chestnut ears, 2 years 7 months.
139. G. H. Vannote, DON, blue belton, 2 years.
140. G. H. Vannote, DASH, white and yellow ears, 1½ year.
141. H. Doggett, LEE, black, 5 years and 8 months.
142. Col. G. A. Bugney, DASH, white and red, 3 yrs. and 11 months.
143. A. Belmont, Jr., SANDY, lem., and wh. feet and muzzle, 3 years.
144. Francis Burritt, RAPP, blue tick, 4 years.
145. S. T. Armstrong, Delaware City, Del., BRUCE, bl. and wh., 2 years
146. W. H. Kelly, Eatontown, JERRY WHITE, wh. and r. car, 3 years.
147. F. H. Lathrop, Springfield, Mass., DICK, bl. and wh., 4½ years.
148. Jesse Sherwood, Edina, PRIDE OF THE WEST, liv. and wh., 2 yrs.
149. Jesse Sherwood, Edina, Mo., BLUE DASH, blue bl. roan, 2½ years.
150. A. E. Chamberlin, Towanda, Pa., DUKE, wh. and or., 5 years.
151. J. H. Douglass, cor. 37th and Ludlow Sts., W. Phila., WAY, 2 years.
152. G. H. Andrews, Brook Haven, L. I., BLUFF, blue belton, 5 years.
153. Gun Implement Manuf., 204 E. 23d St., DASH, wh. and tan, 5 years.
153½. K. Watson, Jersey City, DASH, bl. tan and wh. ticked, 8 years.

CLASS 6.—NATIVE ENGLISH SETTER BITCHES.

154. E. F. Mercilliott, N. Y., PET, orange and wh., 5 years.
155. E. F. Mercilliott, N. Y., GRACE, lem. and wh., 18 mos.
156. E. F. Mercilliott, N. Y., PEARL, or. and wh., 18 mos.
157. Lysander Hedden, Newark, NELLIE, r. and wh., born Oct. 1873.
158. E. M. Quimby, Morristown, LEMONADE, wh. and lem., 1 y. 1 m.
159. C. H. Raymond, Morris Plains, BLUE BELL, blue belton, 1 y. 9 m.
160. C. H. Raymond, Morris Plains, SUKIE, wh. and or., 4½ years.
161. A. R. Strachan, M. D., N. Y., MAG, bl. and wh., 1½ years.
162. Drake & Anderson, Newton, BELL II, or. and wh., 2 yrs. 11 mos.
163. H. F. Aten, M. D., Brooklyn, BELLE, liv. and wh., 3 years.
164. L. W. Clarke, Brooklyn, BELLE, bl. and tan, 2 yrs. 1 m.
165. Dr. H. A. Rosenthal, Brooklyn, FLORA, or. and wh., 4 yrs.
166. Abraham Lansing, Albany, DI, or. and belton, 1 year and 4 days.
167. A. A. Coleman, 143 Montgomery St., J. C., NELL, or. and wh., 4 y.
168. J. L. Northrup, Newton, N. J., DELL 2d, or. and wh., 7 years.
169. W. C. Waters, N. Y. FLORA, or. and wh., 15 months.
170 G. B. Raymond, ABBEY, orange and white, 1 year.
171. Col. Alfred Wagstaff, ZAIDEE, and 4 pups, chest'd and wh, 3 yrs.
173. Jesse Sherwood, WELCH'S DREAM, wh. with lem. ears, 2½ yrs.
174. Silver Kennel Club, CORA, with lit. pups, wh. with bl. pts, 3 yrs.
176. J. M. Fish, GYPSEY, liver color, 2 years.

CLASS 6.—NATIVE ENGLISH SETTER DOG PUPPIES.
(Under 12 Months.)

177. Theo. Morford, GROUSE, orange and white, 9 months.
178. Theo. Morford, QUAIL, orange and white, 9 months.
183. Dr. H. A. Rosenthal, HARRY, orange and white, 4 months.
184. S. Fleet Speir, M. D., ST. ELMO, bl., wh. and tan, 9 months.
185. J. J. Pharo, PARTNERSHIP, chestnut and white, 11 months.
186. F. M. Thomas, TRIM, chestnut and white, 9 months.

CLASS 6.—NATIVE ENGLISH SETTER BITCH PUPPIES.
(Under 12 Months.)

187. Theo. Morford, BESS, orange and white, 9 months.
188. Dr. H. A. Rosenthal, FLORETTA, orange and white, 4 months.
189. Jas. L. Northrup, MAG, or. and wh., 5 months and 23 days.
190. Randell Hunt, Jr., DIANA, black and white, 8½ months.
191. N. Elmore, JET, black, 8 months.
192. G. H. Vannote, FANCE, blue belton, 11 months.
193. M. Van Harlinger, MAUD I., orange and white, 10 months.
194. Silver Kennel Club, FLY, orange and white, 9 months.

CLASS 7.—IMPORTED IRISH SETTER DOGS.

195. W. N. Callender, RORY O'MORE, red, 1 year and 7 months.
196. C. Z. Miley, BUCK, red, 3 years.
197. C. Z. Miley, YORK, red, 2 years.
198. G. Kneeland, DASH, red and white, 21 months.
199. H. Dailey, Jr., ROVER, red, 14 months.
200. J. B. Miley, GROUSE, red, 3½ years.
201. J. F. Rathyen, JACK, (formerly known as Joe), red 2½ years.
202. St. Louis Kennel Club, ELCHO II, red.
203. Max Wenzel, ——, red and white, 5 years.
204. M. Von Culin, KITE, red, born April, 1876.
205. R. M. Lindsay, DASH, red, 4 years.
206. J. H. See, PLUNKET, Jr., red, 12 months and 8 days.
207. H. A. Davis, LIMERICK, red, 12 months and 8 days.
208. P. O. H. McCartan, FRANK, red, 6 years.
209. W. Auffmordt, JOE, red and white, 2½ years.
210. Rev. J. Cumming Macdona, ROVER, (brother to PLUNKET), red, 9 yrs. ROVER has been engraved in FOREST AND STREAM and elsewhere as the finest specimen of the Irish setter. He is not entered for competition, and is valued at £10,000.

CLASS 7.—IMPORTED IRISH SETTER BITCHES.

211. Edmund Yard, Jr., FAN, red 4 years.
212. J. E. Develin, MOYA, red and white, 2 years and 3 months.
213. J. E. Develin, MOLLIE, red and white, 3 years and 3 months.

214. F. A. Watson, JUNO, red, 4 years.
215. N. Saltus, LILLIII., dark red, 2 years.
216. Silver Kennel Club, CATHARINE, red, born May, 1876.
217. Dr. W. Jarvis, KATHLEEN, red, born May, 1873.
218. M. Von Culin, FIRE FLY, red, born August, 1875.
220. T. Medley, BELLE, red and white, 2½ years.

CLASS 7.—IMPORTED IRISH SETTER DOG PUPPIES (under 12 mo).

221. Harry Le Grand Cannon, GUY, red, 9 months.
222. C. Z. Miley, Lancaster City, Pa.
223. J. E. Develin, KINSALE, red and white, 11 months.
224. J. E. Develin, RATTLER, red and white, 11 months.
225. D. G. Hartt, TERONE, red and white, 11 months.
226. St. Louis Kennel Club, BERKLEY.
227. G. De Landre Macdona, F. R. G. S., RALPH, under 12 months.

CLASS 7.—IMPORTED IRISH SETTER BITCH PUPPIES (under 12 months).

228. H. R. Bishop, N. Y., KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN, r., 11 m. 12 days.
229. N. Saltus, Morristown, N. J., FLORA, dark red, 7 months.
230. D. G. Hartt, N. Y., FLEETY, r. and wh., 11 months
231. St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis, Mo., BIDDY, red.
232. Chas. Trautor, Port Richmond, S. I., BESS, red, 7 mos. 2 weeks.
233. Max. Wenzel, Hoboken, N. J., DOE, red, 6 months.
234. G. de Landre Macdona, F.R.G.S., Eng., RUTH, r. wh., under 12 mo.
235. G. de Landre Macdona, F.R.G.S., Eng., RIVER, r. wh., under 12 m.
235½ Jesse Sherwood, Edina, Mo., YOUNG GIPSEY, red, 5½ years.

CLASS 8.—NATIVE IRISH SETTER DOGS.

236. W. I. Conover, Marlboro, N. J., VICTOR, red, 2 years.
237. J. E. I. Grainger, 39 Broad St., N. Y., FRANK, red, 7 years.
238. G. R. Grinnell, N. Haven, Ct., ROCK, Jr., r. and wh., 23 m.
239. B. Bacheller, Vallsburg, N. J., DUKE, Jr., r., 3 years.
240. K. G. White, College Point, L. I., TOM, r., 9 years, and 10 mos.
241. K. G. White, College Point, L. I., SCOTT, red, 18 months.
242. D. T. Charles, Albany, N. Y., FRITZ, r. and wh., 4 to 5 yrs.
243. E. E. Suffern, Pier 30, N. R., N. Y., GYP, r., 3 yrs. and 3 mos.
244. A. P. Vredenburgh, Bergen Point, N. J., TIP, r. and wh., 6 yrs.
245. R. Lawrence, Flushing, L. I., PILOT, red, 5 years.
246. J. A. Barnes, Hartford, Conn., SNIPE, red, 3 years.
247. H. N. Munn, N. Y., COUNT OF ORANGE, red, 6 years.
248. W. H. Lawrence, Flushing, L. I., SCOUT, red, 3 yrs. and 6 mos.
249. J. A. Lakin, Westfield, Mass., NED, r. and wh., 6 years.
250. W. H. Gladson, Boonton, N. J., PAT, red and wh., 1 y. and 4 mos.
251. C. H. Raymond, N. J., MONTAGUE, red with white.
252. Dr. H. Gardner, 50th st. & Broadway, N. Y., JACK, red, 3 years.
253. A. R. Strachan, M. D., 49 E. 23d st., N. Y., RAKE, red, 5 years.
254. W. H. Marvine, New York, DON, liv. wh. and tan, 3 years.
255. A. Taylor, Jr., 56 B'way, N. Y., SAILOR, r. and wh., 1 y. & 3 mos.
256. H. R. Bishop, Irvington-on-Hudson, DOCTOR, r. & w., 7 y. & 2 mos.
257. G. S. Sedgwick, 261 B'way, N. Y., BANG, r. 2½ years.
258. T. Morford, Newton, N. J., SPORT, red and wh., 3 years.
259. Elisha Shepherd, Bound Brook, N. J., FLIP, red 14 months.
260. G. W. Bassford, Harrison Kennel, N. Y., DON, r. and wh. star 1 y.
261. C. E. Miles, 79 Willoughby st., Brooklyn, FRED, r. and w., 1½ y.
262. J. E. Develin, N. Y. city, SINGER, r. and w., 7 years.
263. H. Dalley, Jr., 115 Liberty st., N. Y. DASH, r. 2½ y.
264. F. W. Kiappert, 328 East 25th st., PRINCE, liv. and w. 1 y. & 7 w.
265. J. E. Granger, 39 Broad st., N. Y., TEDDY, r. 2 years.
266. J. E. J. Granger, 39 Broad st., N. Y., RUMP, r. 2 y.
267. J. A. Backus, Newark, N. J., FRANK, r. with w. foot, 4 years.
268. T. E. Kitching, Box 3321 N. Y., DASH, r. and w., 12 years.
269. A. W. B. Cram, 91 Halsey st., Newark, JEFF, r. & w., 2 y. & 4 mos
270. Everett Smith, Portland, Me., GUY, r. and w., 5 y.
271. R. W. Reid, 86 Meserole ave, Greenpoint, TOM, r. 1 y. & 8 mos.
272. S. A. Hatch, 298 Fifth ave., HARRY, w. & r., 1 year, 5 months.
273. J. A. Smith, 61 S. Gay st., Baltimore, SHEPHERD, r. 5 years.
274. Oscar Remmey, Jersey City, PAT, r., and w. spot, 5 years.
275. E. A. Hawes, Newark, N. J. NICK, red, 3 years.
276. J. B. Ayres, Morristown, N. J., LEO, r. and w., 2 years.
277. W. R. Hobart, Newark N. J., BOSS, r. 1 year and 2 months.
278. Fisher & Bickerton, Brooklyn, L.I., MURMURER, and three pups.
280. C. DuBois Wagstaff, Babylon, L. I., DICK, r., 2 years.
281. J. B. Bergen, Red Bank, N. J., PAT, r., 14 months.
282. R. Robinson, 432 Atlantic st., Brooklyn, N. Y., DUKE, r., 10 yrs.
283. Everett Smith, Portland, Me., BANG, r. and wh. spots; 2 years.
284. F. H. Cozzens, 29 East 31st., N. Y., HUMPS, r. and wh.; 3 yrs
286. M. T. Roche, N. Y., PRINCE, r. and wh.; 16 mos.

CLASS 8.—NATIVE IRISH SETTER BITCHES.

287. K. G. White, College Point, L. I., LADY 2d, red; 2 years, 6 mos.
288. S. N. White, College Point, L. I., GRACE, red; 18 mos.
289. Raymond & Creed, Jamacia, L. I., ROSEY, red, 2 yrs.
290. Jefferson Cooper, Rockland Co., N. Y., MOLLIE, red; 3 yrs.
291. S. S. Whitney, M. Plains, N. J., BELLE, red, wh. splash; 2 y., 7 m.
292. A. Taylor, Jr., 56 Broadway, N. Y., FAN, red; 2 yrs. and 7 mos.
293. Drake & Anderson, Sussex K. Club, N. J., ROSE 2d, 2 y., 9 m.
294. Garrett Roach, 624 5th ave., N. Y., BELLE, red; 18 mos.
295. C. E. Miles, 79 Willoughby st., Brooklyn, LILY, r. and wh.; 6 yrs.
296. A. Elmendorf, Brooklyn, BESS, orange and wh., 1 year and 9 mos.
297. B. Peachey, N. Y., FAN and 4 pups, orange and wh.; 2 years.
298. Everett Smith, Portland, Me., CORA 2d, red, 3 years and 3 mos.
299. W. H. Bryant, Hempstead, L. I., BESS, red, 2 years and 1 month.
300. S. A. Hatch, N. Y., BLANCHE, wh. and red; 1 year and 5 mos.
301. T. Newbolds, 12 West 28th st., N. Y., COUNTESS, r., 1 yr., 6 mos.
302. Fisher & Bickerton, Brooklyn, L. I., BELLE, red, 3 yrs.
303. J. Lambert, St. Nicholas ave., 130th st., N. Y., PEG, red.
304. F. H. Cozzens, 29 East 31st st., N. Y., KATE, red and wh.; 3 yrs.
305. W. Auffmordt, Hotel Brunswick, N. Y., CORA, red; 3½ yrs.

CLASS 8.—NATIVE IRISH SETTER DOG PUPPIES (Under 12 months.

306. F. D. Shaw, KIRKMAN, red and wh., whelped Dec. 19th, 1876.
307. K. G. White, Jr., College Point, L. I., BRIT, red, 9 mos.
308. E. C. & P. La Montagne, N. Y., DASH, red and wh., 9½ mos.
309. P. Noel, N. Y., BEGORRAH, red, born May, 1876.
310. S. Thorne, N. Y., REX, red, 8 mos.
311. C. Steward, N. Y., SAM, red, 10 mos.
312. W. Currie, N. Y., BAGE, red and wh., 8 mos.
313. Dr. J. S. Gilbert, N. Y., ROGER, red, 4 mos.
314. W. P. Aston, N. Y., PRESTON, red, 6 mos.
315. W. P. Aston, N. Y., BARON, red, 6 mos.
316. G. W. Bassford, Harrison Kennel, N. Y., DASH, red, 6 mos.
317. H. Oderick, N. Y., COUNT, red, 11 mos.
318. J. D. Smith, Stamford, Conn., REX, red, 6 months.
319. C. S. Keller, Washington, D. C., PILOT, red and wh., 9 mos.
320. Everett Smith, Portland, Me., CALE, red, 3 mos.
321. H. Beckett, N. Y., JACK, red, 6 mos.
322. Jesse Sherwood, Edina, Mo., SHANTIE, red, 1 year.

CLASS 8.—NATIVE IRISH SETTER BITCH PUPPIES (UNDER 12 MOS.).

323. W. B. Lawrence, Flushing, L. I., DIANA, red, 9 mos.
324. A. Taylor, Jr., N. Y., BANCHIE, red, 6 mos.
325. H. R. Bishop, JESSIE, N. Y., wh. and red, 9 mos. and 17 days.
326. G. W. Bassford, Harrison Kennel, N. Y., GIPSEY, red, 6 mos.
327. J. Gillelan, Jr., N. Y., TOPSEY, bl'k and tan, 4 mos.
328. P. H. Morris, N. Y., IRENE, red and wh., 4½ mos.
329. Everett Smith, Portland, Me., ROUGE, red and wh., 3 mos.
330. Jesse Sherwood, Edina, Mo., CARRIE, red, 2½ mos.
331. Jesse Sherwood, Edina, Mo., CARRIE II., red, 8½ mos.

CLASS 9.—NATIVE OR IMPORTED GORDON SETTER DOGS.

335. E. S. Sanford, Jr., SPIERO, bl., wh. and tan, whelped Oct. 2, '75.
336. H. G. Scudder, GRANT, black and tan, 4 years.
337. Jerome Marble, SHOT, black, white and tan, 1 year.
338. H. N. Munn, DUKE OF GORDON, bl. and tan, 12 years.
339. H. N. Munn, SCOT, black and tan, 3 years.
340. H. N. Munn, DINES, black and tan, 3 years.
341. A. R. Warner, FRANK, bl. and tan, 2 years and 7 months.
342. A. R. Warner, KNIGHT, black, 18 months.
343. W. J. Farrar, RAPP, black and tan, 4 years.
344. H. Y. Leavitt, SANCHO, black, white and tan, 5 years.
345. G. S. Sedgwick, JOCK, black and tan, 2 years and 3 months.
346. F. Haab, TANNER, black, 2 years.
347. F. W. Tatgenhorst, DUKE, black and tan, 2 years.
348. C. Fawns, V. S., GROUSE, black and tan, 2½ years.
349. E. Dexter, DORR, black and tan, 13 months.
350. F. S. Speir, M. D., GYPSUM, black and tan, 2 years.
351. C. A. Barney, JOCKO, bl. tan and white, 2 years and 7 months.
352. A. Belmont, Jr., ROBIN, black and tan, 8 years.
353. A. Belmont, Jr., DUKE, black and tan, 2 years and 5 months.
354. S. F. Armstrong, COUNT, black and tan, 1½ years.
355. Jas. R. Tilley, FRANK, black and tan, 1½ years.
356. Jas. R. Tilley, RODERICK, blank and tan, 1 year and 10 months.
358. Dudley Olcott, JUBI.

CLASS 9.—NATIVE OR IMPORTED GORDON SETTER BITCHES.

359. Raymond & Creed, JUNO, black and tan, 3 years.
360. W. J. Farrar, NELL, black and tan, 5 years.
361. W. J. Farrar, FAN, black and tan, 5 years.
362. Milo Seagars, NELLIE, 3 years.
363. Milo Seagars, FANNIE, 20 months.
364. G. S. Sedgwick, BELLE, black and tan Gordon, 2½ years.
365. W. Dallas, QUEEN BESS II., black and tan, 5½ years.
366. S. F. Speir, M. D., FAN, black and tan, 18 months.
367. S. F. Speir, M. D., DAISY, black and tan, 2 years.
368. A. Belmont, Jr., MAUD, black and tan, 15 years 2 months.
369. Emerson Foote, MAB, black and tan, 3 years.
370. Fisher & Bickerton, B'klyn., BORDER LILLY, bl. and tan, 2 yrs.
371. James R. Tilley, L. I., RING, black and tan, 1½ years.
372. James R. Tilley, L. I., WHIP, black and tan, 1½ years.
373. James R. Tilley, L. I., DREAM & 5 pups, bl. & tan, 2 yrs. & 7 mos.
375. James R. Tilley, L. I., GRACE, black and tan, 1 yr. and 10 mos.
377. A. Weigh, Jersey City, BELLE, black and tan, 8 years.
378. James D. Dougherty, Pa., MIDGE, black and tan.

CLASS 9.—NATIVE OR IMPORTED GORDON SETTER DOG PUPPIES (Under 12 Months).

379. Westminster Kennel Club, N. Y., PRINCE, black and tan, 7 mos.
380. M. Grinnell, New York, REX, black and tan, 7 months.
381. F. W. Maullin, New York, CONN, black and tan, 9 months.
382. S. F. Speir, M. D., Blyn., N. Y., ROMEO, bl. and tan, 10 mos.
383. S. F. Speir, M. D., Blyn., N. Y., LEO, bl. and tan, 10 months.
384. S. F. Speir, M. D., Blyn., N. Y., RENOVA, bl., and tan, 10 mos.
385. O'Brien Bros., Yonkers, N. Y., SAM, bl. and tan, 8 months.
386. E. H. Gillman, Detroit, Mich., POWDER, bl. and tan, 9 months.

CLASS 9.—NATIVE OR IMPORTED GORDON SETTER BITCH PUPPIES (Under 12 Months).

387. N. D. Martin, Orange, N. J., ROSE, bl. and tn., 9 mos. and 29 dys
388. J. L. Morris, N. Y., BESS, bl. and tan, whelped May 15, '76..
389. Dr. H. Gardiner, N. Y., BELLE, bl. and tan, 8 months.
390. J. Addison Smith, Baltimore, DREAM, bl. and tan, 10 mos.
391. O'Brien Bros., Yonkers, N. Y., JULE, bl. and tan, 8 mos.
392. J. H. Gillman, Detroit, Mich., SHOT, bl. and tan, 9 mos.
392½ F. W. Walker, N. Y., DASH, bl., wh. and tan, 7 yrs.
398. G. G. Colburn, N. Y., DUKE, bl., and tan, 2 yrs. and 10 mos.
399. G. G. Colburn, N. Y., BOB, bl. and tan, 1 yr. and 9 mos.
400. G. G. Colburn, N. Y., TRUMP, bl. and tan, 1 yr. and 6 mos.
401. Elisha Shepherd, Bound Brook, N. J., DUKE, bl. and tan, 14 mos
405. G. W. Bassford, N. Y., CHRISS, bl., and tan, 2 years.
406. F. B. Greenough, Boston, Mass., NED, bl. and tan, 2 yrs. 4 mos.
407. J. Howard Haud, Conn., DASH II., bl. and tan, 3 years.
408. S. Risk, N. J., BILLY BOY, bl. and tan, 18 mos.
409. E. Dexter, Boston, Mass., DORR, bl. and tan, 13 mos.
410. S. F. Speir, M. D., N. Y., JOE, bl., wh. and tan, 18 mos.
411. E. S. Sanford, N. Y., SPEIRO, bl., wh. and tan, whelped Oct. 2, '75

CLASS 9A.—NATIVE BLACK AND TAN, OR BLACK, WHITE AND TAN SETTER BITCHES.

412. G. W. Bassford, N. Y., NELLIE, bl. and tan, 2 years.
413. J. E. J. Grainger, N. Y., BEAUTY, bl. and tan, 2 yrs.
414. S. F. Speir, M. D., N. Y., FAN, bl. and tan, 18 mos.

CLASS 10.—POINTER DOGS, OVER 50 lbs. WEIGHT.

415. F. Schuchardt, 278 Fifth ave., N. Y., NED, wh. spot'd bl., 17 mos.
416. J. W. Conn, N. Y., RAKE II, wh. and lem., 2 yrs. 11 mos.
419. Nelson Cornell, W. Meriden, Ct., DAN, liv. and wh., 1 yr. 9 mos.
420. H. Y. Leavitt, Box 3325, N. Y., SHOT, lem. and wh., 3 yrs.
421. O. W. Donner, Brooklyn, N. Y., FRANK, liv. and wh., 5 yrs.
422. A. S. Clark, Brooklyn, N. Y., GUNDS, liv., 7 years. Imported.
423. The Ashcroft Kennel Club, Conn., MORN, lem. and wh., 3 yrs.
424. H. B. Beach, West Meriden, Conn., DUKE, liv., 3 yrs.
425. G. G. Barker, Box 709, Boston, Mass., PHIL JR., bl., 18 mos.
426. H. Lemon, Box 234, Stamford, Conn., RING, liv. and wh.
427. Luke Corcoran, Springfield, Mass., MACK, liv. and wh., 4 yrs.
428. R. A. Soule, Mass., SPORT, liv. and wh., whelped July 3, 1875.
429. F. R. Leavitt, New York, SMOKE, liv. and wh., 7 years.
430. E. A. Hawes, Newark, N. J., NED, liv., 3 yrs.
431. T. G. Stapp, N. Y., TILLMAN, lem. and wh., 2 yrs.
432. Wm. Hepáley, Jersey City, BOSS, liv. and wh., 4 yrs. and 2 mos.
433. Col. Alfred Wagstaff, N. Y., KENO, liv. and wh., 4 yrs.
434. Abram Kirkman, N. Y., DUKE, liv. and wh., 6 years.
435. P. S. Molior, N. Y., DON, 8 years and 11 months.
436. E. M. Childs, Inwood, N. Y., ROVER, liv. and wh., 1 yr. 8 mos.
437. E. Leavitt, Jr., Box 3,325, N. Y., SHOT, lem. and wh., 6 yrs.
438. E. Leavitt, Jr., Box 3,325, N. Y., MAC, liv. and wh., 5 yrs. 4 mos.
439. Jesse Sherwood, Edina, Mo., RAKE, liv. and wh., 2 yrs. 6 mos.
441. S. B. Dilley, Lake City, Minn., DON, by Rapper out of Queen.
442. A. E. Chamberlin, Towanda, Pa., ROMP, wh. and liv., 4 yrs.
443. Oscar Willigerod, N. J., FRANK, liv. and wh., 3 yrs. 4 mos.
444. Nelson Cornell, Conn., DAN, liv. and wh., 1 year and 9 mos.
445. S. T. Hammond, SLUT, Mass., orange and wh., 1 year and 8 mos.
446. S. T. Hammond, BEN, orange and white, 2 yrs 6 months.
447. W. H. Mann, PRINCE, liver and white, 2 years.
447½. E. H. Lathrop, DAD, orange and white, 2½ years.

CLASS 10.—POINTER BITCHES (of 50 lbs. weight or over).

448. Fred'k Schuchardt, FAN, black, 5 years.
449. Oliver B. Gray, LUCY, liver and white, 2 yrs and 2 months.
450. C. L. Austin, BELLE, black 2 years and 11 months.
451. F. A. Tannerhill, DOLLY VARDEN, liver and white, 4 years.
452. Edward Bagot, DIDO, lem. and white.
453. Philip Rogers, MARYLAND, white and liver, 2½ years.
454. D. G. Hartt, JUNO, white and liver, 5 years.
455. Albert Philips, MAY, white and liver, 2 years.
456. Luke Corcoran, BESS, white and liver, 4 years.
457. J. L. Northrup, FLORA, liver, 7 years.
458. S. B. Dilley, ROYAL BESS, white and liver, ticked, 18 mos.
459. S. B. Dilley, DELL, white and liver, ticked, 4 years.
460. R. G. Hamilton, LADY FRANCIS, liver and white, 2 years.
461. Rev. W. H. H. Murray, 146 Tremont street, Boston.
461½. Drake & Anderson, Sussex Co., N. J., two years, 10 mos.

CLASS 11.—POINTER DOGS (under 50 lbs. weight).

462. H. E. Jones, RANGER, liver and white, 13 months.
463. D. B. Fuller, SNIPE, liver and white, 3 years and 7 mos.
464. J. J. Shotwell, N. J. BUSTER, blk. and tan, with wh., 19 mos.
465. A. R. Strachan, M. D., N. Y., FLASH, bl., 4 yrs.
466. S. Lloyd Jones, Pa., RODNEY, liver and white, 13 mos.
467. R. P. Lounsbery, N. Y., PUNCH, or. and white, 1 yr. 11 mos.
468. D. G. Hartt, N. Y., TIPPO, or. and white, 2 years.
469. A. Sweeney, N. Y., SNOW, black and white, 4 years.
470. J. H. Flagler, N. Y., NED, liver and white, 3 yrs.
471. W. Mycks, N. J., BEN, light tan, 23 months.
472. Rufus Prime, N. Y., PAN, black, 3 years and 7 months.
473. E. Orgill, N. Y., RUSH, lemon and white, 1 year.

CLASS 11.—POINTER BITCHES (under 50 lbs. weight).

474. Westminster Kennel Club, N. Y., DAISY, liv. and wh., 1 yr. 5 mo.
475. Westminster Kennel Club, N. Y., FLIRT, liv. and wh., 1 yr. 5 mo.
476. C. A. Collins, N. Y., DORCAS, liver and white, ticked, 14 mos.
477. D. B. Fuller, N. J., QUEEN, liver and white, 7 years and 3 mos.
478. E. Leavitt, Jr., N. Y., JUNO, with 4 pups, liver and wh.
479. A. R. Strachan, M. D., N. Y., DAISY, lemon and white, 1 year.
480. G. C. Colburn, N. Y., BELLE, liver and white, 6 years and 10 mos.
481. H. S. Magraw, Md., HEART, and two pups, liver and white 4 yrs.
482. W. W. Skiddy, Conn., LILLIE, liver and white, 2 years.
483. F. Schuchardt, N. Y., FLASH, liver, 1 year.
484. W. L. Brooks, Conn., JULIE, liver and white, 1½ years.
485. J. H. Flagler, N. Y., NELLY, lemon and white, 2½ years.
486. Theo. Krause, N. Y., NELL, orange and white, 5 years.
487. R. M. Lindsay, Pa., DOLLY, black and white, 2 years.
488. E. Orgill, Brooklyn, L. I., ROSE, lem. and wh., 1 year.
489. Jesse Sherwood, Edina, Mo., QUEEN, liv. and wh., 2½ years.
490. S. B. Dilley, Minn., MINNESOTA, wh., liv. and ticked, 14 mos.
491. H. C. Morgan, Colchester, Conn., VIVEA, bl., 7 years.
492. G. A. Strong, West Meriden, Conn., FAN, bl., 15 months.

CLASS 12.—POINTER DOG PUPPIES (Under 12 Months).

493. Westminster Kennel Club, N. Y., RAPP, liv. and wh.
494. F. Schuchardt, 278 Fifth Ave., N. Y., JIM, bl., 10 months.
495. F. A. Tannerhill, N. Y., DAY, wh. and liv. o rs, 3 months.
496. A. R. Strachan, M. D., N. Y., POWDER, bl. and tan, 9 months.
497. W. L. Brooks, Stamford, Conn., RAKE, liv. and wh., 7 mos.
498. W. A. Coster, L. I., DOMINIE, liv. and wh., whelped Feb. 15, '77.
499. J. H. Flagler, N. Y., JIM, lem. and wh.
500. Jesse Sherwood, Edina, Mo., SANCHO, Jr., liv. and wh., 6 mos.
501. S. B. Dilley, Lake City, Minn., CHUM, liv. with wh. breast, 4 m.
502. Rev. W. H. H. Murray, 146 Tremont st., Boston.
503. Rev. W. H. H. Murray, 146 Tremont st., Boston.

CLASS 12.—POINTER BITCH PUPPIES (UNDER 12 MONTHS).

503½ R. M. Lindsay, Scranton, Pa., SNIPE, bl., 10 mos.
504. Westminster Kennel Club, N. Y., EILEN, lem. and wh., 2 mos.
505. do. do. do. MINNIE, lem. and wh., 2 mos.
506. do. do. do. DUCHESS, lem and wh., 2 mos.
507. do. do. do. VENUS, bl. and wh., 2 mos.
508. do. do. do. VIXEN.
509. H. Le Grand Cannon, 311 8th av., N. Y., LELA, liv. and wh., 3 m.
510. F. A. Tannerhill, 42 Bond st., N. Y., NIGHT, black, 3 months.
511. A. R. Strachan, M. D., 49 East 23d st., BELLE, liv. & w., 11 mos.
512. C. W. Preston, 632 Leonard st., Greenpoint, L. I. GIP, liv. 10 mos.
513. W. A. Coster, L. I., DUCHESS, liv. & w., ticked, whel. Feb. 15, '77
514. J. Belcher, Newark, N. J., JESSIE, black, 9 months.
516. Jesse Sherwood, Edina, Mo. QUEEN II, liv. and w., 6 mos.
517. S. B. Dilley, Minn. FLEET, w. liv. and ticked, 7 months.

CLASS 13.—CAESAPEAKE BAY DOGS (Dogs or Bitches).

518. C. H. Tilghman, Easton, Maryland. TRIP, sedge, 4 years.
519. E. H. Gilman, Detroit, Mich. PRIDE OF THE CHESAPEAKE, sedge.

CLASS 14.—IRISH WATER SPANIELS (Dogs or Bitches).

520. W. A. Coster, Flatbush, L. I., SPORT, liv., 10½ years.
521. T. Finn, Bridgeport, Conn. MAC, liv., 3 years.
522. C. DuBois Wagstaff, Babylon, L. I., DASH, liv., 4 years.
523. W. Fitchtenberg, 76 Fulton st. N. Y. FIDO, dark brown, 4½ years.

CLASS 15.—RETRIEVING SPANIELS, OTHER THAN PURE IRISH (DOGS OR BITCHES).

524. H. Mencken, Astoria, L. I., DASH, liv. and wh., 6 years.
525. R. S. Latrobe, 144 St. Paul st., Baltimore, SCAMP, brown, 6 yrs.
526. T. Finn, Bridgeport, Conn., JUDY and four pups, liv., 2 years.
527. John Thomas, 169 Jay st., B'klyn, L. I., UNIE, br. and yel., 2½ y.
528. C. T. Pierce, Brooklyn, L. I., VAL JEAN, liv., 11 m. and 8 days.

CLASS 16.—COCKER SPANIELS (DOGS OR BITCHES).

529. F. H. Hoe, Tarrytown, N. Y., WITCH, liv. and wh., 2 y. & 11 m.
530. F. H. Hoe, Tarrytown, N. Y., NELLIE, liv., 4 years.
531. Raymond & Creed, Jamaica, L. I., SAM, liv. and wh., 2 years.
532. Raymond & Creed, Jamaica, L. I., COUNTESS, liv. and wh., 2 y.
533. Drake & Anderson, Sussex (N. J.) Kennel Club, TOPSEY, bl., 7 y.
534. Drake & Anderson, Sussex (N. J.) Kennel Club, JUDY, liv., 1y & 4 m.
535. Drake & Anderson, Sussex (N. J.) Kennel Club, NIP, bl. 10 mos.
536. Drake & Anderson, (Sussex K. Club), N. J., PUNCH II, liv. 10 mos.
537. T. Corr, 736 Seventh Ave. N. Y., FRANK, bl., 2 years.
538. J. Hammon, Windsor, Ont. JEFF, liv. and wh.
539. C. Allen, Worcester, Mass. GRIP, liv. and w., 5 y. and 8 mos.
540. C. Allen, Worcester, Mass, FLIRT, and pup, liv. and w., 6½ years.
541. W. A. Coster, Flatbush, L. I. BLACK NED, bl., 7 years.
542. A. B. Purdy, Union Club, N. Y. TOBY, liv. and w., 18 mos.
543. A. B. Purdy, Union Club N. Y., PUNCH, liv. and w. & tan 18 mos.
544. Col. Alfred Wagstaff, Univ'ty Build. N. Y. JACK, liv. & w. 7 mos.
545. Col. Alfred Wagstaff, Univ'ty Build. N. Y., JILL, liv. & w., 7 mos.
546. W. Hunt, Jr., Box 1646, La., PEG, liv. and w., whel. June, 1876.
547. E. H. Gilman, Mich. ADELINA PATTI, liv. & w., ticked, 2½ years,

CLASS 17.—FIELD SPANIELS, OF ANY OTHER BREED (Dogs or Bitches).

548. Jonathan Thorne, Jr., 76 Gold St., N. Y., DUKE, o. and w. 18 mos.
549. Jonathan Thorne, Jr., 76 Gold St., N. Y., FLOE, o and wh., 2 yrs.
550. Phoenix Romsen, Babylon, L. I., BLACKEY, bl., 4 years.
551. F. F. Rathjen, Box 110, N. Y., DASH, liv. and wh., 3 years.
552. F. O. Weber, N. Y., MIKEY, liv. and w., 1 year and 8 months.
553. W. A. Coster, Flatbush, L. I., BLACK NED, bl., 7 years.
554. H. Blossom, 58 W. 33d St., N. Y., FIDO, lem. and wh., 1½ yrs.
555. H. Blossom, 58 W. 33d St., N. Y., NELL, lem. and wh., 2½ years.
556. Jesse Sherwood, Edina, Mo., FLAX, wh. and lem., 3 years.
557. G. H. Andrews, Brook Haven, L. I., SPORT, wh. and liv., 6 mos.
558. G. H. Andrews, Brook Haven, L. I., NELLIE, liv., and w., 18 mos
559. G. H. Andrews, Brook Haven, L. I., NED, liv. and wh., 18 mos.
560. G. H. Andrews, Brook Haven, L. I., SHOT, liv. and wh., 6 years.

(*For continuation of Bench Shows see Page* 211).

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

NEW YORK, May 6, 1877.

In regard to my patent rough glass balls, I understand that there are instances where they have been ordered and smooth balls sent in their place. All parties ordering will find none genuine unless they bear lettered on each ball the name of "Bogardus' glass ball, Patented April 10, 1877," and further, that George R. Hart & Co. of Newark, N. J., are the sole agents for the wholesale trade for the glass balls and traps. I also take orders wherever I shoot. I have shot two matches of 1,000 balls each, and in the first I had to shoot at 1,136 smooth balls to break 1,000, and at the second I used my patent rough balls, breaking 1,000 out of 1,028. I know, by experience, that the shot will glance off from the smooth balls, as I have hit them with three or four No. 8 shot without breaking them. Respectfully yours, A. H. BOGARDUS.—*Adv.*

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Adv.

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At the last Memphis Field trials, Champion Stakes—Drake 1st, Stafford 2d, and Paris 3d. Braces Stakes—Drake and Erin 1st, Maud and Stafford 2d, and Paris and Pride of the South (then a puppy) 3d. Drake is Dart's brother. Price of Puppies when 3 months old, $50. Address

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ap26-4t

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The fish named above, as also **Muscalonge, Pike,** and **Pickerel,** abound.

In no other streams east of the Rocky Mountains is the famous **American Grayling** found in such numbers.

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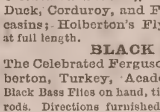
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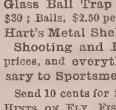
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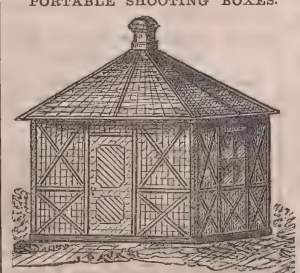
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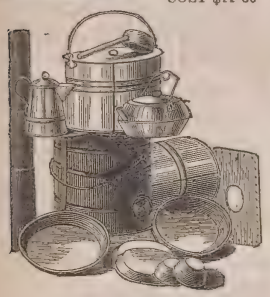
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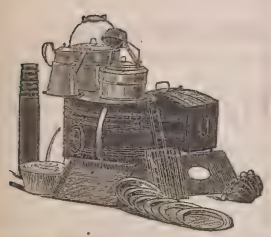


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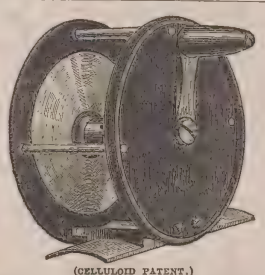
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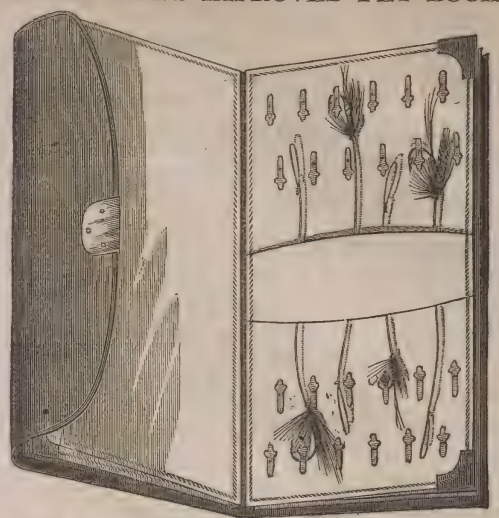
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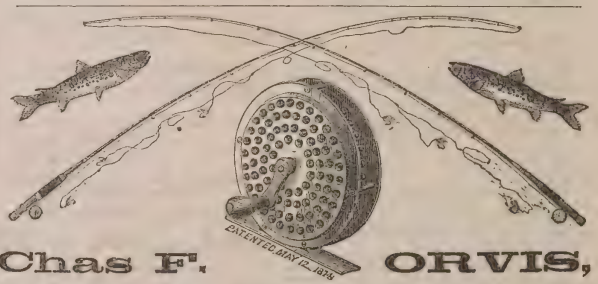


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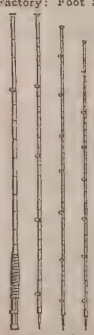
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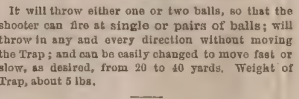
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Northern Inland Fishes.
Inland Fishes of the West and Northwest.
Pacific Coast Fishes.
Inland Fishes of the South and Southwest.
Southern Coast Fishes.
DOGS USED FOR SPORT:
Their Different Varieties; Training and Management; Diseases and Remedies.
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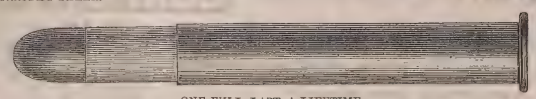
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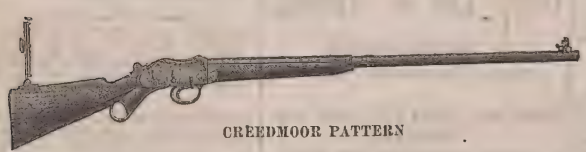
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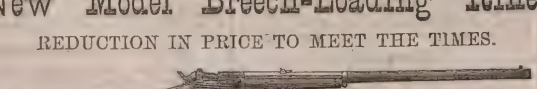
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THE STURTEVANT SHELLS are the easiest reloaded. Do not have to unscrew the head nor use an awl to remove the exploded caps. THE PATENT MOVABLE ANVILS, made of steel wire, will not bend or break.

THE BERDAN PATENT SHELLS, new model, with Hobbs' patent waterproof primers, never miss fire, and are highly prized by all that have used them.

PAPER SHELLS.—By repeated experiments and great outlay for improved materials, and machinery made expressly for the purpose, we can now warrant our BROWN PAPER SHELLS equal to any imported. They are sure fire, and will not burst in the gun.

Inquire of any of the dealers in sporting materials for the U. M. C. Co.'s Shells.

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Hart's Sportsman's Favorite Metallic Shells,

FOR BREECH-LOADING SHOT-GUNS

These shells are easily loaded, and the caps easily extracted from inside. Head solid and much thicker than any shell now made, giving a solid seat for cone or anvil, which prevents it from driving through or springing away, thereby causing miss-fires. The Cone is made of nickel, and fastened solid in its place. Neither rusts nor corrodes fast, like movable anvil made from steel. The Nickel Cone also prevents miss-fire when a cap has been left on shell for a few days, which is liable to occur either in steel or iron. These shells are finely finished, and made any length ordered, from 2¼ to 3¼ inches.

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In General, having removed to

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SPORTING GUNS.

W. W. GREENER'S CHOKE-BORE GUNS have been proved by overwhelming evidence to be vastly superior to cylinder bores for all kinds of shooting, from snipe to duck. (See the letters **from Sportsmen** in the London *Field*, dating from November, 1876, to March, 1877.) Dec. 9 a letter appears from F. Milbank, Esq., M. P., the finest game shot in Europe. This gentleman has killed on his own moor 760 grouse in one day. He says:

"We went out partridge shooting the last week in November. Birds are wild as hawks at this season of the year. Accompanying me were two gentlemen, both first-rate shots. All three of us had equal chances throughout the day. At the end of it one of my friends had seven brace, the other six brace, but the choke had 16½ brace. *I advisedly say the choke,* for I am convinced that the gun alone was the cause of my overtopping my friends by so large a number. I measured that day three successive shots, 65, 71, and 62 yards, and I have decided to use nothing but the choke-bore for the future, for I consider the choke-boring to be one of the greatest improvements made on the sporting gun in modern times."

The Champion Triple-Wedge Fast Gun has made the best shooting at game ever known. It will stand 10 drachms of powder in the paper shell, and can be obtained in the States at from $150 to $250.

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Devoted To

Out-door Recreation and Study.

Game Protection, Fish Culture, Natural History, Preservation of Forests, Rifle Practice, Yachting, Boating, the Kennel, and Sports of all Kinds

Terms, Four Dollars a Year. Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1877.

Volume 8, Number 15. No. 111 Fulton Street, N. Y.

For Forest and Stream

THE TROUT BROOK.

YOU see it first near the dusty road,
Where the farmer stops with his heavy load
At the foot of a weary hill;
There the mossy trough it overflows,
Then away with a leap and a laugh it goes
At its own sweet, wandering will.

It flows through an orchard gnarled and old,
Where in spring the dainty buds unfold
Their petals pink and white;
The apple blossoms so sweet and pure,
The streamlet's smiles and songs allure,
To float off on the ripples bright.

It winds through the meadow scarcely seen,
For o'er it the flowers and grasses lean
To salute its smiling face.
And thus, half hidden, it ripples along,
The whole way singing its summer song,
Making glad each arid place.

Just there, where the water dark and cool
Lingers a moment in yonder pool,
The dainty trout are at play;
And now and then one leaps in sight,
With sides aglow in the golden light
Of the long, sweet summer day.

O back to their shelves those books consign,
And look to your rod and reel and line,
Make fast the feathered hook;
Then away from the town, with its hum of life,
Where the air with worry and work is rife,
To the charms of the meadow brook.

CARL WARING.

For Forest and Stream.

Lake Superior in 1860.

[*Continued from May 10th.*]

WHEN daylight broke after we left Marquette, there was nothing to be observed in the character of the scenery more than we had seen on our way from Grand Island, and the weather being somewhat disagreeable we remained the greater part of the time within the cabin. We had for a fellow-passenger the Rev. Mr. Shaw, whose acquaintance we had made in Marquette. He was the Methodist missionary to the Indians at L'Anse—pronounced Lonce—a village on a bay of the same name, which is an extension of Keweenaw Bay. Having seen in the medical journals that an attempt made by the United States agent who distributed the annuities at L'Anse this year had failed to draw from the Indians any information regarding the medicinal properties ascribed by them to plants—they regarding it as an attempt to rob them of their religion—I deemed the opportunity a good one for informing myself on such subjects, and accordingly devoted my time to Mr. Shaw and an Indian on board who could speak English freely. Mr. Shaw was quite communicative, and having succeeded—as *he* believed—in converting some of their "medicine men," he had in his possession some three or four of their medicine bags or talismans, which they use much in the cure of disease. From him I received much interesting information with regard to the superstitions of the Chippeways. The Indian on board was not inclined to be communicative at first, but after a time I encountered him in a quiet place all alone, and on making another attempt, prefaced by a few segars (I'll say nothing of a dram of *iskidewauboo**), I found him tolerably willing to converse. From these two sources I obtained the following account of their sytem of medicine:

Medicine and theology with them are inseparable; the medicine man is a priest, physician and a philosopher. The common Indians suppose that their medicine men are familiar with all the healing virtues of every plant that grows; but it is not likely that they know much more of those things than some of the laity, for they receive little or no tuition from the older priests on anything like Medical Botany, their admission to the fraternity depending more upon their performance of certain ceremonies, by which they are to have their spiritual qualities more fully developed. When a person desires to become a medicine man his first step is to obtain the consent of the other members of the profession; but that for several reasons—a prominent one being the avoidance of a superabundance of doctors—is not easily obtained. If he succeeds, however, his next step is to offer sacrifice, and this is done alone in the wilderness. He is to lie and watch his sacrifice until he dreams of some one of several animals which are named to him by his teachers. During this watching he must fast also, so that some who attempt the feat fail by giving way to the cravings of hunger, and others are reported to have starved themselves to death. Having dreamed of one of the designated animals, he is then to obtain the skin of that one, from which he manufactures his medicine bag. There are other ceremonies to be performed, with regard to which the manner of proceeding is not always the same. This medicine bag is not designed to hold medical plants, but to become the repository of innumerable odds and ends of perhaps a thousand different things which are supposed to have a magic influence over disease, and not only disease, but over men and things in general. These talismanic objects are different in different bags, and depend in great measure upon the conjectures of the individual medicine man, although there are some few things which they appear to regard as necessary to form a nucleus. I forgot to mention some of the animals from whose skins medicine bags are made. They are generally quadrupeds, as the bear, beaver, otter, etc. Their contents are stated as various, as a boar's tooth, the tip of the ear of a deer, the claw of a beaver, certain parts of a sturgeon, pieces of entrails, or viscera of various animals, a crooked nail, pieces of copper and other metals, various kinds of small stones and shells, the claw of a crab, vertebra of a fish, small bits of wood, fur, etc., from different trees and quadrupeds; these are enough to mention as illustrations. The filling of the bag may not be completed for years, for the medicine man fills it by adding to it during his whole life, there being but few things in it when he first sets out in practice. The final initiation, or as we may call it, the conferring of his degrees, is of course accompanied with what they consider imposing ceremonies.

Their manner of treating a diseased patient is generally first to give him infusions or powders of such medicinal plants as they think will be beneficial. If these do not effect a cure, the doctor administers more of the same or other kinds, and uses incantations to promote their efficacy. One thing indispensable is, that the Medicine Man shall eat during the whole or the greater part of the time that the patient is being medicated. For this purpose the patient is obliged to furnish whatever the doctor desires to eat or asks for; and in doing this, the patient frequently disposes of all the little property he may be possessed of to obtain the edibles which the Medicine Man calls for. Occasionally, in severe cases, a consultation of these medico-priests is held. After examining the patient, and ascertaining that the more ordinary modes of procedure have proved unavailing, they may decide on subjecting him to a psychological course of treatment; in other words, to cure him by their united powers of conjuration. For this purpose they form a ring, and place the sufferer in the center; they then walk around the circumference of the circle, and using certain incantations, point their medicine bags at him, and, after a time, perhaps effect a cure. You may smile at the thought of a cure being thus wrought, but it is not the less true that, by their magic, they sometimes produce wonderful effects; thus, by merely pointing their medicine bags at a patient standing in the ring, they can render a limb powerless, or perhaps make him fall as if shot. The immediate cause is, of course, the patient's own imagination, but as that cause would not have been so excited without their performances, it is only common justice to regard them as the producers of the cure when it results, as it sometimes does. An Indian is an imaginative and superstitious being. Two years since (1874), while in a billiard-room in Elk Rapids, two of us sat down to a card-table, and soon caused the phenomenon known as "table-tipping." Some Indians stood by, but when we left the table and it began to follow us, they bolted for the door; from that time it was impossible to get one to shake hands with us; but a half-breed asked my friend if he could not cure him of rheumatism, to which he jokingly said, placing his hand on the victim's shoulder: "There, now, just toddle off and fill up with *iskidewauboo*, and I guess you will come out all right!" The fellow did as was told, for he procured whiskey enough to get drunk, and between his faith and the whiskey his rheumatism was cured, much to P.'s astonishment. Truly, faith works wonders!

As an instance of what may be generally expected of them in any disease of an obscure character, I will relate an incident communicated by Mr. Shaw. His interpreter, a converted Indian, was taken rather suddenly with a pain in his thigh and consequent lameness, although no cause could be assigned for the disease, and no lesion could be discovered by the eye. Mr. Shaw supposed it to be a rheumatic affection, and advised him to use such remedies as he (Mr. Shaw) thought beneficial, but all were without the desired effect. Other means were employed, and weeks passed without amendment, though his health continued good. After some time he conjectured that he was bewitched, and he clandestinely applied to a medicine man. The latter took his magic diagnosticator (which was nothing more than a colored pebble), and after looking through it, he gravely informed the patient that he saw two worms and a stone in his limb. This confirmed the patient in his belief of the skill of the doctor, and thereupon engaged him to remove the foreign bodies. After a long course of medication and conjuration, the doctor could only extract one of the worms, and the patient being but little better he despaired and demanded counsel. Two other medicine men were accordingly called in, and after proper deliberation the oldest and largest took the stone, and looking through it examined the diseased limb. Horror of horrors! He discovered the remaining worm, three stones, and a large piece of iron! No wonder the poor fellow was lame. Each of the other sages in turn examined the limb, and of course they would not acknowledge blindness, so each confirmed the statement of the "big man."

Then came the grave question—the probabilities of cure. The big man having given such evidence of ability, was the one to decide the point, and on his expressing favorable hopes the patient was turned over to him. After a trial of a few weeks the great Medicine Man succeeded in removing one of the stones, but the remaining two, with the worm and piece of iron, resisted all his attempts at extraction. A united attempt by the whole fraternity was therefore resolved upon, but the interference of Mr. Shaw terminated the whole affair.

No. V.

Though I intended to have your readers travel with me around Keweenaw Point, and along the coast to Ontonagon, visiting the copper mines and discussing the natural resources, physical peculiarities and social attributes of the country and its inhabitants, I find my notes in such confusion that I have abandoned the idea of arranging them for the present, owing to lack of time. A little later they shall be forthcoming; meantime, with your permission, I will take the Forest and Stream, its readers and myself, back some sixteen years and write you a couple of winter letters from Marquette, the material for which is culled from old letters of your humble servant.

Tourists seldom winter in the Upper Lake region, but I found it conducive to health and not disagreeable. Of the doings I refer you to the letters:

Marquette, Lake Superior, Dec. 22, 1860.

Mr. Editor:—I wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year! A little in advance of the time, indeed, but you will find it in good time enough, probably, before it reaches you. We have to do such things in the Arctic Regions a little before the real time; this is "taking time by the forelock" in order that the sentiment may get thawed out by or before its arrival with you. Did you ever hear of words freezing so that when men stood on the street in conversation their words congealed, as uttered, and fell at their feet to such a degree that after twenty minutes' conversation a man might be said to be up to his knees in his own eloquence? Well, such is about the condition of things here, and has been, with the exception of about eighteen hours, ever since I returned here last month. During all the time—nearly five weeks—the mercury has been down to, or below, zero. Even now—while I write—I send you but a very small letter, yet, by the time it reaches your more temperate climate the heat will have so expanded it that the wrapper will be open at the end! Now, friend Hallock, be so kind as to put the compositor in a cold room while he sets this up, or you may not find room for it after its dilution. This would be a capital place to send some of the old puritanical sermonizers; their long-winded expositions would, in this temperature, become concise discourses. This would be nearly the only appropriate part of the country to send for perusal that Alexandrine work—*The Coast Survey*. It would here become a mere two-and-six-penny duodecimo. Wonderful, indeed, is the condensing effect of cold illustrated up this way. At Portage Lake, where the temperature is a few degrees lower than here, its effects are visible on Old Father Time himself. This week has been so contracted that, as I am audibly informed, they have no Sabbath left, but still adhering to old forms, the people yet devote a seventh part of the week to "killing time!"

When here last August I was in love with the place; and that must have been true love, for its course, it is said, "never did run smooth." My voyage here on the "Planet," last month, was forcibly illustrative of that adage. During our passage we had to throw all our freight overboard to appease the hungry sea, and even that did not satisfy the monster, for on his own account he took possession of both our smoke-stacks and a part of the upper cabin. We barely escaped his capacious maw by thus sacrificing to him some thousands of dollars' worth of provisions. The steamer Cleveland, which was in our wake when the storm commenced, had also to throw over her deck-load and part of that in her hold.

Everything looks dull here now, there being nothing but wind upon the lake, and the cars having stopped running on the railroad. There are but few horses here, comparatively, and you will not wonder when you know hay is

*Iskidewauboo—fire-water—general name for liquor.

worth sixty dollars per ton. The mines are wrought during the winter with about the same force as in summer, but no ore is brought down. The miners are seldom here, there being stores, hotels, saloons, etc., at Negaunee—the village of the mines. We get a mail once a week through by Bay de Noquet. The lumbermen of Bay de Noquet have shanties in forty miles in this direction, and there is a road the greater part of the way from here to the shanties, so that with the exception of some sixteen or eighteen miles, I believe, there is a kind of road for the mail carrier, who uses a horse and *jumper* or *pung*; that part of the route where a horse is not available dogs and toboggins are used to carry the mail-bags. It takes letters about twelve days to reach us from Detroit. Notwithstanding the apparent dullness of the place, the people keep up considerable social activity in the way of parties for dancing, parties for euchre, parties for fishing—the finny tribe being caught in Dead River through holes in the ice—and lectures before the Literary and Scientific Society, not to mention the excitement of riding down hill on hand-sleds every evening. At the latter item you may be inclined to smile, but if here, you would see not merely boys and girls, but full-grown and married ladies and gentlemen indulging in the sport. There is a long hill, up which the principal street runs its whole length, about three-eighths of a mile, and for two or three hours every evening you may see the excitement, in which in your younger days you may have worn away the amplest part of your indispensables, and indulged in with many extras and keenest relish; and why should we not romp and run, and dance and shout, and feel like school-boys once more? Shut out from the world, and in by ourselves, we have none of the political and financial panics which trouble you to make our hearts heavy and our pockets light. If we have only enough to last till spring, we need not borrow trouble. Let the money panic shake down the heaviest houses in Detroit or New York, what care we even if they be our creditors? They cannot send their processes and their drummers to compel us to make assignments, or to take away our means before spring; and spring is afar off. We are clear of your sheriffs and your duns, and your *town bailiffs* till then. What care we if the political panic throw stump orators into spasms, or give statesmen the colic, or the States themselves such an emetic that they throw up the Constitution? You cannot call militia from here before spring; and we don't care a tig for the fuss, but think that as likely as not the whole trouble will be over before we have anything to say about it. Thus, perched upon our hand-sleds, we sweep down upon and past you, shouting—"Clear the way!—look out for your shins!—fire away!—whew!"

Say what you like, we are the nearest to philosophers of any in Michigan, and like old Falstaff, we say, "A plague on this trouble, it blows up a man like a bladder; clap to the doors, hostess!" Shut out trouble, shut out bills, bailiffs and recruiting sergeants, and bring on the hand-sleds!

There are more ways than hand-sleigh riding by which men get capsized among you of the lower world. I'd rather get a toss from a hand-sled any day than from a political hobby. And oh, what a tumbling there is going on all over the Union at present among the holders and seekers of the loaves and fishes! Some of them go quite as much heels-over-head in the gutter as we do in the snow banks. We, indeed, wear out a part of our pantaloons, but in many of their cases the destruction is carried still further, and I fear the coat skirts will not hide the damage. After sliding down we scramble back again to the hill top, but they, poor fellows, have taken their last slide. The people here talk politics, of course, but there does not seem to be any great concern about the matter. In fact, I think the Burch divorce case caused more talk than the political panic. The Republicans here are, I suppose, like those of other places, silently rolling up their sleeves for a plunge into the official dish. The Democrats here, as elsewhere, ran a kind of fusion ticket, thus virtually giving up the name; they can hardly be said to have any politics left, but are like old Mayor B——, who some years ago, "out West," ran as an independent candidate. During his canvassing tour, while making a stump-speech, some one in the crowd called out, "B——, what are your politics?"

"Gentlemen," responded the Mayor, "I have no politics."

"No politics!" rejoined the other.

"No, gentlemen," said he, "not a d——d politic."

The Democrats up here have become somewhat like Mayor B——. Talking of the ups and downs of tumbles from the white snow banks, and tumbles from the "White House," prompts me to give you an account of a tumble "in real life," as I understand it. I had occasion to-day to ride out some six miles; and after putting on as many coats and wrappers as would convert a Yankee into an alderman, I repaired to the livery stable and had a steed caparisoned and attached to what had once been an elegant cutter. That it was old was no disparagement in my eyes, as I am noted for my antiquarian proclivities; the organ of veneration is naturally large (Fowler says so; so, of course, it's true) in the heads of our English progenitors; and we inherit that just as we do the quality of "brag," though perhaps we beat them a little in the latter. We reverence age—large exceptions here, of course—and we cling with affection to an old hat, coat (generally for cogent reasons), or pair of boots, particularly in the latter case if we are d— blessed with corns. But to leave those tender points and recur to our vehicle. I really prized the outfit highly. The cutter was long, and my whip was short—a mere stub. The livery man had evidently mistaken me for a lawyer, and given me an opportunity to indulge my favorite habit of "making points;" for at each stroke I made at the horse my stub of a whip fell short of the mark, and I merely "made a point" at him. He appeared to understand the matter, and took it coolly, merely taking a jig-jog gait, and pointing his caudal attachment at me as I pointed my whip at him. We got through and began to return, but I could not endure the indignity offered to me by the easy-mannered animal; so, bending reverentially (revengefully, I mean) upon my knees in the front of the cutter, I proved to him that I could *apply* my points at times. Away he flew like the wind, I applying the *vis a tergo* until having given him what I supposed sufficient impetus to carry him and me home, I rose; the cutter bobbed; I soused into my seat, and carried seat and back over behind the cutter. I hung on for dear life, and called to him in accents of earnestness to—whoa! Repeated entreaty, coupled with expressions of the powerful attachment which bound him to the vehicle, and the cords of affection which I held in such tenacious grasp in my hands, eventually prevailed upon him to suddenly slacken his pace. A moment's reflection was sufficient for the sagacious animal, and a most powerful conviction of his heedlessness must have at once possessed him; for he not only stopped going forward, but actually retreated with such rapidity that my head, which had before nearly touched the ground, now actually collided with it, my heels being yet upon the back of the cutter. Another lunge of the conscience-stricken animal backward, and my legs were doubled over my head, so that my ten inferior digits pointed heavenward; and I was fast being not merely overted, but even in the way of being retroverted. Whether man was ever intended to assume this position when he wished to decide with preternatural rapidity, or whether the fire which flashed from my eyes illumined my course, or whether the pressure of the cutter against me suddenly expressed my sentiments, or not, I shall leave physiologists to decide. Certain it is, however, that I instantly adopted the proper course at the proper moment: and with all the breath that was left me, and all the emotions excited by the occasion, I implored the animal to proceed; at the same time relaxing my hold upon the lines. As if seeing the matter in a new light, he sprang quickly forward; and when, after disentangling myself from the seat and the robe, and I had made an exchange of position between head and toes, I caught a glimpse of the binder part of the cutter as it disappeared like lightning at a turn of the road about sixty rods ahead.

Seeing that my letter is already of a reasonable length, I shall let other matters remain intact for this week, and wish you a hearty good bye. ARCHER.

THE RANGELEY LAKE REGION.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

(Continued from our last issue.)

CAMP KENNEBAGO, RANGELEY, Franklin Co., Me.

NO small part of the superintendent's daily duties at this camp is to attend to the wants of the "inner man," and a dozen or more anglers whose appetites are sharpened by this clear atmosphere will give "steady employment" to one so situated.

Most of the trout which appear on our table weigh from one to three pounds each. If, in capturing a trout, he is not "badly hooked," as we say, he is immediately placed alive in our cauls and will so remain until our departure, but about half are killed in landing, and from this source is derived the supply on our table. In addition to the usual way of broiling and frying them, a favorite method here is to boil them in cream, which to my taste far exceeds all others. We have occasionally longed for a fry of little trout, three to four inches long, so common in our native State, and we have frequently satisfied ourselves, as they can be caught in abundance within a stone's throw of camp. Provisions in this part of the country are decidedly cheap. The best of mutton and beef costs eight cents a pound, butter twenty-three cents a pound, milk four cents a quart, white clover honey twenty-five cents a pound, while eggs are only thirteen cents a dozen.

On Monday, the 14th inst., a party of us ascended the Kennebago River, a distance of eight miles. The river has a succession of falls and rapids, over which a boat passes with great difficulty. The guides are armed with poles twelve feet in length, which terminate in sharp iron spikes, with which a secure hold can be had on the rocks below. Up this lovely stream we ascended, rapid after rapid, fall after fall, until we reached the Screwnager Fall, when all of us were obliged to throw ourselves into the water up to our waists and help the boats into the deep, still water beyond.

On our return, some one suggested a race. First one was ahead, and then by some slight manœuvre another got the advantage and shot beyond him, and when we came to shallow places we sprang into the water and almost carried the boat bodily over them, for what cared we for getting wet, so long as we won the race. In this way we made sixteen miles that day on the river, caught some twenty trout, and returned to camp at night tired, but in all the better health for our excursion.

Major Gilbreth, United States Army, arrived, and at night our number was further increased by Mr. A. H. Badger, editor of the Maine *Farmer*, who came in company with Baron Hayes and Messrs. Osborn and Prescott, all of England. The three last-named gentlemen had just arrived in the country on a fishing and hunting trip, and had been introduced to Camp Kennebago by a special permit from R. G. Allerton, Esq., secretary of the association.

We added to our caul to-day sixteen trout, the largest of which weighed one and three-quarter pounds.

This (Wednesday) morning we have packed our baggage and propose to return home by the entire chain of these Rangeley lakes, a trip upon which very few of the visitors at camp ever venture. Oh! how we regret parting from these pleasant scenes and delightful friends, which we have enjoyed for two weeks past. But business calls, and we must respond. So, shaking hands with our friends, who stand grouped at the end of the long piazza, and giving them three lusty cheers, we bid farewell to Camp Kennebago.

After bidding our friends good-bye, we placed our baggage aboard our small row boats, and with the guides at the oars soon passed down the Rangeley stream, and then out into the Cupsuptic Lake, through the narrows, into the Mooselucmaguntic Lake, from whose waters we had taken so many a big trout during our three seasons in this region. It was a misty morning, and the vapory clouds hung low on the sides of the mountains, but through the haze we could now and then discern old Bald and Kennebago Mountains, to whom we waved a parting adieu. Across Mooselucmaguntic Lake we pulled, and reached the "Upper Dam" at 11 A. M. The annual booms of logs having all passed these dams, the gates are consequently opened, making (as I have mentioned before) a difference of fifteen feet in the height of the water, for within an hour after shutting these gates (at any time) the water will rise four feet. This resulted in our being obliged to transport our trunks and boats about a mile across the carry to the Molechunkemunk Lake. The means of conveyance was singular indeed:—a great heavy sled (evidently made on the grounds), to which with the roughest kind of harness were attached a pair of oxen. On the sled the several trunks were arranged, and on top of all were placed our boats. Over the trees and great rocks, some of the last two feet high, the oxen dragged the load, swinging their bodies from side to side and gazing at us in their usual meek way, while with rods over our shoulders and traveling-bags in our hands we walked by their side, smiling to ourselves at this new way of transportation. There are one or two low wood houses at this place, the largest of which is kept by a comical old Frenchman by the name of McCard.

We retained one rod apiece from our baggage, so as to troll all the way down the several lakes, and in crossing this last one we had been so fortunate as to land five fine trout, to which number we added on the other lakes.

At the opposite side of the dam is a very comfortable house called the "Boston Club Camp," while at the right of the landing, on Molechunkemunk Lake, is a camp consisting of eight houses, built by a Mr. Benton of Philadelphia, and where he spends three months of the year. Here we transferred our baggage from the sled to the boat, and, after finishing our dinner, embarked again on another pull of eight miles to the "Middle Dam."

Mount Observatory at the head of Molechunkemunk Lake is one of the finest bits of scenery in this vicinity, and on this occasion heavy clouds floated across its sides; but peeping through all was its lovely blue cone, the light and shade making constantly changing pictures of great beauty and variety.

Two and a half miles down the lake on the east side is one of the most complete camps (every house is called a camp in this region) to be found in the entire trip, built by Mr. J. P. Whitney of Boston. The house is two stories high, containing eight rooms furnished with sets of French furniture, and all the luxuries of a comfortable, modern home, and many a friend of Mr. Whitney from the "Hub" enjoys himself at this place.

The coast on the west offers few specialties of picturesque beauty, as the "primeval wilderness" extends down to the water's edge, but as you reach the landing at the Middle Dam, the extended view across the lake to the south is remarkably fine. We occasionally met parties camping out along our route, who fired us a salute from their small armories as we passed, which we acknowledged by swinging our hats. We reached the "Middle Dam" on Welokenebacook lake at 4 P. M., and our landing was for a time disputed by two large bull dogs who made themselves remarkably "numerous." But soon the landlord made his appearance, and, driving off the dogs, welcomed us to "The Angler's Retreat," which consisted of four wooden houses, one of which is built of rough, unhewn logs. On top of one of the houses is a large bell which is rung at meal times to call the anglers on the lake. The buildings contain nine sleeping apartments, and the addition of our party made fourteen to occupy them, so some of us engaged favorite corners on the floor. The principal room is low, smoky and greasy, a stove in the center, gridirons, pans, and other household utensils arranged on the sides, while across the beams over our heads were oars and numerous fish rods. The meals were clean and good, although the man who waited on the table divided his attention about equally between ourselves and a big pipe he was enjoying, and the numerous empty whiskey bottles out in the back yard showed too plainly the taste of its boarders.

How a man in this region, with all the pure, exhilarating effect of its atmosphere, can desire to further stimulate with liquor, is more than the writer can imagine, but I suppose after the clean, wholesome and temperate quarters at Camp Kennebago the contrast seemed greater. After supper we bid our guides good bye, and their four boats were soon lost in the distance on the way back to camp.

Any one that desires can stop at this "Anglers' Retreat," board $14 per week. The fishing is good and within a radius of half a mile.

After breakfast, Thursday morning, our baggage was put on another conveyance (this time a horse and wagon), and hauled four and a half miles down to Rapid River, while we followed on behind. What an enjoyable tramp that was through the woods.

Away we went in "Indian file," with our light baggage and rods over our shoulders, whistling the "March from Faust," to which we all kept step. We stopped for a moment's rest at the "Forest Lodge," built by Dr. Green of Boston, then on we trudged to "Cedar Stump," and after a row of one and a half miles down the river, passing over one lovely fall on the route, we went on board the "Steamer Diamond," and witnessed for the first time in two weeks evidences of civilization. A large number of other sportsmen from various points in this vicinity, with dogs, guns, and fish rods, came aboard, and the little steamer, about fifty feet long (which we found could run on two feet of water), pushed out into Umbagog Lake.

This boat runs to Errol Dam, Magalloway River and Upton on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and offers a fine opportunity to enjoy excellent fishing without much trouble or expense, although, of course, it is not equal to the lakes above.

Umbagog Lake is the lowest of the six Rangeley Lakes, being only 1,256 feet above the sea level, while Rangeley Lake is 1,511 feet, Cupsuptuc 1,486 feet, and Molechunkemunk and Welokenebacook 1,456 feet. The scenery is beautiful, but not equal to the other lakes.

From Lake Umbagog we passed into the Androscoggin River and were soon at Errol or Lower Dam, and then a short walk brought us to the hotel. On inquiring about the fishing in this locality, we learned that in addition to the trout, a gentleman yesterday captured in Umbagog Lake three pickerel.

It seems some men were arrested last year for fishing out of season for trout, and revenged themselves by putting pickerel in the lake. We all offered to pay the funeral expenses of those men! In all probability the pickerel in time will run up the entire chain of lakes and destroy completely all the trout in their waters.

By private teams we started for home, over the mountains twenty miles through the celebrated "Dixville Notch" to Colebrook, thence by stage fourteen miles to North Stratford, and next day by the Grand Trunk Railroad to Grafton, where we changed cars for the Boston, Concord, Montreal and White Mountain Railroad.

So ended one of the pleasantest trips the writer has ever made to this, the greatest of all trout regions.

I untie my leader, put my pet flies away in my book, unjoint my rod, and reel home the Rangeley Trout Tales.

For Forest and Stream.

SHOOTING ON PIGEON CREEK.

TWENTY miles in nearly two hours from Port Hope to Omemee, on the Midland Railway, seemed a very long time for impatient duck hunters, but at last we reached our destination by train, and pushing our canoes into Pigeon Creek at Omemee, we proceeded down stream by moonlight, determined to make Musk Rat Island, eleven miles down, before camping, which we did by half-past eleven at night, rather tired and with a good appetite, determined to make things warm for ducks next morning. As duck shooting here at that season depends principally on the morning and evening flights, and our chance for ducks was very slim until evening again, we concluded to paddle down to Flood's Bog, three miles further, and try our hand at snipe, which we did. After an hour's good shooting, we proceeded to push out of the bog and returned to camp, which we reached about half-past five. Despatching a hasty supper, we started for Clanseys' Pond, where we expected lots of ducks would come in to roost, anticipating good shooting. But on getting nicely settled an hour before dusk, we were chagrined

to see half a dozen canoes coming up from Smith's Lodge, and pushing into the marsh on all sides of us, they having been there the evening before, as we soon found out by no ducks coming in of any account, our pile being three black ducks, two wood ducks, and one teal, making five altogether. Theirs was three between the whole party. We then proceeded back to camp, very much discouraged with our first day's hunt.

Next morning we drew stakes and started further down the river, pulled our canoes across the floating bridge, and after an hour's steady paddling pulled up at the Twin Islands, at the head of Pigeon Lake, pitched our tents and were having a quiet chat with our old friend Bill Taylor, the Indian, whom we chanced to meet there, when Bill's hawk eyes spied a flock of ducks coming up the lake directly toward us. We watched them until they got opposite our Island, when they sailed into a little bay and all came down with a splash, without any fear whatever; a very unusual circumstance, as Bill said, for black ducks, as they generally take a circle or two around before alighting. Bill then volunteered to examine the marsh for our benefit, and soon returned with the information that lots of ducks had roosted there the night before, and as we scarcely ever knew him to make a mistake, we concluded to shoot there in the evening.

It now being about two P. M. we started down the lake, one on each side, paddling in and out of the little bays, killing a duck now and again to pass the time until the evening flight. Having paddled down about three miles we concluded to return, and paddled back to our shooting ground for the evening, which we reached about five o'clock. Selecting our positions we waited patiently for half an hour, when we were rewarded by seeing seven wood ducks sailing in, but as they were rather scattered we only got five with four barrels, and as the ducks were flying in flocks from two to about five and rather scattered, it was necessary to single out one bird at a time or get none at all. The birds then commenced flying with a vengeance. It took us all our time putting cartridges in our guns, and it was a continual "bang, bang," until too dark to see, although we could still hear them whizzing around us. I assure you we had enough shooting for one evening, for shooting four drachms of powder out of a seven-pound gun for two and half hours steady, shakes a man up pretty well.

Picking up the rest of our ducks we pushed back to camp and found to our satisfaction that we had forty-three black ducks, twenty-six wood ducks, eight pin-tails and five teal —eighty-two in all, besides losing a good many wounded ones, on account of the rice being so tall—all single shots after the first five killed.

After a few hours' rest we again drew stakes and started on our fifteen-mile paddle back to Omemee, which we reached by daylight next morning, just in time for an early train home, well worn out, but on the whole very well satisfied with our two days on Pigeon Creek.

For Forest and Stream.

A GOOD BEAR STORY.

FOR many years there lived in the town of Brighton, Vt., a man by the name of Seneca Foster. Although a man of no more than medium size, he possessed the most wonderful physical vigor and endurance. No exertion or exposure seemed to impair his health. Mr. Foster's son Jack inherited much of his father's strong constitution and elastic frame. One summer day Jack was out hunting in the vicinity of Island Pond. He tramped long and far, but without success. The woods seemed destitute of game. Finally he became discouraged and started homeward. On his way, as he was passing a dense thicket, he saw two bear cubs asleep. They lay partially on their sides with nose to nose. From one direction it was easy to reach them. He knew he could kill them with his gun, but he would like to capture them alive. The cubs were large enough to show fight, and perhaps their dam was within call ready to interfere. Jack peered cautiously about, and not seeing the mother bear, decided to risk the attempt. Placing his gun in a position where he could swing it under his arm after he had secured his prey, he crept softly to the sleeping animals, and suddenly grasped each by the nose. He expected in this manner to hold them so tightly that they could not squeal. One of them he succeeded in holding in that manner, but the other slipped from his grasp. Nothing daunted, Jack caught him by the hind leg, secured his gun, and started on the run for home. But the end was not yet.

The cub, not liking to be carried by the hind leg, set up a loud complaint, and the old bear immediately replied—she was close at hand. Jack heard her crashing through the brush after him, and he knew now that success depended on his speed and muscle. It was fifty rods to the clearing, and he had not more than ten rods the start. It was a case of life or death, unless he relinquished the cubs, and he was not the man to do that. Encumbered as he was he ran like a hound; but the bear gained on him, and when he approached the edge of the woods Mrs. Bruin was just at his heels. Jack understood his peril. There was a high log fence just at the edge of the clearing; fortunately a large log lay aside the fence. With one tremendous bound Jack leaped on the log; another muscular bound carried him over the fence into the field. The bear was on the fence as soon as Jack struck the ground. But she hesitated a moment about following him in the open field, and he sped away so fast that she finally turned back into the woods, and Jack escaped to relate his exploit, and verify it by the exhibition of his captive cubs.

On another occasion Jack was in the woods, on his way home from sap trees, where he had been boiling maple sugar. It was a mild day in March. The snow was six feet deep, and the warm spring air had softened the surface so that no one could walk on it without snow-shoes, a pair of which Jack had on his feet. He was unarmed. As he walked on he came to a fallen tree directly in his way. He stepped upon it, but just as he did so a large bear rose up behind it, and rushed at him with open jaws. The warm air had roused the creature from her winter sleep, and she was furious with hunger. Taken wholly by surprise Jack gave a tremendous leap, which carried him a distance of ten feet from the trunk of the tree. But he sank deeply into the snow, and the bear was upon him before he could extricate himself. Then the battle began, man and beast rolling over and over each other in a desperate struggle. As often as the bear tried to seize him with his teeth, or overpower him with the fatal hug, Jack would save himself by kicking her on the nose with his snow-shoes. Finally, with one fierce plunge of claws and teeth, the brute fastened upon Jack, and failing to hold him, tore off almost all his clothing at a single swoop. Fortunately just at that moment he hit the tip of her nose with a most powerful kick. A blow on the end of the nose causes pain so acute as to disable a bear for a time, and it had that effect in this case. The brute gave back a little, and while she was wincing under the pain, Jack regained his feet and got several steps away. His assailant started after him again, but the snow was so soft she almost buried herself at every step, while Jack walked on the surface and escaped. So his snow-shoes, which rendered him a clumsy fighter, finally saved his life. BEST GUN.

LETTER FROM GUYON.

CORINTH, MISS., April 26, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

"Lord, thunder us up to de ploughin' match;
Lord, peerten de hoein' fas';
Yes, Lord, have mussey on de Baptis' patch—
Dey's mightily in de grass, grass,
Dey's mightily in de grass."

—Uncle Jim's Baptist Revival Hymn.

Nor is this the burden alone of Uncle Jim's song at this time. His white "bredren" are mightily in de grass on account of the continued wet weather having stopped all work in the fields. The weather is what a young lady I once knew would probably call "excessively moist." She was walking home one evening, with her Adolphus by her side, when they mistook a small pond of water for a smooth stretch of sand, and in they "plunged boldly, no matter how coldly," about knee—well, *I* wasn't there, and don't know exactly how deep. Catching her breath in little gasps, the charming creature cried out, "Oh! dearest, it is so *excessively moist*."

Well, this weather is excessively, exceedingly and eminently moist. The fishermen can't go a-fishing on account of the muchness of the waters. A *plesiosaurus, ichthyosaurus*, or any other kind of a saurus, might disport in the spring branches hereabouts at this time. We can't go gobbler hunting on account of the game law in this State, and the *Gallopavo Temessensis* is some distance away. Some parties I want it distinctly understood that I was not along—went to McNairy a few days since, to a place where the gobblers were so thick—according to the report of a reliable gentleman—that you could stir them up with a stick. They found one old gun-shy gobbler that the oldest turkey hunter in North America could not have called up—"only this, and nothing more." Yes, they did see three deer, all little fellows.

A friend, who lives in Tennessee, twelve miles from this place, has bagged nine fine gobblers this spring. He has been as far as ten miles from home after some old fellows, that were exceedingly shy and hard to call up, and generally succeeded in getting them. I am not one of those who believe that spring hunting after gobblers will ever materially lessen the number of turkeys in a country. It is only the very fewest number of sportsmen who can call up and kill a gobbler. If the hens and young ones were not shot and killed out of season, the finest of all game birds would never be exterminated.

Quails have not paired off yet, and there seems to be a fair supply, notwithstanding the hard winter. The day before yesterday I drove out six miles into the country, and let my dogs follow to get a good run. They found four full coveys along the roadside, although I was driving at a good, slashing rate, and they did not have much time to range. One of the bitches made one of the prettiest points imaginable. She was going full speed, down wind, when she got the hot scent from a covey, about fifteen feet away, and nearly behind her. The scent seemed to strike her just as her fore feet came down, and she was whirled round—as the boy said about the horse, when he was turned with his head from the manger—with her head where her tail ought to have been. Her front claws actually tore up the dirt in the road, so sudden was her headway checked, and she stood immovable, pointing square back down the road in the direction from whence she was running.

I have a turkey-call, made from the thigh bone of a puma, with a small cane inserted in one end through a wooden plug. It was given me by my friend Doctor P. of this place, who is perhaps the best turkey hunter in North Mississippi. He knows more about the "human nater" of the turkey, as the darkey says, than any man I ever knew. GUYON.

For Forest and Stream.

THE OLD PORK BARREL.

NO doubt many of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM who were born in New England or Northern New York are calling to mind about these days some oft-visited brook or pond near their boyhood's home, where Saturday afternoons and in vacations they spent many a happy hour, and were nearly certain of securing a nice mess of trout. How well I remember a favorite haunt of mine, about a mile from the suburbs of our village, known variously as the "Forge Pond" and "Old Salter's Pork Barrel," deriving its names in the one case from the ruins of an old forge near by, and in the other from the fact that from its depths old S. was accustomed to procure supplies. It was artificial, being a mill-pond, but nevertheless beautiful, surrounded by heavy timber; the waters were clear and very cold from innumerable springs boiling up at the bottom; here and there an old stump reared itself from the surface, the nooks and holes among their roots making innumerable hiding-places for the speckled beauties; and for means of navigation there was an old log about four feet through, with a few sprawling roots at one end to keep it steady, which Uncle Eli, who lived at the Mill House, kept fastened with padlock and chain, and occasionally leased to the boys at twenty-five cents per day. What happy hours have I spent upon that old log, when there was just wind enough to sing through the pines and make a light ripple on the surface, and the trout all mad because they could not get hold first!

A worthy doctor from our village leased the pond and privileges for two years once, and had exclusive control of the fishing for that period; and how George F., my fishing chum, and I hated him during that time. He moved away from town in the winter of the second year, and George and I took possession of our old "stamping ground." During the spring the Doctor came back on a visit, and the next Saturday after his arrival, early morn found me tramping over the well-known road to the pond, with a heart as light as the birds among the trees, prepared to spend the day. After interviewing Uncle Eli and securing the key, I soon overcame the *vis inertiæ* of the old log by means of a long pole, and fastening it to the top of a projecting stump, commenced casting. The air was so still that they bit slowly at first, but soon a light breeze sprang up, and a ripple came dancing over the pond and the fun began. Attracted by a noise, I looked up and saw a light carriage drive up. The horse was fastened, and three persons with rods in their hands came hurrying down toward the pond, and who should it be but the Doctor with a friend, come to try his former preserve. Now for retaliation! I watched them as they came down to the spot where the log is usually fastened, and can imagine their look of disappointment as they discover the log up the pond with a long-legged urchin balanced thereon. "Ah!" Doctor, I think to myself, "how many times within the past two years have I traveled along by on my way up the brook, and watched you on the log with the same feeling that is now passing through your mind." Soon the Doctor's voice rings out: "Hello, bub, ain't you coming in pretty soon?" Just then I have a strike, and after playing him around the log a few times I hold up a lovely half-pounder, and halloo back: "No, I haven't but just come," and prepare for another cast, when again the Doctor's voice breaks the stillness: "Bub, what will you take to let us have the log?" "Couldn't think of it," goes back from bub. Then from the Doctor: "We'll give you a quarter." No response. "Fifty cents." No reply. Then the Doctor disappears, and presently his face shows itself through the bushes on the shore just opposite me, as with a whoop I land a beauty that will tip the scales at twelve ounces. Then begins a confab in which the Doctor does most of the talking, and is conducted something like an auction, the bids for the log finally reaching three dollars: "but no; money can't hire that log to-day, Doctor." Then came threats and abuse, and finally discouragement, and as the Doctor and his friend are about to depart, I volunteered the information that there is good fishing up the brook.

What a magnificent string I toted home that night, right down through the main street—no cutting across lots, and home over the back-garden fence, for fear some one would holler, "Fritz, where's your fish?" and when I told the boys that night how I had beaten the Doctor, there was great joy among us.

But the dam by the old mill broke away long ago, and the cattle now feed where the front sported then, and one by one we loose our old "stamping grounds," but we can revisit them in memory, which is one great comfort. FRITZ.

Fish Culture.

A NEW FOE OF THE SHAD.

WEST MERIDEN, CT., May 1, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Perhaps you may remember my protest against the indiscriminate stocking of our waters with black bass, which was published in FOREST AND STREAM about one year ago, and in which I stated that I believed it to be a great mistake to place black bass in ponds or streams which were already well stocked with good and thriving fish. I send you the following article, taken from the Hartford *Times*, which may be of interest to those who delight in the success of our fish culture:

"It is the belief of some persons who have given attention to the subject that the introduction into the Connecticut River by the Fish Commissioners of the black bass has had the effect to diminish the number of shad this year, and also to lesson very materially the number of the striped bass. Some three years ago, if we remember, the Commissioners stocked the river with black bass. This is a well-known game fish, whose capture affords sport to the fisherman in those waters which have been stocked with this variety of fish—as the beautiful Waramaug Lake, in Litchfield County, and other landlocked waters, where the black bass, once introduced, multiplies rapidly, and exterminates most other kinds of fish. The pickerel, we believe, he does not succeed in 'bulldozing;' but the perch and other fish suffer. Since he has had time to grow and multiply in his new quarters in the Connecticut, the shad, this year, begin to show the effects either of the black bass or some other scourge, for the shad 'catch' this year threatens to be only half as great as it was last year. In the Hudson we think no black bass have yet been introduced, and shad there are selling at $8 a hundred, so abundant are they. Here, in the old-time home, the Connecticut, famous for the best of all shad, the supply, for some unknown cause, is certainly much diminished this year. Owing to the stocking of the river with new shad-spawn, above the Holyoke dam, a few years since—and with the building of an apron on the dam—the supply of Connecticut River shad last year greatly increased, and the fish were bigger and finer; now there seems to be a sudden falling off, beyond the usual run. The voracious black bass, though very destructive, is not their only enemy; the young shad are exposed to wholesale destruction even in the germ-form, for the up-coming shad, that return in April and May to the favorite upper waters of this old river to spawn, are followed by a silent army of eels, who devour all the spawn that is dropped along the river bottom on the way up. The young shad that are born are promptly assailed by a number of deadly foes, some of whom are scarcely ever seen and almost unknown even by fishermen. The burbot is one of these; and his more prolific congener, the eel, is a great destroyer. To let loose upon the hunted shad another and still more destructive foe, who slays as many as the 'pounds' erected off the mouth of the river, is certainly rather hard upon him; and if the black bass is the offender, he threatens to exterminate the most delicious of all the fish that swim. One victim of the rapacity of the black bass is said to be the striped bass. This is a very fine table fish, which has sometimes been caught in the Connecticut River near Hartford, weighing upward of 70 pounds. His ordinary weight, when caught here in the river, ranges from about eight to twenty pounds. Stuffed and baked, or simply boiled, he is a delicious fish; and he is quite as good boiled, with proper accompaniments, as he is when baked. If, as we hear asserted, this fine fish, like the shad, has been more decimated by the black bass, it is time to do what can be done to destroy the bass—for they are not as good a fish as the striped bass, nor nearly so good as a nicely broiled shad."

Now, if the black bass are so destructive to shad and striped bass, is it not reasonable to suppose that the salmon (with which our river has been stocked) will also be destroyed? Perhaps FOREST AND STREAM will give us some light on this matter, for should the above prove true, it will be a serious matter indeed. VON G.

NOTE.—After a careful examination of the opinions given in the United States Fish Commissioners' Reports for 1872-73, we find that the weight of judgment does not sustain the fears above expressed. The black bass, although voracious, does not confine himself exclusively to a diet of shad roe and fingerlings, minnows and sprats. Crustaceans (crayfish, dobsons and the like) are the natural food of the bass. He

will forage for those always in preference to the minnow, though he will take fish for a change, or, in fact, most anything eatable. We think too much sin is charged to the black bass. We should hesitate about putting him into confined waters along with other fish; but in a river as wide and long as the Connecticut, with the whole ocean at its mouth, we cannot conceive how the bass can do the injury that is charged to them, unless they should swarm in such countless numbers, like the menhaden and other pelagic rovers, as to fill the river basin from bottom to surface. The scarcity of shad is to be accounted for by the fact that his comings and goings are intermittent, just as are the movements of all anadromous fish to a certain extent. The present year is probably his year off; next year we shall see him in greater abundance.—Ed. F. & S.

Shad in the Sacramento River.—We have been favored by Prof. Baird with the following extract of a letter, dated April 18, from Mr. Horace D. Dunn, well known as an eminent discoverer and scientific observer on the West Coast. It most satisfactorily settles the question as to the introduction and maintenance of shad in the Sacramento River, as the result of their transfer from the Atlantic coast:

"The young shad are now becoming so numerous that many of the salmon fishermen complain that it gives them much trouble to replace them in the water when taken, as the law directs. The business of canning salmon has been recommenced on a large scale near the mouth of the Sacramento River, the first shipment of 180 cases having been received in San Francisco."

Canned Salmon.—All reports from the North Pacific coast show that the business of canning fish is constantly increasing, and bids fair to become far more important than at present. New "canneries," as the factories are termed, are springing up, and even the Chinese are going to Washington Territory and Oregon to engage in the business. There is so much put up, indeed, every year, that home consumption and the trade of the Eastern United States uses only about twenty per cent. of the annual crop. The remainder goes to Europe, the most of it being contracted for by English houses long before the fish are caught. This splendid result, and the cheering prospect of its infinite continuance, is no doubt due, almost entirely, to the wise restrictions which have been thrown around fishing in the Columbia. Perhaps no other river in the world has been protected by such an intelligent policy. If the Connecticut, or Hudson, or Delaware, or a dozen European streams had received a similar far-seeing protection, the toothsome fish might yet be common on all our tables. But in that case there would be little demand for Columbia River salmon. "It's an ill wind blows no one good."

Natural History.

The Clam Dissected.—At the last session of the Sumner School of Biology attached to the Peabody Academy of Science at Salem, Massachusetts, the first lecture was upon the common sea clam (*Mya arenaria*), its habits and anatomy, which were pleasingly illustrated by Prof. Morse in his usual enthusiastic manner. At the close of the lecture the class repaired to the laboratory, where they found a quantity of the bivalves to work upon. Each student being provided with scalpels, proceeded to open it by passing the scalpel between the valves and severing the adductors or powerful muscles which connect the valves. A valve was then removed, and the various organisms exposed. The heart continues to beat and its pulsations may be readily seen. The parts most readily seen are the sipons with their strong yoke of muscles, the gills or *branchiæ*, the palpi and the mouth; they then proceed to clip away portions of the mantle and to trace out the course of the alimentary canal, the nervous and muscular systems, and to make drawings as they proceed. After working upon bivalves a few days, gasteropods, insects, crustaceous starfishes, etc., are taken, and the student learns to compare the various organs in a few typical forms, thus obtaining the key to more extended investigations, which may then be carried on without the aid of a teacher. Two interesting lectures were given by Prof. Morse upon the Evolution theory, and the work of American students in its behalf.

The dredging parties and botanical excursions in the vicinity afforded many objects for study, and formed a pleasing feature of the session.

We are glad to hear that they propose to hold another session the coming summer at Salem. It will commence July 6th, and continue six weeks. Lectures will be given each Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday, at 9 A. M.; each Wednesday will be devoted to a dredging trip, the remaining time being given to laboratory work, demonstrations and excursions, making the course a practical one, that teachers may learn the methods of studying and teaching Natural History. During the coming session entomology, the study of spiders; crustacea, and the anatomy of vertebrates will receive special attention; the preparations in the museum will be used as illustrations.

Dr. A. S. Packard, Jr., assisted by Messrs. J. H. Emerton and J. S. Kingsley, will give instructions in zoology. Mr. John Robinson will lecture upon botany, and Rev. E. C. Bolles upon microscopy. The admission fee will be $15.00, or to lectures alone $5.00. Names of applicants should be sent in by May 1st. Information may be obtained of Dr. A. S. Packard, Jr., Salem, Mass.

The Audacity of Hawks.—Apropos of the experiences related in Mr. Frank Schley's book, "American Partridge and Pheasant Shooting," in which it is stated that the writer had often seen hawks dart upon and carry off birds he had killed before they had fallen to the ground, the Easton *Free Press* has the following:

"Mr. I. N. Mills, a veteran sportsman of Wilmington, Delaware, says he has seen some rather audacious things done by the pigeon hawk, but nothing to match Mr. Schley. He relates that 'while gunning some years ago near Principe's Furnace in Cecil County, Maryland, my setter dog came to a point in some bushes near a pine thicket. I was standing on the railroad embankment some ten or twelve feet above him at the time, and called up the party who was shooting with me. Before we could get to the dog a hawk darted out of the pines and took one bird out of the covey not three feet from the dog's nose. The look of astonishment that poor Dash gave as he turned his head to me when the covey rose from fright was so comical that I could not shoot either at the covey or hawk for laughing. Again, three years ago, while shooting in Tuckahoe Neck, Talbot County, Md., four of us in a party, with four dogs, were beating a large field near a magnolia swamp. One pointer came to a stand about forty rods off, and the other dogs drew up and backed him. While we were advancing, a large chicken hawk flew from the swamp and took a bird out of the covey, but I was too quick for him, and stung him so sharp that he had to drop it. The No. 10 shot I had in was not sufficient to kill at the distance. The quail was not much hurt, as it got out of the way fast enough. In neither of these cases had a gun been fired until after the attack had been made.'"

The Silk-Spinning Fish.—There is a mollusk—the *pinna* of the Mediterranean—which has the curious power of spinning a viscid silk, which is made in Sicily into a textile fabric. The operation of the mollusk is rather like the work of a wire-drawer, the substance being first cast in a mould formed by a sort of slit in the tongue, and then drawn out as may be required. The mechanism is exceedingly curious. A considerable number of the bivalves possess what is called a *byssus*, that is, a bundle of more or less delicate filaments, issuing from the base of the foot, and by means of which the animal fixes itself to foreign bodies. It employs the foot to guide the filaments to the proper place and to glue them there; and it can reproduce them when cut away. The extremity of the thread is attached by means of its adhesive quality to some stone; and this done, the *pinna*, receding, draws out the thread through the perforation of the extensile member. The material when gathered is washed in soap and water, dried, straightened, and carded; one lb. of coarse filament yielding about three ozs. of fine thread, which, when made into a web, is of burnished golden-brown color. A large manufactory for this material exists in Palermo.—*Scientific American.*

Moles and Their Worm-stores.—In a tract of meadow land in Norfolk, which lies below the level of a tidal river, and which is therefore preserved from being submerged by artificial embankments, the mole is not infrequent, although he is regarded by the occupiers with great disfavor. In addition to his ordinary sin of making the grass-land difficult to mow, he has an ugly trick of boring into the river walls; and, by loosening the sods which hold these walls together, imperils the walls themselves. Mole-catchers are therefore in great request, and a few minutes spent in company with one have taught me a lesson on the mole's history which was quite new to me. March is the mole's breeding month; and, in preparation for the appearance of young ones, stores of fresh meat, in the shape of worms, have been laid up under hills, larger than the ordinary mole-hills, but in the open marsh, which an experienced eye readily recognizes. The mole catcher (in whose company I found myself accidentally) is employed to poison moles, and the food in which he puts his poison is the common earth worm. Sooner than spend his time in digging for these on the upland, he had come down to the marsh to rob the mole's larders, and he hit on these with the sagacity of a terrier sniffing at a rabbit's burrow, and did not open a hill in vain when I was with him. He chose the largest hil s which were on the highest spots on the marsh, and opening one in my presence, he laid bare a round cavity, the sides of which were beaten hard by the mole, so as to prevent the worms from attempting to pierce their way out. Inside this there was nearly a quart of fine worms, quite free from any admixture of soil, each worm apparently tied up in a coil or knot, yet all alive. Upon being dragged out of the place in which they had been stored, the worms began to wriggle away; but the mole-catcher put them into the box he carried, and took away his prize. Is this habit of the mole generally known among naturalists? It seems to argue a reflective faculty, great as in the beaver, that the mole should prepare a prison in which worms can be kept alive.—*Field.*

Destruction of Our Birds.—Mr. H. D. Minot, of No. 4 Garden Street, Cambridge, Mass., is writing a paper in which he wishes to present some figures about the annual destruction of our birds, particularly the game birds. He asks for any trustworthy estimates, facts, or references to articles in periodicals applying to the subject, and we gladly refer him to our readers for assistance in his investigations.

Migration of Kingbirds.—I saw on May 1st a very remarkable flight of kingbirds (*Tyrannus carolinensis*). When first observed they were flying high in the air, and at first I mistook them for robins. I estimated the flock to contain at least two hundred; they were flying in a wavering and uncertain manner, coming from the southeast. When directly overhead a pair of the same kind of birds (that had established themselves in my orchard for a week) set up a lively *screeching*, and the flock, after flying around sometime, settled in the trees. I have never heard of them coming in flocks before, and have never seen more than a pair at a time. I have not seen a scarlet tanager this spring. They usually arrive here about the 23d of April. Guyon.

SOUTHERN NOTES.

Randolph Macon College, Va., April 18, 1877.

Editor Forest and Stream.

Seeing something in your paper about the breeding of tamed wild geese, I would like to add a little to what has already been said in Forest and Stream. Two years ago, in Onancock, Accomac County, Va., a gentleman owned a flock of Canada geese. Two pairs of these bred every spring. The others, since they do not breed in captivity until they are three years old, were too young to breed. I myself have seen the old birds sitting on their eggs. Another gentleman in Onancock owned three pairs of this species that had not bred when I last heard from them, though they made their nest. This gentleman used his geese as decoys. He used to tie them by their legs with long cords to a stake, driven down into the sand of some sand-bar making out into the bay. He gave them cord enough to allow them to swim in the bay, or to walk on the sand as they chose. At convenient range from the geese was a blind, where the gunners lay concealed. The tamed geese would soon honk up some of their wild brethren if any were about.

I have been observing the arrivals of the birds that come from the South in spring. On April 6th I saw the first brown trush (*Harporhynchus rufus*). He sang feebly the first day, but has improved every day since, until now he is unrivalled by any bird about here. On April 12th I saw two or three goldfinches, or yellow birds, putting on their summer garb. They were not in full plumage, but seemed to be just half-way between their winter and their summer dress. This morning, very early, I heard the first whip-poor-will (*Anrostomus vociferus*). He did not whip-poor-will as fast nor as lively as he will in a week or two. He just seemed to want to let us know that he had come from his winter home to enliven our twilight hours. I also saw to-day, for the first time this season, a poor, lone, chimney-swallow. He looked lost. While speaking of the events of to-day, let me mention that I saw to-day the first bald eagle that I have ever seen at this place. It was a young bird and was traveling. Though this eagle is very rare here, it is very common on the Eastern Shore. Last January I found the nest of a pair of white-headed eagles in Gloucester County. They were sitting. I did not disturb them. I read your paper with much interest.

Jesse T. Littleton.

DOES THE OSPREY EVER TAKE DEAD FISH?

Pottsville, Pa., April 2, 1877.

Editor Forest and Stream.

I have read with great interest "Roamer's" valuable article on the habits of the osprey, as well as several other notes which you have published on this interesting subject. In answer to "Roamer's" query in regard to the incident narrated by me, and which appeared in your valuable journal of February 8th, I would say that the fish showed marks of the talons of the hawk, and that when it fell into the water it came to the surface, and while struggling around in a circle the bird made his second plunge, taking the *same* fish. The fish, I should say, exhibited no shot marks. Dom Pedro.

THE FAUNA OF MICHIGAN.

By Archer.

(Continued).

CLASS AVES.

ORDER RAPTORES.—FAMILY STRIGIDÆ.

Genus *Strix*.

Strix pratincola. Bonap. American barn owl. Seldom seen except in the counties of the southern tier.

Genus *Otus*.

Otus wilsonianus. Less. Lesser horned owl; long eared owl.

Otus brachyotus. Steph. Marsh owl; short eared owl.

Genus *Syrnium*.

Syrnium cinereum. Aud. Great grey owl. Is a rare visitant to the Lower Peninsula.

Syrnium nebulosum. Gray. Hoot owl; barred owl.

Genus *Nyctale*.

Nyctale richardsonii. Bonap. Richardson's owl. Confined to Upper Peninsula.

Nyctale acadica. Bonap. Sawwhet owl; white fronted owl.

Genus *Scops*.

Scops asio. Bonap. Screech owl; mottled owl.

Genus *Bubo*.

Bubo virginianus. Bonap. Great horned owl.

var. *Arcticus.* Swain. Arctic owl.

Nyctea arctica. Gray. Snowy owl. Very common.

Genus *Surnia*.

Surnia hudsonia. Gmel. American hawk owl.

FAMILY FALCONIDAE.

Genus *Falco*.

Falco (Hierofalco) candicans. Gmel. White gerfalcon. A single specimen only has been taken within the limits of the State, so far as known by me.

Falco (Hierofalco) labradora. Aud. Black gerfalcon. Have never seen one. I give both this and the preceding on the authority of the late Dr. G. B. Wilson, F. S. S.

Falco communis. Gmel. Duck hawk. American peregrine falcon.

Falco (Æsalon) lithofalco. Gmel. Pigeon hawk; American merlin.

Falco (Tinnunculus) sparverius. Linn. Sparrow hawk; American kestrel.

Genus *Pandion*.

Pandion carolinensis. Gmel. Fish hawk; American osprey:

Genus *Nanclerus*.

Nauclerus forficatus. Ridg. Fork-tailed kito. Not common. Sometimes breeds in Southwest Michigan.

Genus *Elanus*.

Elanus leucurus. Vieil. White-tailed kite. *Accidental.*

Genus *Ictinia*.

Ictinia mississippiensis. Wils. Blue kite. *Rare.*

Genus *Circus*.

Circus hudsonius. Linn. Marsh hawk.

Genus *Nisus*.

Nisus fuscus. Keup. Sharp-shinned hawk.

Nisus cooperi. Bonap. Cooper's hawk.

Genus *Astur*.

Astur atricapillus. Wils. American goss hawk.

Genus *Buteo*.

Buteo pennsylvanicus. Wils. Broad winged hawk.

Buteo swainsoni. Bonp. Baird's hawk. Swainson's hawk. This is a rare bird. A specimen killed in Genesee County is now in the museum of the Flint Scientific Association.

Buteo lineatus. Gmel. Red-shouldered hawk.

Buteo borealis. Gmel. Red tailed hawk.

Genus *Archibuteo*.

Archibuteo logopus. Penn. Rough-legged hawk. Not common.

Archibuteo sancti johannis. Gmel. Black hawk. Rare.

Genus *Aquila*.

Aquila canadensis. Linn. Golden eagle.

Genus *Haliætus*.

Haliætus leucocephalus. Linn. Bald eagle. American eagle. In the Geological survey of Michigan for 1860, Dr. Miles gives *Haliæus Washingtonii*. Aud. Washington eagle. For my part I know of no such species, I have always supposed *H. leucocephalus* and *H. Washingtoni* the same. Will some one enlighten me upon this subject?

FAMILY CATHARTIDÆ.

Genus *Rhinogryphus*.

Rhinogryphus aura. Linn. Red-headed vulture. Turkey buzzard.

Genus *Catharista*.

Catharista atrata. Bart. Carrion crow. Black vulture. Specimen captured near Monroe, Michigan.

BIRDS OF THE COTEAU DES PRAIRIES OF EASTERN DAKOTA.

By Charles E. M'Chesney, M. D., U. S. A.

(Continued.)

Zenaidura carolinensis. Carolina Dove. Arrives May 17th, and remains until September 30th. Is found in considerable numbers.

Pediœcetes phasianellus Var. *Columbianus.* Common sharp tailed grouse. Resides here throughout the entire year. Is at no time numerous.

Cupidonia cupido. Pinnated grouse. This bird is just making its appearance in this section. It remains throughout the year. Is not numerous.

Squatarola helvetica. Black-bellied plover. I have not seen this bird here during the spring migrations. It appears during the Southern flight about October 26th, and departs November 1st. Is seen in considerable numbers.

Charadrius fulvus, Var. *virginicus.* American golden plover. Is found here occasionally during the spring and summer months, but occurs in considerable numbers from September 23d to October 26th.

Ægialitis vocifera. Killdeer plover. Arrives April 13th and remains until September 1st, and is during this time found in large numbers; breeds here.

Strepsilas interpres. Turnstone. During the spring migrations of 1876 I observed six or seven turnstones on two or three different occasions (May 26th to 29th). This is as yet, I believe, the only record of their occurrence in Dakota.

Recurvirostra americana. Avocet. Arrives May 4th and is found in small numbers until October 30th. I believe, however, it breeds a little further north, possibly leaving this vicinity during June and July.

Steganopus wilsoni. Wilson's phalarope. Is found here from May 17th until July 24th, when it departs southward. Is seen in large numbers and breeds here.

Gallinago wilsoni. American snipe. Wilson's snipe is seen here only during the spring migrations (May 1st to 6th), and then only in small numbers.

Macrorhamphus griseus. Red-breasted snipe. Occurs here in considerable numbers from September 20th to October 30th.

Ereunetes pusillus. Semi-palmated sandpiper. Is seen here in very large numbers from April 20th until June 13th, when it disappears, none being seen until July 3d, from which date to November 1st hundreds can be seen at a time around the shores of any of the lakes.

Tringa minutilla. Least sandpiper. Shares much the same habits here as the preceding. This species certainly breeds here. Is very abundant.

Tringa Bairdii. Baird's sandpiper. This sandpiper appears April 28th and remains until June 13th, after which date none are seen. During the time of its sojourn here, however, it is quite numerous. Its habits seem to differ greatly from its near relatives.

Tringa maculata. Pectoral sandpiper. Is found here from July 13th to August 1st, in considerable numbers.

Tringa fuscicollis. White-rumped sandpiper. Arrives May 5th and departs June 13th. Is seen during this time in considerable numbers; seems to share many of the habits of its little congenitor, *T. Bairdii.*

Limosa fedoa. Great marbled Godwit. Is found here in great numbers from June 14th until September 23d, with stragglers as late as the middle of October. This bird breeds in great numbers, just off the Coteau to the east, in Minnesota.

Totanus semipalmatus. Willet. This bird arrives April 29th and remains until September 13th, in considerable numbers; breeds here. It seems to feed to some extent on fish and its flesh; is not particularly desirable as food.

Totanus flavipes. Lesser tell-tale. This bird arrives July 13th and remains until October 28th. At first seen in small numbers, but as fall comes on its numbers increase greatly.

Tringoides macularius. Spotted sandpiper. Is found here in limited numbers from June 21st to September 8th.

Actiturus bartramius, Bartramian sandpiper. The upland plover is very abundant here from May 10th until August 20th. Breeds all over the prairie in great numbers.

Tryngites rufescens. Buff-breasted sandpiper. This strange sandpiper is seen here a few times each year. On May 22d, 1876, while out hunting on the open prairie, a flock of twenty or thirty passed near me, from which one was secured. Two or three others were taken on as many different occasions.

Nyctiardea grisea, Var. *navia.* American night heron. Is seen here in considerable numbers from August 10th until October 25th.

(To be Continued.)

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN FOR WEEK ENDING MAY 8, 1877.—Eight summer ducks (*Aix sponsa*), purchased; one Macaque monkey (*Macacus cynomolgus*), pre-sented; six red foxes (*Vulpes fulvus*), presented; one monkey (*Macacus nemestrinus*), born in Garden; one black snake (*Bascanion constrictor*), presented.

ARTHUR E. BROWN, Gen'l. Supt.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

ANNUALS.—Now is the time to sow annuals ere the hot weather sets in and burns up the young seedlings before they get proper roothold. None, perhaps, gives more satisfaction than phlox drummondii in its various colors, showy and useful for cuttings; petunias also are very ornamental if of good sorts, flowering away into the late fall months; asters and zinnias are excellent; marigolds, both French and African, should have a place with marvel of Peru and balsams, toward the back of the borders, while mignonette, portulaca, in its many bright colors, candy tuft, sweet alyssum, etc., that do not grow so tall, will do duty and flower well all summer, more toward the front of the borders. Larkspurs, snapdragons, dwarf convolvulus and many other sorts are all worthy of a place, while a few dollars judiciously expended on gladiola, zonal geraniums, monthly roses, lemon verbenas, and such plants will keep not only the garden but the parlor vases beautiful all the season.

MAGNOLIA HALLEANA.—This beautiful hardy magnolia was introduced from Japan nearly twenty years ago, but still continues to be but little known, indeed hardly recognized in the country at large. The cause is principally in the difficulty of its propagation, though all who have seen it are delighted with its beauties. The first impression made is of intense individuality. It rounds out and matures into a complete bush of symmetrical form and solid wood, and is a true member of the shrubby type of magnolias. The same excellence appears also in the unrivalled beauty and earliness of its flowers. These somewhat resemble the water lily in the translucent whiteness of the narrow petals, and they surpass all others in their delicate and subtle odor. The leaves are of a rich green color, neither large nor small, and are in agreeable keeping with its general habit, while the effect produced is that of a noble and exquisite plant. D.

THE JAPAN JUDAS TREE.—This most beautiful tree, mentioned a week or two ago in our pages, is now in full bloom in Central and Prospect Parks, and its lovely purplish pink blossoms, clustered as they are so thickly on the stems, quite throw our native variety into the shade. It has also the advantage of blooming at least a week earlier than the latter, and at the same time is much brighter in color, perfectly hardy, and a lovely match for the golden forsythia, the white spirea thunbergii, or the deep scarlet cydonia japonica.

THE JAPANESE PERSIMMON AGAIN.—W. W. Hollister writes date of 14th March, 1877, from Santa Barbara, to Rev. Henry Loomis (who has been for some time this season at Mr. Trumbull's seed store, Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal., selling a great number of grafted trees of this valuable fruit) as follows:

"Seven or eight years ago I purchased of a Mr. Van Reid, of San Francisco, half-a-dozen Japanese persimmon trees in pots or boxes. Two of them lived, but for four years, from neglect or want of proper care, did not do well; or perhaps being kept too long in the boxes in which they were received. After being put in better position they gradually recovered, and for two years have done well. I can scarcely express my surprise upon seeing the magnificent fruit of the last year, when the trees had proper care. The fruit is, I think, the most beautiful of all the fruit I have ever seen, and it is most delicious to the taste. You can judge of what an improvement it is upon the old species of persimmon of the States, when I tell you that I carried four of them to San Francisco last fall, which weighed three-quarters of a pound each. This variety is seedless, and can of course only be propagated by budding or grafting. The fruit is of a rich golden color, a little deeper, approximating toward a red, and seems more like a ball of wax than a fruit. It is simply splendid. I understand you are introducing this fruit and other varieties of the persimmon into this State from Japan. May good luck attend you. You can do no better thing for California. I think it will be the greatest acquisition to our State in the way of fruit ever introduced."

Another communication concerning this fruit is from J. Grey Jewell, M. D., late U. S. Consul at Singapore, dated 21st March, 1877, to the Rev. Henry Loomis, and is as follows: "In reply to yours of yesterday I have much pleasure in saying, that as regards the Japanese persimmon, so called, I have very pleasant recollections. During my residence in the East Indies, as U. S. Consul at Singapore, it was my good fortune to have the opportunity of frequently partaking of it. It came to us from China, packed in plaster of Paris, to prevent the hot climate of the tropics from affecting it. There are generally two kinds or shapes—the round and the oval, or egg-shaped. Both have about the same flavor, and in size compare favorably with a medium-sized American apple. Those which came to us were apparently seedless. The seeds and core appeared to be absorbed, at least so that we could take the pulp from the rind with a spoon, and to our taste it was delicious—not at all arid, like the American persimmon. It is, as I have met in China and India, when properly cultivated, an excellent fruit, and I believe it can be raised here and soon become a great favorite and a very acceptable addition to American fruits."

HINT TO PEACH GROWERS.—The following is sent to us by Mr. Oscar Speitzer of San Francisco, and is worth careful attention:

"A simple method of increasing the size and inducing the earlier ripening of peaches is given by Mr. Riviere in a pamphlet, in which he describes a method practiced by M. Chevalier of Montreal for producing these effects. The method consists in making a slit in the flowering shoot from below upward in March (i. e., beginning of spring). The slit in question extends half way through the shoot, and is an inch in length, so that the operation is exactly like that of layering pinks. The theory of the success of the operation is that the downward current of nutritive sap being thus forcibly arrested, the fruits above the mound are proportionately increased in size as they would be after ringing."

MATE OR PARAGUAY TEA.—Among the novelties presented at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia was the Maté, a decoction of the leaves of the Maté tree (*Ilex paraguayensis*). This tree grows wild in the forests of Brazil and the Argentine Republic, especially upon the various tributaries of the Parana and Uruguay; it is also found in the valleys of streams whose waters join the Paraguay to the northeast. The tree sometimes approaches medium-sized apple trees in height, but the leaves are gathered mostly from smaller shrub-like plants. It is stripped of its leaves and branches almost every other year. Several varieties of this tree are mentioned, especially two, the mild or choice, and the strong. At the Exposition a pamphlet in Portuguese, French, English and German, written by Dr. Antonio Joaquin de Macedo Soares, presents the claims of the province of Parana, which exports mostly through the ports of Paranagua and Antonia. The exports of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1870, amounted to 31,777,408 pounds, and rose the following year to 36,073,713 pounds. The home consumption in Parana is almost 9,000,000 pounds per annum, and in Rio Grande do Sol nearly four times as much, not including large quantities consumed by natives without having been marketed. An arroba (32.39 lb.) is estimated as sufficient for the consumption of a single individual about six months, if taken three times per day, and this would cost about four dollars per annum, whereas an equivalent of coffee or of black or green tea would cost much more. It is claimed that the Maté beverage is very nourishing. It is prepared either from the powder of dried leaves pulverized, or from the leaves themselves by infusion. It needs intelligent experiment and observation to develop the real qualities of the plant, but it has become the favorite beverage of a large portion of the people of South America. It is less exciting than either tea or coffee, as it contains less of essential oil, while its larger proportion of resin makes it a better diuretic than coffee, though it is less rich in this element than either green or black tea. It has a pleasant aroma, and when taken with milk and sugar it is a good substitute for either tea or coffee. It slightly stimulates the nervous system, but not to the point of sleeplessness. It contains as much theine as tea, and double the quantity found in the same weight of coffee grains. It is sold in Rio Janeiro at about ten cents per pound.—*Report of the American Department of Agriculture.*

PRESERVING TIMBER.—The improvements in saturating wood and timber, invented by Mr. H. Sainsbury, of Paris, consist in employing a solution formed in the relative approximate proportions of water, 1,000 litres; alum, 16 kilos.; sulphate of copper, 16 kilos.; bromide of sodium, 1 kil.; and iodide of sodium, 1 kil. For the purpose of the invention he prefers placing the timber or wood to be treated in a close vessel, from which he draws off all the air, and in which he immediately injects the above-mentioned liquid with a pressure varying from 15 pounds to 150 pounds to the inch. It is stated that wood thus injected not only acquires thereby a considerable degree of hardness, whereby it is better fitted to resist wear and tear, friction, exposure to the atmosphere and deteriorating causes, but it is also rendered completely incombustible.—*Builder.*

THE VERBENA DISEASE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I have just seen the article on the Verbena disease in last number, and make out from it that your correspondent is yet undecided whether or not an insect has anything to do with the matter. If you will run over some day I will show you the "varmints" crawling about as lively as crickets on plants that are affected by rust, while you may look your eyes out in the endeavor to see them on healthy subjects. Why it should ever be questioned by any one having opportunity to see, is a quandary to me. P. H.

Jas. L. R. Cincinnati, O.—The Japan Judas tree was sent out by Parsons & Co., Flushing, some years ago, and we think can be had of any nurseryman who keeps posted in really good novelties. The *Encomis punctata* is an old, much neglected plant, rarely seen except in old collections.

G. T. Howard, Pa.—We mail to-day schedule of N. Z. Horticultural Society. See special premium offered for November next.

ANALYSIS OF THE ONION by Messrs. Wellington and Bragg, under the direction of Professor Goessmann at the Massachusetts Agricultural College chemical laboratory, being the first authentic analysis of this plant on record. 1000 parts, air dry, contain:

Water	892.660	Lime	0.354
Organic matter	104.538	Magnesia	0.139
Nitrogen	2.120	Iron (Fe_2O_3)	0.027
Total ash	4.362	Phosphoric acid	0.689
Potash	1.689	Sulphuric acid	1.151
Soda	0.083	Silica	0.145

—*Scientific Farmer.*

RAINFALL AT SANTIAGO.—A register was kept at Santiago from 1824 to 1850 to record the number of minutes and hours during which rain fell throughout the twenty-seven years, and the average of a year's fall was 215½ hours or nine days. Seven-ninths of this fell in the four months of May, June, July and August, while in the whole five months of November, December, January, February and March rain fell only for seven hours and a half. The whole twenty-seven Januarys would only have given fourteen hours' rain had there not been an unexampled fall of forty hours during the January of 1837. June and July, by far the wettest months, only gave four and a quarter days' rain between them.—*"Over the Sea and Far Away."*

Rational Pastimes.

THE GAME OF POLO.—*Rules of the California Polo Club.*—1. The goals shall be two hundred yards apart, or according to the number of runs to be made.

2. The ball shall be three and one-half inches in diameter; the sticks not to exceed three and one-half feet in length.

3. Sticks may be hooked and taken from an opponent, but no stick can be hooked either under or in front of a horse.

4. Any player catching an opponent's arm or horse, or holding his stick in front of an opponent's horse, in order to prevent the horse's advance, or hitting an opponent's horse to drive him over the ball, shall be declared out of the game.

5. If it can be shown to the umpire that a run has been made by a foul, it shall be the duty of the umpire to declare it a dead run.

6 Two decisions of foul runs shall score one run against the offending side.

7. In case a ball is hit beyond the goal but outside the flags, the ball shall be put on the line through which it should have passed, and both sides drawn up behind the goal, the party defending the goal shall be entitled to a hit-off.

8 In case the ball passes outside the side limits, the ball shall be placed in the centre of the course opposite where it left the course, with each party on their respective sides facing the ball, and shall be started by the umpire.

9. The game shall be started by the umpire, either by word or dropping the flag. The opposing parties to face each other thirty yards from the ball, the two starters to step to the front of their respective sides, and to advance at the signal.

10. Any party losing his stick must either dismount to recover or pick it up from his horse. Any party receiving his stick either from a fellow player or from a spectator, shall have a foul scored against him, or by an order from the umpire shall throw his stick to the ground and recover it himself.

SMILER'S HEALTH LIFT.—Dr. Smiler, says Max Adeler, had a large tank placed on the top of his house from which to supply his bathroom and so forth with water. The water had to be pumped up about fifty feet from the cistern in the yard, and the doctor found it to be a pretty good-sized job, which would cause him constant expense. So after thinking the matter over very carefully, one day an idea struck him. He built a room over the cistern and put word "Sanitarium" over the door. Then he concealed the pump machinery beneath the floor, and he rigged up a kind of complicated apparatus with handles and hinges and a crank, so that a man by standing in the middle of the machine and pulling the handle up and down would operate that pump.

Then the doctor got out circulars and published advertisments about "Smiler's Patent Health Lift," and he secured testimonials from a thousand or so people who agreed that the health lift was the only hope for the physical salvation of the human race. Pretty soon people began to see about it, and Smiler would rush them out to the "Sanitarium" and set them to jerking the handles. And when a customer had pumped up fifty gallons or so, Smiler would charge him a quarter, and tell him that three months of that kind of thing would give him muscles like a prize-fighter.

The thing became so popular that he had to enlarge his tank and put in a smaller pump; and he not only got all his pumping done for nothing, but the people who did it paid him about $1,500 a year for the privilege.

One day, however, Mr. Maginnis, who had been practising at the health lift every day for months, broke the board upon which he was standing, and plunged into the cistern, and just as he was sinking for the third time Smiler fished him out with a crooked nail in the end of a clothes prop.

A few days later Maginnis came round with a lot of other patients, and cross-examined Smiler's servant girl, and learned about the truth, and then they went home mad. A consultation was held, at which they resolved to prosecute Smiler for damages and for obtaining money under false pretences. It is thought by good judges that by the time the court gets through with Smiler, it will be about the unhealthiest lift for him he was ever interested in.—*Scientific American.*

Rifle.

CREEDMOOR.—There was a time in the history of Creedmoor when the mere mention that Col. Bodine or Maj. Fulton were to shoot in a long range match was sufficient to destroy all hope of victory on the part of the new comers, but grit and persistence are characteristics of our American riflemen. The youngsters kept on "banging away," but with system and judgment, noting with care whatever of valuable advice dropped from the old reliables, until on Saturday it was shown that some folks are as good as some others, if not a great deal better, and the boys walked away up among the "possibles," leaving their elders doing very fair mediocre work far down below them. Ostensibly it was a match fought under the International match rules between teams of six from Brooklyn and New York respectively, captained by Maj. H. S. Jewell on the part of the cross-river men and Col. Gildersleeve on the part of the Metropolitans, but really it was a Senior vs. a Junior team contest. Among the veterans were Gildersleeve, Bodine, Fulton, Bruce, Coleman and Sanford. The younger generation of shooters included Allen, Bladenburgh, Rathbone, Weber, Jewell, with Gen. Dakin as heavy end man. When the match was first proposed on April 1st last, opinion was in favor of the New Yorkers. But the Brooklyn boys went to work with a will, drilled and organized, and for weeks past have been again and again on the field putting themselves in trim, and the result justified the importance which has been placed upon method and team practice in contests of this sort. The day was fair, though toward the close the wind became shifty, but from the word "go" it was a clean walk away for the lads. At the close of the very first round they were nine points ahead, and from that on it was a stern chase for the New Yorkers. In the list of scores it will be noted that the poorest Brooklyn score, that of Gen. Dakin, is still in advance of the best New York score. Col. Gildersleeve was indeed suffering from a swollen eye, but otherwise the New York scores are what might be expected of fresh spring marksmen. The Brooklyn record, on the other hand, is exceptionally good, and would do credit if made on one of those calm fall days when a summer's drill has brought hand and eye and brain into harmonious action.

Compared with previous long range team shooting, the work of the Brooklyn shooters is very fine indeed. In the Irish American match of last fall the totals were 1154 and 1165 respectively, and taking the six *best* scores on the first day's shooting for the International trophy, the totals show America, 1196, Ireland and Scotland, 1202 each. On no other occasion do we remember anything passing Saturday's score of 1186, and the others were fall scores after a season's drill. The match shows that while the "old guns" may step down and out, we have a group of experts ready to take their places and even push them to the wall by making superior scores. There need be little fear that when again called upon to defend and retain the International prize our men will be ready to score another victory.

The full scores in the Brooklyn vs. New York match are:

BROOKLYN TEAM.

Name.	800 yds.	900 yds.	1,000 yds.	Total.
C. E. Blydenburg	72	70	60	202
H. S. Jewell	69	72	58	199
L. L. Allen	71	67	60	198
L. Weber	68	67	62	197
R. Rathbone	72	65	59	196
Gen. T. S. Dakin	70	65	59	194
Total				1,186

NEW YORK TEAM.

R. C. Coleman	70	63	59	192
Col. John Bodine	74	60	57	190
Capt. L. C. Bruce	65	61	56	184
Lieut. Col. E. H. Sanford	65	66	53	184
Major H. Fulton	63	66	48	177
Col. H. A. Gildersleeve	52	63	52	167
Total				1,094

RIFLE NOTES.

C. E. Blydenburgh made the first score of 200 points at the long ranges this season.

The "running deer" target is quite a favorite.

The members of the American team which was victorious over the Canadians in the Canadian International Match of 1875 are to receive gold badges to commemorate that event in a few days. They were W. B. Farwell, L. L. Hepburn, H. S. Jewell, L. Geiger, J. S. Conlin, L. C. Bruce, F. Hyde and A. V. Canfield.

Creedmoor looks better than ever. The range is in excellent condition, and the greenest of grass, dotted with field flowers, gives it a very pleasing aspect. H. S. Jewell has changed his position. It's an original one.

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—Last Saturday evening, May 12th, a number of the amateur "gallery" shots in this city met and competed for the amateur badges at Conlin's Gallery, 1222 Broadway.

The interest in these weekly competitions keeps still unabated, and there is no small amount of strife for the supremacy among the competitors, there being 26 of them in number in the last contest. A change has been made in the conditions which allows each competitor to two entries, his high score to count.

The following are some of the best scores made during the evening in the competition (3d): P. Fenning, 48; M. L. Riggs, 48; Leon Backer, 47; M. B. Engel, 47; L. C. Bruce, 47; Thos. Wildes, M. D., 47; Fred Alder, 46; C. Von Gerichten, 46; N. B. Thurston, 45; B. Zettler, 44; J. Honig; 44; M. F. Cahill, 44; R. Duff, 43; M. DeMott, 41; Judge Smith, 41; Wm. Klein, 41; A. F. Newkirk, 40. Seventeen contestants averaging centers or better.

In the old gallery of 930 Broadway the targets used in matches were reduced Wimbledon, 200 yds., while at the present place the ones brought into use are Creedmoor, 200 yds. reduced, which are larger, giving a marksman a better chance for making higher scores than when using the Wimbledon, which accounts in a measure for the increased number of 47 and 48 made at the gallery.

Hereafter Mr. Conlin desires to announce that the competitions for the amateur badges will take place every Thursday evening till finally won.

MASSACHUSETTS.—We have received a copy of the by-laws of the Walpole Amateur Rifle Club of Walpole, Mass. They have fitted up anew their range with two first-class iron targets, after the Creedmoor style of pits, etc., and everything is in good working order for 200, 500, 600, 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, shooting. This is the original rifle club of this State, it being their fourth season at short range and third year at long range. They are now preparing for a long range match with the Massachusetts Rifle Association, to take place the 30th of May.

—The Lawrence (Massachusetts) Rifle Club had a practice shoot at Merrimack Range, Saturday afternoon. Weather fine, but wind too changeable for high scores. Out of a possible 75 at 500 yards the leading scores were: R. F. Sargent, 72; A. Richmond, 69; O. M. Jewell, 67; C. L. Austin, 67; H. F. Lord, 62; A. R. Derby, 59.

GEORGIA.—A match was shot in Bryan County, Georgia, on the 2d inst., between teams of local riflemen. The guns used are Remington, Sharpe, and Springfield rifles, distance 200 yards, seven shots each. The following scores were made:

CAROLINA RIFLEMEN.

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
H. T. Williams	24	P. H. Lynah	19
J. S. P. Lesesne	24	C. M. Price	17
Geo. H. Webb	22	W. J. McCormack	16
W. St. J. Jervey	21	St. J. P. Kinloch	15
E. H. Sparkman	18		
T. Williams	19	Total	196

GEORGIA HUSSARS.

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Julian Schley, possible 35	30	S. McA. White	27
J. W. Mcalpin, possible 35	29	G. B. Pritchard	26
D. Mcalpin	29	O. L. Tilton	25
J. W. Schley	28	W. F. Preston	25
W. M. Berryman	28		
C. M. Cunningham	28	Total	275

SAVANNAH VOLUNTEER GUARDS.

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
G. L. Appleton	28	Dr. T. J. Charlton	21
J. G. Heyward	27	P. Postell	21
George Allen	25	S. McLeau	16
H. G. Stevens	25	S. J. Kiefer	12
W. T. Thompson, Jr	25		
J. C. Postell	24	Total	228

WISCONSIN.—Milwaukee Rifle Club practice on May 11th, 1877, at their range at Wauwatosa on Soldier's Home Grounds, shooting across the Menominee valley. At the 900 yard range the execution was scored as follows: Bangs, 32; Turner, 40; Wellcs, 40; Fielding, 36; Yale, 27; Meunier, 37; Hill, 45; Drake, 39. Practice at the 1,000 yard range—possible 25—also resulted in very creditable scores in view of the unfavorable weather. The tally was: Fielding, 15; Turner, 18; Johnson, 18; Bangs, 18; Yale, 12; Hill, 16; Meunier, 18.

HOUSTON, TEXAS, April 27, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I wish you could prevail on some of those correspondents of yours, who have been choke-boring us one week and cylinder-boring us the next, to relinquish their pet theories for a minute, and turn their attention to what I consider a matter of more importance. Down here we want some light on the subject of target rifles, more especially on the so-called Creedmoor long range rifle. And, by the way, this name seems to be applied to all rifles capable of hitting a target (when properly pointed) at 1,000 yards. At the present time, when rifle clubs are springing up everywhere, amateurs who have not an opportunity of consulting experts find themselves at infinite loss in selecting a proper weapon. Among the numerous long range rifles at present on the market, and all claiming to be the best, one cannot help suspecting that some at least are got up with a more immediate view to sale than good target practice. At any rate, I do not think that a little gentle criticism could do the manufacturers any harm—it might stimulate them to renewed exertions; and by furnishing purchasers with the means of judging a good gun, you will do the world a service by running worthless competitors out of the market.

I do not wish to disparage our choke-boring and cylinder-boring friends; on the contrary, they are just the men we should like to hear from; their general knowledge of firearms is so good that their opinions on this particular point could not fail to be of value, and they might help many in the selection of a rifle who cannot afford to buy their knowledge in the school of experience. I am not opposed to choke-boring myself, and have, indeed, an invention of my own in this line. I meant to keep it a secret, but for the benefit of science I let it go, and for the edification of your readers I shall try to describe it, as it obtains very considerable favor among the knights of the trigger down our way. Mine is what may be called an extreme choke-bore. We will take a champagne bottle as a simple example, it being wider at one end than the other—you see? Incredulous as it may appear, we use a liquid ammunition, and when the piece has got the proper elevation and a sufficient charge, it never fails to kill anything anywhere; and so far from alarming the game, it exerts an attraction on them which very few can resist. With this weapon we challenge all comers, men from Missouri not excepted. And forgive me for adding that the man at least, if not the gun, has a positive side-action—first one side and then the other. I now conclude this scrawl, which may prove, perhaps, that I am not a practiced letter-writer, but I hope at least I have made my wishes clearer than those of a brother sportsman who wanted an axe to "saw" a barrel to make a "hen-coop" for his "dog." WHYTE.

RECEPTION.—The last grand military reception and dress parade review of the Twenty-second Regiment was held at the armory on the 8th inst. The Mayor and other city officials were present, and Gilmore's immense band furnished some delightful music.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—The consolidation of the two papers brings us such a largely increased circulation, and so materially adds to the business of the office, that we are forced to defer increasing our paper to twenty-four pages, as contemplated, until we can make such arrangements regarding the mechanical portion of it as are necessary. Many correspondents whose communications have not yet appeared will please bear that fact in mind.

—It is believed that turkeys were introduced into England from America by William Strickland, lieutenant to Sebastian Cabot, in the time of Henry VII. Franklin always said the wild turkey should have been the emblem of the United States, the log cabins of the pioneers of his day being surrounded by these birds, who saluted each other from the boughs of the forest trees. Now no wild turkeys are found east of Pennsylvania, and in that State they are confined to the mountainous regions, and are few and far between.

Game Bag and Gun.

MAY IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

NEW JERSEY.—A pigeon match between two sides, represented by banking clerks and brokers, took place yesterday on the Hackensack flats, near Snake Hill. They shot at five birds each at twenty-one yards rise. The clerks won by the following score: Clerks—Stebbings, 5; Jones, 5; Whitmore, 2; Walbert. 4Total 16. Brokers—Ogden, 5; Kemp, 4; Bratwell, 4; Wall, 0. Total 13.

—A correspondent writing from Charlotte, N. C., after complimenting our appearance, says:

"A sportsmen's club has just been organized here, which we call the 'Charlotte Rod and Gun Club'. We want to protect our birds and fishes, and see that the laws recently made by our Legislature for that purpose are enforced. For many years past there have been thousands of quail shipped north from this section of the State every season; but our Legislature has passed a law prohibiting their exportation, and we hope to see the iniquitous practice stopped."

—The Nashville *Rural Sun* proposes to open a Dog and Gun department.

THE GUN TAX.

ALBANY, April 30, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

"Venator," in his answer to my article on taxing guns, states that a tax on dogs would be equally objectionable to me, and all of the same opinion. I have owned dogs nearly all my life, and only a week ago spent an hour going around in the rain to find my hound, who had run away or been stolen. Most willingly would I pay a tax that would make dogs on a par with guns, so they could be considered personal property. It is unnecessary to say more about taxing guns, since I have your opinion, which is all the authority necessary, as V. admits his plan would be unpopular.

Speaking of grouse, I consider the fox and skunk its worst enemies, as frequent bunches of bones and feather met in the woods testify. Man has little chance with them in this vicinity, unless a good wing shot, for they rise wild, and fly like the wind. Generally they abide in swamps where the underbrush is so thick one can hardly turn around, let alone shooting them. The quail have all left this section long ago. I never saw but one, and he was feeding leisurely on a blackberry, so I left him: he was quite tame, and only about twenty feet from me. The best way to protect our parent stock is to enforce the game laws and exterminate some of the foxes and other vermin which prey on the birds. I am glad he approves the idea of farmers prohibiting sportsmen from shooting on their ground, and trust the same spirit of self-denial will keep him from destroying game in the wholesale manner indulged by some *sportsmen*. Thanking you, Mr. Verator, for your interest in the protection of game, and you, Mr. Editor, for acting as referee in the case, I remain, yours, DEXTER.

GUNS THAT BURST—FAULTY INSPECTION.

CINCINNATI, May 10, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

SIR: R. Price, in "The Two Americas," relates the particulars of the bursting of a double gun in his hands at the firing of a second shot at grouse, under circumstances which makes it seem to an American not a little singular that he should have taken no action beyond the plebeian one of accepting another gun from the builder, just as a laborer would take back to a shop-keeper a garment which had proven shoddy. He states explicitly that the gun "went to pieces," literally and destructively, and that his escape with his life was marvelous; that there was no apparent cause, but that on examination of the fragments, the builder declared that it was due to the negligence of a drunken foreman in boring the extractor. This maker, a fashionable one, tolerates a drunken foreman, and then permits his death-traps to go out without rigid inspection—without any inspection we'd better say—and a wealthy and influential sportsman, a nobleman at that, allows the damnable thing to go unpunished for a paltry bribe of another forty or sixty-guinea gun! Savoring of this same milk-and-water-policy was the conduct of a man here, owner of a fashionable rifle, which sent its charge into the face of the shooter. Luckily, he escaped with two sound eyes, and "compromised" with the principals, through whose fault the rifle had been sent out, by accepting a simple return of his money. This looks entirely too much like an acknowledgment that we are ready, for a paltry hundred dollars or for fifty pounds, to hold at arm's length a loaded bomb-shell with its fuse lighted. No; builders who, by reason of tolerating drunken or worthless inspectors, condemn to death innocent users of their infernal machines, should be held answerable to the uttermost; for—"*qui facit per alium*"—he who through another does a thing, does it himself. Prompt publication, in suitable cases, giving names, would check the inclination of some careless or conscienceless makers to send out uninspected pot-metal, R. E. DUCAIGNE.

LIGHT CHOKE-BORES VS. HEAVY GUNS.

GALVESTON, TEXAS, April, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

After a season's duck shooting on the Texas coast, using an 8-pound, 12 gauge, choked Fox gun, with an old 6-bore muzzle-loader, made by Westley Richards, ten years ago, I used the 12-gauge in preference, and got better sport. In fact, most of the time the 6-bore was stopped at the nipples, and when it was used there were more ducks wounded than brought to bag. With the choke the gun killed all that were hit, the ducks falling to the water like cannon balls. "Black-head" may say the choke-bore is a humbug, but, with Mr. Greener, I say he must have had bad luck in ordinary guns, or else some dealer has been selling him German guns with an English maker's name on them. Choke bores may not throw the shot where held, but I have yet to shoot a cylinder that has not the same faults. My choke bore shoots high, but I consider it a good fault. If they shoot to the right or left, a sportsman must find it out and be governed by it. American guns vary less than English, therefore I pronounce them the best. I had the pleasure of using a Nichols & Lefever one day last week, and found it as good a gun as the best by English makers. Their fastening is very strong, and decidedly an improvement on either the top or side lever. The compensator being in the leg instead of the hinge, meets the wants of many a shaky gun. It is my opinion that the wedge fasts, duplex and treble grips must look to their laurels, or Messrs. Nichols and Lefever must capture them. There may be something in confined gases, but to get the benefit the gun must be gas-tight at breech, or the choke will not hold it. I gave the new Fibre wad a trial, but I used four-ounce powder and got good results. Sportsmen want a wad half an inch thick, all the same size, then they can dispense with the uneven felt they've. Till then we must be satisfied. The sportsman of America are too intelligent to use a wad one sixteenth of an inch thick. B. R. B.

ELK HUNTING.—An Englishman is hunting in Colorado, and the kind of sport he is having may be surmised from this extract from a letter to *The Field*:

"The same evening was a red-letter one in our hunting career. We returned to camp laden not only with meat, but we had secured the head and enormous antlers of a giant wapiti. We three were walking abreast, a little apart, on the summit of a ridge where forest was open, when two great stags jumped up from their lairs in front of us, and stood for a moment, then trotted off between the trees, throwing back their huge antlers, soas to avoid the branches, till they touched their sides. We got bullets into them, and Jack and I rushed on with our knives; I gave one great fellow the *coup de grace* with my long hunting knife, the other, wounded, went off a little way and then lay down to die. It is not an easy thing to kill a stag wapiti. It takes as much tramping as to kill 100 couples of snipe, but far less powder; and there is much more meat for the ammunition in an elk. The labor is great, but the reward is great also; and any man or party who kills one by fair hunting through the forest in September may be proud. I will not say as much for the pot-hunters who wait till the herds are snowed out of their forest haunts and come down into the valleys in winter in search of pasture, when they may be ridden after and shot down like cattle. The biggest stag measured 16 hands 3 in. high, girth 6 ft., antlers with fourteen points, 9 in. round the burr, and 46 in. in length. They are not much bigger than my best sambur head; but the extra points make them look bigger."

ODOR FROM PERSPIRATION.—The unpleasant odor produced by perspiration is frequently the source of vexation to persons who are subject to it. Nothing is simpler than to remove this odor much more effectually than by the application of such unguents and perfumes as are in use. It is only necessary to procure some of the compound spirits of ammonia, and place about two tablespoonfuls in a basin of water. Washing the face, hands and arms with this leaves the skin as clean, sweet and fresh as one could wish. The wash is perfectly harmless, and very cheap. It is recommended on the authority of an experienced physician.

NATURAL BEAUTY.—All our moral feelings are so interwoven with our intellectual powers that we cannot affect the one without, in some degree, addressing the other; and, in all ideas of beauty, it is more than probable that much of the pleasure depends on delicate and untraceable perceptions of fitness, propriety, and relation, which are purely intellectual, and through which we arrive at our noblest ideas of what is commonly and rightly called intellectual beauty. Ideas of beauty are among the noblest which can be presented to the mind, invariably exalting and purifying it according to their degree. And it would appear that we are intended by the Deity to be constantly under their influence, because there is not one single object in nature which is not capable of conveying them, and which, to the rightly perceiving mind, does not present an incalculably greater number of beautiful than of deformed parts. RUSKIN.

—Oregon has adopted the ingenious device of requiring liquor drinkers to be licensed, and making it a penal offense to sell to an unlicensed person.

—Mr. H. H. Thompson, cashier of the Erie Railroad, has sent us a large part of a muscallonge which he received "in bulk" from Mr. Chas. Crossman, of the Crossman House at Alexandria Bay. The fish weighed thirty pounds, we are told, but are not informed whether it was net weight or catch weight. Our thanks are due to our friends.

SALT WATER PIKE.—We have some most valuable material in type on the salt-water pike of the Chesapeake Bay, which we shall use next week, the space for the current issue of our paper being occupied.

New Publications.

THE TWO AMERICAS. An Account of Sport and Travel With Notes of Men and Manners in North and South America. By Major Sir Rose Lambart Price, Bart., F. R. G. S. With illustrations Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

This agreeable work belongs, as its title reveals, to a class which has of late years increased with a rapidity which would be alarming were it not that every now and again a contribution is made by such an author as Sir Rose Lambart Price. In his "Notes of Men and Manners," and his references to religious and political institutions, if no great profundity is shown, there is abundant evidence of unprejudiced observation and English common-sense. We prefer to dispose of this part of the volume first, in order that we may afterward enjoy without interruption the "Accounts of Sport and Travel." In speaking of American corruption, the author gives expression to at least one opinion in which many Americans will concur. He attributes it to universal suffrage, to which "all the existing ills in all existing republics distinctly can be traced." Very naturally the author prefers the British form of government. He finds conflicting interests in East and West, which must eventually prove fatal to the Union, since there is no current such as that supplied by a "strong sentiment of loyalty to a reigning family," to counteract the tendency of sectional self-interest toward disruption. Here Sir Rose quotes Fisher Ames: "We will eventually become too expansive for Union, too sordid for patriotism, and two democratic for liberty." On the other hand, our author is loud in his praises of American hospitality, of our beautiful women; and of the military men he met he thus vigorously sums up his opinion: "Of all the good fellows in the world, I really believe the U. S. A. officers are about the best."

And now we may turn to the sporting author of the adventures. Here he is business-like and matter-of-fact, circumstantial and clear, and is not above stopping at times to relate a humorous incident. The following is a fair sample: While out shooting and meeting with but indifferent sport, he took to prospecting for gold, and explained to his attendant, Martin, that as the country was rich in the precious metal he might, whenever he saw quartz, find gold also. "Shortly after, and working back, I found him paddling about in a large splash of rain water, which had accumulated in a slight hollow on the mountain side. 'Hullo!' I shouted, 'what are you doing there? It's getting too late for dawdling.' 'I be a-looking fur gold,' was the answer.' 'Why, you muff,' I replied, 'you are seeking in a splash of rain-water that did not exist yesterday, and may be dry to-morrow.' 'Well,' he sung out, with a grunt of discontent, 'you said as how I might find it where I seed quarts, and I be certain shure there be gallons here.'"

The first sport Sir Price had consisted of quail shooting at St. Vincent. Though unimportant in itself, the day's shooting led to an important discovery, viz., that banana peel is a great improvement upon the conventional vine-leaf in the cooking of quail. The sea fishing at the same place was exciting but barbarous. An amusing description is given of "an hour's fair shooting" at a patriarchal goose in Patagonia. "The old story of the jack snipe," says the author, "who lasted a man two years, and was eventually killed by a friend to whom in a weak moment he afforded a day's shooting, and *Punch's* Frenchman, whose woodcock remained to him for the season, rose vividly in my mind as shot after shot was fired by H. and myself at this invincible old bird, who received our fusillade with the most extreme indifference. After each discharge he simply dived, swam a hundred yards or so under water before rising to the surface, and then, with the most *insouciant sang froid*, flapped his wings in seeming derision of our efforts before quietly settling down as if nothing had happened." One is almost sorry to learn that at last a cartridge from the Captain laid the tough old warrior low. A great deal of interesting sporting matter is woven into the narrative of the voyage along the Pacific coast. We are told how albatrosses are caught with hook and line, how the bull-fights of Lima are conducted, and how sleeping turtles may be caught near Cocos Island. The latter process, as practiced by the author, was very exhilarating, and at the same time very simple. Slipping quietly into the water he swam noiselessly to where his intended victim was sleeping in fancied security. The turtle awoke, but being a slow starter his pursuer drew up level and caught him by the hind flipper. Then came the tug of war. It was, as we are told, a regular case of "pull devil, pull baker," the devil—or rather the Baronet—ultimately winning by turning the turtle on his back. One of the most interesting parts of the book is devoted to California, and for a description of salmon fishing in the Sacramento we must refer the reader to the work itself. We can recommend it to every reader of FOREST AND STREAM as the narrative of one of the best type of a sportsman. Sir Price has his peculiarities of both language and sentiment, but these, although occasionally objectionable, in no way detract from the value of a volume which will make a most acceptable addition to a library boasting of nothing but Frank Forrester, J. Cypress, Jr., and a few others of our American classics.

In the *Naturalist* for April we find much that is instructive. Mr. Trouvelot contributes a valuable paper on the Use of Auteme in Insects, giving the interesting results of a variety of experiments made by him during his investigations on this subject. Mr. Barber tells us of the Aboriginal Funeral Customs in the United States, and Mr. C. S. Minot contributes an illustrated paper on the Sledge Microtome. Next comes an extract from Prof. Huxley's lecture on the Study of Biology, followed by Prof. Grote's paper On the Peopling of America. Capt. Howgate's article, entitled The Polar Colonization Plan, is very interesting, and we are pleased to believe that there is a prospect that some of his suggestions will be acted on. Of the Department of Recent Literature, Mr. Packard's illustrated review of the Geographical Distribution of Animals is, of course, the main feature. The notes on botany, zoölogy, anthropology, geology, geography, and exploration and microscopy are, as usual, attractive, and the number ends with a digest of recent scientific news, proceedings of societies, and the contents of current scientific serials.

We welcome with much pleasure the second number for this year of the *Nuttall Bulletin*. Certainly this periodical is doing good work, and it has really become a necessity to every ornithologist. We cannot but hope that it will receive the pecuniary support it so well deserves, and that before very long we shall be able to welcome it to our table at more frequent intervals than we now do.

The first article in the present number is a startling one. Dr. Coues, who is, we must say, rather given to such performances, demolishes in a few words the old genus *Seiurus*, and at the same time the specific names of the three species which belong to it; so now we must say and write *Siurus auricapillus*, *navius* and *motacilla*, instead of those other names, so long familiar to every ornithologist, *aurocapillus*, *noveboracensis* and *ludovicianus*.

We wish that we had the space to notice at length the most valuable articles on the Breeding of the Black Tern, and on the Wilson's Phalarope, by Messrs. Roberts and Nelson respectively. They are both extremely interesting, and contain much that is new. In this number, too, Mr. Brewster describes the nests of two Western birds hitherto unknown, viz.: *Carpodacus purpureus* var. *californicus* and *Peucaea ruficeps*, and Dr. Brewer comes bravely up to defend his list of New England birds. We shall wait with interest his critic's reply.

The general notes are as usual very interesting—that on the capture of the Egyptian Goose on Long Island especially so. The bird must have been an escaped one, we take it.

The *Popular Science Monthly* for April opens with one of Prof. Tyndall's lectures on spontaneous generation. It is entitled A Combat with an Infective Atmosphere, and details in a most attractive style the author's struggles with the impurities of the atmosphere while experimenting on his pet subject. Following Prof. Tyndall's article is an abstract of a lecture by Dr. Von Pettenkofer, Professor of Hygiene at the University of Munich, on the Relations of the Air to Our Clothing. This is the longest article of this number of the *Monthly*, and it is also the most interesting. As briefly as possible the lecturer gives us a vast amount of what will be to most readers novel information concerning our clothing and its relations to our health and comfort. Prof. Samuel Lockwood, in a brief article on Audubon's Lily Rediscovered, strikes a blow for the greatest artist-naturalist this country has yet known. It is too much the fashion at the present day to sneer at the work and the workers of earlier times, and we are glad to see a word said in defense of one of them.

The remaining articles are numerous and interesting, though as a whole the magazine seems to us a little more technical than it is wont to be. Prof. Tenney writes of the Plant Eaters of North America, mentioning, however, only the ruminants of our country; Ira Remsen discusses the question as to whether chemistry is a science or an art; Mr. Merriman tells us of World Creations, and Prof. Geike, F. R. S., of the Accoutrement of a Field Geologist. We commend especially to our readers Prof. Langley's First "Popular Scientific Treatise," and the discussion of the Ball Paradox by Mr. Crane. A fine portrait of William Crookes, the discoverer of the radiometer, adorns the first page of the *Monthly*.

DITTMAR POWDER.

PLEASE direct all letters for the above powder to Neponset, Mass. Capt. Bogardus and Ira Payne, now in England, are using my powder.
CARL DITTMAR—*Adv.*

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

E. K. AND F. H.—Is there a newspaper in London by the name of *Field*, *Forest and Stream*?—Ans. No.

J. & W., North Manchester, Ct.—You can prevent your gun from leading by first firing a blank charge of powder in each barrel.

H. D. M., New York.—You will find full information in regard to Hallock's *Sportsman's Gazeteer* in advertisement in another column.

F. C.—In what number did the article entitled "The Rangeley Lake Region" commence? Can you supply them?—Ans. No. 12, April 26th. We can supply them.

L. D. S., Philadelphia.—What is the price of a tent that would comfortably hold two persons, and where can I get one in Philadelphia?—Ans. Get an A tent of Pitkin & Thomas 71 North Second street, Philadelphia; price $8 to $12.

W. E. H., North Manchester.—Can you inform me where I can get plan directions for building the Barnegat sneak-boat?—Ans. Refer to back files of FOREST AND STREAM, in which they have appeared repeatedly, with diagrams.

T. R. C., Philadelphia.—There are no trout in Maine as large as the Rangeley trout, save the "Sebago trout," which are really the land-locked salmon, or a species of lake trout. The Maine trout are no larger than the Adirondack trout, averaging a half-pound in the best waters.

SUBSCRIBER, Brattleboro, Vt.—Will you please inform me if fishing for trout up the Green River, if not posted, is not all right? It empties into Deerfield River, Mass.—Ans. You must be governed by the laws of your own State. Massachusetts law cannot extend over Vermont waters.

C. CAMP, Georgetown, Col.—To obtain full information about the farming lands of Northwestern Texas, send for the *Texas New Yorker*, No. 23 Centre street, New York City, and write also to the Texas and Kansas Emigration agent of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, Sedalia, Mo.

A. C. K., Brooklyn.—Can the Eagle Claw be called a snare? Would the taking of game with it be illegal, when the law prohibits the use of anything but the hook and line or gun?—Ans. The Eagle Claw is a trap, snare and "device" within the meaning of the law. If you use it illegally you ought to be prosecuted.

C. S. B., Albany, N. Y.—Can you inform me if there is any trout fishing in the vicinity of this city?—Ans. There are several streams in the vicinity, but too much fished to afford good sport. The best waters easily accessible from Albany are those about Prospect and Trenton Falls, on the Utica and Black River Railroad.

SHELL, Galveston, Texas.—Which do you consider the best implements for loading paper shells? Can the same be equally as well used for loading brass shells?—Ans. 1st. There are such a variety of loaders that it is difficult for us to decide which is the best. 2d, Some can.

SUBSCRIBER, Baltimore.—By your last issue I see that Mr. Hallock is about to give us a treat. When will his work on the "Game and Fish of North America" be out, and what will be the price?—Ans. The book is in press, partly stereotyped. It will make 600 pages, and cost probably $3.

W., Newark, N. J.—Is there any law to keep anybody from shooting small birds to stuff. I am getting a collection of birds and birds' eggs, but do not want to get into any trouble on that account. Also, what is the best monthly paper or book about such things?—Ans. Yes; you can shoot for scientific objects. Willard's *Ologist*, published at Utica, N. Y., is a good monthly.

A READER, Cleveland, Ohio.—1st. Do you soak shells and leaders in warm or cold water?—Ans. Either will do; warm water is the best. 2d. Can you tell me the nearest point from here where an old gentleman can go and find good trout-fishing, easily accessible, rate of board, etc?—Ans. The trout regions of Northern Michigan, reached via the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad. Send for their circular.

F. S. E., Boston.—1st. Where can I obtain a copy of the rules of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen. 2d. Where can I get some black bass fishing near Boston, Mass?—Ans. 1st. Address Chas. S. Foster, Sportsman Office, this city. 2d. There is good black bass fishing at Jamaica Plains, Arlington, and many other places near Boston. The waters of Massachussetts have been pretty thoroughly stocked.

S. A., New York.—Is there any place in Pennsylvania where the trout fishing is superior to that of the Adirondacks, and do the trout attain a larger size in that State than they do in this?—Ans. We have seen large trout in both States, but don't think the fish will average more than one-fourth of a pound, as they run in either. There is as good fishing in parts of the Adirondacks as there can be found anywhere.

C. H. S., Montpelier, Vt.—Is there a law in New York State allowing people who are forming cabinets to shoot in any season for that purpose?—Ans. The law reads as follows, referring to the prohibitory sections 9 and 10: "The last two sections shall not apply to any person who shall kill any bird for the purpose of studying its habits or history, or having the same stuffed and set up as a specimen." A person detected in so shooting will have to prove his object.

W. E. H., North Manchester, Conn.—1st. Where can I get a copy of Baird's Ornithology? 2d. Is Prof. Baird getting out a new work on Ornithology—and if so, when will it be ready, where to be had and price? 3d. Is there any work on the subject you consider better than Baird's? 4th. Has Mr. E. Wanmaker returned from the South yet, and will you give me his address?—Ans. 1st. Of Settle, Brown & Co., Boston. 2d. We do not know of Prof. Baird's getting out anything new. 3d. No. 4th. He has returned. For his address see advertisement on another page.

DICK, Rochester.—Do you know of a place nearer here than Brainerd, Minn., where I can get a small quantity of wild rice, and how expensive would it be delivered in Rochester? Is there good trout fishing in Potter County, Pa? What is its reputation, if it has any at all?—Ans. You can get wild rice from A. V. Denio, Harwood P. O., Rice Lake, Ontario, Canada. The price, we think, is $2 per bushel. There is good trout fishing in all the branches of the Sinnamahoning River. Try Kettle Creek, which is reached by the way of Condersport, on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad.

J. F. B., New York.—Last Sunday afternoon, in strolling along the bank of a stream running through the western edge of Passaic City, I noticed thousands of what seemed to be bits of twigs about an inch long and of the thickness of a lead pencil. They were laying upon the tops of the stones in the brook just as thick as they could well be without touching each other. Suspecting that the innocent pieces of twigs were more than they seemed from the position they occupied, I fished one up, broke it open, and found inside a white grub full three-quarters of an inch long. May I ask you what they are?—Ans. Probably the pupa cases of the caddis-fly.

TROUT, Pennsylvania.—Which is the best way to fish a mountain trout stream, up stream or down? and which is the best day, clear or cloudy? —Ans. Up stream or down depends so much upon the character of the stream to be fished that no general rule can be given. Don't attempt to fish against the wind is generally the best rule to follow. In fishing down stream the greatest objection obtains, that in playing a fish he disturbs a portion of the water below that has not been fished. As to the mere matter of casting, down stream is most convenient and satisfactory. Cloudy weather is the best for anglers.

YELLOW LEG, Boston.—A party of four wish to enjoy a fortnight's "marsh bird" shooting and trout fishing. We have been advised to go to Nova Scotia. Can you direct us to a suitable place? At what time of the year should we be there? Had we not better get our ammunition in the Province? Would we find better sporting by going to Prince Edward's Island?—Ans. Take stage from Halifax for Liverpool and beyond. There are twenty good locations on the route for trout, salmon and snipe. Chester and Indian River, forty-five and twenty-five miles from Halifax, are excellent spots, with good tavern accommodations. Buy tackle and ammunition at Halifax. Prince Edward's Island is an excellent place. Go to Rustico, on the north side of the island. Go at once, if you prefer.

UNDOUBTEDLY one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oil-Cloths, Matting, etc., etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., Washington Street, Boston. L. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him, or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.—*Adv.*

FOREST AND STREAM

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notices of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

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CHARLES HALLOCK, Editor.

T. C. BANKS, Business Manager. S. H. TURHILL, Western Manager.

OUR NAME AND STYLE.

AS confusion seems to have arisen among our patrons as to the title of our consolidated journal, and some misapprehension in directing the letters and mail matter, we will endeavor herewith to define our position:—

Our united paper is known as the "FOREST & STREAM AND ROD & GUN." Intending that it shall continue to be the representative organ of Field Sports, Natural History, and Fish Culture in America (our most prominent scientists and literateurs having pledged themselves individually to its support), we have chosen to apply to it the qualifying sub-title of "*The American Sportsman's Journal.*" These designations appear on the cover. But inasmuch as we are working under the charter of "The Forest and Stream Publishing Company," which publishes books and pamphlets as well as this journal, it is especially important that all letters, not private, should be addressed to the "*Forest and Stream Publishing Company,*" and we enjoin upon our friends to so address them. The "ROD AND GUN" paper has been incorporated into the above company; but while it is a component part thereof, its own individuality will not be lost, and its old friends, who may be jealous of its prestige, will always see its name prominent on the cover, joining hands and labors with its quondam compeer, both working together for their mutual good and the benefit of all. The correspondence and letters from sportsmen of the "ROD AND GUN" will be distributed under their appropriate heads.

FRED BEVERLY IN THE TROPICS.—Last November, when our old Florida Commissioner, Mr. Ober, sailed for the French West Indies, we announced that he would remain two years in the tropics in pursuit of natural history subjects for the Smithsonian Institution. We were glad to embrace the unusual opportunity thus afforded to secure letters from a region of which so little of scientific value is known, and at once secured his services as our correspondent. Two letters from him have already been published, one from Bermuda, and one from Martinique, both of which were merely casual notes taken *en route*. To-day we present, however, the first of his legitimate series; and as these will be continued at intervals for a long period, they should be regarded with that estimation which their real value entitles them to. Our scientific academies will certainly scrutinize them with that interest which a new field always awakens, while those who look for more general topics will not fail to find entertainment in every line which his pen produces. Mr. Ober is one of the rising naturalists of the day who is destined to occupy a prominent place hereafter.

OTSEGO BASS AND OSWEGO BASS.

AS the result of the recent introduction of white fish into Otsego Lake, an interesting controversy has arisen between the champions of the renowned Otsego bass and the more enlightened of our fish cultrurists, the former objecting to their being put into the lake, chiefly on economic grounds.

Mr. Fred. Mather, of the New York Aquarium, has written for the *Aquarium Journal* a very intelligent article on the subject, which we are glad to endorse at his suggestion, and in doing so, we may be pardoned for publishing a paragraph from Hallock's forthcoming book relating to the subject in question. Messrs. Roosevelt and Green, of our State Fishing Commission, both maintain that the Otsego bass is a true white fish (*coregonus*), and Mr. Mather, in giving his endorsement, very truly says that any variety of fish bred in an isolated lake will, in time, divest the local peculiarities. In so saying he strips off the mystery that has for so long a time seemed to becloud and embarrass classification or identification, and the tendency of modern scientific investigation is entirely in the direction which this theory, or rather postulate, suggests. While generic diversity in fishes is more extended than in the human race, the fact remains that it is much less than students have supposed, the features and physical characteristics (not structure) varying greatly in both families, and to so great extent in man that scarcely two persons look alike, or have limbs, heads, hands and feet of the same size or proportion. Imperfect or superficial study is really the secret of our ignorance or misapprehension, and lack of careful or sufficient study is assuredly chargeable to very many scientists whom the public has been taught to accept as authority.

Returning to our original subject, we copy from advanced sheets what Mr. Hallock says on the bass question:

OTSEGO BASS; Otsego shad-salmon.—*Coregonus otsego.*—Although called a bass, this is a true whitefish. It belongs to the family salmonidæ, and not to the family percidæ. We append the description following from De Witt Clinton:

Body elongate, subcylindrical, compressed; back arched; scales very small; lateral line distinct, straight. Mouth small with a protuberant bifid upper lip. No teeth in the maxillaries, intermaxillaries, vomer, palatines or pharyngeals. Dorsal fin with nine (?) rays, three of which are imperfect; adipose filamentors at the tip; caudal forked.

Color, dusky above the lateral line; silvery beneath it. Dusky lateral stripes, as in the *Labrax lineatus*, or striped bass; these are about six or eight in number. Pupils black; irides silvery. Opercles silvery, spotted with yellow. It spawns in autumn.

The small-mouthed black bass (*Micropterus salmonidæ*-Gill) does not fill this bill at all, although there is great liability to confound it with the Otsego bass, from the fact that it is itself locally known as the Oswego bass, between which two proper names there is quite a similarity. While the Oswego bass or black bass is a voracious feeder and ravenous biter at the hook, the Otsego bass scarcely ever takes the hook. It appears to be peculiar to the Otsego Lake, just as the tront of Winnipissiogee Lake are peculiar to its waters. It has been taken in seines by several thousand at a time, but was rapidly decreasing in numbers until the year 1871, when the Fish Commissioners began their artificial propagation and the restocking of the lake.

In Mr. Mather's letter he shows what fish, having the second dorsal fin adipose, belong to the family of *Salmonidæ;* and he also shows that true bass must have spinous rays in the dorsal fin which the Otsego bass has not.

One other statement Mr. Mather makes, incidentally, which some people are quite incredulous about, namely: that whitefish are found in salt water. To substantiate his statement we will mention a fact which must be well known, but which has never been published, namely, that the following familiar fishes, comprising fifteen different varieties, and included in nine different families, are found at certain seasons every year in brackish water, and that as far as experience has tested and investigation discovered, all of them will live equally well in salt or fresh water, according as they are debarred from one or the other:

Percidæ.—Striped bass, white perch, black bass.
Saluridæ.—Catfish.
Esocidæ.—Pike, gar-fish.
Salmonidæ.—Salmon, land-locked salmon, trout, smelt, whitefish.
Clupidæ.—Herring, shad.
Gadidæ.—Tom cod.
Cyprinidæ.—Carp chub.
Sturionidæ.—Sturgeon.

Besides mullets and eels, there are many others that might be mentioned. Striped bass (the simon pure *porcus lineatus*) are found in Murdock Lake, above St. Louis. Shad have been taken 1,400 miles from the mouth of the Mississippi. Land-locked salmon, carp, sturgeon, garfish and smelts are found in fresh water that has no access to salt. The pike, white fish and black bass are found in salt water, in which the tide ebbs and flows twice daily. This interesting subject will bear extended examination.

—A sportsman here informs us that the quail (old stock) of Connecticut are one-third larger than any of those reported to this State. We were not aware of this.

NEW YORK, May 6, 1877.

In regard to my patent rough glass balls, I understand that there are instances where they have been ordered and smooth balls sent in their place. All parties ordering will find none genuine unless they bear lettered on each ball the name of "Bogardus' glass ball, Patented April 10, 1877," and further, that George E. Hart & Co., of Newark, N. J., are the sole agents for the wholesale trade for the glass balls and traps. I also take orders wherever I shoot. I have shot two matches of 1,000 balls each, and in the first I had to shoot at 1,136 smooth balls to break 1,000, and at the second I used my patent rough balls, breaking 1,000 out of 1,028. I know, by experience, that the shot will glance off from the smooth balls, as I have hit them with three or four No. 8 shot without breaking them. Respectfully yours, A. H. BOGARDUS.—*Adv.*

GAME PROTECTION.

STATE SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION.—The coming Convention of New York sportsmen at Syracuse is in an advanced state of preparation. The use of the State armory has been granted for the combined fish and dog show, which is to be held simultaneously with the Convention. Mr. Chas. Lincoln, who has been superintending the great show at the Hippodrome in this city, will have charge of the dogs, and Mr. Henry H. Porter, Superintendent of the Island Pond Hatcheries at Half Way, will superintend the exhibition of fish. The committee on birds report that they have contracted for 20,000 birds, the largest number ever procured for a State shoot. It seems probable that they will all be needed.

PROTECTION IN GREENE COUNTY.—The citizens of Catskill and neighborhood have organized the "Greene County Association for the Protection of Birds and Fish," for the better enforcement of the game laws. Their circular states that they intend asking of the Board of Supervisors a small appropriation for the purpose of a trout-raising establishment, by which means every stream in the county can be fully stocked at a very trifling expense to each town. With streams well stocked with trout and the law enforced for their protection, they think that thousands of people who now seek the wilder parts of the country as a summer resort will be attracted to Greene County. An important suggestion is that owners of lands bordering on trout streams should preserve the trees and bushes along their banks, thus preserving the land from washing out by freshets, and affording a cool retreat for the fish. It would be desirable to throw into deep holes old stumps and bushes to make a refuge for the trout against illegal fishing. They also propose to procure a quantity of quail and prairie-chicken for stocking suitable localities, and suggest that a bounty be offered for every shade tree set out. This, in the long run, would probably be a profitable investment, as tending to prevent the drying up of the springs and the droughts which occur where a country is stripped of its trees. We wish the society success. The officers are: President, Andrew Breasted; Vice-President, P. H. Vanderhoof; Secretary, Frederick Hopkins; Treasurer, P. V. Van Orden.

DANSVILLE, N. Y., May 8, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

At a regular meeting of the Dansville Sportsmen's Association, held Friday, May 4, the annual election of officers was held, resulting as follows: President, H. J. Faulkner; Vice-President, John Hyland; Secretary, H. W. De Long; Treasurer, L. Kuhn; Finance Committee, Jas. Faulkner, Jr., B. T. Squires, and A. B. Van Nuys. The club is in a very prosperous condition, and during the two years of its existence has done much good work in protecting and propagating the fish and game of our beautiful valley and surrounding hills.

A notable feature of our last meeting was the presentation to the association by one of the members of a large case of mounted specimens of Florida beasts and birds. The gentleman, by the way, is a skillful taxidermist, and the specimens were all collected and prepared by him during a recent sojourn in Florida. They show great painstaking and study; and we are justly proud of our case, which is such a great addition to our rooms.

Wishing the "Great Consolidated" every success, I am yours,

H. W. DE LONG, Sec. Dansville S. A.

MICHIGAN.—The Legislature of Michigan has killed the Game bill prepared by the State Association, and it will now be two years before any changes can be made.

—"Ricardus" notifies us that a club has been formed in Fall River, Mass., under the name of "Woods and Waters Sportsmen's Club," for protection of birds and fishes. "We have nine mile of lakes abounding in pickerel, perch and black bass. The bass were put in Watuppa Lake eight years ago, and we have had very fine fishing, but the laws of our Commonwealth have not been respected; the fish have been gill netted and seined during spawning season; the club has taken the matter in hand, and are now offering rewards for conviction of persons fishing unlawfully. The club starts with sixty members. Rifle shooting is proposed, and we hope to show good scores for amateurs."

MICHIGAN STATE SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION.—The annual meeting of the Michigan sportsmen was held at Grand Rapids, May 8th, five clubs only being represented. President Holmes' address was an able one. He said that the efforts to procure the enactment of a more efficient game and fish law had so far failed; still prospects were good for the passage of more stringent laws. The necessity of making the whole people interested in the preserving of game and fish was urged upon all sportsmen. He hoped efforts would be made to organize local clubs in every section of the State. E. C. Nichols, delegate to the National Sportsmen's Convention, made his report, which was full of interest. W. C. Colburn, of Detroit, was quite caustic in his denunciation of the National Association, declaring it inefficient and worthless, and that he was in favor of withdrawing the State Association from its support. This created considerable discussion. It was resolved to continue the membership of the State in the National Association. The Treasurer reported the society financially sound. The next meeting will be held at Battle Creek the first Tuesday in February next.

ROVER.

ILLINOIS.—A correspondent writes from this State as follows: "Our wise Solons in legislature assembled failed to see the necessity of passing a stringent law for the protection of fish in our waters, and the bill has been defeated, causing much disappointment to the friends of this much-needed measure. Most of the fish at present exposed for sale in our markets are unfit for food, being filled with eggs—their destruction being the destruction of thousands of fish. Many of our streams are fast becoming depopulated, and something must be done to stop this wholesale destruction of the finny tribe. ROVER."

A brilliant farmer has petitioned the Legislature for a bill to protect song birds, and such a bill has passed the Senate, but the joke is he has named the quail as a song bird. The whistle of bob-white is music to a sportsman's ear, but we don't want them protected quite so closely.

—A Texan writes in sorrow that they have no game law there, and that his fellow citizens shoot most of their game "on the ground and in any season."

GEORGIA GAME ASSOCIATION.—We have received the handsomely printed constitution and by-laws of the Georgia Game Association, enclosing a copy of the game law of the State, and judge from the tenor of the society's platform that they are in earnest in their resolution to prosecute all violators of the law, which is none too stringent. An annual athletic festival and game supper are provided for in the constitution, so that the association will not have been organized for naught, if no rascals are to be caught poaching.

LONGWOOD, Fla., April 25, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Florida has at last a semblance of a game law; but it is only the ghost of a thing. However, it will do, I suppose, for a beginning—a sort of A B C. I am well pleased to see many of our citizens (denominated "crackers") taking an interest in the law, and expressing a determination to live up to all there is of it, with the hope of a more perfect one in the near future; on the other hand, I am sorry to see some who style themselves "sportsmen" (visitors all) taking advantage of every occasion to violate it, by obtaining permission to hunt on the lands of some newcomers, Western men. I shall shortly reënter the newspaper business, and when I get my lines well in hand, shall do all in my power to stop this sort of thing, and do a little—all I can—to help along the glorious work of my favorite journal, the FOREST AND STREAM. FRED. L. ROBERTSON.

TENNESSEE.—A codification and rearrangement of the Tennessee Game and Fish laws are much needed, and our State Association should take up the matter at once, and bring order out of chaos. Heretofore the different counties have each acted for themselves, and in many cases without much judgment; so that one might be well versed in sporting legalities in one part of the State, but if he should presume upon his partial acquirements and jump the county line, he might soon discover that a little learning is a dangerous thing. To be safe, he must carry on his head at least half a dozen "legal caps."

For this County (Montgomery) and several adjoining ones, some tinker had so fixed it that we could not shoot a bird after February 1st. The consequence was that we were deprived the pleasure of snipe and plover shooting entirely, for these make their appearance here only between February 20th and May 1st. Nor is there any reason why we should stop shooting partridges (quail) before March 1st. They do not pair off here before May 1st, and the weather frequently prevents us from shooting them to any extent all through December and January; hence we should be allowed one more month for the sport.

Under this detestable state of the game laws we took it upon our individual self last winter to make the laws conform more closely to the "eternal fitness of things," and in accordance with our suggestion, Judge Chas. G. Smith, our gentlemanly representative, introduced the necessary changes, and the law stands as follows for this portion of the State:

Partridges (quail), ruffed grouse (pheasants), snipe, plover, etc., all game birds, may be shot between October 1st and March 1st; and snipe and plover until May 1st.

Doves are not included in the law, but I see no good reason why they should not be protected also. They are a delightful bird for the table when young, and afford very pretty sport in August and September when it is too hot for active exercise. The following is our mode of shooting them: In the early morning and latter part of the afternoon the gunners take positions under certain trees or near wheat stacks, which the birds have been observed to frequent, and a boy on horseback rides around the corn and wheat fields and keeps them on the wing. They fly invariably to the same trees and afford fine wing shots. They also frequent certain ponds in the evening to drink before going to roost.

Our fish law, according to the interpretation of our County Court, is briefly as follows: Persons are not allowed to fish in any running stream in any manner except with hook and line or trot line, provided that in navigable streams below the point of navigation fishing with seine or net may be practised, except in the months of March, April, and May, and provided the seine or net is not at or near the mouth of any stream emptying into the navigable stream. This refers to the whole State.

Another matter deserves the attention of our State Association. The owners of valuable dogs are entirely at the mercy of every vagabond who sees fit to throw poison around loosely. The only resort afforded by the law is to bring an action for damages, while no damages can be extracted from these impecunious wretches.

I would suggest that every one who has a valuable dog be allowed to register it and pay a reasonable tax. In return for this the law should protect it, and the killing or injury of such animals should be made a misdemeanor with fine and imprisonment. Impecuniosity would not then prove such a blessing.

The need for some such provision has lately been shown in this place. Mr. W. H. Drane's Field Trial setter bitch, Belle, was poisoned by his cook, because she (the dog) barked at the Romeos (colored) who paid moonlight attentions to her colored highness. And yet Mr. D. restrained himself so wonderfully as not to afford a case of "bull dozing" for the investigation of an immaculate Congressional Committee.

Accept congratulations upon the consolidation of *Rod and Gun* with FOREST AND STREAM. The combined force should be able to afford the best results in the way of a journal for sportsmen (please do not allow your correspondents to degrade the name to "sports"), and we are benefited by receiving in small compass the cream at a smaller price.

EDISTO.

PORTABLE HOUSES.—Gentlemen contemplating a protracted sojourn in the country this summer will do well to refer to the advertisement in our columns of O'Brien's Portable Houses. A comfortable shooting-box can be had for $135, and a charming cottage for double that sum, either for mountain or seaside. We shall print some pretty designs soon.

—There were 599 bears killed in Maine during the year 1876, as follows: Aroostook county, 99; Franklin, 11; Hancock, 12; Oxford, 16; Piscataquis, 70; Penobscot, 157; Somerset, 22; Washington, 212, on which a bounty of $2,995 was made.

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.—Having received so many communications asking us for information in regard to our six-section bamboo trout, black bass, grilse and salmon rods, we have prepared a circular on the subject, which we shall take pleasure in forwarding to any address. We keep on hand all grades, the prices of which range from $15 to $150. We put our stamp only on the best, in order to protect our customers and our reputation, for we are unwilling to sell a poor rod with a false enamel (made by burning and staining, to imitate the genuine article, without letting our customers know just what they are getting.

P. O. Box, 1,294.—*Adv.* ABBEY & IMBRIE, 48 Maiden Lane.

SHAKESPEARE slanders life when he makes Macbeth stigmatize it as a tale

"Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing."

Life is pleasant, used properly. But be careful to use B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap, for it is the pleasantest and purest of things for the toilet and bath. If you don't believe it, try it.—*Adv.*

CAMP LIFE IN THE TROPICS.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

First Letter.

THIS bright March morning, as I throw open the shutters of my shanty and let in the light of early day, I look out upon a scene of loveliness that it were worth many a day's journey to enjoy.

From beyond the mountains behind me, east, the sun has climbed a little way until he peers through a defile in the mountains, and a rift in the cloud masses and floods only a narrow pathway down the surrounding hills, their northern slopes, a bit of the gloomy valley miles below me, and bursts upon the calm Caribbean Sea with concentrated glory. A sail, floating on that sea, drifted hither and thither by strange mysterious currents (which has come, perchance, from Martinique or Barbadoes to the south, or from Guadeloupe or Montserwat to the north), is ablaze with light which gives it the appearance of being on fire. No sound comes up from the valley below nor from the surrounding mountain sides; even the rain frogs and the nocturnal *cicadæ* have closed their concerts and have left it to the birds to usher in the matin hour; and they are singing in low, sweet strains far down in the gloomy ravines below, and in the thickets bordering distant glades.

My first duty is to examine my thermometer. It registers 68 deg. That recorded, I step into outer air and refresh myself with such ablution as can be enjoyed from a small calabash of rain water. Soon a little colored maiden appears bearing a tray with my coffee, with perhaps a cup of milk—oftener without. A cup of coffee and a slice of bread, or couple of crackers, is my only refreshment until noon, when I return from my tramp in the forest. When I first came to this mountain valley I brought with me a bright colored boy as aid, fondly hoping he would be of much assistance in preparing my birds, as well as in the culinary line. But, alas! in either profession he was singularly deficient, and save in the preservation of cooked provisions—in other words, "to keep food from spoiling," he was of no use whatever. After three days passed in his society we parted. There was also a question of abstraction between him and Jean Baptiste (the proprietor of my humble cot), relating to a few small articles that one night disappeared. Now, J. B.—short for Jean Baptiste—was highly incensed that such a thing should happen within the limits of his jurisdiction, and made such a row about it that I concluded that it were best that "sonny" and I should part, with no regrets on my part, none expressed on his—for the laboring class of the West Indies, as a class, accept stoically whatever fate drops to them as their share. The salary I was paying him was princely, being sixpence a day (twelve cents) and "found," while the usual remuneration for such service as he afforded me was *three pence*, and if "found" it was usually after long search. J. B. accepted the expression of confidence that this act of mine implied, and took me at once under his protection and care; hence it is that the little maiden aforesaid appears in the morning with my coffee, at noon, when I return weary from the hunt, with a dish of eggs fried in oil and "*yam sauvage*," and at dusk with the same, varied with a plate of mountain cabbage, or salad from the little wattle-enclosed garden on the hillside. The cabin of J. B. is not far from mine, and my wants are early supplied when the hour arrives for meals, even almost anticipated. But there are many things connected with the attendance of my little cook and waiter that in the light of my early education in New England seem, to say the least, queer. For instance, when the knives and forks require cleaning, their surplus coating is removed by being brought in close contact with the skirts of her garment. I say *garment*, and use the word in the singular advisedly. The spoons also are cleaned in the same way, and were it not that my eyes had beheld the process of polishing, I should not believe, as they nestled innocently together on the rough table, but that they had been subjected to the treatment customary in more civilized communities. My tin camp cup, which has accompanied me in all my camp life, is often the object of her attention, and at that time it is doubtful to me whether she is washing the cup with her fingers or rinsing her fingers in the cup. At any rate, it shows a laudable desire to have my table furniture in good order, and I do not murmur; but there is a cake of soap and a towel that I keep concealed from her sharp eyes, that, when not observed, I bring into frequent use on those same objects of her devotion. One day I was incautious enough to peer into the culinary department—a palm-thatched structure, black and grimy with smoke, which escaped from the fire on the ground as best it could through the roof. Only once; I did not wish again to view those ancient pots and kettles, the refuse of preceding feasts, nor to fight my way through the drove of hogs that trooped about the open door.

Occasionally the thought obtrudes itself, "they do not have things like this in the States." This often makes me sad, but I raise my eyes, perhaps, and look out over the green slope, down upon the valley bursting with palms, and beyond the hills to the peaceful sea smiling in sunshine; and I exult in the thought that these enjoyments far outweigh the little annoyances that I have described. And I take down the thermometer and find that it records, if morning, 68–70 deg., if noon, 76 deg., if evening, 70 deg. again. And I again reflect, "they can't show all these in the States—in March."

But to effectually escape the train of thought that these observations might give rise to, I take my gun, ammunition, game basket and note-book, and plunge into one of the lateral ravines that feed the huge gorge below. It is morning. The breadfruit, mango and limes that thickly stud the slope above are glistening with dew, and the low shrubs that line the ravine, as well as the taller trees that darken its recesses, are dropping copious showers of heavy drops. I am following the dry bed of a stream that shows, by hugh rocks dislodged and excavated banks, what must have been its size and force in the rainy season. Ferns, lycopodiums and matted and tangled roots conceal the earth and make every footstep a doubtful one, and the loose stones and rocks, with dark holes beneath and beside them, suggest most forcibly the possibility of the presence of snakes. But I am looking for birds (and snakes, also, if they come in my way), and do not give them the attention that once I thought I should, when hearing tales of their abundance and venomous character in these islands. As this is a search for birds, the snakes shall be left for some future chapter.

It is well known that each species of bird has its own peculiar haunt, where it feeds, sings and sports itself. It has, also, a different haunt for different portions of the day, and the birds of the morning which we find in the ravine may be in the evening feeding or singing on the borders of open glades, or higher up the mountain sides. At mid-day you will find all under cover of the densest shade, and silent. It is in the morning that they may be found in localities characteristic of them. The first bird that greets me on the edge of the ravine is the humming bird, as he dashes here and there, from flower to flower, scattering the dew drops in tiny showers, and reflecting almost prismatic hues from breast and back. There are three kinds here in this mountain valley, the smallest of which has a lovely crest of metallic green; the largest, with a length of five inches and stretch of wing of seven and a half, has a gorgeous crimson throat, purple velvet back and wings, and tail of metallic green, reflecting most delightful hues. The prevailing hue of the other species is green, with a throat sometimes green, sometimes blue, varying, I think, with sex and age. The names of species of these birds, as well as of all others that come within my reach, will be determined by our learned friend, G. N. Lawrence, of New York, who has named so many birds, written so many books, and whose fund of ornithological lore is inexhaustible.

I leave the humming birds for my little *chasseurs*, who catch me all I want with bird lime. Of them more anon; let us plunge into the ravine. A movement in the branches of a tall, slender tree claims attention. I look up; see nothing. The broad, glossy leaves vibrate again, and I discern above the lower branches a bird the size and shape of our brown thrush; he has a long, stout beak, a yellow eye and a glossy brown coat. He hops from twig to twig, feeding upon the coffee-like berries of this strange tree, silent, engaged in the gleaning of his morning meal. But, however intent upon securing those white berries, the husks of which he drops almost upon my head, he does not forget to stop every few seconds and shake his wings and jerk his tail in a most comical manner. A hop, a quiver of wings and tail; a skip, with accompanying shaking all over; a jump, with a convulsive shake, quivering and spasmodic twitching of head, wings and tail. His movements are as interesting to watch as those of our American blue jay, which latter bird I used to think the handsomest, most interesting and liveliest of birds; that was when I was a youngster and first handled a gun. As I watch this interesting bird I am conscious of the presence of another, and of several others also, which, when they meet, go through the most laughable of series of bows, quivering of wings and caudatory vibrations. Well has this bird earned the title (universal, I believe, throughout the West Indies) of "*Trembleur*."

And now, the trembleurs having been attended to, I push on till I reach the brink of a precipice. A little stream that falls musically over the rocks and stones suddenly loses itself over the brow of this wall of green on the summit of which I stand. Cautiously clinging to the trunk of a tree, I look down into the valley. The sight nearly makes me dizzy, for there, 500 feet beneath me, I see tall trees as little shrubs, bananas and plantains as small plants, and huge boulders as pebbles. The roots I am standing on overhang the precipice, and the tree shoots out far over the dizzy height. Above the sighing of the wind in the tree tops, and the music of the birds, and the creaking of branches, is a roaring of water falling from immense height—a roar that drowns every other noise and deafens the ear to every other sensation. Wending my way along the brink, clinging to roots and trees, I soon reach a point where I can see, half way down the perpendicular cliff, a sheet of foam; a hundred yards further another, falling from a lesser height, yet neither less than one hundred and fifty feet—the higher over two hundred. They are lost in a sea of green, reappearing further on as a united stream, which rushes and roars over rocks, through gorges and at the base of mountains, through gardens of figs and plantains, beneath towering, feathery palms, through green fields of cane, at last to reach the sea.

It is while carefully balancing myself on my shaking support of matted roots that a sound comes to my ear through the roar of a waterfall—a sound strangely sweet, solemn and impressive; a mellow, organ-like note, clearer than any flute tone, more thrilling than the solemn chant of sacred song in groined cathedral. It was repeated. I stood entranced, listening to melody that had never fallen on my ears before! The cause I could not at first ascertain, for the notes seemed ventriloquial; and indeed they were so, for I searched high and low, the leafy branches above my head, the densely clustered ferns at my feet, and the shrubs at my back, for many minutes before I found the source of this mysterious music. Balancing airily on a lance-like bamboo, that shot out twenty feet beyond the brink of the cliff, poised in mid-air, with half a thousand feet of space between him and solid earth, was a daintily-shaped bird, clad, save a dash of rouge beneath his throat, and of white here and there, in sober drab. Unconscious of surrounding things, animate

and inanimate, he was devoting his powers to the production of that wonderful music. In the short space I here allot myself I cannot describe the different notes, and must leave that for some other time. To say that they were flute-like would be to slander the bird, for surely no flute ever produced such mellow, liquid tones. It was music of unearthly sweetness, that once heard never would be forgotten — between the notes a long pause, that made them most impressive, and created a desire to hear the continuation of the melody. It was not a song (though I discovered later that the little bird had a song), but simply the utterance of a few notes. Soon it ceased, and the bird flew into the near forest, where I soon discovered it busily feeding upon the berries of a tall shrub, to the pendant branches of which it was clinging, now and then dashing at a fugitive bunch, apparently as intent upon this occupation as in his melodious lay of a few minutes before. Soon he ceased feeding, and commenced preening himself upon a naked limb; then, after smoothing himself out as it were, and drawing in and stretching out his neck—probably to accumulate "power"—he suddenly dashed at a single berry, swallowed it to clear his throat, and recommenced to trill. He had uttered but a few bars when he silently flew to a dead branch; a few more, and he winged his way to a swinging "liane," where he hung suspended above a little ravine, in which is sunk a tiny stream, whose tinkling waters made music, though not so sweet and liquid as his. Then he disappeared in the dark recesses of the forest, where it would be useless to follow him, but whence came at intervals the ventriloquial music that seemed to float over my head and around me, though the bird was afar. This bird is called by my mountaineer friends, who have a name, and an applicable one, for everything in the forest, the "Sifflicur Montagne" or "Mountain Whistler." I afterward had one in captivity for several weeks, and the notes for his behavior, song and food would fill a column of type that my readers might think could be put to better use, but which would be valuable to the ornithologist as the first records, I think, of an intimate acquaintance with this species. But let us go on. I will leave the deep valley behind me, with the roar of the waterfall gradually falling, first to a monotonous hum, then ceasing entirely, and climb the bed of another water-course, now dry, waiting for the summer rains. Soon I emerge into a glassy glade, surrounded by mango, coffee-trees, and trees resembling the live oak. The mangos are bristling with spikes of blossoms—white with them—but not a bird nor a butterfly is hovering above them, though the surrounding trees and shrubs are alive with them. This is a fact I have long noticed, that the mango is ever deserted, though adjacent trees may be vocal with bird music. Whatever the reason, I leave for others to ascertain, though I may be able to declare it later in the season. But, flitting across this green glade, now bright under the rays of an ever-brightening sun, are many birds; that is, many for this island, for it is not abundant in species nor in numbers either, save of the humming-bird.

There is a tree full of warblers of strange species—of *Sucrier* or sugar-birds—a bird resembling our yellow warbler, several of the more strictly fly-catching birds, and a few sparrows, grosbecs and blackbirds. The three species of humming-birds are well represented, and dash hither and thither seeking their favorite food, indulging in mimic battles and amorous caresses. I push on, after an hour's stop, perhaps, over a rugged trail made by the half-wild cattle as they travel from glade to glade, and crossing another stream, climbing a hill, and descending into a ravine, I climb the steep slope of the hill on which my cabin is perched. Everything is as I left it five hours before. The door, which is merely kept from blowing open by a stick braced against it, has not been opened; but I find on the floor a cluster of oranges, a branch of fragrant lime flowers for my humming-birds, and a tastefully arranged bunch of roses from one of the girls. While I am putting the finishing touches to my bird notes the girl comes in with my lunch, and my little *chasseurs* arrive with their collection of humming-birds. They only hunt at certain times of the day, when I can be near to attend to the little captives, according to my instructions, for they have a cruel way of tying them together if they keep them long. Each boy is in himself a study, had I time now to give him attention. He is clad simply in a shirt, ragged and rent, and if his picture were taken it would not be necessary to write beneath it, as we read is necessary in some old painting, "This is a boy." They are finding some new things every day, and as they have got the idea that I am collecting everything in shape of bird, beast, insect and reptile, they bring me the results of each day's "find." Sometimes it is a snail, a fat caterpillar, hideous in its slimy skin, a butterfly, a beetle, or a spider. At one time, from an incautious remark that I made, to the effect that I would like a specimen of the curious land-crab which abounds in the ravines and rivulet banks, they conceived the idea of supplying me with the crustacean just mentioned. Each boy and girl on the place resolved to be the first to furnish me with the coveted crab. The consequence was that my place was soon overrun with shell-fish—ugly red and yellow crabs—as large as a man's hand, and from that to the most diminutive. One of the girls in a mischievous mood brought in a crab with a family of little ones—over a hundred—just large enough to be seen, and let them loose on the floor. Through some open window while I was absent some giant crab would be dropped on the floor to await my arrival. This was not done in a spirit of mischief, but from an earnest desire to aid me in my labors.

For a week after I could not stir without coming in contact with a shelly monster. I could not put my foot out of bed without a shudder of apprehension. Of nights I would be awakened by a rattling of ale bottles, and arising would discover that some crab had got thirsty during the night, and had inserted a claw which had caught in the neck of a bottle. Or, as one other night, when my slumbers were broken by a mysterious rattling, and I awoke thinking that, as J. B. had prophesied, the "jumbies" had come for me (as they come for everybody who sleeps alone in a strange house), to find another crab vexing his soul in vain endeavors to shin the broom handle. It may be surmised that I soon informed my corps of naturalists that I could dispense with their services, and now I am again a lone investigator, dependent upon his sole endeavors. In the afternoon I sit down by the loop-hole that serves as window (where, by raising my eyes, I can at any time look off upon the peaceful Carribbean Sea), gather my birds about me, and after noting their measurements and other data necessary to aid in their identification, proceed to skin and preserve them preparatory to their long journey to the "States." It is near sunset when this is finished, and after supper I climb into my hammock, or sit on my threshold, watching the sun go down behind the mountains. If I were a little further to the north I could see him down clear to the sea; and, in fact, I often climb a spur of a near hill, where are buried the ancestors of the present residents of Landat, and watch the sun as he dips below the sea, just gilding with his parting rays the rude crosses that mark the last resting-place of those buried beneath them.

But what I have been most disappointed in as the sun sets, is the absence of that prolonged twilight of evening which makes our evenings of early summer in the North so delightful; when, after the sun goes down, there remains that blissful lingering of day with night, when the softened light fades so gradually away that we cannot tell at what precise moment or how it left us, and when the song of the robin fills the air with melody, that many other of our birds keep up in the fields and orchards till late at night. There is none of that here. More than once I have said to myself, as the sun hid his face behind the dark ridge of mountain, leaving the trees sharply outlined against the clear sky—more than once I have repeated: "Now I will take my pipe and sit in the doorway and enjoy the twilight." But I had scarcely found and filled my pipe, and settled myself comfortably in doorway or hammock when twilight was gone, and the fast gathering darkness had hid the valleys, and was climbing the western slopes of the mountains. The stars were already out, shining with a liquid brilliancy that causes you to forget the absence of dusk, and you give yourself up to the contemplation of the lighted heavens, losing yourself in thought, wandering perhaps in meditation back to the land you have left, over which the same sky stretches and stars gleam, but not with the clearness of the one, nor the soft brilliancy of the other, at least not at this present season. There is none of that vesper song with which our Northern birds hail the evening to be heard here. The few birds in the thickets sing or chirp a little, but with no song peculiarly characteristic of evening. The only sounds that come to my ear are the cries of frogs and grasshoppers from the borders of the forest. There is a frog here that ever repeats in his cry the word "Charaib! Charaib!" as if lamenting the departure of the Carib from this place, his once peaceful abode. Like the cry of one in distress, that plaintiff wail breaks the stillness of night from dusk till daybreak.

And, speaking of Caribs, this brings me to say that my next move is into the fastnesses of the mountains of the Atlantic side of the island, where exist the last remnant of that once-powerful people. They live secluded from the world, holding no intercourse with other people; naked, they wander at will, without houses; they sleep on the ground, on a bed of leaves; if a stranger appear in their country they fly still further into the forest, and return only when he has departed. Such are the stories told me, and my curiosity has been excited to such a degree that I start for their stronghold next week. This, therefore, will be the last opportunity for writing for at least two months. The pictures that I now have of the magnificent scenery of this island will, I hope, be supplemented by those of the Caribs, such as have never been yet obtained. I shall be much disappointed if my researches do not prove valuable to both Professors Henry and Baird—in ethnology as well as ornithology; the field certainly is new.

In reading over this letter, it occurs to me that my readers will be much disappointed that there are no perilous adventures; no encounters with wild beasts, or even descriptions of a day's sport with game birds. But, while I assure them that my life alone in this tropical forest has not been devoid of stirring incident; that I have climbed mountains, scaled precipices; have in my collection serpents, centipedes, scorpions, wild-cats—in fact, a goodly list of foes to man—at the same time I would remind them that my object was to detail only a day's duties in the every-day run of camp life as I have commenced it. I have in my journal already accumulated much material for letters that may seem to them the narration of unreal or fictitious events, but that are merely the frequent experience of a sojourner in these wilds. To plunge at once into jungle and unknown forest before I have obtained a knowledge of the mode of life best suited, or have become in any way acclimated, would be a folly that experience I hope will prevent. To attempt to describe the beauty, grandeur, and overpowering luxuriance of these mountain forests in a single letter would be absurd. "Therefore," as the good old country deacon generally sums up, pardon me that I have not made my letter more abounding in exciting events. If my next are not perfect *chevaux-de-frisé* ("so to speak") of hair-breadth escapes, terrible encounters, etc., etc., the blame must attach to the country, the climate, but not to me. But a glance at the thermometer shows me it is time to retire; that is, about nine o'clock, for it graduates just 70 degrees. I close the door, fasten it with a stick, extinguish the candle, and tumble into my hammock, surrounded by solitude and darkness, which sometimes—I say sometimes—make a fellow think of a home.

FRED BEVERLY.

The Kennel.

THE NEW YORK BENCH SHOW.

TO say that the dog show held in this city last week was a success would but poorly convey an idea of what the result really was. It was a magnificent triumph for the dogs and for the projectors of the show. We question if on any previous occasion has there ever assembled in this city such a number of people at one time, and representing so much of the culture, wealth and fashion of the town. That such a collection of dogs was ever gotten together before in any country we very much doubt, for, although they may have beaten us in point of numbers at one time in London, yet in quality our show was far ahead, for the reason that in the sporting classes our entries far outnumbered those of any other show. The actual entries, including the specials, numbered 1,195, and allowing for puppies and collections covered by single entries, there were probably 1,200 animals on exhibition. In our account of the show we must ask the indulgence of our readers, from the fact, as is well known, that Mr. Tileston, our general editor, was a member of the Committee of the Westminster Kennel Club, and having direction of the details of the show was unable to give the necessary time to studying the dogs. Hence our report will lack that criticism which it is our custom to provide. There were so many "lions" and so many good dogs in the show, that it is difficult to tell where to begin. Probably nothing was more interesting than one of the earliest events of the show; that is, the appearance in the judging ring of the respective kennels of Messrs. Theo. Morford of Newton, N. J., and L. H. Smith of Strathroy, Canada, to decide the bet of one hundred dollars for beauty. The fiat of the judge was against Mr. Morford, and we certainly did not envy the former his task. Ten handsomer setters were probably never in the ring together, and in addition to their beauty, it is well known that both kennels turn out as good field dogs as any in the country. The champion classes did not fill quite as well as we had expected, and Pride of the Border being absent, the contest in Class I was narrowed down to Mr. Smith's Leicester and Mr. Macdona's Ranger II., the former winning. In the bitch class Mr. Smith was again successful, taking first with Dart, the other two entries being highly commended. In the champion Irish class, Plunket having been withdrawn from competition, the prize lay between Mr. Burges' Rufus and Mr. Jarvis' Elcho, the former winning; a judgment in which we do not concur. Both dogs were in splendid condition, Elcho particularly so, and in coat and color as near the highest standard as it is possible for a dog to be. The class was pronounced a good one. In the bitch class Lou II. had almost a walk over. The decision of the judges in the champion Gordon class surprised many, as Rupert, although a fine dog, has not the quality of either Grouse or Shot. Mr. Copeland had a walk over with Norah, as Lou was not entered for competition; and Di, although an excellent brood bitch, was scarcely up to Bench Show form in that company.

The champion pointers were a splendid lot, and although we by no means concurred in Mr. Macdona's decision at first, we are fain to admit, that on looking carefully over the dog afterward he was not far wrong in placing Snapshot first. The dog was shown under every disadvantage. He had landed from the steamer but the day previous, his color is an unfortunate one, and being ticked with lemon he had the appearance of suffering with the mange, which he was not. His head, chest and stern are perfect; his legs are rather light, and he is short, although very muscular, in the quarters. We predict that if he stays in this country, as we trust he will, that his progeny will be found among the winners both on the show bench and in the field, although he is eight years old and his days of usefulness almost over. Sensation was decidedly the best of the lot, barring perhaps Snapshot. Little Flake was looking as handsome as a picture, and it is unfortunate that there was not a class for small-sized champions, when he would have swept the board, as he did at Baltimore. The bitches were, as compared with the dogs, not a remarkable class, the Columbus Kennel Club winning with Belle, a handsome liver and white.

The demand upon our space compels us to postpone a review of the open classes until next week, when, as our paper is to be enlarged to 24 pages, we can give the subject more attention.

There have been many lessons learned by this first New York Show, among them the necessity for a better marking of the dogs when they are received. To accomplish this, next year ear seals will be clamped on the collars with metal checks to correspond. It is also to be hoped that a better staff of attendants will be provided on the next occasion. As it was, however, with the limited time at his control, Mr. Lincoln did remarkably well, and has received the approval of the club.

The following is a list of awards which were not completed up to the time of our going to press last week, and were omitted in that issue:

Class 1.—Champion English Setter Dogs.—1. Leister, lemon and white, 5 years, by Llewellin's Dam, out of his Bill H.; L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Canada. V. H. C.: Ranger II., white and lemon, 3 years, by Macdona's Champion Ranger, out of Wonder; G. de Landre Macdona, Hilbre House, West Kirby, Cheshire, England.

Class 2.—Champion English Setter Bitches.—1. Dart, blue belton, 5 years, by Llewellin's Prince, out of Dora; L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Canada. V. H. C.: May, orange and white, 3 years, by Joe, out of Nelly; Theodore Morford, Newton, N. J. H. C.: Magnet, black and white ticked, 2 years, by Victor, out of Daisy; C. S. Wescott, West Philadelphia.

Class 3.—Champion Irish Setter Dogs.—1. Rufus, deep red, 5 years, by Trench's Shot, out of Trench's Lindy; Arnold Burgess, Hildedale, Mich. V. H. C.: Elcho, by Chaulic, out of Nell; Dr. William Jarvis, Clermont, N. H. H. C.: Jack (formerly known as Joe), red, 2½ years, by Milo, out of Mollie; J. F. Rathven, Port Richmond, Staten Island. C.: Duke, red, 4 years; Campbell Stewart, No. 152 Fifth Avenue.

Class 2.—Champion Irish Setter Bitches.—1. Lou II., light red and white, by Glendennane's Grouse, out of Nuttall's Maybe; St. Louis Kennel

Club, St. Louis, Mo. V. H. C.: Carrie, red, 6 years; W. J. Farrar, Toledo, Ohio. H. C.: Maggie, red, by Jack, out of Leska; S. Nelson, Flatbush, Long Island. C.: Juno, light red, 3 years and 11 months; by Plunkett, out of Juno; Thomas Adcock, Valley Mills, Providence, R. I.

Class 5.—*English Setter Dog Puppies.*—1. Safe, white and lemon, 10 months and 5 days, by noyal, out of Nina; D. T. Charles, Albany. V. H. C.: Sam. Tilden, lemon and white 10 months, by Rock, out of Kirby; J. W. Foster, Leesburg, Va. H. C.: Blaze, white and black, same age, pedigree and owner as Safe.

Class 6.—*Imported English Setter Bitch Puppies.*—1. Rose, white and black ticked same age, pedigree and owner as Safe and Blaze.; Patti, black and white ticked, born July 22, 1876, by Pride of the Border, out of Jessie; A. Herzberg, New York.

Class 6.—*Native English Setter Dogs.*—1. Lark, dark orange and white, 3 years and 6 months, by Phil. out of Dido; Charles A. Cross, No. 770 Broad Street, Newark. 2. Sancho, dark orange and white, 2 years and 11 months, by S. Hurlburt's Cato, out of Flirt; Wakeman Holbertson. V. H. C.: Bruce, white with orange face, 3 years, by Joe, out of Kelly. Theodore Morford, Newton, N. J.: Dan, orange and white, 3 yrs., by Dr. Aten's Ned, out of Elmendorf's Nell. J. W. Barnum, Hempstead, Long Island, and Dash, white and orange, 3 years, by Sport, out of Flora II. G. H. Gildersleeve, H. C.: Spy, orange and white, 2½ years, G. L. Rimmer: Don, white, 3 years, by Brooks' Bismarck, out of Gildersleeve's Flora. A. S. Boutcher, Easton, Pa.: Don, blue belton, 2 years, by Parker's Sport, out of Nellie, G. H. Vannote, Tuckerton, N. J., and Duke, white and orange, 5 years, A. S. Chamberlain, Wyandanch, L. I. C.: Wolf, orange and white, by Pride of the Border, out of Gildersleeve's Nellie, J. H. Douglass, West Philadelphia.

Class 6.—*Native English Setter Bitches.*—1. Grace, lemon and white, 18 months, by Morford's Don, out of owner's Pet, E. F. Mercilliot. 2. Abbey, dark orange and white (small), 1 year, by Young Laverack, out of Dido. C. B. Reynolds, Albany. V. H. C.: Fan, white and orange, 4½ years, by Shipman's Joe. C. H. Raymond, Morris Plains, N. J. H. C.: Pet, orange and white, 5 years, by Sam, out of Bertha. E. F. Mercilliot, and Di, dark orange and white (small), 3 years, by Young Laverack, out of Dido, Abraham Lansing, Albany, N. Y.

Class 6.—*Native English Setter Dog Puppies.*—1. St. Elmo, black, white and tan, 8 months, by Pride of the Border, out of Jessie. H. Cook Spier, M. D., Brooklyn. V. H. C.: Trim, chestnut and white, 9 months, by Pride of the Border, out of Jessie. F. M. Thompson, New York. H. C.: Grouse, orange and white, 9 months, by Joe, out of Puss. Theo. Morford, Newton, N. J.: Quail, same color, age, pedigree and owner, and Harry, orange and white, 4 months by Sport, out of Flora, Dr. H. A. Rosenthal.

Class 6.—*Native English Setter Bitch Puppies.*—1. Bess, orange and white, 9 months old, by Joe, out of Puss, T. Morford, Newton, N. J. V. H. C.: Florette, orange and white, 4 months, by Sport, out of Flora, Dr. H. A. Rosenthal; Meg, orange and white, 5 months and 26 days, by Peter, out of Bell, James L. Whitney, Newton, N. J., and Jet, black, 8 months, N. Elmore, Granby, Conn.

Class 7.—*Imported Irish Setter Dogs.*—1. Rory O'More, deep red, 1 year and 7 months, by Rufus, out of Friend, W. N. Callender, Albany, N. Y. 2. Kite, red, by Plunkett, out of Kathleen; M. Von Culin, Delaware City, Del. V. H. C.: Dash, 5 years, by Rory, out of Judy, Max. Wenzel, Jobstown, N. J.: Bob, deep red, by Bob, out of Flora, Wm. M. Lindsay, Scranton, Pa. H. C.: York, deep red, 2 years, by Thigne, out of Flora, C. L. Miley, Lancaster City, Pa.; Grouse, red, by Gift, out of Rouge, J. B. Wiley, New York; Elcho I., red, by Jarvis' Elcho, out of Sullivan's Rose, St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis, Mo.; and Limerick, red, 12 months and 8 days, by Plunkett, out of Juno, H. A. Davis, Providence, R. I.

Class 7.—*Imported Irish Setter Bitches.*—1. Belle, red and white, 2½ years, by Moya, out of Brosna; T. Medley. 2. Fire Fly, red, by Rufus, out of Friend; M. Von Culin, Delaware City, Del. V. H. C.: Juno, F. A. Watson, Westchester, N. Y. C.: Rose, red and white, 2 years and 3 months, by Pam, out of Nell; J. E. Develin, New York City.

Class 7.—*Imperial Irish Setter Dog Puppies.*—1. Guy, red, 9 months, by Plunkett, out of Carrie; Harry Le Grand Cannon. V. H. C.: Berkley, red, by Elcho, out of Loo I.; St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis, Mo.

Class 7.—*Imperial Irish Bitch Puppies.*—1. Kathleen Mavourneen, by Plunkett, out of Moya; H. R. Bishop, Irvington on the Hudson. V. H. C.: Biddy, by Erin, out of Whitford's Erin; St. Louis Kennel Club; Rover, by Rover, out of Maude; Alexander Mackie, Albany.

Class 8.—*Native Irish Setter Dogs.*—1. Duke, Jr., red, 3 years, by Duke, out of Belle; B. Batchelier, Vallsburg, N. J. 2. Snipe, red, by Colt's Game, out of his Nellie; J. A. Barnes, Hartford, Conn. V. H. C.: Fritz; D. T. Charles, Albany, N. Y.; Pilot, by Don, out of E. Lewis's Juno, R. Lawrence, Flushing, L. I.; Count of Orange, red, 6 years, by Dash, out of Fanny, H. S. Mudge, Scout, 2 years and 8 months, by Kenneth White's Tom, out of his Lady, W. B. Lawrence, Flushing, L. I.; Teddy, deep red, by Jaffrey's Ned, J. E. J. Grainger; Rump, same color, age, pedigree, and owner; Jeff, red and white, 5 years, by Imported Bang, out of Gem, Kennel Club, St. Louis, Mo.; and Pat, red and white, Oscar Remmey, Jersey City; Boss, red, 1 year and 2 months, by Dan, out of Ruby, W. R. Hobart, Newark, N. J.; Pat, red, by Duke, out of Rose; J. B. Bergen, Red Bank, N. J.; and Humps, red and white, 3 years, by Frank, out of Nell, F. H. Cozzens. Tom, red, 3 years, by Arnold's Hooker, out of his Juno, R. G. White, College Point, L. I.

Class 8.—*Native Irish Setter Bitches.*—1. Kate, red and white, 3 years, by Frank, out of Neil; F. H. Cozzens. 2. Jule, 6 years, by Rodman's Dash, out of Rodman's Emma; C. E. Miles, Brooklyn. V. H. C.: Lady II, red, 2 yrs. and 6 months, by Tom, out of Lady, R. G. White, College Point, L. I.; Rosey, red, 3 yrs., out of Maggie, by Rufus, Heywood & Creed, Jamaica, L. I.; Fan, red, by Mead's Nelson, out of Jaffray's Minx, A. Taylor, Jr.; Bess, red, 2 years and 1 month, by Tom, out of Bess, W. B. Bryant, Hempstead, L. I.; Countess, red, 1 year and 6 months, by Duke, out of Belle, T. Newbolds, and Peg, red, by Tom, out of Lady, J. Lambert, St. Nicholas Avenue.

Class 8.—*Native Irish Setter Dog Puppies.*—1. Preston, red, 6 months, by Tar, out of Gypsey, W. F. Asten. V. H. C.: Brit, red, 9 months, by Tom, out of Lady, K. G White, Jr., College Point, L. I.; Begorrah, red, born May, 1876, by Plunkett, out of Diffendorfer's Bess, F. Noel, New York; Dash, red, 6 months, by Tar, out of Gipsey, G. W. Bassford, New York; Count, red, 7 months, by Derrick, and Cale, red, 5 months, by Guy, out of Cora II, Everett Smith, Portland, Me. H. C.; Baron, red, 3 months, by Tar, out of Gipsy, W. F. Asten.

Class 8.—*Native Irish Setter Bitch Puppies.*—1. Gipsey, red, 6 months, by Tar, out of Gipsey, G. W. Bassford, New York. V. H. C.: Rose, red and white, 4½ months, by Colburn's Dash, out of Ward's Fannie, F. H. Morris, Round Rouge, red and white, 5 months, by Guy, out of Cora II, Everett Smith, Portland, Me. C.: Carrie, red, 2½ months, by Stoddard's Marr, out of his Duchess, Jesse Sherwood, Edina, Mo.

Class 11.—*Pointer Dogs under 50 Pounds' Weight.*—1. Rush, lemon and white, 1 year, by Steele's Fake, out of Lillie; E. Orgill, Brooklyn. 2. Snipe, liver and white, by Whitney's Pete, out of Fuller's Queen, D. B. Fuller, Boonton, N. J. V. H. C.: Ranger, liver and white, 15 months, H. E. Jones. H. C.: Racket, liver and white, 13 months, by Racket I., out of Beauty I.; G. S. Floyd Jones, South Oyster Bay, L. I. C.: Pan, black, 3 years and 7 months, by Jet II., out of Juno; Rufus Prime.

A number of dogs of this class were ruled off for showing over weight.

Class 11.—*Pointer Bitches under 50 Pounds' Weight.*—1. Daisy, lemon and white, 1 year, by Flake, out of Lill; A. H. Strachan, M. D. 2. Rose, lemon and white, 1 year, by Steele's Flake, out of Lillie; E. Orgill, Brooklyn. V. H. C.: Nell, orange and white, 5 years; Theodore Krauss, Brooklyn; and Pan, black, 15 months; G. A. Strong, West Meriden, Conn. H. C.: Minnie, liver and white, 14 months, by Shot, out of Countess; S. B. Dilley, Lake City, Minn.; Dream III., orange and white, 2 years and 10 months, by Phil, out of Dream; Drake & Anderson, Newton, N. J.

Class 12.—*Pointer Dog Puppies under* 12 *months.*—1. Sancho, Jr., liver and white, 6 months, by Sherwood's Sancho, out of his Queen; Jesse Sherwood, Edina, Mo. V. H. C.: Sailor Boy, black, 10 months, by Pete, out of Whisky; R. M. Lindsay, Scranton, Pa.

Class 12.—*Pointer Bitch Puppies under* 12 *months.*—1. Fleet, white, liver and ticked, 7 months, by Ranger, out of Fan; S. B. Dilley, Lake City, Minn.

We do not print the awards in the remaining classes this week for the reason that the Westminster Kennel Club are having the Judges' books carefully copied, and propose publishing them in pamphlet form.

The following is a list of awards of special premiums:

No. 1 For the best setter, of any breed, dog or bitch, in the show. A silver cup, presented and manufactured by Messrs. Tiffany & Co.; L. H. Smith, Paris.

No. 2. For the best pointer, of any weight, dog or bitch, in the show. A double-barrelled, breech loading, central-fire shot gun; presented by H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtland Street, New York; S. B. Dilley, Royal Fan.

No. 3. For the best brace of setters, of any breed, dogs or bitches, or dog and bitch, to be owned and exhibited by one person; a silver cup, presented by members of the N. Y. City Association for the Protection of Game; Mrs. R. A. McCurdy, No. 81 Park.

No. 4. For the best brace of pointers, dogs or bitches, or dog and bitch; to be owned and exhibited by one person; fly rod, presented by Frederick Shuchardt, Esq., value $50, Edmund Orgill, Rose and Rush.

No. 5. For the best collection of sporting dogs, of any kind, breech-loading shot gun, presented by Messrs. Nichols and Lefever, of Syracuse, N. Y.; Jesse Sherwood, with collection.

No. 6. For the best English setter stud dog, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get; Fox patent, shot gun, presented by the American Arms Co., No. 103 Mink Street, Boston; L. H. Smith, Leicester.

No. 7. For the best red Irish setter stud dog, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get; silver cup, presented by the FOREST AND STREAM Publishing Co.; Arnold Burges, Rufus.

No. 8. For the best black and tan, or black tan and white setter stud dog, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get; Newport bass rod and reel, presented by Messrs. J. P. Crook & Co., No. 50 Fulton Street, N. Y.; Geo. C. Colburn, Dash and his get.

No. 9. For the best pointer stud dog, over 50 pounds weight, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get; shot gun, presented by Messrs. E. Remington & Sons, N. Y.; Jesse Sherwood, Sancho.

No. 10. For the best pointer stud dog, under 50 pounds weight, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get; a set (3 of the new patent traps and 500 glass balls, presented by Capt. A. H. Bogardus of Elkhart, Ill.; W. F. Steele, Flake.

No. 11. For the best English setter brood bitch, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of her progeny; English sole leather sportsman's traveling trunk, presented by Messrs. Thomson & Son, 301 Broadway; L. H. Smith, Dart.

No. 12. For the best red Irish setter brood bitch, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of her progeny; fly book, presented by Wakeman Holbertson, Esq.; John E. Develin, Moya brood.

No. 13. For the best black and tan, or black, tan and white setter bitch, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of her progeny; fly-rod, presented by Messrs. Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, No. 65 Fulton street, N. Y.; A. F. Copeland, Norah.

No. 14. For the best pointer brood bitch, of any weight, to be shown with not less than two of her progeny; silver cup, presented by Col. Le Grand B. Cannon; J. Addison Smith, Lillie.

No. 15. For the best English setter, dog or bitch, native bred, out of a native bitch and by an imported dog; silver cup, presented by Dudley Olcott, Esq.; Mrs. R. A. McCurdy, Tuck.

No. 16. For the best native English setter, dog or bitch, owned in the States of New York and New Jersey; a case of stuffed North American game birds, presented by Justus Von Lengerke, Esq.; Theo. Morford, May.

No. 17. For the best setter, dog or bitch, of any strain, bred in the United States; black bass rod, presented by Messrs. Abbey & Imbrie, No. 18 Maiden Lane; Dudley Olcott, Wamsutta.

No. 18. For the best native setter puppy, either dog or bitch; either English, Irish, or black and tan, or black, tan and white; revolver, presented by Messrs. Barton & Co., No. 337 Broadway; Theo. Morford, Grouse.

No. 19. For the best Irish setter puppy, either dog or bitch; opera glass, presented by Messrs. T. Steele & Son of Hartford, Conn.; H. LeGrand Cannon, Guy.

No. 20. For the best pointer puppy, either dog or bitch; revolver, presented by the Westminster Kennel Club; Jesse Sherwood, Sancho, Jr.

No. 21. For the best native English setter puppy, dog or bitch, under 12 months of age; case of gun cleaning implements; Capt. J. W. Foster, Sam. Tilden.

No. 22. For the best display of fox hounds; cup, presented by the Westminster Kennel Club; Drake and Anderson.

No. 23. For the best cocker spaniel, dog or bitch; gun case, presented by Erdmann A. Herzberg, Esq., T. H. Hoe, Witch.

No. 24. For the best skye terrier, dog or bitch; silver collar, presented by Mrs. Gen. Alex. S. Webb; Deolitle, Punch.

No. 25. Special prize for the best pug dog or bitch; handsome silver collar; Miss Bessie R. Webb, Rex.

No. 26. For the best Gordon setter puppy; revolver, presented by C. E. Buzmann, Broadway. For the second silver dog collar, also presented by Mr. Buzmann. 1st. M. Grinnel, Rex. 2d. Dr. S. Fleet Speir, Romeo.

THE SYRACUSE BENCH SHOW.—A dog show will be held in the Armory at Syracuse in connection with the annual convention of the State Sportsmen's Association, on the 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th of June, providing it is not found expedient to change the date. There is no reason to anticipate a repetition of last year's fiasco at Geneseo, and we expect to see a fine collection of dogs. The Westminster Kennel Club give two cups, and will send Sensation and a number of their other pointers. Messrs. Wagstaff, Granger, Tileston and other gentlemen of this city will send their kennels, and Mr. Charles Lincoln will ably fill the office of Superintendent. With some omissions and a variation in amounts, the prize list will be modeled very closely after that of the late New York show. There will be four champion classes, for English, Irish and Gordon setters and pointers, with a prize of $50, divided between dogs and bitches, in each. There will also be the following open classes: For imported English setters or their progeny of the first generation, with $20 each for dogs and bitches, and $10 each for puppies; for native English, imported red or red and white; native red or cross-bred, native or imported Gordons, and light and heavy pointers, each with an equal amount of money in prizes. There are also classes for retrieving and cocker spaniels, fox hounds and fox terriers among sporting dogs, each with $15 and $10 prizes. Among the non-sporting dogs there are classes for mastiffs, St. Bernards, Newfoundlands, coach dogs, collies, pugs, black and tan terriers and skye terriers, each with $10 and $5 prizes. The premium lists and entry blanks are now being prepared, and can be had by addressing Charles Lincoln, Superintendent, Syracuse, N. Y.

RANGER'S VICTORY.—By the kind permission of Mr. Macdona, we print below the letter from his broker, Elias Bishop, who is also a prince among brokers, describing in his quaint way Ranger's great victory at Shrewsbury:

NEEDLESS HALL, West Brackley.

REVEREND SIR:

You will have heard by cable from Mr. Lort the result of Shrewsbury; Danger, H. R. P. Sohns, granddaughter of the champion, won 2d (£20) in fine style, winning all her heats; 16 ran. The champion Ranger went down first with Lord Down's Dan, winner of the Derby last year, and beat him three very fine points to nothing; next heat John Armstrong's Young Sam, winner of the Setter Puppy Stake last year, and beat him also two points to nothing; next Mr. Brewis' Dash II., winner last year in a very short trial, could not run with the champion. Ranger also got the prize for condition.

Ranger I., £40; Young Sam, 2d, £20; Dash II., 3d, £10.

In the champion plate, Ranger beat Maud without giving her a change, pointing birds and hares in grand style; second heat Ranger beat Lord Down's Bang; Ranger then beat Llewellin's Nora, by Dan, four grand points to nothing, never giving her the slightest chance in any way. Won the plate. Nora was worked by Buckell.

I was congratulated on my success by all. Lord Hill and Mr. Corkwright were the judges. Lord Hill judged the champion plate for Lord Combermere, who judged the other two dogs. I am off to Linton to-morrow morning with the champion of champions, who is now on the carpet at my feet, and Rory, who is doing very well indeed. ELIAS BISHOP.

SPLIT BAMBOO RODS.

To our customers and the public:—In reply to the damaging reports which have been circulated respecting the quality of our split bamboo rods, by "dealers" who are unable to compete with us at our reduced prices, we have issued a circular which we shall be pleased to mail to any address, proving the falsity of their assertions.

CONROY, BISSETT & MALLESON,
Manufacturers, 65 Fulton Street N. Y.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN MAY

Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*. Salmon Trout, *Salmo confluus*.
Salmon, *Salmo salar*. Shad, *Alosa sapidissima*.
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo sebago*.

***For trout flies in season in May see our issue of April 26th.

FISH IN MARKET.—Our quotations for the past week are as follows: Striped bass, 18 to 20 cents per pound; salmon (frozen), 50 cents; green, do. 50 cents; California, 45 cents; mackerel, 8 to 12½ cents each; shad, native, 30 cents; Connecticut River, 50 cents; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 75 cents; green turtle, 18 cents; terrapin, $15 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 5 cents; haddock, 7 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 5 cents; flounders, 8 to 10 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 25 cents; scallops, $1 50 per gallon; whitefish, 15 cents per pound; pickerel, 15 cents; salmon trout, 15 cents; Long Island trout, $1; Canada do., 50 cents; hard shell crabs, $4 per 100; soft crabs, $2.50 per dozen; red snappers, 18 cents; weakfish, 18 cents; pompano, 75 cents.

NEW JERSEY.—*Kinsey's Ashley House, Barnegat, May 10th.*—May is off month for game and fish, and consequently nothing of interest to record in that line, except probabilities for approaching season. Bluefish last year made their appearance May 26th, one week later than the year previous. Some herring and bunkers, which had been found last week on the beach, had evidently been roughly handled by bluefish. The first sheepshead was taken last year, June 10th; in 1875, June 12th. The best fishing recorded was during the third week in June; first black bass May 1st; sea bass May 4th; weakfish late, about July 28th, and scarce. Mr. W. W. Scott, formerly of Pemberton, N. Y., has purchased and refitted the well-known Mullen House at Barnegat. Mr. George Pitman has leased the Clarence House. Mr. Cook has rented the Hopkins House at Waretown, and our genial little Tommy Taylor, formerly of the Mule House, Jersey City, has the cozy Centennial. Sheriff Parker and Brooks are at Forked River, while Kinsey remains at the Ashley House, on the fishing grounds, Barnegat Inlet; Uncle Charley Martin at the Cedars, and Ridgman at the Club House.

AQUIA.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*New Bedford, May 12th.*—The month of May is eminently the month for trout, and our amateur fishermen are improving it to the full extent. Last week, on visiting some of our most famous brooks, I found them literally sentinced from rise to mouth. Among those to show fine baskets was the veteran fisherman, Waterman; also Messrs. Hathaway and Lucas, the latter showing one to turn the scales at 1¼ pounds. Our markets are glutted with marine fish of many kinds, and at extremely low prices.

CONCHA.

THE ADIRONDACKS.—After an intermission of several years, the Adirondack fever is likely to break out afresh the coming summer. Everywhere we hear of preparations among sportsmen to spend their vacations in the North Woods. Rev. Mr. Murray has written another book on the wilderness, and the perusal of that will of itself give a renewed impetus to the movement in that direction. After all, there are no places that we wot of that combine so much that is aboriginal and primitive with so much that is luxurious and modern, giving purest air, choicest sport, and rejuvenating exercise and health:

LAKE PLEASANT, May 9.

Two weeks ahead of the usual time, but not much ahead of the fishing, I arrived here safely by the aid of Reub Willard's comfortable stage last evening, and have reveled in trout and Bermuda onions. It's well I have them to fall back on to-day, for winter has changed its mind and is giving us one more little snap; and to-day we sit by Steve Andrews' big fireplace and imitate Ik Marvel and Parson Murray reveries and big fish stories.

The "lakers" are not yet rising to the spoon, nor the fontenales to the fly, but No. 6 Kinseys, well baited at the anchors, have seduced a fine lot of the former from the depths of the lake, and a goodly number of quarter and half pound brook trout have yielded to the worm. After this cold snap is over I guess the fun will begin.

As the extent of my fishing so far has been but the capture of about fifty small trout in a brook near Welles, while waiting for the stage, I will only tell you this time a little story of a bear—a story which upset some of my preconceived ideas as to the natural history of said brutes, and one which is fully confirmed. I believe that there is a disputed point as to whether bears hypernate in winter, living by the absorption of their fat, or, as some say, sucking their own feet (I never did quite take that in), or remain lively. One bear that I know of did neither.

Last August Mr. Daniel Cochrane of Welles captured in a tree a cub, which was kept chained and got quite tame. In November the cub, then very fat, refused food. The owner dug a trench three feet deep, eight long and two wide; covered it with boards and two feet of soil, and led the bear to the entrance, and the latter willingly entered and refused to come out. A quantity of hay had been placed in the den; the next day this was found outside in several small bundles. Two days after, however, the cub had changed its mind and carried it all in again. The cub remained in the den until a week ago. During the winter he was visited frequently and never found to be asleep. The slightest pull on his chain would be met by a pull back; he was always lying on his side awake. At one time a heavy snow and cold spell formed a solid ice cover over the entrance. This was not at first noticed, and when it was it

was presumed that the bear was dead, but after three weeks of this shutting off of fresh air, he was dug for and found to be as lively as ever. When taken out this spring he was fed some tamarack bark, of which he ate about two pounds, and then refused food for four days, after which his appetite generally returned.

During this long rest *this* bear, whatever others may do, had not absorbed his fat, for he was fat when he went in, and equally so when he came out.

I made a mistake in a letter I wrote you last week as to the days upon which the stage leaves Northville. I put it as the post-office guide had it, Mondays and Wednesdays. I find that the true dates of departure are Wednesdays and Saturdays, 9 A. M. PISECO.

TASMANIAN TROUT.—The following is an item of February fly-fishing in Tasmania: "Mr. E. M. James, who has been spending a holiday in Tasmania, returned to Melbourne in the steamer Mangana yesterday, bringing with him one of the finest specimens of the English brown trout yet seen in Australia. This very handsome fish was caught by Mr. James in the river Derwent, opposite Charlie's Hope, the residence of Mr. Thompson, about four miles from the salmon ponds. The fish measured 2ft. 7¼in. in length, was 19in. in the girth, and weighed exactly 16lb. Spinning bait was used, with the native fish called 'jolly tails,' about the size of the whitebait. The tackle was an ordinary salmon rod, used with a silk salmon line. Mr. James had tried the Derwent, the Clyde, and Shannon for several days with very indifferent success, owing to the stormy state of the weather and the rivers being flooded with snow water. The fish was hooked late in the evening, it being the last trial of the day. At first from the weight of the fish Mr. James thought he had hooked a salmon. The trout made a gallant fight of it, but after three-quarters of an hour's play he was secured with the gaff. The capture of such a splendid fish created great excitement among the fishermen in Hobart Town. On the same afternoon, Mr. W. G. Weaver caught a fine grilse in the same water, which, when cooked, had all the appearance and flavor of true salmon. The trout, after being cleaned and the inside filled with charcoal, was packed in snow and brought to Melbourne."

MAINE.—Rangeley Lakes and Moosehead Lake are very likely to divide with the Adirondacks a portion of the summer travel this year. Sebec Lake also offers new attractions. Greatly improved hotel accommodations and road facilities have been added since last season, while for fishing there are no opportunities better anywhere. There is a water system in the interior of Maine greater than that of the Adirondacks, which can be traversed continuously by canoes with but few portages. One can enter Maine by the Penobscot, and pushing northward, strike the upper St. John River, and following it down reach the Atlantic again at the Bay of Fundy, making a trip of many hundred miles or less, at option, taking to regular lines of travel at a score of different points *en route*, if the voyager should tire of his canoe journey.

By the bye, we have been unwittingly directing our friends to a Boston printer, who published a Moosehead Guide and Map two years ago, but does not now, it seems. What trouble we have made for them we can only estimate; but here is what the Boston man has to remark by way of complaint:

BOSTON, May 4, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I have been considerably annoyed by applications for guide and maps to Moosehead Lake, owing to some representation in your paper that I could furnish same. It is a mistake; I have neither maps or guide. If you will please so state in your columns, it will greatly oblige.

T. W. RIPLEY.

We are happy to state, notwithstanding, that Mr. Charles A. J. Farrar, who last year published the very complete Rangeley Lake guide, has now in press a map of Maine, which will be issued, he hopes, within a week. Our friends will be notified by his advertisement.

—S. Kneeland, Jr., formerly with D. T. Curtis & Co. of Boston, is now located at North Cohasset, where he is prepared to entertain sportsmen on short notice. This is one of the best points in the State for tautog, cod and smelt fishing, and coots are plenty.

—A correspondent writes that sturgeons are frequently caught at Kingston Point, in the Hudson River, in the shad nets, although some persons have been deploring their "entire" absence from the river. The fishermen call the young sturgeon "sharpnoses," and take them in large numbers.

—Our New York State exchanges contain notices of sporting parties in all parts of the State preparing to go into the north woods as soon as the weather permits.

—Trout are so scarce in the vicinity of Bridgeport, Conn., that a local newspaper is moved to say that there haven't been enough caught "to found a decent lie on!"

SOUTH CAROLINA.—*Graniteville, May 8th.*—Black bass fishing is now excellent, the average weight running from four to six pounds. Wild turkeys can be found within a short distance from Union. Our correspondent pleasantly adds, the country is now in full summer dress of green. For the past month we have had green peas and now are having delicious strawberries and new potatoes, all from our own garden, too.

TO OUR CUSTOMERS AND THE PUBLIC.

The great reduction we have made this season in the prices of our Split Bamboo Rods has occasioned many inquiries to be addressed us, of which we may mention the following: "Are those rods of the same quality as those you sold us last year?" "How is it that when we last purchased you charged us $40 for a fly-trout rod, and now advertise them for $25?" etc., etc. Lacking time to reply to these individuals, we seek the aid of the press to make our explanations.

Those who are acquainted with the reputation our house has always enjoyed of furnishing first-class goods, an answer to the first query we have named would be superfluous, were it not that reports have been circulated by dealers, *not manufacturers*, who are not in a position to meet our prices from the fact that they *are* dealers and not manufacturers, that these rods are of inferior quality; that the enamel has been sacrificed to reduce cost of making, etc.

To this we most emphatically reply, that the rods we are now offering are of the very same quality, or better if possible than before; that bamboo itself is the best we have had for many years. They are made by the very same workmen; the mountings are German silver of best quality (not "brass, nickel-plated," as reported), and the fittings are perfect in every respect. In short, we will guarantee them fully equal, if not superior, to any maker. Without any exception in the matter, we challenge comparison in every particular. That this comparison may be exhaustively made, we have at our store for inspection of all who may be interested, first, the sections of bamboo in its rough state; then the strips as they are prepared ready fitted for glueing; then the joints after being glued, and finally the completed rod.

This we consider will cover all the points as to "quality," and we think even the most skeptical will be satisfied when they have examined into the matter, that our rods are as perfect as hands can make them. With respect to the second query, as to the great difference in price—of $40 last season, but $25 now—the answer is simple. We are *now manufacturers;* we pay no manufacturer's profit. All those rods are made in our shop, under the personal supervision of the firm. Dealers who charge the old high prices are obliged to do so because paying a manufacturer's profit. Their cost is more than the price we are selling at. These rods are not reduced in price, and sold at or under cost—as a "leader," as sometimes is done—to influence orders for other goods; they are sold at what we consider a fair profit, and we are satisfied with the percentage they pay us.

Of course we do not make as many dollars and cents on a rod as formerly, but our orders so far this year are ahead of our whole sales of last season. We have no reason to regret fixing the price at a figure that will place these rods in the hands of the majority of fly-fishermen. The annexed list will show the reductions we have made. We quote:

Fly-rods, 6 strip, 2 tips; now $35, formerly $40.

Fly-rods, 6 strip, 3¾ and duplicate joint; now $35, formerly $55.

Black bass rods, 6 strip, 2 tips; now $30, formerly $50.

Black bass rods, 6 strip, 3 tips and duplicate joints; now $40, formerly $65.

Salmon rods, 6 strip, 2 tips; now $50, formerly $80.

These rods are in all their parts wholly made by hand. Positively no machinery is used in any part of their construction. Send for circular.

Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, 65 Fulton street, N. Y.—*Adv.*

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
May 17	2 16	11 31	10 56
May 18	3 10	mid.	11 53
May 19	4 10	0 57	0 23
May 20	5 11	1 55	1 23
May 21	6 15	2 52	2 21
May 22	7 16	3 54	3 21
May 23	8 16	4 52	4 16

HARVARD SCRATCH RACES.—The Harvard College scratch races came off on Saturday on the Charles River, the Holyoke crews winning both the four and six-oar races. Goddard, of the class of '79, won the single scull race.

EAST BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—At the regular meeting of this club, held May 4th at their club house, it was decided to weed out all the useless members and commence anew. On motion of Capt. W. S. Nickerson, a committee of seven gentlemen was chosen to procure a charter, and have the club act this year as an incorporated body.

The representation of yachts in this club is very good, and for uniformity in size, rig, and models are unequaled by those of any club this side of New York.

There are about thirty yachts enrolled this year, and a list of forty-one members; thus the members that belong to this club are actively all yachtsmen and owners. The following list will give some idea of the size and rig:

Napoleon	sloop, 37 ft.	center board.
Tony	sloop, 28 ft.	keel.
Violet	sloop, 30 ft.	center board.
Actress		
Sea Snipe		
Josie	schooner, 25 ft.	keel.
Fagin the Jew	sloop, 25 ft.	center board.
Gael	sloop, 30 ft.	keel.
Emily	sloop, 30 ft.	keel.
Alice	sloop, 25 ft.	keel.
Lena	sloop, 32ft	center board.
Favorite	cat, 25 ft.	center board.
Ivy	sloop, 25 ft.	keel.
Lida	sloop, 26 ft.	keel.
Eugenia	cat, 25 ft.	center board.
May	sloop, 23 ft.	keel.
Lillian		
Sunbeam	sloop, 26-7 ft.	keel.
Willie	schooner, 22 ft.	keel.
Quimper	sloop, 30 ft.	keel.
W. B. Ford	sloop, 35 ft.	keel.
Bessie		
Lottie	sloop, 29 ft.	keel.
Vision	sloop, 28 ft.	keel.
O. K.	schooner, 30 ft.	keel.

There are several others that could not be obtained that will be given in a general revision of the clubs at a later day.

KEDGE.

AMATEUR CRUISING.

[*Continued from last issue.*]

BOSTON, May 5.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

All night we pitched and tossed off Commercial wharf, Provincetown harbor, and suffered all the nausea of seasickness. The night seemed terribly long to those that could not sleep. As soon as the first streaks of dawn appeared in the East we got up into the dock, where we would ground at low tide, thus getting good protection from wind and wave. Considering the stirring up we all had to undergo we took breakfast at the hotel, a rather plain, home-like building. There we discovered John on 6th, taking it easy and looking jolly. After a hearty hand-shake all around, and many inquiries, we found John had been waiting just one day for us, and that was the day that we were weather-bound at Scituate.

Were you ever in Provincetown—that little crooked place that lies on the crooked arm of Cape Cod? All you can see is sand. Sand here, and sand there—heaps of sand—hills and valleys of sand. The people of this place claim historically the first landing of the Pilgrim Fathers, and the town-hall is erected (if I remember correctly) to commemorate the spot. When those venerable men climbed the hill where this building is located, and looked around on the desolation, stretching as far as the eye could reach, I do not wonder at their wanting to get where they could see a little loam for a change. In the words of the Scripture, "It is better to found your house upon a rock than on the sand." It proved so to them. Thus, Plymouth Rock is doubly commemorated. The streets in Provincetown are very narrow; for instance, if a wagon or cart should happen to be on the same street with you, you would be compelled to get into some one's front garden or doorway to allow it to pass. The first thing that claimed my attention was an original sign, planted in the front garden of one of the little cottages on the main street (I should say lane). It read thus:

"PROF. FLUKER.
Saw Dentist.
Teeth Set
and
Filed.

This part of the Cape is very good ground for shooting sand-birds, plover, etc., and in the fall many coot, ducks, and geese are killed. The harbor is a winter rendezvous for the fishing fleet. Two years ago this last winter many vessels were frozen in and badly damaged. After seeing all the sights and wandering around to our hearts content, we sauntered back to the hotel, and enjoyed the cool shade of its protecting piazza. The wind had gradually died away, and at noon the weather was hot and sultry. A few thunder caps could be seen in the West, and every one expected a shower. The sand absorbed the moisture so quickly that after a heavy shower you would hardly believe any rain had fallen. From the position of our little yacht we felt no uneasiness about her. Towards 1 (one) P. M. the squall broke in all its fury, lashing the sea into foam, and blowing the sand in clouds. After it was over we found the dishes covered, and the forecastle and companion-way littered up with the loose material. We did not like the way the weather cleared up, as it showed very poor signs of settling, and our fears were realized before the next morning. The wind shifted round to the northeast and blowed a living gale. Vessels lying under the lees (offered in the harbor) dragged their anchors, and were compelled to get out double riding-lines. We suffered no inconvenience (being made fast to the wharf), except from the dirt and sand that blew off the pier down upon us. We retired early, but I could not sleep much from the howling of the wind through the rigging, and the rat-tat-tat of the halyards on the mast. I have often crawled out of a warm berth to hunt for the line in the dark that is making the infernal noise. The tiller, too, is very musical on such occasions, and we have to tie that up to give us a rest.

Daylight again, but no signs of the storm abating. After breakfast we all proposed going up into the cupola of the town-hall to get a view of the ocean on the back-side of the Cape. Such a gorgeous view we found! but we did not stop to admire long; the thing rocked and shook so much that we had to retreat for fear of our lives. But the little we saw gave us an idea of the fury of the storm. The Atlantic was white with crested waves, and only here and there a vessel to be seen, scudding under close reefs. We got back to the boat all safe, only to find a new trouble awaiting us. The warm day had driven a number of the younger portion of the population out of doors, and of course they were attracted by the sight of strangers roaming round, and when their curiosity found out we were from Boston, they of course wanted to know how we came to the Cape. It did not take them long to find our yacht, and the way they hung to us put you in mind of the little fly that buzzes around your head but never bites. They congregated so thickly (and they were mostly girls), that out of patience I threatened to douse them with hot water if they did not cease their questions and bothering. Their ages varied from ten to seventeen and eighteen years, and they would sit on the cap of the wharf with their feet hanging over like school-girls, and chatter like a parcel of monkeys. If I did not feel inclined to answer their questions, a handful of gravel would suddenly bring me to a recollection of the duty due them. If they had been boys I should have been tempted to push them into the dock and thus cool their ardor, but, to the contrary, they were women. Take heed! never get on the wrong side of the milder sex, unless you want to come to grief.

Just as I had a nice dish of stewed tomatoes in my hand, a cupful of gravel came down through the fore-hatch and spoiled the whole thing, and a shout went up from those Amazons that would have answered for a rebel yell. Out of sheer desperation I was compelled to go inside my shell and pull the hatch cover over. The boys made a sally out of the companion-way with buckets of water, and a lively race ensued to get at a safe distance. They saw we meant business, and gave it up. We partook of our dinner in peace and quietness. John took hold and helped me clean up, the first one that offered, and I made up my mind that the other should assist before we got to Buzzard's Bay. We swept up two or three scoopfuls of sand, and still we felt gritty. The boat was sifted full of shifting ballast, but not in the shape we wanted it. KEDGE.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York.
Adv.

The Kennel.

THE STRATHROY KENNELS.

FIELD TRIAL SETTER PUPPIES FOR SALE. By Leicester, out of Dart. Leicester and Dart are the sire and dam of more winners at field trials and bench shows in America than any other dog and bitch, Paris, Maud, Blanche, Peg, Pride of the South, Clip, etc., are all by them, and Stafford is out of Dart.

At the late Memphis Field trials, Champion Stakes—Drake 1st, Stafford 2d, and Paris 3d. Braces Stakes—Drake and Erin 1st, Maud and Stafford 2d, and Paris and Pride of the South (then a puppy) 3d. Drake is Dart's brother. Price of Puppies when 3 months old, $50. Address

L. H. SMITH, Strathroy, Ontario, Canada.

ap26-4t

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JESSE SHERWOOD, Proprietor, Edina, Knox County, Mo., breeder and importer of Sporting Dogs, Pointers, Setters, Spaniels, Fox and Beagle Hounds. "Sancho," Imp. Pointer, Stud Dog; fee, $35. See English K. C. S. B., No 1005. He is a grandson of the celebrated "Hamlet," No. 526. This dog "Sancho" has won seven prizes—four in England, first at Crystal Palace, 1874, three here.

Stud Irish Setter.

The Subscriber offers his imported red Irish setter "Buck," winner of prizes at the Centennial, St. Louis and Baltimore bench shows, for stud purpose. Terms, $25. For pedigree and particulars, address C. Z. MILEY.

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OF

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PARTIES WISHING TO SEND THEIR DOGS TO the country during the close season can find a very desirable spot. Also those having young dogs that they wish handled. For terms, &c., address

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FOR YOUNG COCKER SPANIEL Stock from the choicest breeds inquire of

M. P. McKOON,
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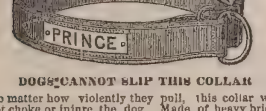
Setters and Pointers.

Refer to FOREST AND STREAM, and others.

Address

E. S. WANMAKER,
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FOR SALE—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH, Skye, Dandy Dinmont, and Black-and tan terriers, sporting Dogs, Maltese cats, Ferrets, &c. Medicines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great Jones street, N. Y. Sept21 1y.



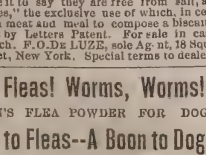
DOGS CANNOT SLIP THIS COLLAR

No matter how violently they pull, this collar will not choke or injure the dog. Made of heavy bridle leather with nickle plated trimmings. Sent by mail with name of dog or owner on name plate for $1.00. Manufactured by

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Jan4-tf

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Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

GENUINE



From the reputation these Meat Fibrine Cakes have now gained, they require scarcely any explanation to recommend them to the use of every one who keeps a dog, suffice it to say they are free from salt, and contain "dates," the exclusive use of which, in combination with meat and meal to compose a biscuit is secured to us by Letters Patent. For sale in cases of 112 lbs. each. F. O. DE LUZE, sole Ag. nt, 18 South William street, New York. Special terms to dealers.

Fleas, Fleas! Worms, Worms!

STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.

This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sifting pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

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ARECA NUT for Worms in DOGS.

A certain remedy. Put up in boxes containing a dozen powders, with full directions for use. Price 50 cents per box by mail. Both the above are recommended by *Red and Gun* and FOREST AND STREAM.

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The Kennel.

FOR SALE.
The Gordon Setter Dog "Nero," 7 years old, out of Craft's imported Gordon bitch Fannie, by Dorsett's "Jack," thoroughly broken on Ruffed Grouse, Quail, and Woodcock, perfectly stanch, excellent retriever, sold for no fault; first-class field performer; best of reference furnished. Price, $60. Address NERO, Peekskill, N. Y. May 17-1t

FOR SALE.—Clumber Spaniel Pups, whelped April 12th, by Duke, out of Floe; both imported, and of the purest breed. Address, CLUMBER, this office. May 17-1t

FOR SALE.—A well broken Setter, price $50, or will exchange for a breech-loader; also a pup 11 months old, price $25, or will exchange both for a breech-loader, pistol grip. Address,

THEODORE MEYER,
May 17-1t 318 Eighth st., Jersey City, N. J.

FOR SALE—The Red Irish Setter Bitch "Moselle," whelped June 15th, 1876, out of Belle, by Hamilton Thompson's Dick, full brother to his champion Duke. Reason for selling have no time to break her. Will be sold at a reasonable price. Address,

J. EDMUND FISHER,
May 17-2t 149 Union St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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$10. $10. $10.

Warranted better than any in the market. Sent by mail for $10.75. 1,000 testimonials on file, which say that "Holabird makes the best Shooting Suit in the World." This Suit is to beat the cheap trash in the market, which sell for more money. Should you want anything extra-fine I can make it. Send for my Circular Price List and Samples of Goods.

mar22-3m W. H. HOLABIRD Valparaiso, Ind.
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FOR $2.00

I AM HAPPY TO INFORM MY MANY friends and customers that I have now ready the most **Complete Game Bag ever invented.** It has capacity for **75 Quail.** Pocket room for **50 shells,** is very light, weighing but a few ounces. It can be worn over a business coat, or can be worn under, as you please. The material is water-proof drill. Sent post paid on receipt of price. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Send chest measure only.

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mar15-3m.

WANTED TO EXCHANGE for a first-class new or second-hand Double Shot Gun, in case preferred and of about equal value, a nearly new Maynard Rifle and Shot Gun with interchangable barrels, silver plated mountings, central fire, and all latest improvements, in perfect condition. An elegant white oak, velvet lined imbedded case, 100 metallic shells, complete set of reloading tools, cartridge belts, etc., etc., included. Kit complete in every respect and original cost $140.00.

Also for sale two thoroughbred English Fox Hound Pups four months old, black and tan, and dog and one bitch, price $15.00 and $10.00 respectively, imported stock and the finest blood in the State. Pedigree by mail if desired. Adress,

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A NEW WAD.

The FIBRE WAD will give better penetration and pattern than Eley's wadding. Is elastic and plastic, and will hold the load SECURELY IN BRASS SHELLS. Will not take fire or blow to pieces.

Price, per box of 250, 25c. for 12 and 10, and 30c. for 8 bore. Sample sent by mail on receipt of price. Liberal discount to the trade. Address

DELAWARE CARTRIDGE CO.,
5ap13m Wilmington, Delaware.

For Sale.

WILD RICE FOR SALE.

I AM PREPARED TO FILL ORDERS FOR THE above Seed promptly. Now is the time to plant it. Price, $2 per bushel. Sacks 25c. Cash must accompany order.

ap26-4t THOS. P. CANTWELL, Brainerd, Minn.

Ludlow Trout Co.

BROOK TROUT FRY FOR SALE IN any quantity to suit parties. Fry delivered if required. W. H. CROWELL, Ludlow.
Jan11-4m McKean Co., Pa.

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One share in above Association for sale at a very low price. The best Game Preserve in America. Trout, Black Bass and Pickerel fishing. Address SPORT, this office. Feb22-tf.

FOR SALE a Pointer Dog ten months old. For particulars, address E. J. Robbins, Wethersf'd Ct
May 10-2t

FOR SALE.—Bargain. A fine English Breech-loading Express Rifle, with implements in case complete. Address M. D. O., this office. May 17-1t

FOR SALE.—NEW WINCHESTER RIFLE, with reloading tools, shells, etc. Made expressly for me. A rare chance. Also, complete files of *Chicago Field, Turf, Field and Farm, and N. Y. Sportsman.* Write for particulars to D. LOUIS BODGE, Bald Mountain, N. Y.

Wanted.

WANTED—Good Shot Gun and a Pocket Rifle, in exchange for Books and Pictures. Have among others, 20 copies of a work popular in South, and would give good trade. HEATH, 16 E. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.
May 10-1t

WANTED—A first-class Double Barrel Breech-loader Gun, 10 lbs., 10 bore, 32 inch barrels, with all improvements and tools, made by Purdy, Grant, or some other thoroughly first-class maker. Address, J. H. S., Hotel Brunswick.
May 10-2t

BAY BIRDS ARE FLYING
AT ATLANTIC CITY, NEW JERSEY.
Good shooting can be had at Atlantic City, New Jersey, 60 miles from Philadelphia. Guides and Stools always ready. For accommodation, call or address L. GARVER, Pacific and Virginia Aves.,
May 17-tf Atlantic City, New Jersey.

Hotels and Resorts for Sportsmen.

HALSEY HOUSE, Atlanticville, L. I.
A SUMMER RESORT, and for Sportsmen all the year, will open June 24th.
Now house accommodates Fifty guests. Rooms of various sizes and exposures.
Perfectly healthy. A fine oak grove of two acres at rear of house. Nearer to and larger than any house bordering on Shinnecock Bay. Surf and still Bathing, Boating, Duck, Goose, Snipe, and Quail Shooting.
References from former guests. Send for a circular.
ap'11 2t. W. F. HALSEY.

THE

Thousand Island House,

Situated on the

RIVER ST. LAWRENCE,

AT

ALEXANDRIA BAY, JEFFERSON CO., N. Y.,

and in the immediate vicinity of the far-famed Thousand Islands, will be opened for the reception of guests June 1st, 1877. This house was erected in '73, and contains all the modern improvements. Rooms single or *en suite*, with bath-rooms and closets attached. Travellers will find this place as healthful as it is beautiful, with no mosquitoes or chills and fever; cures hay fever and catarrh; while to the finest scenery in the world are added the attractions of Boating, Fishing, Hunting and Bathing, as well as Billiards, Bowling Alley, Croquet Grounds, &c. Cuisine second to none. Accommodations for 700 guests. Parties taking rooms for the season will find liberal deductions from regular rates. Send for pamphlet, with terms, &c.

O. G. STAPLES,
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SEA-SHORE HOME BOARDING HOUSE, by O. F. HOTCHKISS, at Short Beach, Branford, Conn. Sea food, comfortable house and beautiful view of the sea. Three stages to and from New Haven daily after June 15. Previous arrangements necessary. House strictly temperate. Address as above by mail.

CROSSMON HOUSE.
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THIS HOUSE, RECENTLY REBUILT and elegantly FURNISHED, is now open for visitors. It is located in one of the most delightful places in the Thousand Islands region, commanding an extensive view of the St. Lawrence and the Islands, and offers every facility for the comfort and enjoyment of guests. Outfits for boating, hunting and fishing parties. Steamers for the bay connect at Clayton with the Utica and Black River Railroad, and at Cape Vincent with the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad. apl2-6m

SEA CLIFF HOUSE, SEA CLIFF, L. I., OPENS for the season 1877 on May 1, at rates to suit the times. Special arrangements for families.
May 17-tf E. RICKCORDS.

Metropolitan Hotel,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Carrollton Hotel,
BALTIMORE, MD.

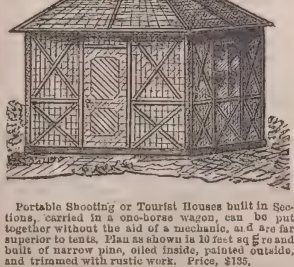
R. B. Coleman & Co., proprietors of these famous hotels, are well known to the old patrons of the ASTOR HOUSE, N. Y., and ST. NICHOLAS, N. Y.

THE METROPOLITAN

is midway between the Capitol and the White House, and the most convenient location in the city. It has been re-fitted and re-furnished throughout. The *cuisine* is perfect; the service regular, and charges moderate.

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PORTABLE SHOOTING BOXES.



Portable Shooting or Tourist Houses built in Sections, carried in a one-horse wagon, can be put together without the aid of a mechanic, and are far superior to tents. Plan as shown is 10 feet sq are and built of narrow pine, oiled inside, painted outside, and trimmed with rustic work. Price, $135.

Wainscoted 3 feet high, inside, $150.

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These houses can be built more extensively and elaborately if required.

O'BRIEN BROS., Yonkers, N. Y.

Sportsmen's Routes.

TO SPORTSMEN:

THE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. COMP'Y

Respectfully invite attention to the

Superior Facilities

afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROTTING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of reshipment, while the excellent cars run over the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.

The lines of

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company

also reach the best localities for

GUNNING AND FISHING

in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principal cities to KANE, RENOVA, BRADFORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for

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Also, to

TUCKERTON, BEECH HAVEN, CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.

D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen'l Pass. Agent.
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RAILWAY.

Quickest, Cheapest, and Best!

TWO PASSENGER TRAINS EACH WAY DAILY, crossing and connecting with all East and West Lines in Iowa, running through some of the finest hunting grounds in the Northwest for Geese, Ducks, Pinnated and Ruffed Grouse, and Quail. Sportsmen and their dogs taken good care of. Reduced rates on parties of ten or more upon application to General Ticket Office, Cedar Rapids.

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The elegant British Steamships "Bermuda" and "Camina," 1,000 tons, fitted expressly for the passenger travel, are dispatched from New York for Bermuda fortnightly, making connection at Bermuda with steamers for St. Thomas and West Indies. For full information apply to A. E. OUTERBRIDGE, Agent, 29 Broadway, N. Y. Dec21-1y.

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Philadelphia and Southern Mail S. S. Co.,
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Dec14-1y

NEW JERSEY AND NEW YORK RAILWAY. Leave New York via Erie Ferry, foot Chambers street:
For Hackensack—7.45, 8.45 A. M., 1.00, 4.15, 5.15, and 6.30 P. M.
For Nanuet—7.45, 8.45 A. M., 1.00, 4.15, and 5.15 P. M.
For Spring Valley—8.45 A. M., 1.00, 4.15, and 5.15 P. M.
For Haverstraw and Stony Point—9.45 A. M., 1.00 and 4.15 P. M.
For New City—7.45 A. M., 1.00, 4.15 and 5.15 P. M.
Sundays, 8.45 A. M. and 6.45 P. M., stopping at all stations.
These trains leave 23d street as follows: 7.45, 8.15 A. M., 12.45, 3.45, 4.45, and 6.15 P. M. Sundays, 8.45, A. M. and 6.45 P. M.
A Theatre Train on Saturday night only at 11.45 P. M., from 23d street, and 12 Mid. from Chambers street, which goes through to Stony Point, stopping at all stations.
Excursion Tickets can be procured at Erie Ticket Offices, foot of Chambers st.
All trains leave the Erie Depot in Jersey City. Commutation Tickets, at low rates, at the office of the Company, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City. See Pocket Time Tables.
Until further notice, the Trains of this Road will not wait for the 23d street boats.
May 17-tf L. D. BRUYN, Supt.

Sportsmen's Routes.

GREAT SOUTHERN
Freight & Pass'ng'r Line
VIA
Charleston, S. C.
The South and the Southwest
AND THE
FLORIDA PORTS,
Wednesday and Saturday
At 3 o'clock P. M. From
PIER 29, N. R.

CITY OF ATLANTA. CHAMPION.
Capt. M. S. Woodbull. Capt. R. W. Lockwood
GULF STREAM. G. W. CLYDE.
Capt. S. Howell. Capt. Ingraham.

The above steamers have been handsomely fitted up for the convenience of passengers, and are unrivalled on the coast for

Safety, Speed and Comfort.

Close connections at Charleston with the favorite and well-known Florida packets DICTATOR, Capt. Vogel; CITY POINT, Capt. Scott, for FERNANDINA, JACKSONVILLE, ST. AUGUSTINE, PALATKA, ENTERPRISE, MELONVILLE and all points in Florida.

EXCURSION TICKETS AT REDUCED RATES.

☞Insurance to destination ONE HALF OF ONE PER CENT.

Goods forwarded free of Commission. Passage Tickets and Bills of Lading issued and signed at the office of JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents, No. 177 West Street, cor. Warren, or W. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling Green.

Through Freight Tariffs, Passage Tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and Southwest, and further information can be obtained at the office of BENTLEY D. HASELL, General Agent, Great Southern Freight Line, 317 Broadway, corner of Thomas street. dec7 1y

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.

THE ONLY DIRECT RAILROAD from Chigago to St. Louis, and Chicago to Kansas City,
WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS.
FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS IN EVERYTHING.

SPORTSMEN will find splendid shooting on the line of this road; prairie chicken, geese, ducks, brant, quail, etc. Connects direct at Kansas City with the Kansas Pacific Railroad for the great Buffalo and Antelope range of Kansas and Colorado.

Liberal arrangements for transport of Dogs for Sportsmen.

JAMES CHARLTON,
General Passenger Agent,
Chicago, Ills.

STONINGTON LINE.
FOR BOSTON AND ALL POINTS EAST.
REDUCED FARE:
Elegant Steamers STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT leave Pier 33, North River, foot Jay St., at 5:00 P.M. NOT A TRIP MISSED IN SEVEN YEARS.

Tickets for sale at all principal ticket offices. State rooms secured at offices of Westcott Express Company, and at 363 Broadway, New York, and 333 Washington St., Brooklyn.

PROVIDENCE LINE
Freight only, steamers leave Pier 37, North River, foot Park Place, at 4:30 P. M. Freights via either line taken at lowest rates.
L. W. FILKINS, G. P. Agent, D. S. BABCOCK, Pres.

MICHIGAN
Central Railroad.

Detroit to Chicago
284 Miles.

An important link in the
GREAT THROUGH LINE OF TRAVEL
Between the East and West.

Parties desiring to visit any part of the West will find this road first-class in all respects.

Connections are made at Chicago with all the Western Roads.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH,
General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ills,

We make no charge for Guns or other ordinary traps for Sportsmen. Dogs carried at reasonable rate

NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, WHITE MOUNTAINS, MOUNT MANSFIELD, LAKES MEMPHREMAGOG AND WILLOUGHBY, MONTREAL AND QUEBEC. Shortest, quickest, and most pleasant route. Steamers C. H. NORTHAM and CONTINENTAL leave Pier 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted), at 3 P.M. and 11 P.M., connecting with Trains on Wharf at New Haven for above and intermediate places.

Passengers taking 11 P.M. Steamer (except Saturdays and Sundays) can reach White Mountain Lakes, &c., next afternoon.

Tickets sold and Baggage checked at No 944 Broadway, New York, and No. 4 Court Street, Brooklyn. Full particulars at office on Pier.

Old Dominion Line

The steamers of this line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connections direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point James river, Currituck, Florida, and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday; Delaware steamers Monday and Thursday, 3 p. m. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich street, New York. sep25 1y

Sportsmen's Routes.

THE "FISHING LINE."
Brook Trout, Grayling, and Black Bass Fisheries
OF NORTHERN MICHIGAN, VIA
Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad.
(Mackinaw, Grand Rapids & Cincinnati Short Line.)

Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of the **Grand Traverse Region** will come again without solicitation. All other lovers of the Rod are invited to try these waters, wherein

The fish named above, as also **Muscalonge, Pike,** and **Pickerel,** abound.

In no other streams east of the Rocky Mountains is the famous **American Grayling** found in such numbers.

Brook Trout Season opens May 1st.
Grayling Season opens June 1st.

The sportsman can readily send trophies of his skill to his friends or "Club" at home, as **ice for packing fish** can be had at many points.

Take your family with you. The scenery of the North Woods and lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry, and bracing. The climate peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with hay fever and asthma.

The Hotel Accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing.

On and after June 1st **Round Trip Excursion Tickets** sold to **Points in Grand Traverse Region,** and attractive train facilities offered to tourists and sportsmen; also, on and after July 1st, **Mackinaw and Lake Superior** Excursion Tickets.

Dogs, Guns, and Fishing Tackle Carried Free at owner's risk,

Camp Cars for Fishing Parties and Families at low rates.

It is our aim to make sportsmen feel "at home" on this route. For Tourists' Guide, containing full information as to Hotels, Boats, Guides, &c., and accurate maps of the Fishing Grounds, send to FOREST AND STREAM office, or address

J. H. PAGE, G. P. & T. A., Grand Rapids, Mich.
A. HOPPE, Eastern Passenger Agent,
116 Market Street, Philadelphia.

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CANADA SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Direct connections at Buffalo with New York Central and Erie Railway.
At Detroit, with Michigan Central Railroad.
At Toledo, with Toledo, Wabash and Western Railroad.

DOGS CARRIED FREE,
and given special attention.
THROUGH CARS—FAST TIME AIR LINE—STEEL RAILS.

FRANK E. SNOW,
G. P. & T. Agent, Detroit.

Taxidermy, Etc.

Sportsman's Emporium,
No 148 William St., two doors North of Fulton.

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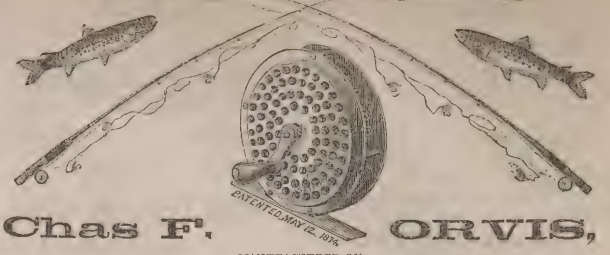
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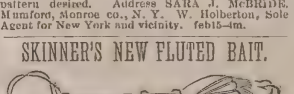
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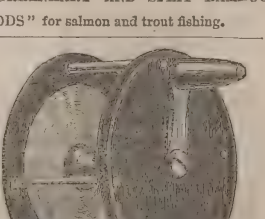


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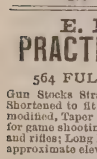
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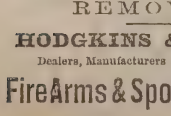
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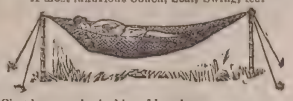
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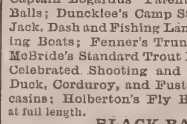
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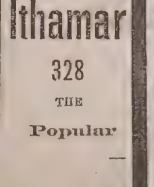
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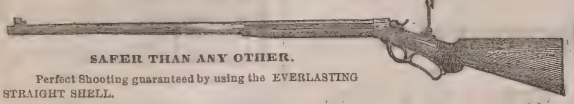
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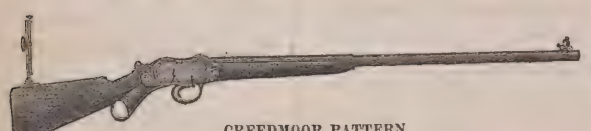
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Military, Target, and Sporting.



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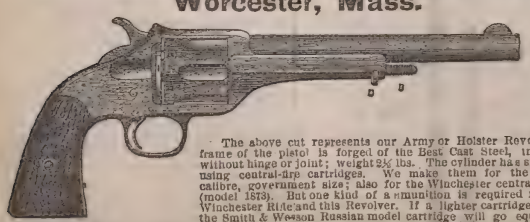
2,000,000 service charges fired from 400,000 of these rifles at our works without accident. 20,000 rounds fired from a single gun without injury to the mechanism, or in the least impairing the accuracy of its shooting. Centennial Commission Report on Awards—Peabody-Martini Rifles: "As a military arm combining strength, simplicity, high quality of workmanship, ease of manipulation, with accuracy and rapidity of fire; using a central fire metallic cartridge, and ejecting the discharged shell unfailingly."

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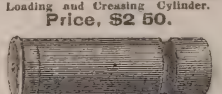
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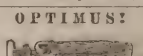
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"We went out partridge shooting the last week in November. Birds are wild as hawks at this season of the year. Accompanying me were two gentlemen, both first-rate shots. All three of us had equal chances throughout the day. At the end of it one of my friends had seven brace, the other six brace, but the choke had 16½ brace. *I advisedly say the choke,* for I am convinced that the gun alone was the cause of my overtopping my friends by so large a number. I measured that day three successive shots, 65, 71, and 62 yards, and I have decided to use nothing but the choke-bore for the future, for I consider the choke-boring to be one of the greatest improvements made on the sporting gun in modern times."

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FOREST AND STREAM & ROD AND GUN

THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

Terms, Four Dollars a Year. Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1877.

Volume 8.—No. 16. No. 111 Fulton St., N. Y.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

FRIENDSHIP.

DEDICATED TO HIS FRIEND ROBERT GRAHAM, ESQ., BY GEO. BOUDWIN.

WHEN, at the fall of Adam's race,
Our God withdrew His light divine,
One ray he spared this hapless sphere,
One Heavenly beam vouchsafed to shine
That, in the deluge of our woe,
A Bow of Promise might appear,
He left dear Friendship here on earth,
Our sinking hearts to warm and cheer

Around the world the Eternal spark
Its destined course, like lightning, ran,
Kindling a flame in every heart,
Binding more close each man to man;
The glow that owned a living fire,
All creatures hailed its sweet caress—
The Joy that gilded happier hours,
Their Hope and Solace in distress.

Celestial light by Angels shared—
A warm, a pure, unselfish love,
That calms the angry lion's wrath,
And leaves him harmless as the dove;
The bond of Peace!—the golden link—
The brother's right—the stranger's claim;
Forever welcome be the hand
That clasps our own, in Friendship's name.

Philadelphia, April 22, 1877.

Lake Superior in 1860.

(Continued from our last issue.)

MARQUETTE, LAKE SUPERIOR, Feb. 28, 1861.

ON seeing my effusion of the 22d of Dec. in print, I am suddenly recalled to the urgent duty of saving myself from premature death. I see that ever since writing that letter I have left myself standing in the cold some five miles from town. On reading I became sensible of my long exposure, and shall take myself home as quickly as possible. * * * * Having overtaken my "*Gothic*" steed, which some one had stopped and tied by the roadside, I drove home and thawed out. Thanks to the preservative powers of frost, I have not yet suffered from decomposition. As I thaw, however, I am of course covered with moisture like a beard, and as the liquid oozes out it drips from the point of the pen, making the black marks you see as I travel along. This zigzag, scribbling trail is the track of my thought as I come back to real life once more. Did you ever think of so slight a thing as thought making an impress on matter as it flits along; that it can be traced, like a deer, by its footprints? Is not the writing of man the track of his thought and the mould of his mind? How can we doubt the ability of a person who, with a little better perception than we enjoy looks back to our earlier lives and calls up those footprints of mind from all the parts of matter which have received and retained them? How can we doubt his ability to tell our lives and actions as if they were before him in pictures? Not to see and know in such a case would be a greater wonder than to see.

The duty on iron having been increased by a late act of Congress, or rather the *ad valorem* duty has been superseded by a specific one which is so large that but little English iron will be imported. As far as this locality is concerned the change is very desirable. They, the residents, will reap the benefits lost by the agricultural and commercial interest. This consideration and conviction that, "Whatever *is*, is right" will compose my nerves. Here they are peculiarly interested in the development of home manufactures, and invest their all in the enterprise. They do it with a will, too, for in the two articles of home production which we furnish to themselves and others, we consider Marquette unrivalled. They challenge any other place on the continent to compete with them in the amount and toughness of the iron, and the news which are here produced. In the latter article the manufacturers followed their predecessors in the iron business; they, the latter, sought to make the toughest iron as being the most desirable; but the succeeding manufacturers have failed somewhat in combining those two qualities in the new(s) material. They find that, though toughness in iron is an index of durability, in news, the principle only applies where there is a large margin. They endeavor, however, to make up in quantity what is lacking in quality.

Now we turn to some of the news which, like the Connaughtman's brogue, has "never been made but brought in the open market."

While I was frozen up one night the mercury fell to thirty degrees below zero, and the following night dropped three degrees lower. At the mines, where the temperature is usually eight or ten degrees lower than here, we suppose the mercury to have frozen; but unfortunately no one there observed the thermometer.

We had about five feet of snow on a level; then we had a fall of two feet more. Next came two days' thaw, which reduced the depth a little, and then another snow storm, which gave us an additional twenty-six inches. Every one who can purchase, wears snow shoes; even merchants wear them on the streets in going to and from their business, as the wind fills up the track so quickly that the paths are seldom less than ankle deep. Where they shovel the snow off the walk, and tramp it down, the piles of snow are in some cases as high as the eaves of the houses, so that from the windows the streets are completely shut out. On the roads the snow is so deep that when teams meet it is frequently necessary to unhitch and separate the horses of one team, unload the sleigh and lift it out to one side, then shovel away a place to lead the horses into, off the road, and thus allow the other to pass by. Almost every team carries one or two shovels for this purpose. To turn out and give part of the road is dangerous, for the horses flounder and fall in the snow, almost invariably so injuring or straining themselves, that it is necessary in a day or two to shoot them. It is too costly here to keep a horse that is ill, hay now being eighty dollars a ton, and scarce at that, as it is all brought from the Lower Peninsula. At Portage, hay is said to be even higher than here, commanding one hundred dollars per ton. No less than nine valuable horses have been lost in this vicinity up to date. In addition to this catalogue of accidents, three persons have been frozen to death, while five more were so badly frost-bitten that death supervened in a few days thereafter. Such a mortality in a population of three thousand speaks of *cold*. The bay has thrice been frozen over, and twice divested of its covering by the wind. During the stay of the ice each time, and as I now write, the bay is dotted with merry parties of citizens, young and old, of both sexes, who are delighted with the opportunity to use their skates, oft times to the detriment of their already bruised craniums, resulting from the action of a much neglected law laid down by Newton; and I might add, with the addition of numerous stellular systems presumably unknown to that philosopher. The attraction of glaring ice for the human occiput has been much enhanced by the invention of skates. I have been making observations, and intended issuing a volume on this interesting exercise; but I have given it up, that is as far as the public is concerned. Since that desire took possession of my mind I have been down to a lonely spot near the docks, and investigated not only the subject, but all its literature. I found many volumes had already been issued, but the subject will bear many more, to none of which could I do justice. Whenever a man's noddle—in accordance with the law before observed—is gently caressed by the congealed slipperosity with which he is trying to come to an understanding, he forthwith gathers his wits—if any remain—and his limbs, and proceeds to issue a new volume, "Imp. 4to." I might transcribe, but that in writing and printing such things it is customary to use so many dashes between the first and last letters of words, I am constrained merely to say it was all d—ash. Truth requires that I should add that there was frequently a good deal more than "dash" in the expression. I am also pleased in being able to subjoin this evidence of the candor of the people. Whenever they spoke thus they seemed to be most unmistakably in earnest. "In emphatic language they spoke their feelings." There is an ice-boat on the bay also, and last week we enjoyed some pleasant and exciting sailing.

Money matters are much tighter here than when I last wrote. As it is impossible to obtain exchange, debtors have been obliged to send currency to meet their obligations, hence money has become scarce. This scarcity will increase till the opening of navigation, when an improvement is anticipated, even if civil war should overtake us. All drafts being refused, able as well as speculative operaters are unable to give more than promises to pay. This state of things has realized the idea of certain politicians—the draft of Lazarus being as good as that of Dives. Viewing the case in this light has led a great many to turn it to account, and, accordingly, the banker has been supplanted by the saloon-keeper. The latter is now daily and hourly drawing draughts which should be at a premium, as they are drawn at *sight* and *cashed on presentation*, irrespective of indorsers. What a glorious approximation to the millennium. We surely live in "those latter days!" Whoever before could write that drafts were cashed at sight! One great reason of this cash advancement is owing to a principle inaugurated by the members of the *bar* and *brokers* of *exchange*, viz.: that in all measurements, solid, liquid, concentrated, etc., they would adopt as a universal unit the dollar. Now all things come to this for a test of merit, as worshipers to the shrine of Mahomet or Confucius. Notwithstanding all these advantages, the citizens of Marquette are now anxiously looking for spring with a feeling akin to that of our juvenile dread of a school examination—we wished it past, but did not want it to come. If it must come, however, we want it to come more quickly than of late, and not be forever "coming to come," like Punch's mother.

I have visited each of the churches, and am pleased with the apparent earnestness of the people who attend. Most of them seem to go for the sake of individual benefit, and not for example, as I have heard many people assert as their reason for such attendance. Such examples are of questionable utility, for, though there are instances of attendance at church they are likewise examples of deception. Were I a clergyman, I would invite such standing examples of sanctimonious hypocrisy to stay away. The church which needs such questionable assistance must be poorly off indeed.

Within the last month a reduction has been made in the force employed in the railway shops and foundry, amounting to one half. The greatest want here next summer will be facilities for shipping ore, there being yet such a quantity of grain in Chicago and the West that all the vessels of the lakes will be employed, and consequently ore will have to pay a higher freight, and even then will not all be shipped. The three mines employ at present upwards of two hundred miners, besides a number of teamsters, laborers, etc. The smelting interest is on the increase. Two new furnaces are expected to open in the spring, also two new saw mills. There are already four mills in the settlement.

I do not think the people here have felt the hard times as much as those of the Lower Peninsula, and if the political difficulties are solved by the time of the opening of navigation they may escape the panic uninjured. Even should the troubles continue, the people of the Upper Peninsula will not feel the effects so severely as their brethren of Southern Michigan, as the increased duty on iron must give them an advantage.

During the winter many fishing excursions to the small lakes in the mountains, and those between here and Bay de Noguet, have been made by parties of gentlemen who, for pleasure and health, club together and go out for a week, ten days, or more, at a time. They go to the lakes on snow shoes, accompanied by dog trains, and camp out; sometimes in the snow sometimes, in deserted camps. I have already participated in one such excursion, and the, to me, new experience of snow-shoeing I found to be but a few degrees apart from the miseries of an introduction into the art of skating. If, with my present experience, I were forced to do one of three things, viz.: to learn to skate, flounder through the mysteries of snow-shoeing, or break a vicious colt to the saddle, my candid opinion is, that I would wrestle with the latter as the least of the three pleasurable (?) evils. This Indian way of rusticating, however, is found to be very healthful and invigorating. The fish caught are speckled trout, which are captured through holes in the ice. Did you ever hear of a pole being used in such cases? Well, it is done here to considerable extent, and I assure you demands no little skill to manipulate successfully. Although the trout were abundant, I am told they are not as abundant as in former years; but the reason is unknown.

The general health has not been as good this winter as in former years, owing to the prevalence of diptheria, which made its first appearance in the Upper Lake Region last autumn. During the whole winter this fell disease has continued to occur sporadically, as also has erysipelas, and fre-

quently in connection with it. It has taken this terrible scourge—diptheria—two years to reach here from the Lower Peninsula. It is about four years since its invasion of the Eastern States, so it has traveled but slowly. Is it not strange that though the government derives millions of dollars of revenue from luxuries which foment disease and subsequent death, they never think of appropriating a few thousands toward the investigation and prevention of this or similar ravaging diseases?*

Commerce and manufacturing, money and minting, are each protected by the United States, but the lives and happiness of its citizens are not worth a bare thousand dollars. The government has been censured for recognizing property in men. Do we not see that in so doing it cares more for them than as citizens? Now, government spends almost unlimited money in investigating the causes, prevention and treatment of diseases in cattle, though it leaves its exposed to diseases in their most obscure and unmanageable forms. Would the thousands of parents, now clad in mourning throughout the country, rather have hearty sheep and oxen than have their lost loved ones yet preserved to them? But enough; this letter is already too long.

May 10, 1861.

P. S.—Yesterday the ice broke up and drifted out of the bay, as if to leave room for a boat, but the latter failing to put in an appearance, the ice is returning to-day. The winter is slowly retiring, and for the first time in over five months leaving her footprints in sand and mud. What a relief it is to see the bare ground once more, as it shows itself in spots, dissipating our fears that the world has been snowed under, and lost forever. We once more greet our mother earth, and realize the affectionate attachment she retains for us. She clings to our very feet, and they to her; nay, she even envelops us to our knees, and thus holds us to her bosom with a motherly fondness, which we would willingly dispense with.

To-day we have had the first cars on the railroad from the mountains. They will not run regularly, however, for a week or more. It is anticipated here that the shipments of ore will be confined to the months of July and August on account of the scarcity of vessels. There is also a mail-boat to run between here and Portage during the summer, a small tug having been engaged for the purpose. Another boat is to ply between here and the Chokolay, four miles down the bay. Several new buildings are in course of erection, but times are dull, and money has become very tight, there being nothing but Western bills in circulation now.

May 22, 1861.

P. P. S.—Night before last, just after midnight, I was wakened by the firing of a gun, at the same time my ears were saluted with the most infernal din ever concocted by mortals. The yelling and screaching was so terrific I hustled on my clothes and rushed from the house. Boat! Boat! Boat! B-o-o-o-o-a-t!!! B-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-A-T!!!! Ji—O—O—O—O—O—O—O—O—O—O—O—A—T!!!!!! in all keys and voices; treble, soprano, alto, contralto, countra-bass, double bass, tenor, and shrill falsetto, were to be heard from as many varieties of throats. I assure you I was relieved to find it was only the long expected boat. From the noise and trampling of feet I thought Gabriel must have put in an unexpected appearance. But it was only a boat, and her red and green and white lights were seen twinkling down the bay. By daylight she had made her way through the ice, and tied to the wharf, allowing the distracted community to retire to their homes and finish the slumbers which had been so summarily disturbed. After discharging enormous quantities of freight, the Planet proceeded up the lake; but this morning found her back again, being unable to get through the ice. She is now discharging her upper lake load for the next line boat to take, as she returns this afternoon. I have packed my traps, and propose to make my appearance among the "world's" people once more, and with renewed health, my winter's sojourn proving far more beneficial than I had dared hope. Take it all in all, the winter has been a pleasant one, and I bid farewell to the Upper Peninsula and its inhabitants with regret. "*Quarum pars magna fui.*" Ahem.

ARCHER.

* I insert this as showing the feeling of the people at the time. Then diptheria was a fearful disease, whose name alone people feared to utter, except under their breath, baffling physicians of high and low degree, foreign and native, the educated and the charlatan alike; the very name diptheria was a synonym of the death which so frequently supervened, for there was no literature upon the subject; all alike were in profound ignorance of either its pathology or treatment. But government could publish, at an expense of thousands of dollars, elaborate works on the diseases of cattle, which, like all government publications were, then as now, huddled into the cellars and outhouses of M. C.'s to decay; for these honorable gentlemen are too lazy to clear away what to them is rubbish, by the mere act of addressing to those who would appreciate, or their pockets be replenished through the purveyors of junk shops by their sale as waste paper.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

LASSOING A GRIZZLY.

THERE were four of us, well mounted on horses that savvied a rope as well as any vaquero that ever straddide a saddle or threw a *riata*. We left the ranch house about an hour before day, and riding through the Arroyo Hondo, reached the big mesa, at the foot of Rattlesnake Hill, when the morning star was brightest.

Two nights before a big grizzly had killed a cow in a little canon opening into the arroyo at the foot of the mesa, and the day before we had dragged what was left of the carcass about half a mile out into the mesa with our riatas. A *riata* is a plaited rope made generally of four, sometimes of six, strands of raw-hide, with a hard rawhide head, or loop, at one end for the rope to play through when used to catch anything. These ropes become very pliable with use, are kept carefully greased with tallow, and out of the wet and reach of rats and coyotes. Ours were the best kind; six strands and sixty feet long; when the noose is fast on an animal, or anything to be dragged, the other end of the rope is retained in the hand, and a turn is taken in the horn of the saddle.

We had left Chapo, an Indian vaquero, hid in a cotton-wood, to watch the place from which we had dragged our bait. He reported that early in the night, the big grizzly had come down the mountain and followed the drag, and that he had heard another cross the arroyo some distance below him within half an hour. We waited for daylight, smoking cigarritos, eating *tomales*, and telling whoppers of bear stories in Spanish whispers, with many a *carajo valgame dios* thrown in as wadding for want of aguadiente. We were Felipe, Juan de Dios Valiente and I, sometimes called El Guero, and old Chapo, who took a horse and riata we brought him. All had riatas, knives and pistols, and Chapo had an old English musket half full of powder and bullets. When the first streaks of light colored the gray of the morning, and the quail commenced calling, we tightened our cinches, and deploying along the mesa at intervals of about forty paces, advanced abreast, riatas in hand, towards the carcass. We were between our bait and the mountains, and hoped to drive the bear into attempting to cross a wide open, free from bushes, on the other side of which was thick monte. We rode first at a walk, then *sobre paso*, a pace between a walk and a trot, peculiar to Spanish horses. As we reached the short sage brush, we put our horses on the lope; then on the run. Daylight came quick over the mountains. I had just passed the bait when I saw the bear straight before us, going at a shambling lope, and apparently not much in a hurry. Felipe yelled at him; he stopped and reared up, my horse sheered off to the left; I passed him, and in a breathing we were all four around him, circling, turning and twisting; every horse on the keen jump, all of us ready to take the first chance to get a rope on a hind leg (hind leg's the best hold). He looked awful ugly, and was too full of fight to run, but stood doubled up, or reared up, making short lunges at our horses as we dashed in to try and start him. Nobody wanted a foreleg hold, and it wasn't very easy to get, for he flung his arms about like a boxer, and it took the spurs to get a horse to run close by him. Pretty soon he got so he'd chase the horses twenty or thirty yards at a stretch; he was clean crazy with anger, and at last as I dashed my old buckskin by him, started in for a race in good earnest. We fairly burnt the wind; the mesa was almost bare, but he held his own—almost was gaining, when the boys reached him. Felipe made the first throw, went for a forefoot, but was hot and excited, caught head and leg together in the loop, which pulled tight across the neck, chest and under a foreshoulder. No horse could hold such a hold, and Felipe dropped the riata. Valiente tried for a hind leg, and missed it. Juan de Dios caught both hind feet and stopped him. As he doubled back and grabbed for the riata, I dropped my rope on a forefoot, and stretched it with all the force my horse could put on the riata. Lord! how I would like to have seen old Chapo and his musket for a minute. I knew that with bear's head and one foreleg free he'd soon get my tightly stretched rope in his mouth. Then good-by riata.

There was some tall twisting and struggling.

Juan held on as coolly as if it were only a bullock lassoed for the butcher. Felipe, reaching down from his saddle, picked up his riata, but the way it held could help but little. I was thinking of slacking my riata, and taking chances for both forefeet. Loosened it would slip from the forefoot I had, and with both in my rope I thought Juan and I might hold him, when all at once his loose foot struck Felipe's rope, dragged it up to his mouth, and, like a flash, it was in two pieces!

Just then Valiente got the loose leg. His rope caught near the shoulder; under the strain and it slipped gradually down to the ancle and held. He was a thoroughbred grizzly, but we had him. Lord I didn't he hate us, and show it. He looked murdering crazy, and tried very earnestly to get his mouth on the riatas with which we stretched his forelegs as far apart as we could get them.

Juan kept both hind legs stretched straight out from the moment his rope tightened. About this time Chapo rode up, riata in hand, with the old musket tied on behind his saddle, and told us he had had a sharp race after another bear, but was afraid to tackle him single handed. We wanted our bear for a bull and bear fight, and with the help of Chapo's riata, started to drag him backwards across the mesa; but he was so heavy and savage, and made so much trouble that we held a pow-wow, and determined to kill him. Chapo was detailed for this purpose. Untying his old Queen Bess, and carefully shaking in a panful of fresh priming, he left his horse standing, with the riata taut on the horn of the saddle, and walked around toward the head of the bear. Chapo is a little pot-bellied, bandy-legged fellow (he doesn't read English) and was awfully anxious to massacre a bear. In the midst of a shower of cautious not to shoot a horse or cut a riata, he held the old cannon about a yard from the bear's head (I declare I felt sorry for the bear), and pulled it off.

There was a puff of white smoke from the pan. After waiting, it seemed to me a full minute, Chapo moved to reprime. The butt of the gun had scarcely left his shoulder, when there was a roar like a caisson explosion; the gun flew up in the air, and Chapo, doubled up in a triangle, rolled under my horse's feet. Not a shot (and Valiente swore there were two handfuls of pistol bullets in the gun) had touched the bear. We had braced ourselves for a possible struggle, and it came. Frothing and foaming at the mouth, grinding his teeth, and howling with rage, there was something awfully like a raving human maniac about that bear. Our blood was up. We were all excited, and we remarked in most emphatic Castillian, that we would take that bear to the mission if it took all day. After about an hour's hot work, with the help of a hide which Chapo got from a near-by *jacal*, we got him to a clump of oak near the arroyo, and spread-eagled him out between some of the largest trees. He was, apparently, stronger and fiercer than ever, whilst both ourselves and horses were beginning to tire. Fastening the riatas securely by winding around the trees and tying, we sent Chapo to the house for an ox-cart, chains and some aguadiente. Juan and I rode down to the water to drink. I had stooped for my first mouthful, when Felipe called loudly for us to come—"Pronto! Pronto!" Thinking a rope had failed, we went on the keen run. We had left the bear on his back, legs extended, head free, and there he lay as we left him, but stone dead—dead of rage, not an uncommon occurrence with lassoed bears, but, in this case, somewhat disappointing.

EL CAZADOR.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

TROUT FISHING IN MAINE.

I OFTEN see an inquiry in your valuable paper from some sportsman, asking where good trout fishing can be had, easy of access, and propose giving you the benefit of a trip I took in the fall of 1874, and from which I derived more pleasure than any previous search after the speckled beauties, although I had previously visited the Middle Dam, Richardson Lakes, Moose River, from Holden towards the Canada line, and several times to the Pleasant Ridge Ponds—my experience, as you see, having all been in Maine.

In the early part of September of 1874 my friend B—— (an ardent lover of "chucking the bug") and wife, and self and wife, left the Hub in the morning train, ticketed for Mount Kineo and return, but not quite sure where we should stop, as our "objective point" might be changed if sufficient inducement should offer.

We thought seriously of making a short stop at Monson, Maine, when we started, but our hopes were almost dashed when we were approaching Portland, and had just lighted our pipes in the smoking car, to be informed by a gentleman who was enjoying the same luxury, who was visiting Maine for the same purpose as ourselves, that 1st, there were no trout in Monson, and 2d, that they were not good for anything if there were; and 3d, that they could not be taken with a fly, all of which tended to make us think our original informant (who fishes entirely with a gun) must have been mistaken.

After parting with our friend (on short acquaintance) we concluded to "stick" to our original plan of campaign, no matter what stories we might hear. Our conclusion was sadly shaken many times before we reached our destination, and we came to the wise conclusion that the waters of Maine had a varied reputation, even with the residents and lovers of sport with a 10-ounce rod.

We spent the first night out at the "Exchange," in Bangor, and after a good night's rest, breakfast, etc., proceeded to the depot of the Bangor and Piscataquis RR., and were shown to a car attached to a baggage train, which gave promise of a long and tedious ride.

In answer to our inquiry of the conductor about the time required to make the trip, he informed us that "When he went, he went," and we fully agreed with him before our arrival at the end of the road.

At that time the employés of the road (so we were informed) sold peanuts along the line, and would stop any time to sell a pint, and it seemed to us that the story was true; but they do much better now, as a strictly passenger train runs over the road in the sporting season.

We arrived at Monson in time for dinner, after a pleasant ride of fifteen miles in the stage from Guilford, and devoted the first hours of the afternoon in getting our rooms at the hotel in order, so that our ladies could be comfortable in our absence, and make us comfortable when we returned. About four P. M. the male portion of our party started out to deliver our letters of introduction to a gentleman who could "tell us all about it," and were sadly taken aback when he informed us he had not caught a fish for twenty years; but before we had quite recovered from the shock, he informed us that he would introduce us to the postmaster, who was the "boss" fisherman of the place.

On our way to the post-office he informed us that "Ed." could catch them anywhere, and if he couldn't assist us we might as well move on.

We found Mr. Haynes a very pleasant gentleman, and kindly disposed to render us any assistance we might require, but checked our enthusiasm by informing us that trout could not be taken with a fly in the waters of that vicinity, as it had been tried over and over again without success, except in the case of one little fellow about four inches long, and he was thought to be too small to know any better. We, however, decided to give them a chance to refuse us at once, and proceeding to the hotel, strung our rods, and at just five P. M. were in a boat on the lower part of Hebron Pond, just opposite the hotel, say ten rods away. My friend insisted upon taking the paddle, and my string of flies were soon in the water, without much thought of striking a fish in the lower end used as a mill pond, as we were told there were none there, and my companion was using his paddle freely, forcing the boat rapidly through the water, when a fine fish rose at my fly, which I failed to strike, and before I could cast again the boat was upon him, and I was unable to raise him again.

This gave promise of adding something to the little fellow before mentioned, and our spirits were raised several degrees in a few moments after. Again starting for the pond proper, I struck a fish, and after a few minutes sharp play landed a beauty, "tipping the beam" at 1¼ pounds. During the handling of this fish, we shot into the pond proper, and the wind being off shore, we put our boat broadside to, and both commenced work in earnest. In a moment another greedy fellow had my fly, and after a contest of about ten minutes my second fish was in the boat, weighing 1¾ pounds, and we were obliged to "pull for the shore," as it had commenced raining, and at just six P. M. we landed with enough for supper, having demonstrated that the trout would rise to a fly, and about seven o'clock we sat down to our frugal meal of fried trout, baked potatoes, etc., giving us a foretaste of what was to come.

We made up our minds not to work too hard, and to take things just as easy as possible, so the next morning we did not get on to the pond until about nine o'clock, and having made a few inquiries of the postmaster, thought we could find where the trout were, and were not disappointed, as when the horn tooted at twelve M. for dinner, we had twelve trout, running from 1¾ pounds to 2 pounds 9½ ounces, almost filling my landing net. And we settled one thing very satisfactorily, viz., that they would only take a very large and bright red fly, as B. insisted upon using such as he had used at the Richardson Lakes, and for a large portion of the forenoon would not accept any from my book, but he soon came to it, and made good use of them the balance of the time.

The people of the town were rather astonished, the postmaster with the rest, and he went out in the afternoon, as did our ladies, to see how it was done, and had a chance to be satisfied, as we added nine to our catch, all of good size.

We spent three weeks at this place fishing every day the weather would allow, except Sundays, and our smallest catch for any day was twelve. Some days when we visited a pond where they were small, running from a quarter to a pound and quarter, we would catch at least a hundred.

Every day we had many things to remember, and which would doubtless prove interesting, but I will only relate one more day's experience, and then begin where I started, by giving you the information indicated.

We had become quite intimate with "Ed.," whom we found one of the jolliest fellows we ever met, and one morning he started for Monson Pond to show us where the fish could be found. The fish not being in the right mood, he suggested we should go through the woods about a mile, to No. 18, a small pond rarely visited, and where he very much doubted if a fly had ever been cast. We had been at work there an hour at least without a sign, when I saw a break close to my raft, and proceeded to put my flies "where they would do the most good," for me at least, as I thought; but in an instant my

I let it have a rest, and moved the second joint back in the middle fungs. From the sharpest strike it has ever been my lot to receive, although my score shows one of eight pounds. However, I saved my fish, after a very long and hard fight, but somewhat surprised me by only weighing two pounds.

Shortly after B. had a rise near him, and at once put his flies over the fish, and with a rush and a splash his rod was in the same condition as mine. He also saved his fish, which weighed 2½ pounds.

Our spare rods being at Monson Pond, there was nothing for us to do but to return. After returning we strung new rods, and insisted that Ed. should commence using the fly, and finally prevailed upon him to do so, although we thought he only did so to keep us from teasing him. Everything being ready, we shoved from the shore, and commenced our sport, the wind, to our ideas, being just right. When perhaps an eighth of a mile from shore the wind ceased instantly, and we decided to start for home at once, when the air seemed full of flies, which settled upon the surface of the water. Almost instantly the pond seemed full of fish, jumping out in all directions, and such a sight I never expect to see again.

We struck them right and left, and landed them as fast as possible, and the mouth of every fish was full of these black flies, about the size of our common house-fly. Our guide caught his first fish, and he will never catch one that will give him more play, and tax his skill more than that one did. After the fish was netted, he carefully laid the rod down with the remark that, "He would paddle us just where we wanted, as he had had fun enough for one day, and more than in all the fish he had ever caught with bait." He has made two fine "hornbeam fly rods," and can now hold his own with any one.

Within a radius of seventeen miles there are thirty two ponds all full of fish; and right here I wish to say that the trout from Monson Pond are finer than any I have ever seen. The names of the ponds are: Hebron, Monson, Spectacle, Doughty (2), Bunker (2), Bog Stream, Bell (2), McLan, North Moors, Bear, South Senior, South Junior, Meadow, Meadow Stream, No. 18, Grindstone, Buttermilk, Benson, Ship, Greenwoods (3), Long Hedgehog, Big Indian, Little Indian, Herring and Greenleaf. The country is mountainous, affording some of the finest views possible, and any one loving nature cannot help being pleased by a visit to that section, especially if combined with the above is a love of fishing.

I am informed from perfectly reliable authority that Ship Pond contains land-locked salmon in abundance, but cannot speak from my own knowledge; am reserving that pleasure for my next visit.

The greatest drawback at Monson is the lack of suitable boats, which difficulty can be readily overcome, and I would recommend any one going there to obtain a birch or a light boat, which can be had at or near Bangor, or at Moosehead Lake.

Any one calling upon E. R. Haynes, postmaster, will derive what information they may require, and make the acquaintance of one of the best fellows to be found, ready to meet a brother sportsman, and assist him on almost every occasion.

NEDLAM.

BOSTON, March 17, 1877.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

ACROSS COUNTRY IN FLORIDA.

MANDARIN, April 27, 1877.

I SAW Farmer T. ahead in the wood, with a greeting extending around both flanks of his bronzed face, and I reined up for a few minutes' chat.

"T, do you know how the roads are between this and St. Augustine?"

"Going to drive over?"

"Yes."

T.'s countenance assumes an expression of good-natured, friendly interest, and he proceeds:

"Well, the roads are pretty bad, and you'll have to go slow. There has not been much rain lately, and you won't have much trouble at the fords. Better look out for bears, though, and you want to take an axe along with you."

When he said the roads were bad, with a full consciousness of what bad roads are in Florida, I felt a trifle discouraged, for I had a good horse and buggy, and did not want to wear out the one and smash up the other. When he spoke of fords I mentally forded and felt chilly; but when bears were mentioned, it was a question within between intimidation and unbelief, with the chances in favor of the former; for I knew T. was an old stager on the route.

I experienced a partial relief, however, when he advised taking an axe along, and inwardly commended his caution. What else could it be for but to kill the bears? But why not a gun instead of an axe? It would be much more agreeable, as well as more sportsmanlike, to stand off at a convenient distance—say behind a tree—and shoot the bear, than to go up and knock him on the head or chop at him vigorously. But then T was no sportsman. I doubtfully asked at length what the axe was for.

"O, you want it to chop fallen trees out of the road."

"Oh!"

"Do you always take an axe?" I continued.

"Always."

"Ever had occasion to use it?"

"Well, n no; *I* haven't yet, but then *you* may."

"I see."

"You want to start about five in the morning; that's what I do."

"What time do you get there?"

"About six at night."

"How far is it?"

"Thirty-eight miles."

"Why, confound it, that's thirteen hours—only three miles an hour."

I plied my friend with a few more questions, and the next morning, armed with a map of the road, which he kindly furnished, we made a seven o'clock start. For ten miles or more the road runs westerly toward the ocean; the old King's Road between Jacksonville and St. Augustine is then intersected, and hereon the long unused telegraph poles and deeply worn ruts offer an easy guide to the ancient city. The roads in Florida, generally, are born, not made. Human hands have toiled not to smooth their ruggedness or direct their course. In all probability the cattle first surveyed it and lined it out, and somebody's cart wheels followed the narrow path, which thenceforth became a settled road. When any part becomes too miry or rough for the native's cart or some fallen tree blocks the way, a switch-out is made over more advantageous ground, and the switch becomes a permanent section of the road. We leave the prosperous farms and groves of Mandarin, plunge into the ever present pine woods, with the trees stalking about us as if engaged in a huge cotillion. When we slow down to a walk the measure of the dance is slackened; as we bound down a deep gulley they swing and reel violently, and when we stop awhile, to scan the country far and near, the dance is hushed and the trees are solemn and grave as light houses. Now and then we swing down a gentle incline, ford the inevitable "branch" at the foot, rise again to resume the crazy dance with our high friends, and stop to view the land once more when we think they have jigged it long enough.

We pass one farm after another, the distances between gradually increasing, and the rail fences making crazy lines beside us. Often, exiled cattle are staring between the rails with wistful eyes, and undoubtedly empty stomachs, at the improvements going on within, and ere the harvest be gathered some of them will softly lift the rails with their horns, throw them under foot and skip over to sample the crop the farmer so carefully tends. Out then will come the dog, perhaps several of them; angry barks will fill the air; the fight grows hot, but the cattle will find intervals in it for refreshing bites at the vegetation, keeping eyes and horns dogward, and giving frequent fierce lunges at the canines, who speedily retreat under the charge to return again as soon as safety permits. The farmer's form appears upon the scene, and the curtain falls on cattle hastily running for the woods, farmer laying up his fence with that complacency born of long endurance of such intrusions, and discomforted dog, the only angry one in the party, at his master's heels, looking sullenly through the rails towards his retreating foes. Fine orange groves grace many of these farms, and the farmer's humble domicile, with its roof below the glistening tops of his orange trees, stands in the grateful shade. A profusion of rose bushes, flowering pomegranates, oleanders and crepe myrtles are scattered about, mulberry trees are specked red with their ripening berries, and an air of thrifty, contented indolence pervades the whole scene. The dog fiend, invariably present, arouses at our approach and lifts his miserable howl at us without waiting to see that we shall not enter his domain. Long after we are by he keeps up his noisy racket, which each succeeding moment renders fainter as we speed along.

The sun is half way up the sky when we enter a labyrinth of shade, which marks the approach to our first ford. It is also our worst one. Densely shaded, inky water, and a varying bottom, over which great roots are stretched, making the jolting most unpleasant. This is Rooty Ford; probably named after its most obnoxious feature. The waters have laved countless swamp plants into crowded existence by its borders, whose full flowering season has hardly yet arrived. Other eyes than ours must look upon their perfect glory a few weeks hence, when the air becomes less bleak and the waters grow warm. We splash into the ford and bump along over the roots. The present bump is nothing, however; it is the continual expectation of the one to come that awakens our caution and unstrings our nerves—the dread in waiting and not knowing how formidable will be the jolt nor what moment it will arrive. Every moment we brace up our minds for it, but all in vain; we come upon it in an interval of involuntary relaxation, and are bounced over in a demoralized state of mental unfitness.

The deepest part of the ford is suddenly reached by a short, sharp descent, steep enough for the roof of a house in a very rainy country. The horse stops; but, not caring to get out, or to remain long afloat in a craft in which the water comes leaking through the bottom, we spur him along, his head uplifted and the top of our wagon-box within an inch or two of being overflowed.

From out the black waters the arcs of our wheels rise like four red rainbows, with the improvement on nature's of being neatly lined with black paint. Our wagon seems a floating chariot, surrounded with its rainbow superfluities, and with a little more imagination we might fancy our submerged steed a swan. It is only a slight impediment that he is red and has ears. But shall fancy be put to flight by such trifles? Away with a man (or woman) who can't fancy a red swan with ears. Let the mind just grapple first with the *redness* of the swan, and having successfully digested this peculiarity, the ears will come about with less difficulty. Try it.

The passing glance we get about us reveals the embowered stream on either side, stretching away with winding course within its cool retreat, beneath whose vaulted roof of living green the smooth, ebonylike floor moves softly along in never-ending continuation. We know not whence it comes, but whither it goes we know, for its name is Julington, and it joins the St. Johns near Mandarin. Encouraged to leave the scene, our red swan drops the role imposed upon it, develops the quadruped of its nature out of the watery depths, and pricks up his ears with lively satisfaction at land travel again. Thus we pass this modern river of Styx (or roots), and rising a slope, enter a flourishing colored settlement: all South Carolina darkies, who after the war found things so lively at home that they performed this pilgrimage in colony shape, and gained a peaceful abode by the homestead process. Here, unmolested, they can swing their hoes with all the recklessness, if not the grace, a violinist gives his bow, lure the lowly corn to tasseled height, grind its gritty grains to hominy, and then, with nature's grinders, grind again until the whole be bolted.

We are eight miles from home, but yet not in a strange land, for do not these dusky denizens come to us for hire, get up in "de cool" of the morning and do the distance in time to begin the working day for those who hire them; shoes carried under their arms, for economy's sake, or in a handkerchief hung to a stick over their shoulders, and their black skins, hard as a horse's fetlock, going with the action of a locomotive. Here, also, resides the colored preacher, who makes the journey on Sunday to hear the professor preach to the white people, and goes home after a vigorous "cramming" to fill his own pulpit and win marked distinction among his own race. We can imagine the unction with which he must hold forth, and the rays of genius and problems of religious learning, showered too thick and fast, and I fear, also, too tangled up for comprehension, upon his open mouthed, sable congregation.

But we leave the black settlement; it is an appropriate back ground for the black stream on whose bank it stands, and, when a couple of miles away, curve into the old, roughly-worn King's Road. Until late years a stage performed what passenger traffic there was over it between Jacksonville and St. Augustine, and although the journey over its forty miles must have been wearisome, and the jolting something long to be remembered, it was probably as desirable a trip then as the route up the river from Jacksonville, by slow, wheezy boat, to Tocoi, and over the wooden rails on the wretched truck of those days, drawn by mule power. Now, however, the business of the King's highway is gone, and the fast, comfortable river steamers speed the throng of travelers to where the wooden track and all its appurtenances are supplanted by iron rails and the well appointed trains, and where the steed with coat of mail and lungs of fire takes the place of the time-dishonored mule.

From where we strike the King's road there is but one house to be seen throughout the rest of the journey, and that one is but a mile or two away from us. Our map says—Big Davis, Little Davis, Sam Moran. Now, we looked hard to see the habitation or person of both Big Davis and Little Davis, the latter being doubtless the son of the former, but the dwelling of Sam Moran greeted our view without our having seen any sign of the Davises, and we concluded they had moved their houses back from the road and were busy out of our range. We found out afterward, though, that two insignificant brooks were denoted by these names, and regretted that we had already embalmed in our memory the stalwart, venerable Davis, senior, and his more diminutive descendant. Sam Moran, before alluded to, is a colored man, who has whatever pleasure there is in living miles away from any human being. Doubtless he is contented. Whenever he feels a desire to see others he can go to them; and when he wants to be undisturbed and let alone, not a step from home has he to go to secure these important blessings. The woods teem with game, and he is probably not a stranger to the way of obtaining it. For the rest he can look to his field for sweet potatoes and hominy, and an occasional tramp to the store will yield bacon. Enclosing his plantation we see a well-developed earthwork, and are lost for awhile wondering what foe this defence is erected against in a country where peaceful times prevail. Could it be that he has a mother-in-law, from whom he has vainly sought refuge? At length, when we came to where our road is ablaze with burning grass, it dawns upon our understanding that this embankment is to prevent the fires in the woods from making all of Sam's industrious labors end in smoke.

From Sam's house some twenty-three miles of road lay before us, and not a sign of human life did we see in all of it, except an humble pedestrian, who, on being hailed, flew the African flag; was out one day from Jacksonville, bound to St. Augustine; all well, and said nothing about being reported. From a sense of kindness, however, I here report him, and doubt not that at the rate he then carried sail he made a timely arrival.

The country seems higher since leaving Rooty Ford, with occasional flat depressions ending in sluggish streams, which cross our road, a marked example being the watershed to Durbin Creek, a tributary or fork of Julington. Here, for the distance of at least a mile, and a breadth as far as we can see, the land falls at an angle of about fifteen degrees, with the even flatness of a shingled roof, and terminates in the narrow, deep stream, which offers our only remaining ford of consequence. By the roadside on our journey we see heather and blue and pink lubins in bloom; in the low pine lands are the paw-paw and carnivorous pitcher plant (*sarracenia*), and in the swampy glades are beginners straightly climbing the bark of the pine and cypress, yellow jassamines in a tangled snarl among the azaleas, the bright blooms of the dogwood tree, the shining leaves of the magnolia, and low down on the ground the pure white petals of the swamp lily and unopened buds of the calla. The sandy road is full of the footprints of animals, some being of the roving cattle and some of deer, bears and smaller kinds, whose names we are more or less uncertain about, and the wild turkey, with the rest, comes out and puts his foot down in the sand for the interest of the passer by. What they all are doing that they do not show bodily form to us we cannot tell, but are afterwards partly compensated for their inattention by the sight of four dollars' worth of dead turkey hung to the saddle of a butternut hunter, whose face is turned toward the city of antiquity and hotels.

As we near St. Augustine the cattle have a more thrifty look, doubtless in some measure due to the odor of the salt air which the sea breeze wafts to our nostrils. Four miles away groans old ocean; we can hear his muffled roar, and above the sandy ridges soon spy the white shafts of both old and new light houses, whose "pillar of fire by night, of cloud by day" we are right glad to see. Down from the pine woods we turn on San Sebastian's sandy beach, where whole armies of "fiddlers" are scurrying to their holes and marvellously disappear while we are looking at them, vanishing as huge raindrops when they strike the earth. Having only one claw apiece all round, who can blame them for getting away so quickly out of danger.

When we leave the beach it is after passing two or three fine residences and to gain the shell road, where houses are dotted about, and a new palatial structure towers above them all. The voice of the billows on the far beach become more sonorous; ocean's expanse, specked with the sails of tiny craft, stretches beyond the light houses as far as eye can see; Fort Marion's dark outline is on the left, and straight before us stand the isolated coquina gate-posts of the ancient city. Many approach its strange old precincts by rail, some by billowy sea, and but few come down upon it as we did—by the old highway.

C. D. D.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

HISTORICAL SCENES AND PLACES AT NIAGARA.

ALL around Niagara are grounds historical, some of which are but seldom visited by the tourist and stranger, and yet which are quaint and beautiful places. The traveler who only looks upon and is absorbed by the mighty falling of the water, and then turns away and retraces his steps homeward, has left many scenes behind which would have charmed him, scenes too, very familiar to every angler in the neighborhood. I intend to show the reader these places and point out favorite spots for angling, well knowing I am guiding only sportsmen, and that they will enjoy the scenery and be thankful for the information.

Coming out from either the Cataract or International Hotel we turn to the right. We keep the margin of the river and beat up against the stream, for our way lies east. We pass the rapids and the head of Goat's Island, leaving the turbulence and noise of the rushing waters behind us. The river ahead of us is running smoothly on. Sail boats are skimming the waters. Not yet a half mile from the hotel, and opposite to us across the river is one of Gen. Scott's battle grounds—Chippewa. Here within ten minutes of the Falls is a favorite fishing place. In May and June black bass and pike are abundant, and standing here on these canal piers the lover of this sport may enjoy himself. This is the "Old French landing." Just above us is a little island called "Grass Island," whose green shows bright in its home of blue.

Still keeping by the margin of the river, about a mile farther on, and we are on the grounds of old Fort Schlosser. Built

by the French at first, the fort was also burnt by them in their retreat from the British in 1759. Two years thereafter it was rebuilt by Capt. Joseph Schlosser, of the British army, who was afterward promoted to Colonel and died here. Some fifty or sixty rods below where we are now standing, rises an old stone chimney, around which the French built their barracks. Near it are a few apple trees, the remains of the pioneer orchard of those now world-famed Niagara County apples.

Opposite to us, and lying near the Canadian shore, is Navy Island, held by the French in 1759, where their reinforcements were landed during the seige of Fort Niagara. Above, and east of this island, lying very closely together, separated only by a small creek, are Grand and Buckhorn Islands. At the mouth of this creek the French burnt the two vessels that brought them reinforcements, and ever since this Creek, or bay, has been known as Burnt Ship Bay. This place in the spring teems with perch, and all around the bars of Navy Island black bass are abundant. These places are the favorite resort of Buffalo people, more so than the Falls themselves. These green isles, sloping to the water, these creeks and bays are indeed beautiful. Here one rests, that constant jarring, roaring, rumbling water is below us, restrained and softened the sound reaches us more like distant music. We are out of the whirlwind and storm, into smooth, calm harbor.

Just above this old fort where we are standing are two other islands, Gill Creek and Stony, beautiful too in their summer foliage of green. We pass on a few rods farther up, and we come to the remains of the old Store-house, once the landing-place of the tourist, before the network of railroads was spread out over the country. Only a few piles now remain, to which little skiffs are fastened, whose occupants are busily enjoying the quick jerk and steady fight of the plucky little rock bass. Another island—Cornor's—in our front, invites our eye with its cooling green and undisturbed quiet. Three miles above us is the village of La Salle. To reach it we pass through one continuous orchard of peach, pear and apple trees. Here was built by La Salle the first vessel that floated on the upper lakes. It is now the latter part of April, and along the banks of this creek that empties its waters into the river are a hundred boys, ragged, rosy-cheeked, happy boys, with large strings of bass, perch and sunfish. One half of the number are true Niagara sportsmen, too young yet to haul seine or shoot game out of season. Here too they have a novel way of taking the black bass. Sailing a boat close to the shores, laying the edge well down to the water, they crowd the fish who, for want of room, turn, leap, and fall victims in the bottom of the boat. Forty odd, I believe, has been one successful evening's sport in this way.

Returning we cross the Suspension Bridge and pass to Chippewa, once a thriving place in the direct line of travel, but now a "deserted village," with fine brick blocks crumbling and wasting away. Nearly every building is a ruin. Boarded up windows, rotten lintels, and fallen stoops give one a subject for thought. How truly the lines of commerce make or unmake us. No wonder we make a manly fight rather than have these lines run around us. This is one of Scott's earliest battle grounds. On the morning of the 4th of July, 1814, General Scott was ordered forward from Fort Erie to attack the British commander at Chippewa. He was followed by Gen. Porter's volunteers and other reinforcements. Only Scott's brigade was actually engaged in the battle, some thirteen hundred men. The British force numbered about three thousand. On the morning of the 6th, about 5 o'clock, the action began. The Americans were attacked by the Canadian militia and Indian allies. A brilliant bayonet charge by Major Jessup in the midst of a destructive fire from the British troops ended the battle, and the victory was with the Americans. The Americans lost in killed, wounded and missing, three hundred and twenty-eight. The result of this battle was very gratifying to the American people.

This is the latter part of May, we spend the afternoon here, and have not done extra well unless we have at least two hundred perch each to show for our sport.

About two miles and a half below this battle ground, and near the Falls is the battle ground called Lundy's Lane. It is more often visited because of its near access to the great hotels, and towers here are erected for the sight-seer. Few look upon it as the scene of a great battle, but think of it as a mere skirmish ground. It was, however, before our great rebellion, the most sternly contested bit of ground in America. It was four o'clock in the afternoon of the 25th of July that Scott led his brigade from camp, and after a march of two miles and a half came up with the enemy posted on this ground. They had a position of great strength, defended with nine pieces of artillery. Around this battery the battle raged. After Col. Miller's "I will try, sir," the battery was captured. The British made three desperate charges afterwards to regain their guns in the darkness. The last struggle for mastery was fearful. Hand to hand, friend and foe intermingled, but the Americans were determined to hold what they had so desperately gained, and the British were again forced to retreat. During the night the Americans were ordered to fall back; they were unable to take the captured cannon with them, and so rolled the smaller pieces down the hill. In the morning the British recovered their guns and claimed the victory.

Seven miles below the Falls is the village of Lewiston, opposite to which stands Queenstown, during the war of 1812 a fortified British post. The ride to Lewiston along the banks of the Niagara is superb. Below you in the deep gorge rolls Niagara; every minute the waters and banks are changing. There is a panorama passing before the eye, and every painting is a picture on a grand scale, and when on the brow of the mountain you pause, what a grand sight breaks on your view! The river like a great serpent in view for seven miles, the lake beyond. At your feet the spires and homes of Lewiston look like minature toys. Rich agricultural lands with their fine orchards and happy farm homes are stretching away for miles. You have been at Niagara and yet not here; perhaps have gone to Europe for such a scene as this, which nowhere in the world is surpassed. During the war of 1812 Lewiston was occupied by the "Army of the Centre" under Gen. Van Rensselaer, and under him on the 13th of October was fought the battle of Queenstown Heights. Capt. Wool, after several desperate charges, succeeded in carrying the heights and driving the British down the hill. Soon after Gen. Brock arrived and attempted to gain the heights again, but his troops were driven back in great disorder, and he fell mortally wounded. Again the British returned to the charge, but again were they driven back; reinforcements having arrived for them in the afternoon they renewed their exertions; the Americans were almost exhausted with fatigue; their ammunition mostly spent, and their reinforcements refused to cross the river to their aid, and a surrender was all that was left to the brave men. The fine monument across the way was reared to the memory of Gen. Brock.

Still farther below us and seven miles from Lewiston, where the river joins with Lake Ontario, is Fort Niagara. The roads are fine, and it is a quiet, pleasant drive. You pass through the village of Lewiston and behold one of those quaint frontier towns of "ye olden time." All the years that have brought us up to our Centennial has the village slept and decayed like Rip Van Winkle's gun. Perhaps there may be another story and a different one to tell when we come to our second Centennial.

Opposite to Fort Niagara, which is now garrisoned by one company of U. S. troops, are Fort Mississauga and the village of Niagara, the latter an older settlement than any on the American side of the river. A newspaper was published here as early as 1795. In 1792 the first session of the Parliament of the Upper Province was held here. It is a beautiful location and quite a summer resort. A mile above is Fort George, now a ruin, at one time during the year 1813 captured by Scott and his followers.

Here are bass and perch in abundance, and also at Lewiston, and when the herring are running there is business for all, they will fight a good battle and must be handled with care on account of their tender mouths. HIRAM E. GRIFFITH.

Fish Culture.

BASS AND SHAD IN THE SUSQUEHANNA.

SOME seven years ago a party of gentlemen interested themselves in the stocking of the Susquehanna River with bass, and by their exertions raised three or four hundred dollars, with which they purchased at the Potomac river, about the same number of black bass, and introduced them into the river at this point. At the same time a law was passed by the legislature prohibiting the catching either of bass or Susquehanna salmon (*Lucioperca americana*) for three years. From the expiration of that time the catch has been abundant, increasing with each year. The bass has become the monarch of the stream, devouring or extirpating most of its finny rivals.

In 1876 the State Game Association presented to the legislature a general game law which was passed, but in the transcribing of it the word "out-line" was inserted, and the bill in this shape was signed by the Governor without this change being discovered. A large number of both bass and salmon has been destroyed by this means. Last year this defect was to be corrected, and other amendments to the general law passed, but the legislature adjourning a month earlier than usual the bill fell for want of time. Next year it will be changed without doubt.

There are several points on the river where bass fishing is better than at others. Clark's Ferry Dam, Dauphin, Cove, Rockrille, Middletown and Conway's Falls are among the best. On a good day from thirty to sixty pounds can be caught by a skillful angler.

Last winter there was an immense ice gorge in the Susquehanna above Columbia, and when the thaw came it forced its way through the dam at that place, on the York County side, making a break at one place of two hundred feet. Through this fishway the shad have passed up the river in large numbers. The water has been too high for successful fishing; but at Newport, on the Juniata, thirty miles above this point, the fish have been arrested by another dam, and have been caught in great quantity.

Newport, at the time when shad fisherics flourished, was one of the most important places on the river. After the fresh shad supplied all the demand they were salted down, and became a valuable article of commerce. The people along the river are greatly interested in the revival of the fisheries, and the catch at Newport this season gives the greatest encouragement. Public opinion on the subject will demand that the obstruction in the river be removed.

A committee of the legislature were in Columbia this week inspecting the fishway that was constructed several years ago by the State. The committee has pretty generally come to the conclusion that the fishway is a failure, it being evident to them that the shad had come through the break made by the ice, but the commissioners will give the fishway another trial. They have appointed efficient water bailiffs to watch the fishermen at Columbia, who have been in the habit of shingling the river below the dam to frighten the shad and drive them back into their own nets. The bailiffs have made a number of arrests, and the offenders will be tried. The break in the dam is the only way for shad that has been successful since it has been constructed, and the test of this is that they are never caught at this point or above it, unless there is a break or freshet. SUSQUEHANNA.

DESTRUCTION OF FISH BY POLLUTED WATERS.—Our correspondent, "T. Filius," of Alleghany City, Pa., writes, under date of May 7th, recording an instance of destruction of fish by polluted water, quite serious in its character and extent. We quote:

"Last week the plug was drawn from a large tank of ammonia water at the gas works at Little Washington; the fluid ran slowly into Catfish Creek, killing quickly countless numbers of fish. One boy discovered thirteen under one board; the largest nine inches in length. As soon as the effect was ascertained, a man was sent to have the water shut off, which was done. Only two feet had been drawn, while six times that amount remained in the tank. It is believed that every fish in Catfish Creek was killed, and all, or nearly all, in Chartier's Creek for half a mile below the mouth of Catfish.

"The same thing was done a number of years ago, when two or three boys lost their lives, it is supposed by swimming in the impregnated water. Suit is to be entered immediately, we understand, by the Fish Commissioner of this city against the gas company. The streams in this country were stocked under his supervision. The gas company plead ignorance of the effects of ammonia water on fish. This may palliate their offense so far as the public sentiment goes, but will be no defense in the eyes of the law."

KENTUCKY SHAD.—Four pound shad have just been sent to Prof. Baird from Louisville, Ky., taken in the Ohio River at that place. We have an interesting letter for next week on this subject from Prof. Baird.

—A fine salmon, weighing 13 pounds, has recently been taken in the Connecticut River by Charles Sills.

EXPERIMENT WITH LOBSTERS.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., May 15, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

On Thursday the 19th of April, 1877, I received from Messrs. Johnson & Young, Boston, thirteen full grown living lobsters in good condition. They were immediately placed in a tank containing thirty gallons of ocean water.

The water in the tank was kept agitated and aerated by a constantly revolving wheel. The object of this experiment was to ascertain whether lobsters could be kept alive long enough in close confinement and away from the ocean to survive the journey to California. The results of the experiment were very gratifying. All the lobsters lived ten days, and six of them lived fifteen days. As the journey to California requires only seven days this leaves a very encouraging margin.

I give below the daily progress of the experiment.

April 19, first day.—Lobsters arrived at noon at the Co'd Spring Trout Ponds, Charlestown, New Hampshire, and were placed in a tank containing thirty gallons of ocean water.

April 20, second day.—Lobsters doing well.

April 21, third day.—No change.

April 22, fourth day.—No change in lobsters. The water has become somewhat discolored. Placed some fish and beef in the tank for the lobsters to feed upon.

April 23, fifth day.—Lobsters appeared a little weaker. The water is a good deal discolored, and has a strong odor of asphaltum, with which the inside of the tank is coated. At noon took out fifteen gallons of the old water from the tank, and replaced it with the same quantity of fresh ocean water. Removed the fish, which I found the lobsters had not touched.

April 24, sixth day.—Lobsters seem stronger and livelier, and even in better condition than when they first arrived.

April 25, seventh, day.—Lobsters stronger than ever. Put in four gallons of fresh ocean water. The lobsters, if taking the actual journey to the Pacific coast, would be due to arrive at San Francisco to-day at 5:30 P. M.

April 26, eighth day.—Water looks quite foul to-day, and has a light, milky tinge. One large lobster climbed over the side of the tank to-day. Returned him to the tank, and added two gallons of fresh ocean water.

April 28, ninth day.—No change.

April 29, tenth day.—Some of the lobsters seem to be weak and failing to-day. Gave them a change of eight gallons of sea water.

April 30, eleventh day.—The lobsters appeared to have been fighting. Six of the larger lobsters were dead, all of which were found to be more or less injured by having been crushed by the claws of the others. Water had a foul odor to-day. Found that they had not eaten any of the beef which had been given them. Removed the beef and gave them eight gallons of sea water.

May 1, twelfth day.—The remaining lobsters are in good condition.

May 2, thirteenth day.—Lobsters weaker.

May 3, fourteenth day.—Lobsters weaker.

May 4, fifteenth day.—Lobsters still failing.

May 5, sixteenth day.—Only one ar two lobsters with any life in them.

May 6, seventeenth day.—Lobsters all dead.

LIVINGSTON STONE.

Natural History.

SOME SOUTHERN WOOD NOTES.

LAWTONVILLE, GA., Feb. 18, 1877.

With a varied and rich fauna there is no part of the United States whose natural history is so little known as that of the South. I impute this to three causes:

I. That our educational system looks alone to the study of the classics and the higher mathematics, without reference to the ultimate end of both—Science. II. That to a singularly acute perception, the Southerner unites feeble powers of accurate and close observation. III. The want of a great journal like the FOREST AND STREAM, which unites the graphic and popular mode of stating facts, with the unerring deductions of positive science.

I must add, also, another reason for this deficiency in recorded facts in natural history in the South. It has been a hard struggle with us all to keep the traditional wolf from the door. Many a fact would have been recorded; many a pleasing "wood-note wild," from accomplished pens, would have enriched the pages of journals like yours, but for the hard toil necessary to procure even the necessaries of life.

Cano aves floresque.

About the time when you of the North Land think of putting on another overcoat; about the time when you heap the glowing grate high with sparkling anthracite; about the time when you draw close about the cheerful blaze and call for that old, old *amphoid;* when the mellow light dances in the darksome halls of the cobwebbed bottles—say about the first of February, some soft, balmy morning—we, of the South Land, are awakened by soft, plaintive notes thrilling upon the lambent air.

These come from the throats of a little lady and gentleman, dressed in the prevailing fashionable color—deep blue and red.

"The blue birds have come, papa!" is the gleeful announcement from several little ladies and gentlemen, who crowd into my bed-room to render me fully certain of a fact of which I have been lazily and dreamily conscious for the last half hour. Yes, the blue birds have come; and with them come blue skies and soft airs, which have stolen their fragrance from isles deep set in far-off seas, whose sweetness the robber—wind—could not all steal. The first business of the blue bird among us is to make himself a special policeman, for he is a pugnacious bird. A certain territory is allotted to each pair, and when they find that bluejays, shrikes and jorces are much too plentiful for safety and comfort, they call in the neighboring pairs, by a process similar—leaving out the blazing cross—to that which they adopt in the Highlands. A messenger is sent, usually a female, to bring in all the old detective birds of a Fouché-like reputation. They come and range themselves along the line of fence inhabited by the felon birds. These, as if aware that they are to be routed in the most ignominious manner, skulk under the bushes; and the chief villain among

them all, the shrike, instead of perching himself on the topmost twig of a wild cherry tree, from whence he can dart upon sparrows, now hides in the tall grass. A grave and solemn old blue bird now makes an animated speech, as long as one of Ben Hill's, and gives the signal of battle. In a few moments a cloud of feathered rascals go wildly careening across the fields, pursued by the blue coats, who, if they cannot kill their adversaries, at least can strike a wholesome awe into the robber crew.

I am sorry to record that the blue bird, usually so tenacious of his own rights, and scrupulously averse to larceny of any kind, yet has his moments of mental aberration, when his notions of *meum et tuum* are sadly mixed.

The house-martin, another pugnacious bird, comes about a month later than our blue-coated friend. A house is usually provided for the martin. Among the well-to-do, this house is painted and furnished altogether for birds, with regal splendor. Among the darkeys, in front of their cabins, large gourds with holes cut in them form the domicile of Mons. le Martin. The blue birds, seeing the martins so happy, sometimes combine together to drive them away and take possession of their homes. The white boys shoot the blue fellows without mercy, but the darkeys roll their white eyes at their little friends, and say, with solemn sententiousness, "Ef you can't fight, Martin, you have to git!"

Another bird, whose time of arrival and departure has been little noted, is the snipe (*Gallinago wilsonii*). You cross, for weeks together, a piece of marshy land on your way to shoot quails, and your dog never shows any sign of a point. Some day, however, when you have reached the high land, you look back and see "Dolly Varden" turned into stone. You retrace your steps, and "Scaipe! scaipe!" the well-known cry salutes your ears, and, as a cloud of feathers floats down the wind, you recognize the fact that the snipe have come.

That the snipe have regular laws governing their migration in the South I do not believe. That they have in the North I feel equally as assured. Du Quoin, Illinois, the very paradise of small game, is in the southern part of that great State. There the climatic conditions are of such a character that *Gallinago* can never make a mistake. He comes with unvarying regularity about the 15th of March, and leaves with the budding flowers of May. Whence he comes is a mystery; whither he goes is not so much in doubt.

Another bird, congener of the last mentioned, a shy, wild bird, is but little known at the South. That the woodcock breeds in the South; that it breeds in some localities in vast numbers, is so well established that it is unnecessary for me to dwell upon it. No longer ago than last summer, while cutting away the vines on the banks of the Ogechee, in order to give me room to fish for bream, I found a nest with six little, wee woodcocks. The mother, with great round, amazed eyes was squatting under a chunk, within three feet of my hand. She happily believed herself hidden, and I did not disturb that belief. I doubt, indeed, if five hundred braces of woodcock are killed one year with another in Georgia. Their habitat is impenetrable swamps, marshy thickets, and the wooded banks of streams. You shoot at the whirr of the wings and the stream of feathers coming back to you is the only indication that your shot has been successful. Shooting entirely at short range, No. 9 shot is the best size. Some use No. 6. No. 6 is duck shot, under fifty yards.

About the 15th of October in our latitude, when some very slight frosts have tinged the trees with gold and red, you wake up some fine sunny morning and determine to have a day with the woodcock. Quail shooting has become monotonous. It does not require any great degree of skill to bring down a lazy bird which flies in a straight line, and which is so fat that he can scarcely fly at all. Ah! what a difference in December! Then, they fly as if possessed by the demon of swiftness, and in all sorts of zigzags and curves! Then if you can bag your double bird after the covey is up, you can shoot!

Well, you wish to have a day with the woodcock. You take the shortest gun that you can find and the lightest. Not less than 12 in the bore, for you wish to shoot 1¼ *oz.* of No. 9 shot. It must be a good gun. A gun that will drive her shot clean through the woodcock, for you rarely, if ever, retrieve the wounded ones.

You use the best powder, Ely's wads and caps. You go into that thicket which skirts the road, and your dog, who looks at you disdainfully, as being out of your mind in coming to such a place for quails, now pauses, as she "snuffs the tainted gale." You walk up to her and give her the word. A vision of an enormously long bill, a large, bright eye, two short, vigorous wings, accompanied by a wild effort to fly over the tops of the bushes in complicated curves, and you pull trigger! *how* it is done you know not, but in less than a minute you have in your hand a cock bird of full weight, pierced, back, brain and heart. You congratulate yourself, for you shoot alone, on being in such good nerve this morning. You go deeper into the thicket, where the dog-rose and the honeysuckle are mingled with the bamboo-brier and the *ti ti* bushes. Ha! the dog is down. You kick the bunch of briers and, as Burns says,

"By the L—d, fire!"

Yes, five full grown woodcock careen wildly towards the skies, and you put in both barrels and never touch a bird! Your dog looks mournfully and reproachfully at you. You feel conscience smitten, and your spirits fall below zero. By way of relief, you kick the dog, and this act of justice having been done, you proceed. With much bad shooting and some exceptionally good, you make up your bag, and by nightfall you have a couple dozen birds, bagged under more difficulties than you can imagine.

Another remarkable feature about our autumn shooting is, that most of the woodcock which we kill are male birds. Whether the females are yet engaged in ministering to the wants of their little ones in the North at this season, or whether they have gone to some other climate, I do not know.

With these three birds I shall close this short paper. I promised, from time to time, to give your readers at the North, full and carefully considered papers anent the fauna of the South. That there are scientific writers who could better give all the measurements necessary and all the attributes that would establish a genus, I most willingly and cheerfully admit; but that there are any who love nature with a deeper and more loving reverence than the humble writer of these papers, without arrogance or boasting, I deny.

I shall give some facts in reference to well known Northern birds that will startle your readers.

J. W. St. Clair.

Arrivals at Garden of the Zoological Society, Fairmount Park, for Week Ending May 16th.—Four rabbits, *Lepus cuniculus*, presented; one great horned owl, *Bubo virginianus*; one short-eared owl, *Brachyotus palustris*, presented; one woodchuck, *Actomys monax*; one English thrush,

Arthur E. Brown, Gen'l Supt.

DWARFED MASKALONGE.

Cleveland, Ohio, May 5, 1877.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I send to you by express a cast in plaster of what appears to be a full grown fish, that weighed 2½ oz. It may be a dwarfed maskalonge (*Esox mobilior*), or pickerel (*E. lucius*), I cannot determine positively which. The colors resemble those of the yearling (or 18 months fry) of both these fishes, but the first was free from any spots or bars common to them, even at this size or age. The cast represents the side of the fish laid open so as to expose the roe and air bladder. The former was fully ripe, and contained about 2,000 eggs, the most of which were readily pressed from the abdomen. With respect to the early development of the roe (first part of April) our fish here resembles very much the pickerel, which deposit their eggs some weeks before the maskalonge, but it is seldom, if ever, these last named fishes are met with under five and twelve pounds weight, containing spawn ripe and ready for the spawning bed.

The specimen was taken in the Maumee river the 6th of April, and sent to me by Judge Potter, of Toledo, who mentioned also that numbers of them had been caught for some time, part by the fishermen in that locality before he was able to procure the one represented. They were noticed swimming in pairs side by side in the shallow water along the river margin, with their snouts cutting the surface after the manner of the maskalonge when approaching their spawning grounds. A single specimen of this pigmy fish might easily have been passed by as something only a little *curious*, but from the fact that so many were seen and caught. While conducting themselves after the manner of aged and respectably grown fishes of their kind, would it not be worth while to give them further attention. While waiting further developments on the Maumee, will some one, believer in the *survival of the fittest*, give his opinion.

Yours truly, Dr. E. Sterling.

Reply.—With all due respect to our learned correspondent, we are compelled to say that we do not recognize the similarity between the two fish which he speaks of. Fortunately for the success of our testimony, we have within ten days had both the maskalonge and several pickerel in our possession, which afforded every opportunity for comparison. We find in the first place that the head of the maskalonge measures about one-fourth of the body; that of Dr. Sterling's plaster cast a greater length of head in proportion. The opercles or gill-covers of the two specimens are of quite different length and shape. The fins are located differently on the bodies. The dorsal fin of the pickerel is subquadrate; of the maskalonge rounded; tail of pickerel deeply forked; maskalonge, lunated, with rounded, lobes. In color the maskalonge is a deepish brown, pale on side, and his characteristics are—numerous rounded distinct pale yellowish or greyish spots which, varying in size, are often confluent, blending into each other. Fins whitish yellow. The pickerel varies much in color, as much as the trout does, some dark green, varying to blackish on back and head; others greyish olive; others golden or yellow olive on the sides; the under fins tinged with red. They are not always reticulated. They vary even in the same waters. We have seen spawners not over six inches long; trout the same, in small brooks, where they seldom attained a maximum weight of a quarter of a pound.

—At Holberton's Sportsmen's Emporium, 102 Nassau street, can be seen a pair of interlocked buck's horns, which are indeed a great curiosity, although the like has been seen before. They came from Colorado, where they were found with the bones of the disjointed skeletons of the combatants lying loose all around.

—Mr. Geo. Bird Grinnell has been appointed assistant in the Department of Osteology at the Yale Peabody Museum, New Haven, Conn.

A WORD ABOUT FLYING SQUIRRELS.

(*Pteromys Volucella and Hudsonius.*)

PERHAPS none of our animals are so little known to people in general as the flying squirrel, since they are for the most part nocturnal in habits; but few know how plenty they are. Where they are found at all they are very abundant, nearly every dead tree having its family of from two to fifteen. They are somewhat local in their distribution; some pieces of woods may contain large numbers, and in others within a mile not one is to be found.

The most common and best known is (*Pteromys volucella*) the common flying squirrel of the Eastern States. It is about nine and a half to ten inches long from tip of nose to tip of tail; color, light yellowish brown above; beneath, creamy white; the hair white to the roots, ears large, eyes black and full, forefeet nearly always white, although in some specimens there is a faint grayish tinge.

This squirrel inhabits hollow trees, deserted woodpeckers' nests, and sometimes constructs a nest of fine bark of the birch and dry grass in a thick spruce or hemlock, though not often. The young are brought forth the last of May, from four to eight at a birth; they are born blind, and with little or no hair. In about two weeks they get so strong as to climb out of the hole, but do not leave it unless disturbed until the next spring. I think but one litter is produced in a year. This squirrel is, I think, in a degree, carnivorous, since I have taken a large number in traps baited with flesh. The best time to observe their habits is just at dark in spring or fall after a warm day. They issue from their holes, and, sweeping down nearly to the ground, suddenly take an upward direction, alight on the trunk of a tree from twenty to thirty yards from their starting point, and, climbing to near the top, the flight is renewed. In this way they will travel nearly as fast as a person can run.

Pteromys hudsonius, northern flying squirrel, or the Severn River flying squirrel of Pennant, is from 11½ to 12 inches in length, and from 8½ to 9 inches in breadth, measured from tip to tip of flying membrane. It is nearly the same color above as the preceding; beneath white, with the roots of the hair plumbous; tail darker than the back at the tip; hair on the feet of nearly the same color as the back instead of white as in *P. volucella*. This species is quite rare in this part of the country. I think that it lives in nests altogether, as I have never seen any in hollow trees. It has more of the habits of other squirrels than the preceding, such as running along limbs and jumping from one to another, in the manner of the common red squirrel. It will also sit on its haunches and curl its tail handsomely over its back; a thing I never saw *P. volucella* do. Of its breeding habits I know nothing. I once captured a specimen of this species that had about an inch of its tail creamy white; probably a freak of nature, as it is the only one I ever saw so marked.

Chas. F. Goodhue.

THE FAUNA OF MICHIGAN.

BY ARCHER.

(*Continued*).

ORDER RASORES.
FAMILY COLUMBIDÆ.
GENUS ECTOPISTES.

Ectopistes migratoria. Swain. Passenger pigeon; wild do.

GENUS ZENAIDURA.

Zenaidura carolinensis. Bonap. Common or Carolina dove. Migratory to Michigan.

SUB ORDER GALLINÆ.
FAMILY MELEAGRIDÆ.
GENUS MELEAGRIS.

Meleagris gallopavo. Linn. Wild turkey.

FAMILY TETRAONIDÆ.
GENUS CANACE.

Canace canadensis. Linn. Canada grouse, spruce partridge, Upper Peninsula and Pine Lands of northern part of Lower Peninsula, as far South as the Sauble.

GENUS PEDIOECETES.

Pediœcetes phasianellus. Ell. Sharp-tailed grouse. An occasional visitor to Lower Michigan; more frequent in the Upper Peninsula.

Pediœcetes columbianus. Baird. Columbia sharp-tailed grouse, confined to the eastern shore of Lake Michigan; even there is extremely rare.

GENUS CUPIDONIA.

Cupidonia cupido. Baird. Prairie chicken or hen. Pinnated grouse. Confined to the two lower tiers of counties from which it is almost exterminated. Formerly a few were seen along the St. Clair River, in St. Clair County—a few may be still left. More rarely it is seen in Genessee and Kent Counties. Seems inclined to follow civilization, as was never seen in any of these latter localities until after clearings were made.

GENUS BONASA.

Bonasa umbellus. Steph. Ruffed grouse.

GENUS LAGOPUS.

Lagopus albus. Aird. Willow grouse, white tarmigan. Is found in limited numbers upon the mountains of Upper Penninsula.

FAMILY PERDICIDÆ.
SUB-FAMILY ORTYGINÆ.
GENUS ORTYX.

Ortyx virginianus. Bonap. Bob White. Quail.

ORDER INSESSORES.
FAMILY TURDIDÆ.
GENUS TURDUS.

Turdus mustelinus. Genel. Wood thrush.

Turdus fuscescens. Steph. Fawny or willow thrush.

Turdus Aliciæ. Baird. Alice's thrush.

Turdus swainsoni. Cab. Olive-backed or Swainson thrush.

Turdus pallasi. Cab. Hermit thrush.

Turdus migratorius. Linn. American robin. Occasionally winters in Michigan, as far North as Saginaw Bay.

GENUS HARPORHYNCHUS.

Harporhynchus rufus, Cab. Brown thrasher.

GENUS MIMUS.

Mimus Polyglottus. Boie. Mocking bird. Very common in southern portions of State. Occasionally seen as far North as Sanilac County.

GENUS GALEOSCOPTES.

Galeoscoptes carolinensis. Cab. Cat bird.

FAMILY SAXICOLIDÆ.
GENUS SAXICOLA.

Saxicola œnanthe. Bech. The wheat ear. An occasional autumnal visitor to Sanilac and St. Clair Counties.

GENUS SIALIA.

Sialia sialis. Baird. Blue bird. Appears in February or early in March in St. Clair and Eaton Counties. In 1871 arrived in latter county January 29.

FAMILY SYLVIDÆ.
SUB FAMILY REGULINÆ.
GENUS REGULUS.

Regulus satiapa. Licht. Golden crowned ringlet or wren.

Regulus calendula. Licht. Ruby crowned ringlet or wren.

GENUS POLIOPTILA.

Polioptila cærulea. Sclat. Blue-gray gnat-catcher.

(*To be continued.*)

BIRDS OF THE COTEAU DES PRAIRIES OF EASTERN DAKOTA.

BY CHARLES E. M'CHESNEY, M. D., U. S. A.

(*Continued.*)

Botaurus minor. American bittern. Is found here from May 1 until October 1. It is not at any time numerous. Breeds here.

Grus americana. White crane. Is seen only during the spring and fall migrations.

Grus canadensis. Brown crane. Is but rarely seen on the Coteau.

Porzana carolina. Carolina rail. Is found here in small numbers from May 15 until October 25.

Fulica americana. American coot. Arrives April 20, and remains until October 31. Is very abundant during all this time. Breeds here.

Cygnus buccinator. Trumpeter swan. Is seen only during the migrations. When passing South in the fall some stop a few days.

Anser hyperboreus. Snow goose. About April 1 this goose commences to pass this region, bound North, and thousands are daily seen during the entire month. A very few remain and breed. About the middle of September it begins to arrive from the North, and by the 1st of Oct. is very abundant. Finally departs Oct. 31.

Anser cæruleseus. Blue goose. Is found here from September 25 until October 30 in considerable numbers, and associated with the last species. None observed passing North during spring migrations.

Branta canadensis. Canada goose. The account of the snow goose will answer in all particulars for this one.

Anas boschas. Mallard duck. This duck appears to enter this region

about April 16, and remains until October 20, breeding sparingly in the sloughs. As fall approaches it becomes quite numerous.

Dafila acuta. Pintail duck. This duck arrives April 8, and remains until October 22. Breeds in small numbers in this region. In the early spring, and also during September and October it is very abundant.

Chaulelasmus streperus. Gadwall duck. Is found here from April 8 until October 22 in large numbers. Breeds here.

Mareca americana. American widgeon. Enters this region April 22, and the greater majority pass in a few days farther North. It is probable a very few remain and breed here. Returns September 10, from which date until October 30it is very abundant.

Querquedula carolinensis. Green winged teal. Arrives April 24 : remains a few days. Returns from the North early in August, and remains until September 30.

Querquedula discors. Blue-winged teal. Arrives May 1, and remains until October 10. Breeds here. Is at all times abundant.

Spatula clypeata. Shoveller. This duck is found here in large numbers from April 18 until October 30. Breeds here.

Aix sponsa. Summer duck. Is an exceedingly rare duck here. Among many thousand ducks killed by the keen sportsmen of Fort Sisseton, I have seen but one of this species.

Fuligula marila. Greater swamp duck. Arrives April 19, rests a few days, and then resumes its long northern flight. Returns about the 1st of October in considerable numbers, and finally disappears October 31.

Fuligula affinis. Lesser swamp duck. Appears here April 19, and follows the same course as the preceding. Is, however, much more numerous during the fall.

Fuligula ferina var. *americana.* Red-head duck. Arrives here April 15, and remains until October 30. Breeds in considerable numbers here. From the middle of September until the end of October is abundant.

(To be continued.)

SALT WATER PIKE.—In the body of an editorial in last week's issue of this journal the statement was made incidentally that many species of fishes will thrive equally well in salt water or fresh, if acclimated. One of these is the pike, which fish are ascertained to be exceedingly abundant in the salt waters of the Chesapeake Bay, although generally regarded as a strictly fresh-water species. Some who have been cognizant of this fish have maintained that it was a distinct variety, but there seems to be no doubt of its identity with the inland pike, and we find it referred to as *Esox reticulatus* (Lesueur, *et al,*) and *E. lucius* (Mitchell), in the Reports of the Maryland Fish Commissioners, the most valuable work of the kind that has yet been issued. Our extended investigations show that these fish spawn in the Patapsco, Magoty, Chester, Sassafras, Choptank and Annapolis Roads. There are few caught below the Choptank, and scarcely any above the Sassafras River. They are taken every day in the year, the largest quantity in extreme cold weather, when they are brought to market by wagon loads. At Norfolk they are not common. Prof. Ellzey, of Blacksburg, Virginia, says that they were very numerous six or seven years ago at West River, Md., where they were caught in seines in February and March, but during the past few seasons only occasional specimens have been taken. He volunteers the opinion that they might be taken with the fly, which was a question asked by a correspondent some weeks ago. Prof. Beal, of the Iowa Agricultural College, says he has known of their being taken through the ice in winter with a hook.

Mr. S. R. Scoggins, a veteran market man, of Baltimore, claims these pike are essentially a salt-water fish, which do not go into fresh water. He says, "I have been among them for thirty years, and never knew one to be caught in fresh water unless it had strayed away from the school and was in sickly condition. Possibly they go into fresh water to spawn. The following letter from Prof. Beal will throw additional light on the subject :

AMES, Ia., May 1, 1877.

MESSRS. EDITORS :

I notice in your issue of April 26 a letter from Mr. Beale, of Baltimore, with regard to the salt water pike or pickerel of Chesapeake Bay. While residing at Annapolis, I had several opportunities for examining this fish when fresh from the water, and should pronounce it identical with the common fresh-water pickerel (*Esox reticulatus*) of the Eastern States. The color and markings upon the sides are the same, as nearly as we can tell, without specimens of each for comparison, and their habits of lying in shallow water near the shore and in bunches of weeds are also similar. It is possible that a specialist in ichthyology might discover differences, but they are not apparent to the eyes of an ordinary student of nature. The water of the creeks and inlets about Chesapeake Bay are but slightly salt, and but little affected by tides, and are lined about the shores with patches of weeds and rushes, forming just the sort of places that the pickerel loves to inhabit. I see no reason for supposing that the pickerel should not live in salt water if the other conditions were suited to its habits, as they so evidently are here. The common eel (*Anguilla bostoniensis*) lives in both salt and fresh water, and in Eastern Massachusetts the brook trout pass down to the sea in winter, and have been caught two miles off shore by persons fishing for cod. I hope that some expert who has made accurate observations upon this fish will give us the result, as it is a point of considerable interest to know if we must class the pickerel as a fish that will live in both salt and fresh water. In conclusion, I will say that the only way that I ever knew of these salt-water pike being taken was by the seine and by fishing through the ice in winter, precisely as is done for pickerel at the North. F. E. L. BEAL.

We are very glad to be able to state that we have been able to carefully examine and compare these fish with our fresh-water species, through the kind considerations of President J. Saurin Norris, of the First National Bank, Baltimore, who sent us five splendid specimens that averaged some 22 inches in length. We took pains to measure each separately, and found but the slightest variations as to finrays and general structure, while the color is identical with that of the inland fish. We give the formula for the two specimens which showed the greatest variation :

Length of body 22½ inches; head 6 inches. Fin system : D. 18; P. 14; V. 10 ; A. 15; C. 20.

Length of body 21 inches; head 5½ inches. Fin system : D. 18; P. 12; V. 9 ; A. 15 ; C. 20.

Color : Back, deep green ; sides, olive yellow ; belly, white; under fins and throat, deep red; upper fins, green; irides, blue with yellow rim; numerous dark streaks on body producing a reticulated appearance.

The fin-ray formula for the inland pike, as given by DeKay and other authorities, is as follows :

D. 18 ; P. 16 ; V. 10 ; A. 14; C. 19½.

Color and description nearly as given above.

ARRIVALS AT CHAS. REICHE & BRO'S., 55 CHATHAM STREET, N. Y., TO MAY 15.—Five full-grown Anubis baboons, *Cynocephalus anubis;* eight Chacma baboons, *Cynocephalus porcarius;* two brown hyænas, *Hyæna brunnea;* two spring-boks, *Gazella euchore;* three Duyker-boks, *Cephalophus mergens;* one bless-bok, *Damalis albifrons;* one pair of Egyptian geese, *Chenalopex ægyptiacus;* two pair of spur-winged geese, *Plectropterus gambensis;* five pair of brant geese, *Bernicla brenta;* five pair of Mandarin ducks, *Aix galericulata;* four pair of red-headed pochards, *Fuligula ferina;* one pair of widgeons, *Mareca penelope;* three pair of gold pheasants, *Thaumalea picta;* three pair of silver pheasants, *Euplocamus nycthemerus;* three Stanley cranes, *Tetrapteryx paradisea;* one wattled crane, *Grus carunculata;* two secretary vultures.

ARRIVALS AT THE NEW YORK AQUARIUM TO MAY 15.—The following fishes of Bermuda have been received through Messrs. Chas. Reiche & Brother.—Angel fish, *Holacanthus tricolor;* cow pilot, *Glyphidodon saxatilis:* squirrel, *Holocentrum sogo;* doctor fish, *Acanthurus chirurgus;* bream, *Sargus variegatus;* hamlet, *Epinephelus striatus;* four-eyed fish, *Sarothrodus bimaculatus ;* clucker or black grunt, *Pareques acuminatus ;* white grunt, *Hæmylum capeuna;* yellow grunt, *Hæmylum xanthopterum ;* hind, *Epinephelus guttatus;* rock fish, *Trisotropis undulosis;* phebe, *Pomacentrus leucostictus;* cow fish, *Ostracium quadricorne;* lobster, *Palinurus americanus;* crawfish, *Scyllarus equinoxialis.*

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

THE ROSE IN THE GARDEN.

THE enthusiastic rosarian, now that his bushes have fairly started growth, strolls among them, looking out for a developing bud on some new rose added to his collection last season, or carefully picking off that little maggot of the rose-fly, which so often blasts his hopes by curling up a leaf against some favorite bud and eating away its centre. He has made notes of the best roses he has seen last year, and resolves, by selecting only the best varieties, to make his collection as good as possible. He, however, is apt to err by selecting those that grow too weakly ever to make good plants, and fine though an occasional flower may be, he is sure to be disappointed. Vigor of habit is more essential to secure a good show, more especially as our rose season is of such short duration. Another very necessary qualification is fragrance. If the roses possess first-rate form, good distinct and pure color, strong growth and erect habit, want of fragrance is often thought of no importance. This is not as it should be; the point should be brought more prominently forward, and it would be well for our horticultural societies to offer premiums at their exhibitions for the most fragrant roses both of the Tea and Hybrid Perpetual varieties. By far the most useful roses in this climate are the Tea roses, blooming as they do all Summer and late into the Fall—indeed, the buds that comes in the cool nights of September and October are much richer and finer than even those of the first crop of June. Probably the most fragrant of these is *Devoniensis,* most lovely light colored rose, and altogether too little grown. *Bon Seline* comes next, then *Mad. Bravy, Catherine Mermet, Mad. Mertot, Duchess of Edinburgh,* etc. *Souvenir de Elize,* the most lovely of all the Teas, has a most distinct and peculiar fragrance like that of fresh tea, and though not so pleasant as the first named, yet is equally sweet scented. *Marechal Nell* and *Triomphe de Rennes* possess a large amount of perfume, while *Mad. Willermoz* reminds one of the most delicious fruit, and though rarely grown in perfection, is for sweetness almost unrivaled. *Cloth of Gold* is also very sweet scented, and *Rubens* and *Souvenir d'un Ami* delight you with their perfume as well as charm you with their form. In fact, all the above named Teas are good in every sense, and rarely, if ever, fail to bloom early and late. Of Hybrid Perpetuals it is difficult to give a list, as the majority of this class possess most exquisite perfume; a few may be named, however, that are remarkably good. *General Jacqueminot,* among the dark roses, is pre-eminent for perfume, and *La France* among the light. *Abel Grand,* too, is a most fragrant rose, and that charming little rose, *Boule de Neige,* has a most sweet and distinct bouquet. *Beauty of Waltham,* among the light crimsons, is very fragrant, and *Comptesse de Chabrillant* among the light pinks. *Madame Furtado* is a weak grower, but celebrated for its perfume, and *Charles Le Febre,* the grandest of dark roses, is also very sweet. This imperfect list is given in the hope that other growers will supplement it, and thus make an opening for another election of roses, viz.: "Those celebrated for their perfume."

THE CHOICEST ROSES FOR CULTIVATION.

JACKSON, Miss., May 15.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN :

Some years ago *Moore's Rural New Yorker* requested twelve floriculturists each to name a list of twelve roses for parties having room for that number only; said list to comprise twelve roses scaled, in regard to color, from white to the darkest, and their blooming capacity through the season. The lists sent in (I quote from memory), comprised sixteen roses, which unanimity is wonderful, taking into consideration the number of roses we have, and the individual taste of twelve men making the selection independently of each other. That list was reduced by the *Rural* to the number proposed, and given thus:

"Perpetual White" Moss	"Gen'l Washington"
"Salet" pink Moss	"Gen'l Jacqueminot"
"La Reine"	"Marechal Neill"
"Baronn Provost"	"Coquette des Alpes"
"John Hopper"	"Victor Verdier"
"Mademoiselle Marguerite Dombrow"	"Anna de Diesbach"

I purchased all the roses on the list I did not have, and after a trial of six seasons, having purchased until now, my list comprises one hundred varieties. If I should have to make a selection of twelve, it would be the above. The list was disseminated by me as much as possible, and I believe it has given a strong impetus here for the cultivation of the "Queen of Flowers."

"Gen'l Washington" and "La Reine" prove intractable al seasons on my grounds; they rot in the bud. My soil is a strong clay, which, with plenty of manure, seems to bring out my flower in all its glory. I believe our little town, given the same variety of roses, could compete successfully with any place in the United States.

For persons wishing to make up a baker's dozen, I would add "Souvenir de Wm. Wood," the darkest rose I know.

If the above is considered of sufficient interest to give it to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, I may have some more to say about roses and hyacinths. GEO. C. EYRICH.

[Our readers will feel very much indebted to this correspondent, and will hope to be favored again.—ED.]

A BOTANICAL GARDEN FOR NEW YORK.—It seems fitting that after the resuscitation of the Horticultural Society, the project of establishing a botanical garden in connection with the Museum of Natural History at Central Park, should again be warmed into life. The project, at first, met with much opposition, owing to the failure of similar plans in the past, and the expense of such an undertaking. But lately it has been more favorably received. The Legislature, some weeks ago, granted a charter to Samuel B. Ruggles, Robert L. Stuart, and William E. Dodge, and such other persons as they may associate with them, empowering them to establish a botanical garden in this city. The cost of arranging and fully preparing it is estimated at from $300,000 to $350,000, which amount it will be necessary to raise, in a great part, by private subscriptions, and of which, part is already subscribed. The design of the gentlemen to whom the charter has been granted, is to use as much as possible of Manhattan Square, which, with the adjacent unoccupied property that they can secure, will give ample ground for all purposes, and be of easy access from the Central Park.

N. Y. HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—Let us again call attention to the contemplated exhibition of plants and flowers to be held by this flourishing society at Gilmore's Garden, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week. This meeting promises to be the best ever held by this society, and we cannot do better than to advise all interested in horticultural matters, or who wish to see what the New York florists can do, when competing against one another, to go and see for themselves.

J. H. Patterson.—Your plant is the *Dodecatheon meadea L.,* or American cowslip, a native of rich woods—Pennsylvania and westward. It makes a lovely plant for the mixed border, and the white variety is equally beautiful. It is called Shooting Star in the West.

P. Davis,—St. Louis. The typical *Viola pedata,* or *Bird's-foot Violet* you send specimen of is not at all uncommon, and is a most beautiful spring flower. We have seen a few specimens pure white, but they are rare. Your other plant is the var bicolor, the two upper petals of which are deep violet, and, as it were, velvety like a pansy. We have not seen it in this section.

WHEN TO PRUNE.—On this subject the doctors differ considerably. Lindley, speaking for England, says the best time for pruning is usually winter or mid-summer. Renwich would do heavy pruning between the coming out of frost in spring and the opening of the leaf, moderate pruning in June or July. Downing thinks that, practically, a fortnight before mid-summer is by far the best season, on the whole, for pruning in the Northern or Southern States. Cole gives preference to June, July or August for moderate pruning, and considers the spring as the worst season. Barry says that in Western New York they prune apples and other hardy fruits as soon as the frost is out of the ground at the end of February or beginning of March. Thomas, in the *American Fruit Culturist,* takes almost unqualified ground in favor of winter pruning.

GRASSHOPPERS AND GROUSE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

A nonsensical uproar has been raised about the chickens and hoppers, many men of good common sense falling "in line" and asserting that shooting off the birds in the fall saved the hopper plague. Dr. Coues, in Chicago *Field,* helped the matter all he could, and in an article on the subject spoke of the sharp-tailed grouse, *or Western grasshopper bird;* it is a new name; we dwellers in the West have never known of it being called the "Western grasshopper bird." Because a bird will eat hoppers is no reason why it should be called a grasshopper bird, if so, every Western bird is entitled to the name "all the same." The prairie grouse eat a few "hoppers," so do tame fowls around a barn yard, and any one who has observed a well-trained Shanghai or Cochin-China playing circus with a lively hopper, can form an idea how many hoppers a grouse will capture in an hour. Grouse will leave a country that is infested with hoppers, almost entirely. In 1875 we hunted north of Crookston, (on the Red River of the North), grouse were there in myriads, and very few hoppers. Last fall on the same ground, under favorable circumstances, we failed to find birds enough to have any sport, but the hoppers were as plenty as blades of grass. Mr. Jerome Marble and party, of Worcester, Mass., had a like experience on the same ground. T. P. C.

DEPARTMENT OF FISHERIES,
BANGOR, May 15, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I cut the enclosed from a paper this morning:

"The famous race horse Vigil, winner of both the Dixie and Breckinridge stakes at Baltimore last Fall, broke down in training at Jerome Park Sunday."

Does "breaking down" here imply simply letting down of the whole system from overwork, or does it imply also one leg or any other part going wrong? How old is Vigil? What is the sex, mare or stallion? I would like a pet, and one that I can experiment on. Can I procure Vigil? I am severely affected by that most cussed of all diseases, "impecuniosity." I would like to pasture and pet Vigil for a year or two, and then make him or her my favorite saddle-horse.

E. M. STILLWELL.

NEW GROVES OF GIANT TREES.—It has been supposed that the Sierra Sequoias, or big trees of California, are confined to a few small and isolated groves. It was discovered last summer that a body of big-tree timber in Fresno County is not properly a grove, but a forest, extending for not less than seventy miles in a northwest and southeastward direction, with a width in some places of ten miles, and interrupted only by the deep canons which cut across the general course of the forest. Different persons have traced the forest from the basin of the Tule river, in latitude 36 deg. 20 min., across those of the Kaweah and King's, to that of San Joaquin. The elevation has not been carefully measured, but is supposed to vary from 4,000 to 6,000 feet. Unlike the groves further north, this forest consists mainly, and in some places almost exclusively, of the big trees, and there are also a multitude in all ages of growth—some just sprouting, and others saplings only 3 or 3 feet through. The largest standing tree as yet measured is 40 feet in diameter; a charred stump—the tree itself having disappeared—measures 41 feet across. A tree 24 feet in diameter, 4 feet above the ground, is precisely the same thickness 60 feet higher. A fallen trunk is hollow throughout its length, and the hole is large enough to drive a horse and buggy 73 feet in it as in a tunnel. The wood is similar in general character to the Coast Sequoia, or common Redwood, straight in grain, slitting freely, even enough in grain for furniture, and far superior to oak in its keeping qualities in positions exposed to alternations of moisture. The Sierra Sequoia does not throw up sprouts from its stump as does the Redwood, and can, therefore, be felled out more readily. It was wise in Congress to make reservation for pleasure purposes of the Mariposa Grove, which is near Yosemite, small and conveniently accessible to tourists by the present routes of travel; but the Tulare-Fresno forest—it is all in those two counties—cannot be converted into a public reservation. Numerous saw mills will be built on its line, and flumes will carry the lumber down to the consumers.—*San Francisco Alta.*

BULBOUS ROOTS ADAPTING THEMSELVES TO THEIR PROPER DEPTH IN THE EARTH.—My attention was first directed to this some thirty years ago. In a garden at Pontefract, I made several alterations, one effect of which was to disperse and bury, 12 inches under the surface, a bunch of snowdrops. At their usual season several of them duly sent up leaves and flowers. As soon as the foliage began to decay I took them up, with the view of planting them again in a cluster. I was, however, surprised at finding that the old bulb at 12 inches deep in the ground had entirely perished, except the skin and stalk. Upon the latter a new bulb had formed about 4 inches under the surface of the soil. This proved to be the case with all that I dug up. The circumstance had escaped my memory until last year, when (thinking I should leave my present house and garden) I dug up my tulip roots. I found that some of them had been raised above their proper depth in the earth, and that some were upon the surface. The latter showed a skin the size of two wheat corns. A tap-root has struck down, from which, at 4 or 5 inches below the surface of the earth, strong healthy bulbs obey this law.—THOMAS ARNALL, *in the Pharmaceutical Journal.*

LEADING A COLT.—Put on the war-bridle, and place yourself at the point against his hips, but six or eight feet out, and say, "Come here!" so as to be distinctly understood. Give a sharp pull on the off war-bridle, which will cause him to step towards you. Then say, "Whoa!" and caress him, which is the same as saying to him that he did all you desired of him. Change from side to side, repeating the movements until he answers the word of command without the pull on the cord; he will soon learn your desire and act accordingly, and you must be satisfied with even a step towards you, and be sure to pet him every time he answers your call. Repeat this from side to side until he will follow anywhere you desire, punishing his mouth at any time with a light yank of the war-bridle if he stops or refuses to follow you when you start off and say, "Come on, sir!" In this way, if patience, carefulness and perseverance are practiced a colt may be taught to follow anywhere the same as a dog, and to mind your word of command the same as an ox or yoke of oxen.

VALUE OF TREES IN TOWNS.—In the formation of new streets, and on the eve of the contemplated widening and alteration of old ones, it is to be hoped that an effort may be made to provide for the planting and establishment of trees wherever practicable. The pleasing appearance of verdure in summer, and the agreeableness of the shade afforded by the foliage to pedestrians, are benefits to the inhabitants well worth the effort and cost. Whoever has visited the boulevards of continental towns, or even the squares of London, can testify to the advantages of verdure as offering pleasure to the eye and gratification to the mind. Moreover, from a sanitary point of view, the benefits are of incalculable value. It has been asserted that the aggregate surfaces of the leaves of well-grown Elm, Lime, and Sycamore trees, with their six to seven million leaves equal about two hundred thousand square feet, or about five acres; and these are almost constantly absorbing and digesting the carbonic acid and various exhalations given off by the putrefaction of animal and vegetable matter, and, as if grateful for such support, return into the air pure oxygen, which re-invigorates and renews animal life. Trees thus remove poison from our midst, and to be without them is an oversight. Trees can be had which will exist, with suitable attention, in any part of the city. Why not, with all the above facts before us, have them and try them?

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN MAY.

Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.* Salmon Trout, *Salmo confinis.*
Salmon, *Salmo salar.* Shad, *Alosa sapidissima.*
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo sebago.*

*** For trout flies in season in May see our issue of April 26.

FISH IN MARKET.—Our quotations for the past week are as follows: Striped bass, 15 to 18 cents per pound; salmon (frozen), 50 cents; green, do., 60 cents; California, 40 cents; mackerel, 10 to 15 cents each; shad, native, 25 cents; Connecticut River, 40 cents; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 65 cents; green turtle, 16 cents; terrapin, $12 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 15 cents; haddock, 7 cents; kingfish, 18 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 10 cents; herrings, 5 cents; flounders, 8 to 10 cents; porgies, 10 cents; sea bass, 15 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 25 cents; scollops, $1 50 per gallon; whitefish, 15 cents per pound; pickerel, 15 cents; Long Island trout, $1; Canada do., 50 cents; hard shell crabs, $3 50 per 100; soft crabs, $1 75 per dozen; red snapper, 18 cents; weakfish, 18 cents; pompano, 75 cents.

—Salmon fishing with rod is at its height now in Nova Scotia. For New Brunswick, take the 15th of June; for lower St. Lawrence, June 20 to July 1. Our friend, A. G. Wilkinson, Examiner of Patents at Washington, D. C., who wrote so pleasantly of salmon fishing in *Scribner* a few weeks ago, is packing up his split bamboo rod, and proposes to try it again next June. He is going to the Lower St. Lawrence. He says his rod has been in use since 1874, and is just as good as new. Perhaps he will be willing to tell us who the maker is, as there is so much interest felt at present in rods of this material.

—Messrs. Abbey and Imbrie are going to fish the York River next month.

—Holabird, of Indiana, "the Waterproof Man," is going to Michigan up the Jordan for trout. J. L. Stockton is thinking of taking a Lake Superior trip. W. D. Tomlin, of Chicago, is going to the Manistee and Au Sable Rivers during the next month for trout and grayling.

MAINE.—*Bangor*, May 15.—I was at Sebago the 2d May, with my old friend and colleague, Mr. Stanley. We took a boat and fished at the mouth of Songo River. The wind was blowing a gale; weather very cold, obliged to fish with overcoats and mittens. Heavy sea on, and dared not venture outside the piles—serves as a breakwater for the steamers and canal boats entering the river. First fish hooked by Stanley; judged to weigh 12 pounds, or over. In attempting to land him with a net, he was too long, fell out of the net, caught the hook, broke it, and escaped. Next fish by myself, weight 6 pounds; next, ditto 7½ pounds; next a pickerel, 3½ pounds; next, a 5 pound salmon by Stanley; next a 2 pound trout by Stanley, and then we left for fire and food. But Sebago Lake is worthy exploration and investigation by men like Prince. The flavor of those Sebago salmon cannot be equalled by any *Salmo salar* that ever swam. Now is the time to test it. Take the Portland and Ogdensburg R. R. for Sebago at Portland; there take the steamer for Songo Lock. Dillingsborn will furnish you with bed, board, men, and boat. It is some four miles from Dillingham's to the mouth of the river by boat, and about one and a half miles by land, and a very pleasant walk at that. Troll, with a smelt for bait, off the sand bars at the mouths of the river, if the weather will permit. Better chance for fish here than on the Restigouche, and a prize you will remember all your life.

E. M. STILLWELL.

NEW YORK.—*Pisco Lake, May 8th.*—Letters from guides state that the Lake Pisco is now open, the lake and brook trout biting, and the roads free from snow. Pisco is eight miles by good road from Lake Pleasant, which is twenty-eight miles by stage from Northville, which is two hours by railroad from Honda, New York. A stage leaves Northville every Monday and Wednesday, 9 A. M. Leave city by morning express, can reach Pisco that night. Good accommodations; good boats and guides.

May 12th.—Caught 23 pounds of speckled trout, including three of over two pounds in weight, and about 30 pounds of lake trout, since last Wednesday.

May 14th.—The fish are not yet rising to spoon, but biting well at anchor. It is probable that over 400 pounds have been taken.

PISECO.

NEW YORK.—*Eagle's Nest, May 21st.*—I do not wish to see sportsmen wild, but I would like to state, as a slight sign of what may be found in the Adirondacks this year, that I have just received a string of speckled brook trout from Charley Bennett, of Indian Lake, Hamilton County, N. Y., fifteen in number; total weight, thirty-one (31) pounds. The largest weighed four pounds two ounces; was twenty-one inches long and five inches broad forward of back fin. I hope soon to be in those waters, and shall not forget you while there.

"NED BUNTLINE."

NEW YORK, *Kingston, May 19th.*—Chubs are very plenty now in the Esopus stream near Kingston. Fishermen go out in the morning and return about 10 o'clock A. M. with fine messes. Ira Traphegan and Rod Van Luven caught 27 lbs at the fording place in about four hours on Wednesday morning. A sixty-pound striped bass was caught in the Hudson River, off Limestone Rift at Lylewood, near Kingston.

OLD HARRY.

NEW JERSEY.—*Kinsey's Ashley House, Barnegat Inlet, May 20th.*—Blackfish biting good. Cale Parker took 31 on slackwater, running from one-half to two pounds. No sheepshead yet; professionals report plenty of bait for them. Conroy, Bissett & Matleson, 65 Fulton street, have established a bulletin board, where parties can see daily quotations of catches in that vicinity. Capt. Bill Predmore and Mr. T. Taylor, of Waretown, have just taken the first bluefish, by squid. They run about two pounds.

B.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*Albert's Hotel, Canadensis, Monroe Co., May 20th.*—Trout fishing excellent. No forest fires. Party of three left yesterday with 900 fish, five days' fishing. I took ten nice fish last evening. Shall try the Buckhill to-morrow, Broadhead's creek Tuesday, and Little Bushkill Wednesday. Use the fly exclusively.

K.

Alleghany City, May 17, 1877.—The brook trout fishing—which we obtain in our adjacent mountains—was opened this season, with due *eclat*, by two of our prominent lawyers; they were absent about "half a moon," and returned ladened, as it were, with their booty, possessing a string of—two; average weight, ninety-five to the quart.

The other day, a gentleman sent a flutter through our piscatorial circles, by capturing four dog-fish in the Monongahela. Two of the fish were spotted and spiked with acute prongs, presenting an appearance rare even unto our oldest fishermen. The largest specimen caught weighed four pounds.

The fishermen report that they cause great annoyance by cutting off the hooks from their lines, and otherwise mutilating the traps.

Large numbers of black bass are continually being caught in the Alleghany, Monongahela and Ohio rivers; the work of depredation being carried on to within the very walls of the city.

TERRA FILIUS.

Harrisburg, May 10.—There are in this highly cultivated valley a number of streams, which, in my opinion, contain better trout than can be found in the same area anywhere within this State, and with any care and protection on the part of the owners of the land through which these streams flow, could be made to furnish fishing that would satisfy any fisherman. Whether on account of the peculiar property of the water (all limestone), or from other causes I am not able to say, the trout in these streams are much larger and finer than those of our mountain creeks. From Newville east to Derry, we have Big Spring, Letort, Silver Spring, Cedar Run and Spring Creek, all of which (although fished to death) contain trout the size of which will make the angler's heart glad.

SUSQUEHANNA.

WISCONSIN, *Bayfield, May 12th.*—The streams in this section are in better condition for fishing this spring than they have been for a number of years. We have had no heavy rains to wash the banks or clog the streams with brush. The water is clear, bright and sparkling, and from this cause good trout fishing has commenced early in the season.

Messrs. Chapman and Tyler were out trying the streams on the 9th and 10th inst., and met with very fair luck. On the 9th they brought to bag 22½ pounds in two hours, and all of them were perfect beauties, running in weight from one-half to one and a half pounds. On the 10th the same gentlemen excelled their catch of the 9th, fishing four hours and took 33 pounds. This catch did not average so large in size, but a few of them were much larger than those caught the first day. I send herewith a diagram of one that weighs three pounds and two ounces. The trout was laid upon the paper and the pencil run round, so as to give the outline of the fish as he laid upon his side.* Many persons may think that fish of this size are an exception, but it is not the case, as fish from two to three pounds are taken here almost daily. Messrs. Chapman and Tyler report that on the 10th, when they struck this run of large trout, in a short time their hooks were all gone and their tackle a complete wreck, and were forced to leave for the want of hooks to put in the water. These gentlemen are old, experienced brook trout fishermen, and they claim that they never met with such large fish for stream fishing, and never lost so many hooked fish and had their tackle so demoralized as it was on this occasion. I think the secret of these large fish is this: for the last three years, through the efforts of the Sportsman's Club of Buffalo, the netting of trout under the rocks on the lake shore and in the streams has been entirely prohibited, and we are now beginning to reap the benefit of their vigilance.

K.

* [This fish measures 19½ inches. It is really enormous, and one can only judge of what a three-pound trout weighs by taking or seeing his dimensions.—ED.]

—Advices from the Magdalen Islands to the 14th announce 90 British and American vessels engaged in herring fishing. All expect full cargoes. The fish are destined for European markets. The island sealing vessels have not yet arrived from the ice. Fears are entertained that large quantities of drift ice are in the Gulf, north and west of the island.

—We are happy to call the attention of the fraternity to the establishment of James F. Masters, 125 Nassau street, where he has fitted up a fine store, and stocked it with a large assortment of goods appertaining to his line. His long and well known reputation in Brooklyn as a dealer in fishing tackle, and we may say in every other article usually found in a first-class establishment, gives him a strong hold on the public, and we mistake not in bespeaking for him a large share of patronage. He offers the young amateur fishing rod makers every advantage, in supplying goods in every stage of manufacture, whereby the young aspirant for piscatorial honors can take up a rod in the rough, and feel his way to that perfection so often aspired to by the skilful, in knowing how to make their own rods, just to suit.

FISHING FOR DRUM FISH.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 19, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In your "Answers to Correspondents" in your number for May 3, I observe that you cannot say what flies are used in taking the drum fish.

Permit me to say for you that the fish in question is a deep water fish, lies at the bottom in similar rocky places with the sheephead, and the one fish is sometimes taken while fishing for the other.

They are both saltwater fishes, and are abundant in the waters of the Potomac, near Piney Point, St. Clement's Bay, Blackstone's Island, and other localities of that neighborhood. Our market is well supplied with them in the months of July and August, and they are usually fished for by the denizens of the localities adverted to with a "hand-line." Early morning is the time for fishing for them. The bait used is the crab, clams and other crustacea.

The writer has seen them of eighty pounds weight, which it would be difficult to handle with rod and reel; but when of less size, say fifteen to twenty five pounds, they could be as easily managed as any other fish.

They take the name of drum fish from a sound which they make like that of beating a drum.

A. H. G.

We are obliged to our correspondent for his favor. The question he refers to seemed to us so ridiculous that we answered it in a spirit of banter, as we often do absurdities of the sort.

CAPE COD NOTES.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

On a recent trip to the Cape in search of the sea-fowl, which are known to coast along its shores at this season on their way North, we found that they bed at Hyannis, around Clerk and Bishop's Shoals, during the winter, and about the 12th of May start North. Southwest winds bring them into the shore and give good shooting to the gunners, who string out their boats 100 yards apart in desirable tly-ways. We stopped at Cohasset Narrows on the 7th of May, and went down the Cohasset River into Buzzard's Bay, passing Monument Beach, Toby Island, on which there is the pretty Clubhouse of Mr. Toby's old Shooting Club, and anchored off Pocasset Headland. There was a scattered flying all day, and quite a number of loon passed us, but the wind was not strong enough to rouse the beds, and but a small bag rewarded our labor. Saturday, the 5th, there was a large flight of sea-fowl, owing to a strong west wind, and quite a number of boats were out and large numbers killed. The tautog fishing near the mouth of the river was very fair.

The two interests of the town of Sandwich, of which Cohasset Narrows is a village, are the oyster and herring. The catching of the latter is restricted to the waters of the river four miles above the village of Cohasset Narrows. At town-meeting a catcher is appointed, and every voting citizen is allowed each a barrel of the catch by paying 35 cents, the nominal cost of catching. They begin catching about the 15th of April. The fish are thrown into barrels with a little salt, forming with their own moisture a pickle. After packing they are strung on sticks run through their eyes, and last for a year. The fishing lasts till the 1st of June.

On the 1st of May tautog fishing begins. On the 15th of May the striped bass are caught from the bridges which span the estuaries of the bay, shrimp and minnow being used for bait. By the middle of May also the scup fishing begins. By the first of June the squeteague, so-called, are taken with pole and reel. Blue fish at this time also put in appearance, and are taken with lead and trail from the shore, or after boats.

The boat peculiar to this locality and well adapted to it is known as a flat-iron skiff, and has a flat bottom, which is of the characteristic shape of a flat-iron; has a centre board, is 14½ feet long by 4½ beam; 22-inch side; carries a movable mast with a 16-yard sail; draws 8 inches of water; is very difficult to upset, and floats in any such emergency. For the inland shallows of the estuaries and the stronger seas outside in the bay it serves well, and from its roominess is comfortable for pleasure purposes, and practical and useful when used as an oyster barge. Such a boat can be built by local workmen, complete with sail, for $30.

Almer Ames, a young fisherman of the village, or more especially an oysterman, carried us out in such a craft, and is an excellent sailor. Of the oyster interest he said that every citizen was allowed an acre of the public waters for an oyster bed, and from the restricted waters in which the oyster grows in natural profusion they gather their seed. It requires about 1,000 bushel of seed, or young oysters, to start an acre-bed; three years gives an average good growth. All the oysters of the locality grow a scalloped shell, which is peculiar to this locality, and exists nowhere else. The oysters are celebrated for their flavor; they sell for $2 a barrel in shell, or $2 a gallon solid. The price has not fluctuated for years. From September they are undisturbed, in which time they are in bulk and shooting their spawn. The first appearance of the young oyster is a black spot the size of a pin-head; in nine months they are the size of a ten-cent piece. The interest of these Cape Cod towns and the novelty of their sandy, treeless appearance, make a pleasant change for a few day's diversion.

SPLIT BAMBOO RODS.

To our customers and the public:—In reply to the damaging reports which have been circulated respecting the quality of our split bamboo rods, by "dealers" who are unable to compete with us at our reduced prices, we have issued a circular which we shall be pleased to mail to any address, proving the falsity of their assertions.

CONROY, BISSETT & MALLESON,
Manufacturers, 65 Fulton Street, N. Y.

NOTES FROM THE LAKE REGION.

ANDOVER, Me., May 5, 1877.

EDITOR "GREAT CONSOLIDATED."

The little village where I am now located—Andover—is, as you are probably aware, the nearest town to the two Richardson Lakes, and on the great central route to the Rangeley Lake region, the route via Farmington being the upper one, and that by Bethel the lower. For brook trout fishing, the locality about Andover cannot be beaten, speaking from a personal experience of several years. The brooks are all within easy walking distance of the hotel, the distance to different brooks varying from two to five miles. Black Brook, Sawyer Brook, Old Maid Brook, and Frye's Brook are some of the best, and a day's fishing on either of these streams will furnish from one to five hundred trout for a catch, the fish weighing from one-quarter to a pound each. The greater part of the banks of these streams are favorable for fly fishing.

From Andover to the South Arm of the lower Richardson Lake (Welokenebacook) is twelve miles; the first three miles of the distance it the regular country road; the last nine miles lies through the wilderness, this of itself being a great charm to a stranger. Five years ago this wood road, or lake road, as it is called by the natives, was decidedly rough, but this spring there has been raised by private subscription and the town of Andover $600, which, judiciously expended, will make as good a road as one would care to ride over.

The new and beautiful little steam-yacht Henry B. Simmons, that made her first appearance last summer on the Richardson Lakes, is being put in complete order for the present season's travel, and will commence her regular trips about the last of May between Echo Lake and the South Arm, and the head of the upper Richardson Lake (Molechunkamunk), stopping at the Middle Dam, Metallic Point, Mosquito Brook and Upper Dam. This is the finest boat in the lake region, thoroughly and substantially built, has double engines, steel boiler, nice cabin, large standing room, life preservers, and is fitted up in a superior manner.

Parties who intend visiting Indian Rock this season will find the route by way of Andover preferable, on some accounts, to any other. One can take a parlor car on the Boston and Maine Railroad and ride to Bryant's Pond without change of cars, where connection is made with first-class Concord coaches for Andover, arriving at Andover two or three hours earlier in the evening than they would at Phillips if they went by the Farmington route. No prettier stage ride can be taken in New England than that between Bryant's Pond and Andover, the road running as it does for the entire distance up the valleys of the Androscogein and Ellis Rivers, with fine mountain views all the way. There are no tiresome hills on this route for horses to climb, the road being level as a floor, and the stage ride is in no way fatiguing.

Reaching Andover at eight o'clock in the evening one secures a comfortable night's rest at the Andover House, one of the best hotels in the lake country. The scenery also from Andover to the lakes is very fine, the road passing through the celebrated Black Brook Notch, which furnishes some of the most romantic views to be met with in Maine. At the arm of the lake the traveler embarks on the Henry B. Simmons, and sails across the two Richardson Lakes for nearly their entire length, landing at the Upper Dam. The Richardson Lakes have been called by competent judges the gems of the Rangeley chain, and are considered by many to be equal to any sheet of water in Europe. Crossing a short carry at the Upper Dam, you take the little steam-launch Oquossoc, and sail the entire length of Mooselucmaguntic Lake, and up the river to Indian Rock, arriving there early in the afternoon.

Thus it will be seen that the sportsman or tourist who visits Indian Rock by way of Bryant's Pond and Andover, crosses the three principal lakes of this beautiful chain; besides obtaining the finest combination of lake and mountain scenery in the whole region. By way of Farmington and Phillips you only cross the Rangeley Lake, one of the smallest, and have a two-mile carry to walk between Rangeley outlet and Indian Rock. A pleasant trip, however, for one visiting Indian Rock for the first time, would be to go by way of Bryant's Pond and Andover, and return via Phillips and Farmington. The Middle Dam Camp, situated on the lower Richardson Lake, has changed hands this season, and Mr. Aldemia Brooks has leased it this year instead of H. R. Godwin. Mr. Brooks is well known to the habitues of the "Anglers' Retreat," and will no doubt give general satisfaction in his new position. Mr. Lewis T. Brown, the agent of the Berlin Mills, is having the steamer Diamond, which runs on Lake Umbagog, put in first-rate order for the coming season. The Diamond runs from Upton to Errol, and up the Magalloway, carrying the most of the Parmachenee Lake travel.

Quite a number of private camps have been built about the shores of the lakes the past winter, and several have obtained leases who have not yet built.

The land-locked salmon that were turned into Mooselucmaguntic Lake by the Oquossoc Angling Association have attained quite a fair size, some being taken last year, both in the Mooselucmaguntic and Richardson Lakes, that weighed two pounds or more apiece. As soon as the ice will permit, which will be very soon, I shall visit the Upper Dam, and will send my next letter from that well-known resort.

RANGER.

Yachting and Boating.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
May.. 24	9	14	5	48	5	09
May.. 25	10	09	6	27	5	58
May.. 26	11	02	7	23	6	42
May.. 27	11	53	8	07	7	30
May.. 28	0	10	8	53	8	20
May..29	0	54	9	41	9	03
May..30	1	38	10	30	9	47

ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB.—The first yacht race of the season was sailed on Tuesday afternoon by the cat boat class for the challenge pennant held by the Lapwing, over a 15 mile course. The race was a drifting match at the start, a fine breeze at the scratch down the bay, with all the wind the boats could stagger under on the return. Summary:

Name.	Start.	Finish.	Actual.	Corrected.
Nomad	3:20:20	7:35:19	4:14:59	4:14:59
Louise	3:20:30	7:40:58	4:20:28	4:20:28
Wind	3:20:33	7:47:18	4:26:45	4:25:10½
Lapwing	3:23:47	7:53:55	4:30:08	4:30:08½

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—A general meeting of this club was held on Thursday evening, May 17, Commodore Kane in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. Eleven new members were elected, among them the Messrs. Hitchcock, Igdin and Walter Langdon, representing the steamers Ocean Gem, Runaway and Walter Volante. Mr. Alfred Crovirn, for twenty-seven years a member, was elected an honorary member. A testimonial was voted (and a committee of three appointed in connection therewith) to be presented to Commodore Dickinson, of the Madeleine, in recognition of his signal victory over the Countess of Dufferin in last Summer's races for the American cup, the same to be presented on board the Commodore's flag ship during the Summer's cruise. The yachts will rendezvous on Tuesday, the 7th day of August, probably at Glen Cove. The meeting having adjoined, the members were invited by the Commodore to partake of an elegant colation in the club rooms.

BOSTON, May 17, 1877.—Mr. Gleason's catamaran has been tried, and already proves a source of trouble for those who keep racers. They begin to ask if "that thing will be allowed to sail with respectable boats?"

Why not? If some one should come along with even a lumber raft, and took the conceit out of my racer, I should try and build a raft that would beat his, if I believed in racing only.

We are too apt to take prizes by legislation, rather than by fair competition. When shifting ballast was the rule in these waters, the very yachtsmen that are its most bitter opponents now were its greatest defenders previously. You who are far away may want to know the reason of so sudden a conversion. Messrs. Moody and Sankey have been in Boston for six months, and business prayer-meetings have been held in business circles, and people have found out there is a Golden Rule, or (pardon my skepticism) they take unto themselves another kind of a boat. Lead pushed up to windward has been done principally in open crafts; and the man that was foolish enough to get a comfortable yacht, with cabin and fixings, had to content himself as a fixture in regatta times. Unless he chose to pull his boat all to pieces to compete with the highlyers, he must look at prizes, and not handle.

The Nahassett Yacht Club will hold three regattas the coming season. The first will be held off the North Shore, July 14; the second, August 4, off the South Shore, and the third, August 9, off the North Shore. Five new members and two new yachts have recently been added to its roll-call. There are now in the club forty-eight members and thirty yachts. The club is in a very prosperous condition, being wealthy in the services of a very enterprising secretary.

At a Special Committee meeting of the East Boston Yacht Club, held in their club rooms on Border street, Tuesday evening, May 15, the regular documents were signed for procuring a charter. According to requirements a new election of officers will be held, as there is some dissatisfaction expressed at the present management of the club, and the active members look forward to better times. KEDGE.

YALE REGATTA.—The Yale navy held a most successful regatta on Lake Saltonstall, on Saturday last. There were three races—two barge races and a single-scull race. In the first barge race crews from the Academic Classes of '78, '79 and '80 were entered. The course for this and all the other races was over two miles' distance, one mile and return. About 4 o'clock barges received the signal to go. All started with a spurt. At the mile turning, '79 went around first in 6m. 40s., '78 in 6m. 41s, and '80 in 6m. 45s. Coming down the last half mile the race was intensely exciting. Up to within twenty rods of the finish it was difficult to say whether '79 or '78 would win. '79 made a magnificent spurt, passing the winning-post in the excellent time, unparalleled in several years, of 13m. 03⅘s., closely followed by '78 in 13m. 08⅘s. The time of '80 was 13m. 14s. In the single-scull the contestants were: W. A. Ransom, '78; G. M. Edwards, '79; H. H. Donaldson, '79; W. T. Hart, '78. Going up all save Donaldson kept close to the western bank, while Donaldson hugged the eastern. He was the first to round the turning flag in 8m. Hart got around in 8m. 8⅘s. Ransom, after turning, lost his chances by pulling out of his course. The race was clearly Donaldson's on the last half mile, and he crossed the line in 15m. 29⅘s; Hart second, in 16m. 6⅘s.; Ransom third, in 16m. 39⅘s.; and Edwards last, coming over the line in 16m. 54⅘s. A barge race between the law and medical schools completed the days sport, the former winning in 13m. 54⅘s.

COLUMBIA CLASS RACES.—The rowing season may be said to have been inaugurated on Saturday last by the regatta of the Columbia College Rowing Association. The first race was mile heats, between the Junior, Senior, Sophomore and Freshman Crews. The first named contended in the first heat, the Juniors winning by a length in 6m. 51s. The Freshmen had no difficulty in disposing of the Sophomores in 5m. 49s. and they won also the final heat by any number of lengths in 6m. 14s.

The second event of the day was a four-oared race between graduates and undergraduates. This race was looked upon as a sure thing for the graduates, the crews being made up as follows:

GRADUATES.	UNDERGRADUATES.
Philip Timpson, bow.	E. E. Sage, bow.
G. Griswold, No. 2.	C. S. Boyd, No. 2.
G. P. Seeley, No. 3.	C. Eldridge, No 3.
J. T. Goodwin, stroke.	R. R. Colgate, stroke.

The graduates got the best of the start, jumping away with a good lead. At the half mile, however, the youngsters were fully two lengths ahead, and increasing this steadily, won the race by a dozen lengths in 5m. 59s., the graduates making the mile in 6m. 16s.

FIFTY MILE SCULL RACE AT CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Illinois, May 14, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

A fifty mile rowing match took place on Saturday last on the Calumet river, fifteen miles south of this city, between W. B. Curtis, of this city, and C. A. Barnard, of Niles, Michigan. This being the second match between these two athletes, considerable interest was exhibited in the progress of the match. Barnard is a noted sculler, and is a member of the Chicago Association of Scullers. In his first contest with Curtis, several years ago, at Grand Haven, Michigan, in a two mile race, he won the match. He is a much smaller man and weighs considerably less than his spirited competitor. The match was for no consideration, as Mr. Curtis never rows a match or takes part in athletic sports for money. The weights were as follows: Barnard's own weight, 140½, sculls 8, shell 31½ pounds, the shell being paper, 11½x26 in size. Curtis' own weight, 175, sculls 8½, shell 33½ pounds; boat of paper, 12x30. Capt. A. O. Douns, of the Farragut Boat club, was chosen referee. The first seven miles of the race the men rowed side by side. After that Barnard gained on his competitor. At the end of the first fifteen miles Curtis was compelled to stop, owing to a severe pain in his side, caused by a severe accident arising from an injury received last summer while participating in athletic games, held at the ball grounds. After a rest of fourteen minutes he once more started, but had made only three miles when the intense pain caused him to give up the race. At this time Barnard was a mile and a half ahead. The course was a stretch of the river a mile and a half in length. The following is Mr. Curtis' time:

Distance, Miles.	Time, 1½ miles.	Total.
1½	13:00	13:00
3	12:00	25:00
4½	13:45	38:45
6	12:55	51:40
7½	13:40	1:05:20
9	13:25	1:18:45
10½	14:05	1:32:50
12	13:10	1:46:00
13½	14:30	2:00:00
15	14:30	2:15:00
16½	28:45	2:43:45
18	18:55	3:02:00

On his fifteenth mile stopped fourteen minutes, Barnard continued the race, making a record he can truly be proud of, placing him foremost among scullers. The following is his time:

Distance, Miles.	Time, 1½ miles.	Total
1½	13:00	13:00
3	12:05	25:05
4½	13:10	38:15
6	12:45	51:00
7½	13:30	1:05:00
9	13:35	1:18:35
10½	14:00	1:32:35
12	12:55	1:45:30
13½	13:20	1:58:50
15	14:30	2:13:20
16½	13:30	2:26:50
18	13:00	*2:39:50
19½	22:00	3:00:50
21	16:00	3:20:50
22½	17:00	3:37:50
24	18:00	3:55:50
25½	16:00	4:06:30
27	14:30	†4:20:30
28½	29:30	4:50:50
30	15:21	5:06:11
31½	16:00	5:21:11
33	16:02	5:37:13
34½	16:30	5:53:43
36	21:47	6:15:30
37½	17:00	6:32:30
39	15:30	6:48:00
40½	16:45	7:04:45
42	21:15	‡7:26:00
43½	23:00	7:49:00
45	15:00	8:04:00
46½	16:00	8:20:00
48	14:00	8:34:00
49	10:40	8:44:40
50	11:40	8:55:20

* Stopped seven minutes.
† Lunch and tea, fifteen minutes.
‡ Stopped seven minutes and seventeen seconds.
§ Stopped seven minutes.

It is to be hoped that Mr. Curtis may soon recover his wonted health, for he is well known as a gentleman who takes a deep interest in everything pertaining to the elevation of athletic sports. ROVER.

(*Yachting continued on page 251.*)

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

LEONDE, New York.—Can you tell me when the law is off in this State for black bass? Ans. May 30th.

G. F. L. P., Littlestown.—About what age should a bitch puppy be before she is spayed. Ans. It is before the bitch is ten weeks old.

BLACK BASS, New York.—What is the earliest date at which black bass may be caught at Greenwood Lake, without violating the law, if any? Ans. May 2d.

H.—Is the Westminster Breeding Kennel still in existence, and what would be the price of a black pointer pup? Ans. Yes. Address the Secretary, P. O. box 2,832, this city.

J. N., Syracuse.—How is it that Mr. Arnold Burges's dog Rufus took a first prize when he was not entered for competition? Ans. If you look at the catalogue you will see that Rufus *was* entered for competition.

J. R., N. Y.—Who is "Stonehenge," the English authority on dogs, and whose name I see mentioned in your paper? A friend of mine insists that he is Mr. Macdona. Ans. "Stonehenge" is Mr. Walsh, editor of the London *Field*.

D. R. B., Atchison, Kansas.—The heads you sent were those of *Gallinago wilsonii*, Wilson's snipe, and *Totanus flavipes*, lesser tell-tale. The plovers have shorter, thicker bills, larger, rounder heads, and are otherwise different.

L. R. M., Bethlehem, Pa.—Will you allow me to inquire of your numerous readers, through your columns, whether any of them have ever gone to the Rangeley Lake Region to escape the "Hay Fever?" If so, what has been the result?

F. M. C., Franklin, N. J.—Can you or any of your correspondents tell me where I can buy *Marine Glue*. I have tried several days in New York, but cannot find any for sale. Ans. Will some of our correspondents answer? We cannot devote time to special inquiry.

SUBSCRIBER, Gouverneur, N.Y.—Will you answer in your next paper whether the $10 initiation fee of the State Sportsmans Convention for the admission of clubs is good for one year or longer. Ans. Annual. Apply to John B. Sage, Secretary, Buffalo.

F. W. S., Philadelphia.—I have a setter bitch (spayed) three years old, that never sheds her coat on the back, her sides and head shedding regularly. How can I remedy this? Ans. Give your dog a ball of tar the size of a small hickory nut three times in the course of a week.

G. A.—Will you please inform me whether all kinds of game may be killed in Virginia until July 1 next, as I believe that is the time the new law takes effect? If not all kinds of game, can deer be killed until that time? Ans. We published the whole law in our issue of April 26.

C. S.—Will you tell me what bait is best for pickerel—spoon, imitation minnow, or live minnow. Can any fishing be had off the docks at Harlem at this season of the year? Ans. We regard the baits you mention as equally good. We hear of no fishing at present off the docks at Harlem.

J. C. W., INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.—I have a small black and tan pup, just taken from its mother. What feed is the best to raise it on? Ans. Commence with fresh milk, slightly warm, and afterwards mix with it baked Indian meal, continuing this diet until the dog is old enough to eat the scraps from the table.

O. N. L., New York.—1st. Please tell me where I can get a good muzzle loading gun, cheap. 2d. What is the price of H. Fisher's muzzle loading rifle? Where can I get some good books on shooting? Ans. 1st. From any of the dealers advertising in our columns. 2d. $100. 3d. From this office if you send us their names.

E. L. F., New Orleans.—What other English gunsmiths, besides Dougall, make positive action breech loading shot guns? The addresses of first-class makers only. Ans. Scott, Greener, Pourn, and in fact all the leading makers. The double grip almost universally used is a positive action. For address see our advertising columns.

GROUSE, Duxbury, Mass.—Please send me receipt for worms in dogs. They are about an inch long, and seem to keep the flesh down. The food consists of Spratt's fibrine Ans. Areca nut, powdered, and given in three doses of twenty grains each, two hours apart, and followed by a dose of castor oil four hours after the last dose, will remove them.

S. H. M., Pittsburgh.—Can you give us any information through the columns of your paper concerning the hunting and fishing on the Coulonge river in Canada, or direct us to any party who would answer any inquiries in regard to that territory. Ans. You will find a very complete description of this country in our issue of Jan. 22d, 1874, covering six columns of the paper.

SUBSCRIBER, Boston.—A friend of mine has a shot gun with "W. W. Forsyth, London, fine twist," engraved on barrel. Could you say whether this is a good gun or not? Ans. We have met guns with that name stamped upon them, but could tell nothing about the quality of your friend's gun without seeing it. It is probably a common grade of gun.

W. McC., Erie, Pa.—1st. Where in New York can I have the left barrel of my gun, a Clarbrough, bored so as to shoot close, also the cost? 2d. What would be the probable cost of a week's gunning after bay-birds in the latter part of August, including a boat, men and car fare? Ans. 1st. H. C. Squires, No. 1 Cortlandt street, will choke bore your gun for $5. 2d. About $35, which includes $3 per day for boatmen.

SEC. H. & R. C., CAMBRIDGE.—Can you please inform me, through your correspondence column, whether there is a rifle range at Springfield, Mass.; and, if there is, from whom could I learn if the Harvard and Yale rifle clubs might shoot thereon, or near the day of the boat-race (next June) between these two colleges? Ans. I. Yes. 2. We are authorized to say that the clubs can have the use of the range on the day named.

L. L., Brooklyn.—Please inform me whether there has been a bull-mastiff at the beach show, or whether there have only been mastiffs? A. bets B. that there is no difference between a mastiff and a bull-mastiff? Ans. There was no such dog at the show, and there is no such breed of dogs. A mastiff might be crossed with a bull dog, as a pointer might be crossed with a setter, but the produce would be a mongrel.

W. W., Nyack.—1st. I have a gun made by Robert Gardener, 200 Piccadilly, London; is he a maker of any reputation? 2d. Will you give me the address of F. de B., Ithaca, New York. 3d. What was the entrance fee at the late bench show of dogs? By answering these questions you will oblige. Ans. 1st. We know there is such a maker, but know nothing as to the quality of his guns. 2d. Do not know it. 3d. Two days, $2.

MEDICO, Mayfield.—I have a bitch pup that I wish to spay. Will you do me the favor to describe the manner of operating? Ans. The operation consists in making an incision and removing the ovras, but we could not undertake to describe it so that it could be done with safety. We would rather suggest to you to write to Horace Smith, care of this office, who will put you in communication with a person who makes a business of it.

JOHN, Newark, N. J.—Can you give me the address of the principal man in the N. Y. State Sportsman's Convention, to be held at Syracuse in the early part of June next? I want to write him. Ans. John B. Sage, Secretary, Buffalo; or Green Smith, President, Vanderbilt House, Syracuse.

L. M. S., Baltimore.—I have a fine setter dog with a very stubborn cough. We try to keep him as quiet as possible, as motion seems to aggravate his cough. He expectorates a little. His eye is quite clear. His appetite is good, and his bowels regular and in good order. Ans. We should recommend for your dog a Dover's powder night and morning for two or three days, and twice a day a tablespoonful of cod liver oil. A short time will determine whether the cough is chronic or curable.

S. W. B., Vicksburg, Miss.—I have a new minnow seine, and write to ask you if you can tell me of any preparation that I can use that will make it waterproof or prevent its rotting? Ans. Dissolve paraffin in naphtha or benzine, and soak thoroughly; or take half a pound of sugar of lead and half a pound of powdered alum, dissolve them in a bucket of rain water, and pour off into another vessel and steep your seine in it, letting it soak thoroughly.

C. H. C., Brattleboro, Vt.—1st. What is the best length and weight for a rifle 44 calibre, from 40 to 60 grains of powder, for off hand shooting? 2d. Is the Phœnix rifle, manufactured by the Whitney Arms Co., a reliable gun? Ans. Mr. E. H. Sandford won the "Spirit of the Times" badge last with a 26 inch barrel; from this to 28 inches is a good length, weight 10 lbs. 2d. The Phœnix rifle is a cheap weapon, fair enough for short distances.

M. W., Williamsport.—1st. What gauge would you recommend as the very best for wing shooting of all kinds, trap, ducks, etc.? 2d. Is the Parker breech loader considered good? 3d. Could a good shot make anything shooting game in Iowa, Illinois and other Western States, shooting for the market? Ans. If much trap and duck shooting was to be done, we should recommend a 10 gauge. 2d. Yes. 3d. Rather a precarious way of getting a living, we should say.

J. S. B., Philadelphia.—I am the owner of a Chesapeake Bay dog. He has been complaining with his throat, and has a lump about the size of a walnut on each side of his neck. Can you give me a remedy? Ans. Your dog has an enlargement of the glands of the neck, which are very apt to become inflamed and enlarged after a sore throat or cold. Would not advise any interference at present, unless some iodide of iron. Say the syrup, ten drops three times a day.

J. A. D., Manistee, Michigan.—Having a good bred Irish setter bitch, which will soon come in for first time; a friend of mine has also a good bred pointer, which he is anxious to put to her. Would it be policy to do so, and would it harm her for future breeding? Ans. We should advise you rather to shoot your bitch than to breed her to a pointer; nor would we advise you to breed her to any dog the first time of coming in season. The puppies would probably be valueless.

C. B., Shakopee, Minn.—My red setter bitch has a sore eye, and despite all care it is steadily getting worse. The eye itself is clear and free from discharge, even water. The skin around the eye is very much swollen, hair gone off, and of a mangy and dry appearance; have frequently washed with soap and water. She is otherwise in good condition? Ans. Anoint around the eye with carbolic salve, and keep the dog on a low diet; that is, feed as little meat as possible.

F. G. S., Westfield, Mass.—About six weeks ago I noticed a small bunch on my setter's throat; it was very soft, and did not seem to trouble him, as he was just recovering from the mange, and thought it would go away, but it has kept increasing in size, and is now as large as an egg. It is very soft, and it does not seem to pain him to squeeze it. Will you please advise me what to do? Ans. Leave it alone, and in time the swelling may subside. It is probably an enlarged gland.

READER, Cleveland, Ohio.—Please give me the proper name of a peculiar yellowish fish, called here by the name of "Lawyer." Ans. Probably *Amia calva*, a very ravenous fish, known as lawyer, mud fish, dog fish, etc. Habitat, Vermont to Mississippi river. We have described this fish at some length in this paper. There is also a lawyer in the great lakes (*Lota maculosa*), which swims at great depths, and is taken at forty fathoms and more. See Hallock's forthcoming Sportsman's Gazetteer.

BERESFORD, Volusia Co., Fla.—W here could we obtain some California salmon fry, and at what price, and would they thrive here in our lake? Lake Beresford is, properly speaking, a bay from the St. John's River. The bottom is sandy, and it is a noted place as a spawning ground for all kinds of fish—shad, bass, bream, perch and others. Ans. The State Fish Commissioners, of Pennsylvania, Maryland and New York, can furnish them. Address H. J. Reeder, Harrisburg; T. B. Ferguson, Baltimore, or Seth Green, Rochester.

W. W. W., N. Y.—1st. Be kind enough to give me directions how to go to "Princess Bay." 2d. I have a gun marked "Thos. Phillips, London;" do you know of what repute was he? 3d. Can I get the two first vols. of FOREST AND STREAM not bound, so I can have them bound my own style? Ans. 1st. Go to Vanderbilt Landing and take cars. 2d. We do not know of such a London maker; there was one in New York. 3d. We could give you the first volume, but in the second there would be three numbers missing.

LEWIS, GUS AND LARRY.—There are three of us desiring to go on a hunting and trapping expedition, especially trapping. Could you inform us in what part of the country it would be likely to pay the best? Two of us have been trapping before in the northern part of this State. Ans. Probably the most fur can be found in Arkansas and Mississippi. Several of our readers have been trapping there the past season. We cannot tell how remunerative it would be. There are good mink, otter and beaver regions in Brunswick and Nottoway counties, in Virginia.

J. A. C., Newark, N. J.—1st. I have a setter dog, whose hair comes out continually all the year round. Can you tell me of a remedy? 2d. Is there any way to keep dogs from jumping fences when off the chain? Ans. 1 Give your dog three doses of tar in a ball about the size of a large pea, allowing two days to elapse between the doses. Afterwards give a raw egg night and morning for a few days. If the dog has no skin disease, this will help him. 2d. Not without mechanical appliances, of which we do not approve. Training properly will make him "ware fence" at the word.

G. C. P., Harrison, N. Y.—Please advise me of the largest assortment of flies that I could use to advantage for lake trout fishing this coming autumn in Maine? Ans. Your question is a difficult one to answer, as the lake trout is not really a surface feeder. Only in spring does this trout rise to the surface. They can then be taken with fly, more especially at the outlets of lakes. In the fall they also go into shallow water ormed by the gravely bars at the mouths of inlets to spawn, and they will then often take a fly or troll. They take the same flies that brook trout do.

A. J., Fond du Lac.—I wish to know how to treat a dog with distemper, at least I think distemper is the trouble. It is a case of a pointer pup five months old; the glands on one side of his throat are quite enlarged and seem to be swelling more, the eyes run some. As yet the pup is quite lively, and has a good appetite. I can notice nothing else wrong with him besides the above. Ans. Give your puppy a Davis powder night and morning for two days, placing the powder on the back of the tongue. Give the dog a nourishing diet without too much meat.

W. W. G., Albany, N. Y.—I have a "Lefaucheux" pin cartridge breech loading shot gun, weighs 7 lbs. 5 oz, barrels 28½ inches long. Is it considered a good gun? What are about the correct charges for loading? Where can I procure empty shells? They are not to be found in Albany. What would be about the cost to have it altered to a central fire? Ans. It is rather old fashioned, and we presume the quality varies in guns of that make as well as any other. A proper charge for it would be 3½ oz. powder and 1⅛ oz. shot. You can get shells from any dealer in this city. It would cost $20 to $25 to have it altered.

E. J. R., Wethersfield.—I have a setter dog that had the distemper last winter, and has ever since had sore eyes with little pimples around them, and also has now what look like boils. Do you think of anything that will help him? Ans. Give your dog a tablespoonful of castor oil with fifteen drops of laudanum in it. Be careful with his diet, and give three drops of Fowler's sol. of arsenic three times a day, gradually increasing it to ten, unless it produces a redness of the carnea, or throws him off his food. Give also two grains of quinine and one grain of sulphate of iron made into a pill three times a day. You can get the Fol. Sol. arsenic made up in the same pill.

J. S., Minneapolis, Minnesota.—I have a very valuable Irish setter, imported two years ago. He is affected with sore eyes, which have been so for more than a year. The mucous membrane of the lower eyelid, and at times the eyeballs, are inflamed, and every morning his eyes are full of matter. Have used solutions of sugar of lead, rose water, and other stuff, without effect. His constitution and general health are good. Let me consult you as to what to do for him. Ans. We would suggest your first trying the following lotion, to be applied with a small sponge three or four times a day: Sulph. zinc 12 grs, wine of opium 3 drs., distilled water to make six ounces; mix. Should that not prove successful, take of nitrate of silver 5 grains, distilled water 1 oz., mix, and drop in the eye with a quill. The diet should be simple and rather depleting than otherwise.

J. W. P., Jr., Philadelphia.—I have a setter dog 2 years old that for the last two months has been troubled with some kind of a skin disease. It comes in small blotches, looks very red, but does not spread much. He does not appear to have lost any strength. His eyes are inflamed; skin very warm, and coat looks dead. He does not care to eat anything but meat, which I have stopped. Please give me a remedy. Ans. Feed your dog on boiled rice, milk and bread; give him one U. S. compound cathartic pill every morning until his bowels act freely, then reduce to one every second morning. Give also one of the following pills three times a day: Arsenious acid gr. 1-20, ext. nux vom. gr. 3/5, sulphate quinine, sulphate nerrun *aa* gr. 1. Use your ointment every other morning, the alternate mornings washing the dog with carbolic soap.

ENQUIRER, Cleveland, O.—Believing you to be fully acquainted with Pike County, Pa., I take the liberty to ask you if you will kindly post me up a little. Is it a healthful region, and does it possess SPECIAL advantages for comfort and enjoyment during the hot summer months of July and August. I want to send my family there. Ans. We think you cannot do better than to take your family to the Club House of the Blooming Grove Park Association, which is now open to the public at $1.50 per day. It is a large commodious hotel, with 35 chambers, located on a beautiful lake, abounding in bass, perch and pike. Trout streams in the vicinity, and seven other large lakes within easy access. Country hilly, but not mountainous. Highest knoll, 1700 feet. It is reached by the Erie and Delaware and Lackawanna railroads. It is eight miles from Kimball's station, on the Honesdale branch of the Erie road, and thirteen miles from Lackawaxen.

TROUT, New York.—1st. Is the trout fishing good on Long Island? 2d. Where on Long Island would be the best place to go on the 20th inst. for a day's "trouting?" 3d. What does a "permit" cost, and of whom can I get one? 4th. How can I get there, and where can I stay over night? 5th. What are the best flies to use? 6th. Does the last edition of "Wallace's Guide" contain much more practical information than the former edition? I have the latter. 7th. Would the "Willis," "McDougal," and "Windfall" ponds region be as good a place as any for "sport?" Would it be a good place to camp out for three months? Have been told that "Willis Pond" was too marshy and desolate to camp on. Ans. The best and most convenient place for trout fishing on Long Island is at Ridgewood, about thirty miles from this city, by the South Side Railroad. Think Mr. Edward H. Seaman will board you over night, although not in the habit of taking boarders. He lets fishing privileges in his ponds for $3, limiting the weight or number of fish to be taken. The last edition of Wallace's Guide is the best. We cannot answer as to the Adirondack ponds you speak of.

—Undoubtedly one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oil-cloths, Mattings, etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., Washington street, Boston. I. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him, or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.—*Adv.*

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

Thursday, May 24.—Racing: Maryland Jockey Club, Baltimore; Louisville, Ky. Trotting: Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia; Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Rifle: first day Spring Meeting, N. R. A., Creedmoor. Shooting Tournament: Plattsburgh, Nebraska. Pigeon Match: Long Island Shooting Club, Dexter Park, L. I. Base Ball: Buckeye vs Hartford, at Columbus; Boston vs Tecumseh, at London, Ont.; Evansville, vs Louisville, at Louisville; star of Syracuse vs Maple Leaf, at Guelph, Can.; Harvard vs Manchester, at Manchester; Orange vs Enterprise, at Centennial Ground; Alaska vs Chelsea, at Union Ground; 25, Athletic vs Allegheny, at Allegheny; 25, Memphis Reds vs Standard, at Wheeling, W. Va.; Keystone vs Defiance, at Twenty-fifth and Jefferson streets; Athletic vs Allegheny, at Allegheny, Pa.

Friday, May 25.—Racing: Maryland Jockey Club, Baltimore; Louisville, Ky. Rifle: second day Spring Meeting, N. R. A., Creedmoor. Base Ball: Live Oak of Lynn vs Tecumseh, at London; Indianapolis vs Chicago, at Indianapolis; Hartford vs Buckeye, at Columbus; Athletic vs Allegheny, at Allegheny, Pa.; Memphis Reds vs Standard, at Wheeling, Va.

Saturday, May 26.—Racing: Louisville, Ky. Rifle: third day Spring Meeting N. R. A., at Creedmoor. Parade of Coaching Club, N. Y. City. Base Ball: Yale vs Harvard, at New Haven; Osceola vs Winona, at Prospect Park; Hoboken vs Enterprise, at Centennial Ground; Germantown vs Beverly, at Germantown; Riverton vs Plainfield, at Plainfield, N. J.; Live Oak of Lynn vs Maple Leaf, at Guelph; Boston vs Star of Syracuse, at Syracuse; Indianapolis vs St. Louis, at Indianapolis; Hartford vs Allegheny, at Pittsburg.

Monday, May 28.—Racing: Louisville, Ky. Base Ball: Live Oak of Lynn vs Maple Leaf, at Guelph; Boston vs Star, at Syracuse; Indianapolis vs St. Louis, at Indianapolis; Hartford vs Allegheny, at Pittsburg; Tecumseh vs Lowell, at Lowell.

Tuesday, May 29.—Trotting at Le Roy, N. S.; Westminster, Md.; Freeport, Ill.; Fleetwood Park, N. Y.; Ambler Park, Pa. Base Ball; Tecumseh vs Lowell, at Boston.

Wednesday, May 30.—Trotting as above. Annual Spring Games N. Y. Athletic Club, Mott Haven. Match: Walnole Rifle Association vs Moss Rifle Association. Cricket; St. George's Club vs Union of Philadelphia. Regatta: Rutherford Park.

FOREST AND STREAM

AND ROD AND GUN.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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*** Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week if possible.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Editor.

T. C. BANKS, Western Manager. S. H. TURRILL, Business Manager.

ENLARGEMENT.

WE present to our readers this week our much promised enlarged paper. To-day's issue approximates to something of the style, system and perfection which we had anticipated for our issue of May 1, the date of the beginning of our joint enterprise; but mechanical obstacles have intervened which compelled us to issue a journal sufficiently faulty and conspicuous in its short-comings to provoke a stream of reminders and complaints in person and by mail, which were the more distressing because we were ourselves blameless and actual sufferers, through detriment to the good health and integrity of our journal. We have now once more assumed the direct control of our own printing office, and hope henceforward to "go on and prosper." Every line of type of the present issue has been set up anew this week under disabilities that would have discouraged offices with greater facilities for composition, and at last we feel that we can present a clean and creditable sheet, which will prove to be but a sample of what may be expected and pledged for the future.

—Sportsmen who, during the summer months, visit the wilds of the Catskills, will be glad to know that an association composed of leading residents of Green County has been organized for the protection of birds and fish.

—Robert Bland and Michael Gregory, charged with stealing trout from the premises of Mr. Masury, owner of the club house property at Eastport, Long Island, have been held in $500 each to appear before the next Grand Jury of Suffolk County. Mr. Masury lost about 4,000 trout.

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.—Having received so many communications asking us for information in regard to our six-section bamboo trout, black bass, grilse and salmon rods, we have prepared a circular on the subject, which we shall take pleasure in forwarding to any address. We keep on hand all grades, the prices of which range from $15 to $150. We put our stamp only on the best, in order to protect our customers and our reputation, for we are unwilling to sell a poor rod with a false enamel (made by burning and staining, to imitate the genuine article) without letting our customers know just what they are getting.

P. O. Box, 1,291.—*Adv.* ABBEY & IMBRIE, 48 Maiden Lane.

THE FUTURE OF PERU.

THE waking up of the people of Peru to the fact that they are wasting time in not availing themselves of the civilization of the rest of the world, which has been indicated by late dispatches to the daily press from that country, calls to mind the wonderful history of Peru, and lends a new interest to the story of her ancient glory and almost romantic ruin. The re-development of her very great natural resources, and the opening to the world of her inland riches and glorious scenery, will, no doubt, lead to a future prosperity, of which now only a few of her citizens have any conception. The best days that empire ever saw were no doubt those of the Incas, when she was governed by her aboriginal kings with a firm and kind rule which commanded both the respect and love of all the subjects. Every resource of the empire which their skill could develop was brought into use, and the "Children of the Sun" were a more respectable, comfortable, happy and moral people than they have ever been since.

Our old interest in this really noble country and in her grand antiquities has been revived, and our memory reinforced by reading Mr. E. George Squier's charming book of incidents of travel and explorations, entitled "Peru," a finely illustrated edition of which has just been issued by the Harpers. It is astonishing to be reminded of the vast extent of Peru at the time when the despoiling hand of Pizarro was laid upon it; and it makes one's blood boil yet to think of the fearful atrocities which those merciless gold seekers perpetrated in their greedy search for precious metals.

The Inca empire was then at the apex of its glory. From their dominating central plateau in the Cordilleras, where Lake Titicaca lies like a jewel on the mountain's brow, the native emperors had pushed their government south as far as Chili, north beyond the powerful kingdom of which Quito was the capital, and from the Pacific on the west to the dense forests of Brazil on the east. The area of their empire was equal to all the United States east of the Mississippi. It was diversified by every manner of scene and climate, from the snowy peaks and bleak uplands of the Andes to the arid sand deserts along the ocean and the vine-tangled, tropical jungles where the Amazon took its rise. People living under such different geographical and climatic conditions must necessarily have greatly varied characteristics, and that the small tribe to which the rule of the Incas was originally restricted should have been able to leave their little valley, and not only conquer but also hold together so wide and various a commonwealth, is very wonderful. But from the massive remains of their architecture we are able to get a hint of the means which they employed, for there is an absence of written documents, and the chronicles of the prejudiced Spaniards are not a lway trustworthy. We can trace enormous fortresses guarding the passes of the mountains, and holding in subjugation the distant frontiers, connected together by splendid roads and elaborate bridges.

Much of this wide extent of country was uninhabitable, and in the narrow fertile valleys extraordinary means were used to economize every inch of soil. The ancient inhabitants built their dwellings on arid slopes of hill, among rough rocks, and walled up their dead in caves and clefts, or buried them in irreclaimable sands, in order to save all the scanty cultivable soil for agriculture. They excavated great areas in the deserts until they reached moisture enough to support vegetation, and then brought guano from the islands to fertilize these sunken gardens. They terraced up every hill and mountain side, and gathered the soil from the crevices of the rocks to fill the platforms. Perhaps China and Japan alone can show a parallel to the extreme utilization of soil for the cultivation of maize and quinoa, which obtained at the time of the Incas. But this was intended for the support of the nobility. The poorer population lived in dense masses, in huts of stone, or frail houses of grass and bark, practically slaves of the quality of the empire, although the humane policy of the Incas forbore to put an actual yoke of serfdom upon any native's neck. Mr. Squier tells us that the present population of Ecuador, Peru and Bolivia, which constituted the ancient Inca empire, is about five millions, and that when the Spaniards landed they found something more than twice this number of inhabitants.

What the future of this great commonwealth would have been had it not vanished before the Spaniards, is a subject for interesting conjecture. Architectural improvements were then in progress everywhere. The material progress of the country was far in advance of what it is now. There were better facilities of intercourse and the pursuit of happiness, better protection, a wider agriculture, more manufacture, less pauperism and vice, a purer and more useful religion than Peru has ever seen since. Pizzaro swept the country of its precious metals, drawing fabulous sums from its mines and treasure-houses. Potosi is about exhausted, but the mines about the Carro de Pasco, 13,000 feet above the sea, still yield silver abundantly. Gold is not liberally distributed in Peru, but tin, copper, quicksilver and coal are to be obtained. Other sources of revenue are the guano islands, the birds and seals upon which the Incas protected, aware of the value of the excrement as a fertilizer; and the precious chinchona, or Russian bark, from which quinine is made. To develop these great resources, or redevelop them, the government has projected an extensive system of railways, and private enterprise is building more. Whether these efforts will result in bringing a large agricultural people to the high table-lands of Peru, the Thibet of America, and to the immense and interesting basin of Titicaca; whether they will make the deserts of the coast to "bloom and blossom like the rose:" whether they will develop new life in the people, and will be a new source of wealth to the people, remains to be seen. We can only hope so, and that before long the splendid table-lands of the Andes will be easily accessible to sportsmen, tourists and health seekers. *Vive la Peru!*

THE NEW YORK BENCH SHOW.

BEFORE continuing our remarks on the New York Bench Show it may not be out of place for us to notice some communications which have appeared in English journals from intending exhibitors from that side. It cannot be denied that, perhaps, considering the short time at their disposal, the Westminster Kennel Club erred in inviting entries from Great Britain. We are aware, however, that they had been offered certain facilities as to the carriage of dogs; but it seems that, on the part of the steamship company, such dogs should be accompanied by their owners. A cable dispatch was thereupon sent over and an answer received from Mr. Ramsden, agent of the Williams & Guion Line, that dogs would be carried on the steamers of that line at the rate of five pounds each for the round trip. Although this seemed rather a long figure to pay for dogs whose entrance fees amounted to two dollars each, the club preferred to pay it rather than to cause disappointment to any intending exhibitor. And these rates have been paid on the dogs of Messrs. Macdona, R. J. Lloyd Price, A. A. Brown and others, and would have been paid on all dogs sent over. There were entrance fees received from three other English owners, which, upon the dogs not being forthcoming, were duly returned to them. We trust that our contemporary, the *Fanciers' Gazette*, will make a note of this fact. Mr. Price won the champion pointer prize with Snapshot, and Mr. Brown, of Liverpool, won with his mastiffs, so that these gentlemen, at least, have no reason to be disatisfied. Considering the magnitude of the show, and that it was the first one held in New York, it seems scarcely just that unwarrantable aspersions should be cast upon it by the English sporting press. The invitation extended to Mr. Macdona to come over and judge was a compliment paid to the whole English sporting fraternity, and we have every reason to believe that that gentleman is fully satisfied with the treatment he has received at the hands of American sportsmen.

We have before contended that in bench show judging, to the average spectator at least, it would be about as satisfactory to draw the names of the dogs out of a hat. In the open classes we had certainly picked out a number of dogs as being likely to meet the judge's eye, and who were not even noticed. We have every reason, however, to believe that Mr. Davidson, with the English setters did his duty most impartially, but it is rather discouraging to have one's preconceived ideas so rudely dispelled as they were on this occasion. The fact is there were too many dogs to be judged in the limited time allowed, and we hope on another occasion to see not only more time given to a careful examination of each class, but possibly a triumevirate of judges. An important question arose in the Gordon class, when Mr. Leavitt's Sancho, a black and white dog, with the slightest tan markings, was placed first over Mr. Belmont's Robin. Mr. Belmont protested against the award on the ground that Sancho was not a Gordon; but the decision of the judge was upheld, owing to a want of evidence as to Sancho's not being a Gordon. We confess that we had hoped to see the standard for Gordons in this country of crosses and mixed breeds one that would eliminate the white as much as possible, a consumation which is dispelled, or at least postponed, by this decision.

Another circumstance which caused considerable confusion was the fact that in several instances dogs were entered in two classes, and having been judged in one class and returned to the stall in which they were found, were necessarily not to be found in a stall corresponding with the number of the second entry. This error, or omission, or whatever it might be termed, occurred more particularly in the Gordon classes, and was partially the fault of the committee through their deciding, after the regular premium list was printed, to have an extra class for black and tan dogs. It seemed at the time, however, that this course was absolutely necessary. One class for native and imported Gordons had the effect of either entirely throwing out, or else forcing into the native English class, all black and tan, or black, tan and white dogs that were in any degree cross bred. Take for instance the get of Mr. Colburn's Dash; without this extra class they would have been forced into the native English class, where the judge would have had nothing to do with them, or else been debarred from entering. We might cite as one instance of what we have alluded to with regard to dogs being entered in two classes, the case of Dr. S. Fleet Speir's bitch Fan. This bitch was entered in class 9-A, the only other entries being Mr. Bassford's Nellie and Mr. Granger's Beauty. Beauty was at once disqualified as being imported. Fan, having been entered also in class 9, was not in the stall corresponding with her entry in class 9-A. Consequently Mr. Bassford's bitch had a walk-over. Subsequently the fact that Fan was in another stall was discovered, and Mr. Macdona, calling both bitches into the ring, gave a most unqualified decision in favor of Dr. Speir's bitch. Mr. Bassford, however, persisted in claiming the money, and rather than have any words about it the committee paid him the $30. gold, prize money, which Dr. Speir most generously offered to divide, being satisfied with the honor of winning. We think in this the club was wrong, as every decision of the

judges is subject to a revision by the committee, and in this case they plainly could have withheld the award.

The display of red Irish setters, Mr. Macdona says, was the finest he has ever seen, and in fact the whole show, in the quality of the dogs in attendance, and in order and general results, he characterizes as being ahead of anything ever held across the water.

Old Rover went back on the Nevada last Tuesday week, but we shall have his blood here. Mr. Brown's magnificent team of mastiffs returned at the same time. Snapshot, Mr. Lloyd Price's pointer, will remain here a while longer. Mungo, the magnificent St. Bernard brought over by Mr. G. de Landre Macdona, and sold to Mr. Lester Wallack, is dead. Neva, the St. Bernard bitch, was sold to Mr. Leroy Z. Collins, and Ranger II. and Magnet have both been sold in this country, the former to a gentleman of Pittsburgh, Pa., and the latter to Mr. Donner. The little fox terrier puppy which took the prize, Mr. Macdona very generously presented to Mrs. Park, whose little prize-winning toy terrier was poisoned. Jet, the black Skye terrier, returned with Rover. Mr. Macdona himself sails on Saturday in the Britannic, of the White Star Line. And so winds up the great New York Bench Show, a show unparalleled as a success, and which did more in three days to elevate the dog into the firm position in which he is now placed in this country than all the shows and writing that had preceded it.

THE ANGLING WATERS OF NORWAY.

THE rivers and fiords of Scandinavia have long been the resort of British, German and French anglers, but now, when a new season has but fairly opened, the discouraging word comes that the field is no longer a productive one for the profession.

Almost all the rivers of Norway are noble streams, that flow rapidly down from and empty into the sea at the bend of long fiords. The lands on the banks of these streams belong to various proprietors, and nearly all of them have been in the habit of setting fixed nets. The result, which might have been predicted from such an avaricious course, has already come. About ten years sufficed to exterminate the salmon, and now the rivers not only do not furnish any fish to the greedy nets, but the landowners find that they have cheated themselves out of the income which they formerly derived from the rental of fishing privileges. Thus we see repeated the history of our own American rivers. The responsibility for this ruin of the whole stream lies mainly with the farmers near the mouth. It does not suit them to believe that the salmon are hatched at the head of the river, and they insist upon their right to take everything passing their land, refusing to sell the right to fish or rent it at a long lease.

Now, as a recent writer in the London *Field* has said, there is a very important fact to be borne in mind with reference to the salmon in Norway. They are by no means so prolific as in other countries further south, perhaps owing to the early freezing of the rivers and the great quantity of ice; but, whatever be the cause, it takes but a short time to alter the character of a fishing river. So that at the present day, high as rents are in Scotland and Ireland, a larger return, judged by the weight of the fish caught, is to be got by the British angler at home than in Norway.

Moreover, there seems very little prospect of a remedy. The English flyfisher knows how discouraging has been the history of salmon legislation in Great Britain, and the same elements of avarice, ignorance and selfishness, multiplied four-fold, are to be contended against in Scandinavia. Nevertheless, it is to be confessed that sturdy attempts have been made by a few intelligent men to secure fish-laws which shall be effectual in restoring the salmon to Norway's locks and streams, or, at least, in staying the insane ravages which are now going on. In the river Moselle, France, ten years ago, salmon had almost entirely disappeared; but now they are again quite abundant—the result of artificial stocking. The original extirpation was caused by the same reason we complain of here, the dragging of the river with seines and the use of all kinds of nets, etc. These are now prohibited.

QUACK SCOUNDRELISM.—We have had several letters from eminent sources complaining of the advertisement referred to below, of whose character we were wholly ignorant. One of our firm took the trouble to call at the so-called doctor's "office" in Philadelphia, and found a garret room with two women engaged in preparing labels. The "doctor" himself, we need hardly say, can never be found; consultations are not encouraged by him. Of course we took the advertisement from our columns at once, and, as may be supposed, will never receive a cent of pay for it. We hope the scoundrel may be unearthed and punished as he deserves. We regret to have been made an accessory, although we plead entire ignorance.

YONKERS, N. Y., May 19, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I regret to see that the FOREST AND STREAM, *Spirit of the Times*, and perhaps other papers, are inadvertently assisting to swindle your readers by publishing among your reading matter the advertisement of Dr. (?) Stone. He is simply a scoundrel, who "borrows the livery of Heaven to serve the devil in." To make sure before writing I sent for his receipt, which contains some articles not usually kept, especially in country drug stores, costing, say fifty cents. As he knows they cannot be obtained easily, and, as he says, not for less than $3 50, "he feels" I quote, "willing, and considers it his duty to benefit his fellows in any and every way he can," and thus add his humble mite toward carrying out the blessed doctrine taught in the Sacred Volume and practiced by Him "who went about doing good," and then offers to send by mail to any "fellow sufferer" the drugs for $3. Should such a damnable sacrilegious scoundrel and hypocrite be allowed to advertise in a respectable paper? SUBSCRIBER.

—The mean mid-day temperature at New Smyrna, Florida, for the month of April, was 73 deg.; 7 A. M. 65 deg.; 9 P. M. 64 deg. Highest for the month, 81 deg; lowest, 60 deg.

GAME PROTECTION.

Boston, May 9th, 1877.—Wm. Kimball and George W. Boardman, of Haverhill, Mass., have been arrested by State Constables Allen and Hunt charged with setting nets in the Merrimack river for the purpose of catching shad, contrary to the statute in such case, made and provided. The accused were tried in court and fined $35 each, from which they appealed.

—Subpœnas have been issued for a number of persons who have violated the game laws at Conesus Lake, this spring.

—The Salmon River Sportsmen's Club, of Pulaski, contemplates running an excursion to Syracuse during the State shoot.

THE STATE CONVENTION.—It is probable that the convention of the State Sportsmen's Association, which is to be convened at Syracuse, will be held during the third week in June, commencing, probably, on the 18th. The preparations are on a very extensive scale, and the affair will doubtless be a very enjoyable one.

In the following letter the writer makes a point which is worthy of most thoughtful consideration.

MINER'S RANCHE, San Diego Co., Cal.

MR. EDITOR:

From all quarters of our American sporting world arises a universal, long drawn, heartfelt cry, "Preserve the game!" I sincerely hope and believe that if this demand is kept alive, the end, so desirable to every sportsman, will eventually be attained. The means for its accomplishment will surely be found in time if all those interested will keep the subject in agitation, and, above all, put their own hands, as well as tongues and pens, into the work. It is not my purpose to instruct as to the most effective means for the attainment of this end. But there is one means that I have not yet seen mentioned, which in my humble opinion would be, to say the least, quite as effective as heaping maledictions, however richly merited, upon pot-hunters, farmers' boys and other pests. That is, for every sportsman to abstain from butchery, and confine himself to a rational and moderate indulgence in shooting game. For a man who only at long intervals can tear himself loose for a day or two from the chains of business, it is perhaps excusable to kill all he possibly can in the very limited time he can snatch. But can this be said of him whose time is his own, and who hunts for sport as often as the pot-hunter does for profit? Are not tens of thousands of birds annually slaughtered merely to swell "bags," already reasonably large, beyond the "bag" of some friend or rival, or else to furnish foundation for an evening's boast at the sporting rendezvous? I know sportsmen, gentlemen, capital companions, and splendid shots, who during the season are in the field at least one-half the time, and yet always make it a point to kill every bird they possibly can. When they have shot 30 or 40 pinnated grouse, 25 or 30 quail, or 12 or 15 woodcock, etc., they have no more idea of stopping than they had after the first shot. It never enters their minds that they have for that day had as much sport as any rational creature should desire, and that further shooting is mere murder. Who is the more reprehensible, the man who is at heart as true a sportsman as I am, who hunts only for sport, but is by poverty compelled either to sell his game to pay for time and ammunition; or I, who can afford to hunt, but kill three times as much as he does only to give away? On what principle do I denounce even the mercenary wretch who sweeps the land of game professedly for profit, while I do the same to give, or often, to throw away? Now, this is not so noticeable in the East, where there is little danger of any one making a very large bag; but in the West the wasteful destruction of game by genteel but thoughtless murder is enormous. I say thoughtless, because the class to whom I refer are generally high-minded gentlemen, to whom it is impossible to impute any motive but thoughtlessness. Now if all sportsmen would set a reasonable limit to the "bag" and leave the field when it is reached, they would have quite as much true sport as in excessive slaughter, and would certainly contribute far more to the preservation of our noble game than they ever will by showering invectives on pot-hunters. And their denunciations would then come with far better propriety than they do now.

It may be said that this idea is Utopian. It certainly is, so far as imposing upon sportsmen any binding obligation is concerned, and has not been mentioned with that view. But I think its fulfilment by aid of the native sense of propriety of all true sportsmen quite an easy matter. I will state my own practice; not by way of boasting, for it is no more a ground for boasting than ordinary temperance is, but only to show that it is possible to enjoy to the fullest extent the divine pleasures of the field without being immoderate. It would be difficult to find a bigger lunatic on the subject of hunting than I have always been, from the earliest days when I practiced on my grandfather's chickens and pigs with a piece of lead pipe pounded shut at one end and touched off with punk, up to this very day. Few persons have laid awake more nights over a prospective hunt, spent more time in fondling a favorite gun, lingered more lovingly around the window of a gun store, or felt more of that indescribable burning, yearning sensation that in autumn crawls with red hot feet through all the recesses of one's soul, and which I call the sportsman's fall fever, than I have. And few have preserved so keen and unimpaired, through other attractions which tend to weaken it, their relish for the sports of the chase. And yet I find my enjoyment in no way diminished by the moderation of which I have spoken. On moving West some ten years ago, I soon lost the foolish pride I had always felt in making a "big bag," and which, in my native State, New Jersey, I had, for obvious reasons, rarely been able to gratify, and have ever since made it a practice to stop shooting at a reasonable number. Time and again, in Minnesota, I have left the field with 15 or 20 prairie chickens, 10 or 12 woodcock, or 12 or 15 quail, when I could just as well have doubled, or sometimes even tripled, the number, and felt just as much satisfaction as if I had done so. Even here, though surrounded by thousands of quails, hares, etc., with nothing to do but amuse myself, and with all shooting conveniences at my nod, I have always limited myself to 20 quails a day, and have only overrun this number when going out with some of the sportsmen and tourists who come in winter to this capital sporting ground. I find myself just as well satisfied in leaving the field with hundreds of birds all around me, and twenty in my pocket, as I would be with myself and horse loaded down with them. I follow the same practice with all game.

Now, I am satisfied that sportsmen who will fairly try this plan for one season, will find that they have just as much pleasure as in wholesale murder. The true sportsman's pleasure does not lie in the mere killing, any more than it does in the mere eating of game. It lies largely in the surroundings and attendant circumstances, in a hundred attractions of nature too extensive to mention; excessive slaughter is a habit, not a taste—a habit of yielding to a brutish propensity which is strengthened by an unreasonable pride in excelling some one else, or having something to boast of. The man who smokes twelve cigars a day has not a whit more of true enjoyment than he who confines himself to six. The former yields only to a habit.

Gentlemen, I say in perfect sincerity, try it. Limit yourselves for one season to a reasonable number per day, and see how it works. This will be an easy matter where there are clubs. There can be no question as to its effect upon the game, and I verily believe the effect upon yourselves will be equally satisfactory. Excessive killing cannot be justified on any grounds of common sense, reason or decency. I should like to hear the view of others on this subject.

T. S. VAN DYKE.

FATAL RATTLESNAKE BITE.—Our Lake George correspondent, "The Old Pilot," recently mentioned the case of an acquaintance who was recently bitten by a rattlesnake while breaking up a den at Lake George. The man has since died, although it is believed he would have survived but for the injudicious advice of friends, who advised him to take a cathartic. Our correspondent says:

"Burton was getting along finely. Walked all over his farm, inspecting his cattle, sheep and horses. Being a little costive, he was advised by friends to take a good dose of pills; consequently, before going to bed, he helped himself, and took as many as he wanted. Before daylight he was taken with cramping pains, which grew worse and worse until he died, which was between eight and nine in the morning. He walked the house, lay on both bed and floor by turns, and finally died in terrible agony. He had been told not to take pills by the physician, and his family kept him from so doing, being aware that it was a most certain death if he did."

The Rifle.

THE SCIENCE OF SHOOTING.

A BULLET discharged from a firearm, an arrow from a bow, a stone from the hand, or any projectile while in its flight through the air, is submitted to and controlled by the action of three forces.

First, There is the power which drives the missile along; second, the gravity, or weight, which keeps constantly drawing it toward the earth; and, third, the resistance of the atmosphere, which has a tendency to stop its progress.

Although these forces are universally known to influence the projectile while in the air, the extent of their control is neither understod nor appreciated by a large number of shooting men.

By asking what is meant by the point-blank range of a rifle, it is safe to say two-thirds of the answers from riflemen would convey the idea that it was the range or distance the firearm could throw the bullet in a straight line without deviating from the line of sight. Webster, in his "big dictionary," gives the following definition: "Point-blank—The point to which a projectile is supposed to move without a curve."

After a careful research, it has been found that the dictionary and the standard books on shooting do not exactly agree on this subject. To point where the line of sight is intersected by the trajectory, when approaching the ground, is the point-blank range of the gun, which may be varied by elevating or depressing the rear sight, and when a rifle is said to shoot point blank at 200 yards range, it is to give the information that it will "hold up" at that range and hit the mark by aiming directly at it. The term is generally applied to "open-sighted" rifles, where the sights are not movable, and which will shoot at the certain range, whatsoever it might be, without aiming above or below the mark.

Major G. L. Willard, U. S. A., in his admirable book on rifle shooting, tells us that the point-blank range of the U. S. rifled musket (1862) with the sights down, is 100 yards; and explains that to hit a man in the breast at 100 yards, he should aim at his breast; at fifty yards, aim at his hip; at one hundred and fifty yards, aim at his throat; at two hundred yards, at his head, etc.; and adds, "that the number of points-blank can be increased by the use of the raised sights."

Nothing having weight can move in a direct line when thrown in the atmosphere, unless, of course, it is hurled vertically. Because, even without the air's resistance, the attraction of gravitation would not permit it. Regardless of the bulk or density of projectiles, or the velocity which may be imparted to them, our works on natural philosophy tell us they are continually and instantaneously influenced by gravity while in the air.

A bullet can be thrown with such force as to go in an apparently straight line, its direction not being sensibly altered for a short distance, but, in all cases, a certain deviation from the line of fire will be found to exist.

To prove the constant controlling influence of gravitation, the following experiment has been tried: The barrel of a gun was placed in a perfectly horizontal position on the top of a high tower. This would make the line of sight and the line of fire parallel to each other.

In discharging the rifle, without regard to the initial velocity given to the bullet, it was found that the ball would strike the ground in the same time which would elapse in dropping from the muzzle. If a number of guns should be loaded, using different amounts of powder to each gun, placed in horizontal positions, and fired, those having the largest charges would give more velocity, and thus greater ranges to the bullets; all of which, however, would strike the ground at the same moment.

This proves that the projectile is acted on by gravity, from the very *instant* of leaving the gun, and to keep it from "fall-

ing short," the line of fire must necessarily cross the line of sight.

By taking these facts in consideration it can be seen that the only way to overcome "Mr. Gravity's objections" is to make the line of fire cut the line of sight, and, to a certain extent, the greater the angle the greater the range. According to Galileo's theory, the range is greatest when the angle of elevation is 45 degrees; the resistance of the air essentially modifies this conclusion, and governs, to no small extent, the path of a bullet. By calculation, it was found that with a ball, fired with an initial velocity of 3,200 feet per second, and the attraction of gravitation, alone to influence it, the range range would be 20 miles, with the same elevation, but through the air's resistance, the projectile would come to the ground in less than two miles.

To obviate the high trajectories, disadvantageous alike to soldier and huntsman, the projectile is given increased initial velocity, on the principle that the sooner a ball reaches the mark aimed at, the less chance or time it will have to fall or be influenced by the wind. It is an easy matter to lower the trajectory of a rifle, and it can be done by reducing the weight of the ball and increasing the charge of powder for any distance up to 600 yards; but by so doing, the long range would be lost, as the bullet would fall rapidly. The combination of a moderate weight, very flat trajectory and long range in a rifle, is an impossibility.

According to Greener, the smooth bore has a point-blank range of 50 yards with a spherical ball. If the same barrel should be rifled the range is increased to about 85 yards, with a similar charge of powder, and is tolerably flat up to 180 or 200 yards, but after that distance it drops suddenly. To get a longer range the bore must be reduced, retaining the same weight of projectile, consequently the ball must be elongated, as it would then offer less resistance to the atmosphere, and to keep the long bullet point foremost it must receive good spiral motion. Some experiments were tried in England a few years ago with the Enfield, Enfield-Snider and Whitworth rifles. The results and facts proved very interesting. The following are a few of the items:

The Enfield rifle, 1853 pattern, fired from a shoulder-rest, the point aimed at and the rifle being five feet above the level of the ground, with the sights for 100 yards; the average of the shots struck the ground 277½ yards off.

The Whitworth rifle, 2ft. 9in. barrel, 480 gr. bullet, 75 gr. powder, under the same conditions as the above, struck the ground at 321¼ yards.

When the Enfield was put perfectly horizontal in a fixed rest with "no elevation," 4 ft. 10ins. from the ground; the average of the shots struck 188½ yards away.

A Snider long Enfield, under similar conditions, three feet from the ground, threw the shots on an average of about 165 yards away.

The fall of a bullet from the long Enfield-Snider at 100 yds. was 10 inches; at 125 yards, 18½ ins.; at 150 yds., 26⅝ ins.; at 175 yds, 35⅝ins.; at 200 yds., 51¼ ins.

The height of the bullet above the level of the axis of the bore of a long Enfield Snider (577 bore), was found to be, with 500 yds. elevation—at 20 yds., 3ft. 8½ ins.; at 100 yds., 6 ft. 6ins.; at 200 yds., 10 ft. 9ins.; at 300 yds., 11ft. 5¼ins.; at 400 yds., 8ft. 2¾ins.; 450 yds., 4ft. 10ins.

The Express rifle is claimed to have the lowest trajectory, and its principle can be explained in a few words; light bullets and large charges of powder. OSCICO.

CREEDMOOR.—THE SPRING MEETING AT CREEDMOOR TODAY (May 24).—The spring meeting for the season 1877 will open at Creedmoor. Eight matches are provided on the programme, and it is intended to occupy not more than two days in their completion, and with the use of the new wing on the range this can doubtless be readily accomplished. The prize list includes $350 in cash and four badges, two revolvers and a flag. A moderate prize list indeed, but probably as full a one as the directors are able to afford. The Directors' match for the gold badge of office will be fought for the fourth time, the previous winners being G. W. Wingate and Major Henry Fulton (twice). Last year it was taken with 31 points. There are enough good marksmen now in the board to make this a good match. The other matches are well varied, though we think that an aggregate prize to include competitions II, III, V and VI might wisely be added. The military men have enough to occupy them, while the small bore experts will find in the Leech-cup match an opportunity to show the results of their spring practice. It would be almost safe to hazard the opinion that the winner will not be an International team man. The running deer match should for convenience sake be kept open during the meeting. The full list of matches stands as follows:

MATCH I—DIRECTOR' MATCH.—Open only to Directors and Honorary Directors of the National Rifle Association. Distance, 200 yards. Position, standing. Weapon, any rifle. Rounds, five, with two sighting shots. Entrance fee, $4. Prize, the Directors' Championship Gold Badge, shot for annually, and held by the winner during the year.

MATCH II—SHORT RANGE MATCH.—Open to all comers. Distance, 200 yards. Position, standing. Weapon, any rifle. Rounds, seven, and two sighting shots. Entrance fee, $1. 1st prize, cash, $40; 2d prize, a Colt's revolver, presented by Messrs. J. P. Moore & Sons, New York, value $20; 3d prize, cash, $15; 4th prize, badge, value $5; 5th, 6th and 8th prizes, each, cash, $3.

MATCH III—MILITARY SHORT RANGE MATCH.—Open to teams of five, from any company, troop, or battery of the National Guard of New York, or other States, or of the regular army, navy or marine corps, to be composed of company officers, non-commissioned officers, or privates, certified to have been members of the company they represent, on March 1, 1877. Distance, 200 yards. Position, standing. Rounds, seven, and two sighting shots. Teams to use the rifle their company is armed with. Entrance fee, $1 per man. Teams representing organizations using carbines to be allowed to use the full rifle sight. 1st prize, an embroidered flag, to be won three times before becoming the property of the winners; won last year by team from Co. "I," 7th Regiment; value, $100; 2d prize, cash, $40; 3d prize, cash, $25.

MATCH IV—CAVALRY MATCH.—Open to team of five, from any cavalry troop or artillery battery of the National Guard or Militia of any State, or of the regular army of the United States. Each man to be certified by the commanding officer of such troop or battery, to be a regular member of the organization he represents, and to have been such on March 1st, 1877. Each team to appear in the prescribed uniform (full dress or fatigue), and to use the authorized weapon their troop or battery is armed with. Distance, 200 yards. Position, standing. Rounds, seven, and two sighting shots. Entrance fee, $1 per man. 1st prize, cash, $30; 2d prize, cash, 20.

MATCH V—MILITARY MID-RANGE MATCH.—Open to teams of five, from any company, troop, or battery of any State, or of the regular army, navy, or marine corps. Position, any, without artificial rest. Distance, 500 yards. Rounds, five. Teams to use the authorized weapon with which the organization they represent is armed. Each company, troop or battery may enter as many teams as they choose. Entrance fee, $1 per man. 1st prize, cash, $50; 2d prize, cash, $25; 3d prize, cash, $15.

MATCH VI—INDIVIDUAL MATCH. (Carton.)—Open to all comers. Weapon, any rifle. Distance, 500 yards. Second class targets, with 11-inch white carton in centre (counting six). Rounds, ten. Position, any, Without artificial rest. Entrance fee, $1. 1st prize, cash, $30; 2d prize, a revolver, presented by Messrs. Fowler & Fulton, 330 Broadway, New York, value, $25; 3d prize, an ammunition case, presented by Mr. Homer Fisher, 260 Broadway, New York, value $12; 4th prize, cash, $10; 5th prize, a badge, value $5; 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th prizes, each cash, $3.

MATCH VII—"LEECH-CUP" MATCH.—Under the auspices of the Amateur Rifle Club. Open to all native born citizens of the United States, and all resident members of the Amateur Rifle Club, regardless of nationality. Distances, 800, 900 and 1000 yards. Position, any, without artificial rest. Rounds, fifteen at each distance, without sighting shots. Weapon, any rifle within the rules. Entrance fee, $1 for members of A. R. C., and $5 for all others. Prize, the Leech Cup to be held by the winner during the year, and Championship Gold Badge, value $50.

MATCH VIII—RUNNING DEER MATCH.—Open to all comers. Distance, 100 yards. Position, standing. Any rifle; sights to be rear centre of the barrel. Five consecutive runs. Each competitor to be allowed four entries, but only the highest score to take a prize. 25 cents for each entry. A fine of 10 cents will be imposed for—1. Firing at the deer while out of bounds; 2. Not firing at all; 3. Hitting the deer on the haunch. Such fines to be equally divided among the three competitors, making the three best scores. 1st prize, cash, $15; 2d prize, cash, $10; 3d prize, a badge, value $5.

Creedmoor has had a busy week since our last issue. Strangers and visitors to the range may now feel pretty sure of finding shooting going, call when they will. The militia have three days per week set apart for their use, Monday, Thursday and Friday, and under the liberal interpretation given the shooting orders, men fire once and over again until by a liberal application of the doctrine of chances they manage to qualify. We predict a marked increase to the number of marksmen for 1877, and a very marked advance in the ordnance general's bill for ammunition furnished the men. The amateur club men are working away on Tuesdays at the problem of separating themselves into a senior and junior team, though the only merit to the plan is in the practice it affords. Wednesday, the 16th, brought the first competition for the Van Sicklen prize of a shot gun, and but few marksmen took the trouble to attend it. Saturday last was a general field day. The second competition for the Remington $300 gold cash prize was on, and such is the disgust of the experts at being tied down to the conditions to factory filled ammunition, that it was with great difficulty that the requisite quorum of ten was found to constitute a match. There were other long range men shooting on adjacent targets, but they preferred using cartridges of whose uniformity they were assured. As it was, two of the ten retired from the match after less than a dozen shots; but spent the day shooting on in an intelligent manner with their own ammunition. The scores stood:

	900	1000	Total
Mr. J. P. Waters..	68	75	143
E. H. Sanford	72	70	142
F. H. Winslow.....	75	43	118
R. Rathbone.....	70	48	118

	900	1000	Total
G. L. Morse	73	38	111
I. L. Allen	57	45	102
A. Anderson.....	64	29	93

The eighth competition for the *Spirit of the Times* medal, at 300 yards, off-hand, was called at 3 P. M., with between thirty and forty entries, E. H. Sanford winning with 37, in the possible 50, the scores running:

Name.	Total.
E. H. Sanford	37
William Farrow.....	36
William Robertson.....	36
J. L. Price.....	36
H. W. Gourley.....	36
A. Anderson.....	35
C. F. Robbins.....	34
E. W. Price.....	34
M. M. Maltby.....	33
N. Ward	33
W. H. Murphy.....	33
J. E. Irwin.....	32
J. H. Teacle.....	32
H. P. Miller.....	31
T. A. Carman.....	31
J. Le Boutellier.....	30

Name.	Total
J. C. Carey.....	30
J. Holland.....	30
J. A. Gee	27
F. H. Holton.....	27
E. Duffy.....	27
D. P. Davids.....	26
H. Fisher.....	26
J. W. Todd.....	24
F. A. Dugro.....	23
J. Holland.....	21
W. G. Dominick.....	19
F. Harpe.....	18
J. L. Kolinger.....	16
W. Linton.....	14
W. C. Clark.....	13
E. W. Candee.....(Retired)	

The Irish-American Rifle Club held its first match for the season during the afternoon for an elegant gold badge of unique design, presented by J. S. Conlin. The conditions were—Distances, 200 and 500 yards; position, standing at the former, and any, without artificial rest, at the latter ranges. Seven scoring at each distance, and the scores:

F. F. Millen.		Colonel Burton.	
Yards.	Totals.	Yards.	Totals.
200 ..... 4 3 4 3 5 3 4—26		200 ..... 2 2 0 3 4 4 5—21	
500 ..... 5 4 5 5 4 4 4—31—57		500 ..... 1 0 5 4 5 4 3—21—42	
Captain Brennan.		Major Duffy.	
200 ..... 5 5 0 4 3 2 4—26		200 ..... 3 2 4 4 4 4 4—27	
500 ..... 0 4 5 2 3 5 5—23—49		500 ..... 4 4 0 0 4 3 0—15—42	
Lieutenant Murphy.		M. O'Toole.	
200 ..... 3 5 4 4 3 3 4—24		200 ..... 2 0 0 3 3 2 0—10	
500 ..... 0 0 4 3 5 5 3—21—42		500 ..... 4 2 0 2 2 3 3—16—26	

Gen. F. F. Millen, the president of the club, becoming the first winner, and celebrating his victory by a brief season of Irish hospitality. The General holds the responsible post of rifle editor of the *New York Herald*, and in combined knowledge of the theory and practice of rifle shooting has few superiors at Creedmoor.

—President Lerdo, of Mexico, and suite were at Creedmoor last Tuesday, inspecting the range and watching the amateurs at their long range sport.

—President Stanton, of the N. R. A., has arranged a match to come off at Creedmoor on Saturday afternoon, the 26th inst., open only to members of the Stock Exchange; 200 yards, off hand, any rifle. The winner to wear a gold badge, and the loser's pocket book, with contents, to be given piecemeal to the other competitors.

—The Council of the National Rifle Association of Great Britain in its arrangement for the July meeting have acknowledged the justice of having aggregate prizes for the best marksmen. In place of giving the highest honors or the rank of champion to a winner in any particular match, the palm of general superiority is now to be given to the best average score in a number of competitions. The application of this rule has been thus far but sparingly evident at Creedmoor, where its necessity is the greater, in so far as we have much less "stage shooting" than is common on the Wimbledon range.

Whether or no the International Trophy will call out a meeting of representative teams during the coming fall it is at present impossible to say. There is little hope of seeing a team from either of the transatlantic countries, though it may be that Canada will favor us with a delegation of her small-bore experts. Under the very excellent compromise rule adopted by the N. R. A., if it be that there should occur a lapse in the progress of the match for this year, the competitions will hereafter be of biennial occurrence. If the eminently proper suggestion of our foreign friends that the match should occur on neutral ground and not on the home ranges of any of the competing teams should be adopted as a part and portion of the condition of the trophy, we know of no better battle ground than France. There would be no difficulty in getting the proper accommodations there. The trip would be delightful. The Americans would be heartily welcomed; the Irishmen, everybody knows, are three quarters French, and all the teams would find a clear, sunny sky under which to hold the battle of the butts. Such an invasion might lead the native Frenchman into the idea of long range shooting—a sport in which, as yet, he has not made any mark.

ZETTLER'S GALLERY.—The Zettler Rifle Club held their weekly shoot at 207 Bowery, May 8. Conditions, 100 feet, off-hand, Creedmoor target, 22 cal. rifle, possible 50 points:

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
T. Kliesrath.....	49	B. A. Moore.....	46
C. G. Zettler.....	49	B. Zettler.....	45
P. Fenning.....	48	M. L. Riggs.....	45
J. Dutil.....	48	D. L. Beck.....	45
M. Engel.....	48	W. Klein.....	45
D. Miller.....	47	George Coulter.....	44
R. O'Donnell.....	47	T. Zimmerman.....	43
M. Dowler.....	47	G. A. Schurman.....	41
B. S. Brown.....	47	P. Ross.....	41

HELLWIG'S RIFLE GALLERY, 695 Sixth avenue, New York.—The sixth competition of the Centennial Rifle Club took place Monday, May 21st, for their gold badge, given them by Mr. Hellwig. Their best scores are thus, out of a possible 100 points, with a Wesson rifle:

Name.	Score.	Name.	Score.
A. E. Long.....	93	T. Jewessen	85
W. R. Brown.....	89	A. Oats	83
A. Q. Adams.....	87	Q. R. Marshall	80
J. Maguire	84		

This shooting is done in lying down position at a 100 feet range.

Yours respectfully, A. G. HELLWIG.

HELLWIG'S RIFLE GALLERY.—The fifth competition of the Centennial Rifle Club for a gold badge presented by Mr. Hellwig was held Monday, May 14. The following scores, out of a possible 100 points, were made:

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
W. R. Brown.....	94	W. Marshall.....	88
Mr. Oats.....	91	J. Maguire.....	88
J. Q. Adams.....	89	T. J. Jewesson.....	84
A. E. Long.....	89		

The shooting was done in lying position.

Hellwig has a cash prize shooting tournament now in progress at his gallery, 200 chances, ten shots each, 100 feet off-hand. Prizes from $10 to $1 cash.

ZETTLER RIFLE ASSOCIATION held their weekly team shoot at the gallery, 207 Bowery, May 15th, for three gold medals, open to members only, off hand, 100 feet, Creedmoor target reduced for distance; ten shots, with two sighting shots. Possible, 50; scores below 40 not counted.

M. B. Engel.....	50	B. S. Brown.....	45
D. L. Beckwith.....	49	R. O'Donnell.....	45
P. Fenning.....	48	D. Miller.....	45
T. Kliesrath.....	48	B. Zettler.....	45
M. L. Riggs.....	47	M. Dorrler.....	44
G. A. Zettler.....	47	G. A. Schurmann.....	44
R. Zimmerman.....	47	W. Klein.....	43
J. Dutil.....	46	F. W. Fabarius.....	43
C. Judson.....	46	L. A. Beates	41

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—As the number of competitions for the "Amateurs' Badges" increases, so does the strife to become the winning men grow more and more earnest, and, during the 4th inst, which took place Thursday evening, May 17, there were many exhibitions of skill which were flattering to the contestants and interesting to the spectators The following are the ten best scores made during the contest, with the names of the makers:

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
M. L. Riggs.....	48	Fred. Alder.....	45
W. M. Farron.....	47	J. Honig.....	45
P. Fenning.....	47	N. B. Thurston.....	45
L. C. Bruce.....	46	C. Von Gerichten.....	45
M. B Engel.....	46	Leon Backer.....	44

Highest possible score, 50.

This is the second time Mr. Riggs has won the "first" badge, and, according to the conditions, if won again by him, it becomes his property. The fifth competition will take place Thursday evening, May 24. We have received for publication the following letter from Mr. Conlin, relative to the late shooting tournament, instituted for his benefit:

CONLIN'S SHOOTING GALLERY, 1,222 BROADWAY,
New York, May 17, 1877.

GENTLEMEN—I beg herewith to acknowledge the receipt of $257, being the proceeds of the match so kindly instituted for my benefit. I will consider it a favor if you will express my gratitude to those who participated in the affair, both to the friends who so liberally donated the prizes, to the marksmen who so generously came to the front, and to every individual member of your committee for the trouble taken by them, which resulted in the great success of the tournament. Once more thanking you, I am yours truly, JAMES S. CONLIN.

To the Committee in charge of the "Conlin Benefit Tournament."

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—During the month of March the Zettler Rifle Club received a challenge from a party of gentlemen who frequent Mr. Conlin's gallery to shoot a gallery match on the following conditions: Ten men a side, ten shots per man, string, Kolnsamen, 100 feet, off-hand, 22 cal. rifle, for the championship of 1877. The challenge was promptly accepted, and Thursday, May 10, was the day fixed upon, and Conlin's Gallery the place. Mr. Conlin selected an excellent team, and the match was very close, the Zettler team winning by 1 1-16. Quite a number of prominent marksmen were present and enjoyed the hospitalities of Mr. Conlin.

ZETTLER TEAM.		CONLIN TEAM.	
M. B. Engel.....	4 15-16 inches.	C. E. Blydenburgh.	3 11-16 inches.
M. L. Riggs.....	5 13-16 "	C. A. Cheever....	5 6-16 "
W. Klein.....	5 13-16 "	L. C. Bruce.....	5 11-16 "
P. Fenning.....	5 14-16 "	J. B. Blydenburgh.	6 3-16 "
B. Miller.....	6 3-16 "	A. V. Bogue.....	6 13-16 "
J. Dutil.....	6 11-16 "	F. Kessler.....	7 4-16 "
F. Kliesrath.....	6 15-16 "	H. D. Blydenburgh	7 15-16 "
C. G. Zettler.....	7 2-16 "	L. Backer.....	8 3-16 "
L. Bier.....	7 12-16 "	P. Alder.....	8 6-16 "
C. Judson.....	9 2-16 "	J. P. M. Richards..	9 1-16 "
Total.....	67 1-16 inches.	Total.....	68 14-16 inches.

THE NORTHWESTERN RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—A meeting of the Northwestern Rifle Association was held at the Grand Pacific Hotel on the 15th inst, at which seven clubs were represented. It was decided to hold shoots once a month by the different clubs, members of the Association, on their own ranges, commencing June 13, and on the second Wednesday of each month thereafter. The Association hold a final meeting in October, at which time contests for a grand prize will be held; also contests for highest individual scores. A silk banner, appropriately inscribed, was designated as the

grand prize of the Association. The aggregate score and highest individual score at each monthly meeting will be furnished the secretary by telegraph at the close of each meeting, and by him sent to each of the contesting clubs. The distances to be shot will be 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, fifteen shots at each distance, no sighting shots, Creedmoor rules to govern. After the transaction of some further routine business the meeting adjourned.

NEW YORK.—Waverly, May 13.—The "Amateur" Rifle Team of Rochester and the Waverly Rifle Team shot a return match at "Shepard Range," on Thursday, May 10, 1877. The distance shot was 800 and 1,000 yds., ten shots at each distance. A more unfavorable day for a decent score has never been known on the range:

AMATEUR RIFLE TEAM.

Name.	800 yds.	1,000 yds.	Total.
C. E. Rider Muzzle Loader	33	25	58
George Stillson, "	42	32	74
James Brown, "	39	38	77
A. B. Smith, Maynard	38	20	56
S. A. Servis, Muzzle Loader	32	18	50
B. B. Yates, Remington	36	28	64
	218	161	379

WAVERLY RIFLE TEAM.

Name.	800 yds.	1,000 yds.	Total.
E. F. Wells, Remington	45	28	73
T. J. Kase, "	41	32	73
G. W. Fish, "	38	31	69
D. D. Knapp, "	35	26	61
W. B Campbell, "	37	28	65
A. Hildebrand, Sharps	33	38	73
	231	183	414

Waverly team winning the match by 35. Let me say, *not* boastfully, that this little "Granger" club has never been beaten. VERNIER.

CONNECTICUT.—The Stamford (Conn.) Amateur Rifle Club had a field day Wednesday, May 16, at the Waterside Range. The first prize was a valuable telescope, offered by I. Gall, a well-known Union square (N. Y.) optician. It was won by Mr. R. H. Keene, by a score of 39. Last season the prize was won twice in succession by Mr. F. Smith, on scores of 37 and 36. The following is the result, in detail, of Wednesday's shooting:

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
R. H. Keene	39	C. Minor	35
J. H. Swartwout	38	C. Dewing	30
E. H. Sanford	37	W. H. Sanford	23
F. F. Smith	36	E. E. Leeds	19
W. W. Skiddy	34		

The distance was 300 yards, two sighting and ten scoring shots.

RIFLE NOTES.

"Antler" sends good diagram of target counting 69 as the possible, at 4-inch bulls-eye, 150 yards. The sights on the weapon he describes as of his own make, as follows:

"The globe is similar to the Beach combination, but I think it is better from the fact of the open or bead-sight being so constructed as to lie solid on its base independent of the globe or pin-ball sight, thereby obviating the possibility of moving the bead out of line in raising or lowering the globe."

RECOIL.

WILMINGTON, May 15, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Having seen a discussion in your columns on the subject of recoil, I desire to say a few words. "Shot's" suggestion is well made. It had already occurred to me. "Toronto's" illustration about the boiler is good, but he fails to make the correct application. He is wrong when he says "there is no recoil that can take place with a gun until the ball leaves the muzzle." The recoil is felt at the moment the ball starts in the barrel. Suppose, when the gun is fired, the ball could be held so tightly that it could not move, and the barrel sustained the pressure of the charge, there would be no recoil, because, as in the boiler, the pressure is equalized, and the contending forces would be in a state of equilibrium. Now, suppose the ball suddenly "gives way," and starts down the barrel. The "give way" of the ball corresponds with the give way of the head of the boiler, and the recoil occurs at the same instant. This would be the case were the barrel indefinitely prolonged and the ball never left it. The above illustrates just what occurs in the rifle. The highest velocity a ball can acquire is when the powder is entirely consumed before the ball moves. Recoil depends upon the pressure of the charge and the suddenness of the give way, and is simply the reaction of the gun in its effort to eject the ball. The fact that the recoil comes with the moving of the ball is important, as otherwise we would have no control over it; as it is, we have, and in my next communication I will endeavor to show the causes of recoil and the means of reducing it. DELAWARE.

Game Bag and Gun.

MAY IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

STODDARD'S CARTRIDGE LOADER.—A new advertisement of Stoddard's cartridge loading implement appears in this issue, announcing size No. 10. We have one of these complete and ingenious tools in our office, have seen the various operations performed, have examined its construction, considered its size, neatness and prepossessing appearance, and do not hesitate to pronounce it a success. If it is desirable to the sportsmen to have a single tool most simple in its construction, one that can be carried in the pocket, performing all the possible operations on shells and in a satisfactory manner, then we think that it will not be amiss to secure this implement. We think it fills the bill, is a successful combination long needed, and is worth the price. We do not see how it can be improved. We are told that not a single instance has yet occurred when it has been shown to the sportsmen that it has met with other than favorable consideration and a tender of the price. We have no reason to doubt the statement, and for ourselves predict a sale of 10,000 of the implements. We know C. J. Stoddard & Co. to be reliable in every particular, and the orders sent to them will be attended to in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

FINE VERSUS COARSE POWDER.—Duck Hunter, Sacramento, Cal, says: "Why do all writers advocate coarse powders, when, for a shot gun, fine is better. It is quicker, and will kill farther. The professional hunters here, who shoot thousands of ducks for the markets annually, use F. F. F. G. powder exclusively, and would not be persuaded to change it for the coarser brands. It is all nonsense paying one dollar per pound for powder, when that which can be bought for thirty cents will shoot just as well in a shot gun."

We are inclined to think that the nonsense is all the other way. A quick powder does not give the same penetration; is apt to spoil the pattern, fires the gun quicker, produces greater recoil, and is harder on the gun. As for buying powder at $1 per pound, that is useless also. A good coarse powder of the "ducking" brand, can be bought for from 40 to 60 cents per pound, and is quite good enough for ordinary shooting.

THE FLIGHT OF SHOT.—A correspondent writing from Philadelphia thus describes his experience in determining the flight of shot:

"Placing screens of thin paper in line with each other at 20, 30 and 40 yards, respectively, from the muzzle of the gun, the centres covering each other exactly, and then shooting the charge through them all, I found that the pellets of shot did not fly in regular diverging lines, but went more like a lot of oyster shells than anything else I can compare them to; not only curving down, which might be expected, but up and in every direction, apparently crossing and recrossing each other in the most remarkable manner, in one case giving a better pattern at 40 yards than at 20, but generally falling off in pattern considerably. The targets made on the screens, in circles proportionate to the distance—that is, 15 in., 22½ in. and 30 in.—were 145, 137 118 pellets (1 oz., No. 6 sparks; 288 pellets, actual count); 3½ drms. Orange Lightning. This is an average of several shots. The larger sizes of shot go better, particularly in regard to the falling off in pattern, and the smaller sizes much worse. This wild flight, I think, must be caused by the shot being deformed by passing through the barrels. Some that were picked up had one side ground smoothly off, as if cut by a knife, which must have been caused by the pellets rubbing on the inside of the bore in passing through it. I have tried the new breed of birds—viz: glass balls—and think they are very good practice, though they do not give you much time, but keep you wide awake. N.

[We wish that some one having the time would make simi'ar experiments, using chilled shot. We are of the impression that much better results would be obtained from most guns if the shot were hardened somewhat.—ED.]

—Hon I. E. West, our quondam correspondent at Newberne, North Carolina, since our paper was first issued, has pulled up his stakes and removed to Yankton, Dakota Territory, where he is engaged in the practice of law. He promises to renew his contributions at an early date. He writes, May 9th, as follows:

"I saw on my route here, after reaching Missouri Valley Junction, a point near the Missouri river, large numbers of wild ducks, prairie chickens, and a species of plover resembling the kill-deer, as we call them East. The little ponds along the railroad, and even the ditches by the road-bed were filled with mallard, teal, and a small duck with bill like a crow called in North Carolina the 'Blue Peter.' I understand that in the small lakes a few miles North East from this place, immense numbers of wild fowl are found. I hope to prove the truth of the assertion soon."

GUNS, LIGHT AND HEAVY.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Some weeks ago Recapper had a letter in the ROD AND GUN to the effect that the most of the sportsmen of the present day overweight themselves with metal. I thoroughly agree with his views in this respect, and for the benefit of those about to purchase guns between now and opening of the shooting season, give a rough table of weights best adapted to guns of different bores. I must, of course, begin by saying that I do not expect guns of from 20 to 15 bore to be used for wild fowl shooting, or asked to perform as well as 12 to 10 bores. For all shooting on land, where the sportsman has to carry himself, his own gun and ammunition the great desideratum is the least weight combined with the greatest amount of power. A first-class walker, in half training, can carry a 7 pound gun and a few cartridges, and cover 4½ to 5 miles an hour for 6 or 8 hours, while a 9-pound gun would choke him off in 2 or 3 hours. I am speaking from the experience of a friend of mine, who, last summer, could be relied on for 5 miles an hour up to ten hours. Of course he was a good walker, and when stationed at the Cussagie was considered the best walker, and one of the first steeplechase riders in the United Kingdom. He it was who talked me into trying the Schultze and Dittmar powder, and in anything connected with either pedestrianism and horseflesh his authority is excellent. In most of his tales of English, Irish and Scotch moors, the burden ran the same, get yourself in best fettle and carry as little weight as you can help, if you want a bag. Another friend of mine, in form a giant, built like Miller, the wrestler, and 15 years ago as good a man (for example, he whipped Heenan like a 16-year old school boy ten years after the great Sayer's fight), weighing 280 pounds without much superfluous flesh, says, "He will be shot if he wants to carry more than 8 or 9 pounds at the outside." What is gained in weight and strength of a gun, beyond a reasonable amount, only tends to make the aim of the sportsman slower, and the man using a gun above his weight and strength, will have the pleasure of being slow on his birds, and shooting behind all quick crossing shots. Shooting pigeons from a trap is no criterion, as a man may use as heavy a gun as he likes, but is not fagged and wearied by carrying it over rough ground. My table of weights is viz.: 20-bore, 5 lbs. 4 to 6 oz.; 16-bore, 5 lbs. 10 oz. to 6 lbs.; 12-bore, 6 lbs. 12 oz. to 7 lbs. 8 oz.; 10-bore, 8 lbs.; for land shooting, as much more as the taste and strength of the sportsman may fancy for fowl shooting. For charges a fair rule is half a dram of powder to pound weight of gun. Shot for 20-bores ¾ oz.; for 16-bore, ⅞ oz.; 12-bore, 1⅛ oz.; 10-bore, 1¼ oz. Of course for exceptional shooting heavier charges can be used, but the difference in recoil is very quickly perceived. I am rather amused at J. J. E. so chivalrously championing the muzzle loader. If he has not already got one I beg to advise him to make a heavy loading rod, to be attached to button hole on land, or lie beside him in canoe. With such he can send his charges home with one thrust instead of losing time with a a ramrod. If the weather be fine, and the birds do not come too fast the M. L. is as good as the B. L. But if the weather be cold and wet, the caps to be put on with fingers that are moist, and perhaps the gun so saturated with water that it can't be made explode, then the B. L. begins to shine. I have still several muzzle loaders, relics of bye-gone days, that, to give them their due, shoot as well as wood and iron can do, but I generally lend them to some of my punters, to save their B. L. cartridges. To sum up in a few words, the muzzle-loader is a good and faithful servant, but the breech-loader is a most luxurious one. As to the scale of charges I have given above, they are intended for the B. L., and are slightly heavy for muzzle-loaders. The style of boring has now become a mere piece of fancy, as you can order a gun to be made of any desired degree of class or open shooting, and be sure in getting what you order. As to action it is purely a question of taste, most of the actions now made being quite safe, though some are very ugly. For choice I prefer the old positive lever and double grip, and think it the neatest looking, but not one in a hundred will agree with me. As I am an invalid and easily tired I must end my letter by conveying my sincerest and best wishes for prosperity to the new combination pape FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN. ROYAL.

SHELLS.

MANCHESTER, N. H., May 17, 1877.

EDITORS FOREST AND STREAM:

Your correspondent, A. B. B., solicits, in your issue of April 28, my experience with shells, such as are used in the breech-loading shot-gun, and I hasten to respond. There are several items of importance to be considered in connection with the proper use of shells, and I shall endeavor to specify some of them. In the first place, the chambers for the shells should be constructed with great care and accuracy, and with as perfect a circle and finish as any part of the barrels. In the second place, the length of these chambers should correspond with the length of the shells to be used. Then, as the outer diameter of these shells is larger than the bore of the gun, it becomes necessary to start a conical taper from the forward end of the chambers, and extend it up the barrels, some distance, until it conforms exactly to the calibre of the gun; special care being taken to make a perfect cylinder, and with a perfect polish, just as I have recently reccommended for the process of choking guns. The shells, whether paper or metal, should fill the chambers as closely as it is possible to insert and extract the same with ease. The rims of the shells should also exactly fit into the sockets of the barrels and extractor, so that, when the barrels are locked, the case of the shells shall rest firmly against the breechplate of the gun. The gauge of the shells should also be the same as that of the gun, so that the charge may pass out of the shells into the barrels with the least possible obstruction. When both paper and metal shells are used in the same gun, this condition is somewhat contravened; for it is well known that the gauge of the metal shells is nearly one size larger than that of the paper shells. To counteract entirely this discrepancy it would be necessary to have the thickness of the paper and metal, of which the shells is made, precisely uniform. It would not be advisable to reduce the thickness of the paper shells to conform to the metal, because it would impair their strength; but it would seem preferable to make the metal shells conform to the paper. An approximation to this result may be obtained by carefully constructing the above-mentioned taper. It would seem to be best, in view of what has been said above, to have the breech-loader constructed to use only the metal shells, such as we now have; for in this case the chambers would be less, and the taper therefrom much more gradual. This may seem like "splitting hairs" to some, and I do not place much stress upon it, nevertheless, I consider this, and all the other considerations I have presented, as contributing something toward the best results. If we would prevent the escape or waste of gas, lessen the recoil, protect the shells and gun from the injury, and, in a word, accomplish all that a sportsman's heart could desire, then, all the items I have named must claim our recognition. The gun is like any other machine, the nearer to perfection are its fittings, the adjustment of its various parts, and the entire workmanship, the longer it will last, and the better will it perform its functions, if duly supplied with materials for its work, and skillfully handled. I come now more directly to my experience in loading and using shells. For metal shells, I use over the powder one of Eley's thickest and best wads, two sizes larger than the gauge, and a thinner one, of the same size, over the shot. For paper shells, I use the same kind of wads, but one size smaller; partly to conform to the smaller gauge, and partly to avoid the enlargement of the shell, and it may not be amiss to state here my reasons therefor. The crimping is done to prevent the charge from moving, and in order to do this, the part of the shell turned in must rest upon the wad over the shot. This crimping machine can only turn in a certain portion of the shell, about one quarter of an inch. Now suppose I wish to load my shells with different charges, as I often do when trying experiments at targets, or in shooting various kinds of game, how can I apply this process successfully to meet all these requirements? Perhaps some one will say, cut the shells off, and thus make them conform to the required standard—very well; but who is willing to incur all this labor and trouble for a fancied, or, to say the least, a very slight advantage? But suppose you make the shell shorter than the chamber of the gun—much or little—for this is done in all cases where crimping is applied, a space is left at the end of the shell, in the chamber, larger than its gauge, into which, when the gun is discharged, the charge will instantly expand, and then as quickly contract, in order to pass along its destined course. In this case, will there not be some friction, some recoil, some injury to wads and shot, some diminution of force, and some depreciation of the best result? So it seems to me, however others may regard this matter. As pertinent to this subject, let me say, we do not apply our crimping machines to our metal shells, and why not? Is it not as necessary to apply this process to keep the charge secure in the metal shells as it is in the paper shells? It seems to me so; for if one shell requires something to stay the charge more than another, it is the metal rather than the paper shell. Whether to use one or two very thick wads over the powder, such as Ely's best, is still a mooted question, and sportsmen seem to be about equally divided on this question. If two are used, it is maintained we increase the force of the powder; or, in other words, the firmer you confine the powder the greater will be its explosive power. This is undoubtedly so, and it is also true that a corresponding recoil of the gun will result therefrom. Whether the former will more than offset the latter, when applied to the shot-gun, I have my doubts; at present I give no decided opinion, for I intend to test this matter by repeated experiments. It is some extra trouble to insert two wads instead of one—to say nothing of the extra expense. If two wads over the powder should prove to be preferable, all things considered, would it not be an improvement to have the thickness required embodied in one? One other objection to crimping which I omitted to insert in its proper connection I will add here, viz.: that it forms a ring or ridge, which must give way to the wad or the wad to it; in either case it becomes a serious obstacle for the charge to overcome—greater than can be found in any one item. This article demands remodeling and rewriting, but I beg to be excused for this once, hoping to do better in the future. I hope A. B. B. may find, by careful searching, a satisfactory answer to his suggestion; if not, call again. A. G. DOLE.

Manchester, N. H., May 1, 1877.

P. S.—I would not use bone-dust or any other article for the sake of filling up the shell to accommodate the crimping.

—The western farmer, to whom "the grasshopper has become a burden," sitteth upon his front door step and mournfully chanteth, "Now, Oh where is the prairie chicken?" While from the pot-hunter at the settlement below cometh up the sad refrain, "Gone to the Eastern land." O'VERICUS.

The Kennel.

SPECIAL MEETING OF THE N. A. K. C.—In response to a call by the president (at the request of several members) for a special meeting of the National American Kennel Club, a meeting was held on Friday, May 11th, at 10 A. M., in New York. Dr. Jarvis was appointed secretary *pro tem.* Dr. Rowe, in a few remarks, as editor and representative of the Chicago *Field*, tendered the pedigrees published by that paper for the use of the club.

After a thorough discussion by several of the gentlemen present, in regard to the publication of a kennel register, which would be regarded as authority and national in its character by the sportsmen throughout the land, Mr. Raymond submitted the following resolutions, which were voted upon and unanimously carried:

WHEREAS, In the opinion of this meeting, it is desirable to expedite the publication of a Kennel Club Register, under an authority that will both harmonize all fairly conflicting views and command the respect and elicit the cordial support of the sportsmen throughout America.

Resolved: That the tender of the pedigrees and kennel histories published and possessed by the Chicago *Field* for the use of the club be accepted with thanks.

Resolved: That the FOREST AND STREAM be courteously invited to submit, for the purpose of such publication, the records of pedigrees in its possession.

Resolved: That such publication by the club be made by some prominent and respectable publishing house other than one connected with any of the sportsmen's newspapers.

The foregoing resolutions having been carried, further discussion took place in regard to the committee on the compilation and publication of the National American Kennel Club Stud Book.

Mr. Smith, of Canada, desired all sectional prejudice and newspaper rivalry to be done away with; that the National American Kennel Club, likewise its stud book, should be free from even a taint of suspicion of being in the interest of any kennel or section of the country, or of any newspaper; and he thought that unless such was the case its birth would be its death. Mr. Lathrop thought the gentlemen present were proof that the club was not sectional in its character.

Mr. Raymond moved that a gentleman from the West, one from the East and one from Canada compose the publication committee. Mr. Lathrop moved that Mr. Morford, of N. J., be placed upon that committee in place of Mr. Burges with Messrs. Smith and Sterling, it being understood from Dr. Rowe's remarks that Mr. Burges was willing to yield his place upon the committee to an Eastern man, so as to remove all sectional and newspaper jealousies. Both these motions, together with the amendment that Mr. Marford's not being a present member of the club be waived, were carried. It was moved and carried that the secretary *pro tem.* send proceedings of the meeting to the sporting papers.

On further business coming before the meeting, on motion of Mr. Raymond it was adjourned *sine die.*

—We learn that Major George E. Alden has sold his fine young orange and white setter Clyde, by Mr. Foreman Taylor's celebrated Sancho, to Capt. Joseph E. Alexander, of Savannah, Ga. Clyde was bred by Horace Smith, Esq., and bids fair to be an exceedingly good dog with proper care.

—William T. Evers claims the names Al. P. and Con for a brace of red Irish setters, from the kennel of Mr. A. S. Phillips, at Trenton, N. J. Sired by C. Z. Miley's imported red Irish setter Buck, he by Hon. Ed. Moleyn's Ruby out of Fanny, by Luck; dam A. S. Phillips' imported red Irish setter bitch Maud.

—Mr. Jno. C. Develin's red Irish setter bitch, "Moya," visited "Elcho," at the kennel of Dr. William Jarvis, at Claremont, N. H., 22d April ult.

RAILWAY FARES FOR DOGS.—Once more we turn to the old familiar theme of railway fares for dogs. The generosity and alacrity with which the railway companies responded to Mr. Lincoln's letter asking for free transportation for dogs to and from the New York Bench Show, is worthy of the thanks of the entire community, and we are happy to state that, with a single exception, the orders issued by the superintendents were strictly obeyed by the employés of the roads. The exception we allude to is the N. Y. Central & Hudson River Road. Notwithstanding the letter of the superintendent of the road, which was published in this paper, and in which it stated in the most unequivocal terms that there would be no charge for dogs, the baggage-masters insisted on being paid. Mr. Farrar, who came all the way from Toledo, was treated shamefully. On both trips he was mulcted, and in going home $15 was demanded from him for his dogs. Perhaps Mr. Miller, of Newburgh, was treated even worse, as his dogs were not even allowed on the train, and he was obliged to send them down by barge. We have yet to hear of any person who was not compelled to pay. We would suggest to the committee having in charge the Syracuse Bench Show that they look into this matter, otherwise there will be no dogs from here, at least over that road.

While on this topic there is one other point to which we would like to allude. That is the fact that on the D. L. & W. R. R., the fare for a passenger from Newark to New York is from 15 to 20 cents, and the company is responsible for damage, while the fare from Newark to the Erie tunnel for a dog is 25 cents, and the company are not responsible. We ask, why is this thus?



GUYON'S "KATE."

GUYON'S "KATE."—We print this week a portrait of the fine pointer bitch "Kate," the property of our correspondent Col. Rawlings Young (Guyon), of Corinth, Miss. "Kate" belongs to that rare old breed which has been in the possession of southern sportsmen for so many generations, and we are glad of the opportunity to reproduce her portrait, as it were, alongside of dogs born in the north. The cut is enlarged from a pencil sketch made by her owner, and we await his commendations of our artist's efforts.

AN EPISODE OF THE BENCH SHOW.

ALBANY, N. Y., May 15, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In reference to the sweepstakes trial (Special class 1) of last Thursday, when after a most close examination and inspection of fifty-five of the finest setter dogs, both from this country and abroad, two of the judges, Mr. Macdona and Capt. Taylor, decided in favor of the imported red Irish setter, Rory O'Moore, (belonging to myself), and Messrs. Twaddell and Davidson in favor of (Mr. Smith's) Paris. The ring was cleared of all the dogs save these two, (Rory O'Moore and Paris). An umpire was chosen in the person of Dr. Strong, who, amid great excitement on the part of the bystanders, proceeded to take the measurements of each dog. The result was as follows: That if there were two cups, or if the $150 cup was money instead, he would divide it, but on merely technical points he decided in favor of Paris. His chief point in favor of Paris was that the spinal cerebrum was a little better developed than in Rory. Dr. Strong afterwards confessed to me that he was not aware that Rory was but 20 months old, and supposed him at least as old as Paris, 3½ years, and he also said that he still lacked a year's development, or rather that he would continue to develope for another 12 month, and that his development would then be in full perfection. You are aware that it is an unusual thing to find so close a competition especially between the Irish setter (where color cannot be considered) and the Laverack. Nor does it seem right to bring them together, but you will find the above facts correct. Rory O'Moore was also, as you are aware, winner of the first prize in class 7. I am not especially seeking a notoriety for my dog, but I am proud of him, and have reason to be, and if you will make some mention of the above, as it is both deserving and worthy, I will be obliged to you. W. N. CALLENDER.

In reply to the above, our Kennel Editor says that in view of the fact that it was by his request that Dr. Strachan (not Strong) consented to act as referee, after the consent of both parties interested had been obtained, he of course watched the proceedings with great interest. The result as given to the committee was that Paris won to 20 points against 16, and we must in justice remark that whatever may have been said to the owner of Rob Roy, nothing was said to the committee about dividing the prize. We agree with Mr. Callender that it was very hard on his dog to be judged against an English setter, a dog of so different a type, but we do not see why color should not have been marked in his favor. Color is a distinctive mark in the Irish setter, and perfection in it should count in his favor as much as anything else. Rory O'Moore has one of the handsomest sterns we have ever seen on a dog, and we certainly never saw a dog, out of the field, cary it more gracefully.—ED.

—One of the attractions of the late bench show of dogs was the case of Greener guns exhibited by Mr. H. C. Squires, of this city. This was the same case, and contained the same guns as were exhibited by Mr. Greener during the Centennial at Philadelphia. It contained, also, the silver cup won at the various trials by this well-known maker. The case and contents remain at Mr. Squire's store, No. 1 Cortlandt street.

EDINBURGH DOG SHOW.

[*From our Special Correspondent.*]

Since 1877 commenced we have had large and good dog shows in all the three kingdoms. "Ye merrie citie" of Carlisle opened the ball, at which place the Dandie Dinmont terriers were the *piece di resistance*, no less than 85 of these varmint little demons, that Scott has made immortal, putting in an appearance, the show being the first ever held under the auspices of the Dandie Dinmont Club. Ould Ireland followed close on Carlisle, with a show almost exclusively made up of Irish dogs, fewer specimens being sent across the channel than at any Irish show I have visited. The Irish setters were the most attractive classes at the Dublin show, and a very grand lot they were. Scotland has now re-established its character as a dog-producing and dog-loving land, which was in some danger, no show of any size having been held in North Britain last year. The fact, however, of the land having lain fallow for a season has proved beneficial, as the show superintended by Mr. Brown at his Royal Gymnasium, Edinburgh, last week, was by far one of the largest and, in quality, much the best of any hitherto seen in Scotland.

The entries numbered close on 600, divided into 42 classes, which were, with a few exceptions, excellent. Mastiffs were a strong class for Scotland, where they are not so much kept or bred as in England. The winner is a fine, massive animal, pretty well ribbed home, large in bone and straight on his legs, a great desideratum, these heavy dogs often getting a bit crooked, especially in their hocks becoming, as the "Maister of Game"—the oldest English writer on dogs—so well expresses it, "crompyng like unto an ox". "Colonel," the dog we are describing, is also good in head, having a large and broad skull, and is neither too bully nor too blood-hound-like in muzzle. Dagmar, by Champion Granby, out of Champion Countess, has, as a bitch, a good head, and is altogether a grand fronted bitch, but her cromping hocks kept her out of the prize list, although she can can give both 2nd and 3d prize dogs three-quarters of an inch in skull.

The St. Bernard class was a fair one, a fashionably marked son of Champion Thos. taking premier honors over Gesler, who is one of the true type but was out of condition. The Newfoundlands were good The winner, Mr. Howard Mappleneck's Leo, is a fine, big, burly chap, of a rusty black color, he possesses a massive and intelligent head, fine chest, great strength of limbs and fine, big paddles. A dozen deer hounds competed, instead of which number we should have had at least fifty, which is little creditable to the land of their birth that all the prizes went to English exhibitors. Fred Gibson showed a young Goliah in statue, in a ten months' puppy by Captain Graham's Swarran out of Bob Nickall's magnificent bitch Linda, a winner at Alexandrea Palace, Maidstone, Crystal Palace, Cork, and all our best shows. The puppy Juglesidi stands nearly 31 inches at shoulder measure, 11½ inches from occiput to end of nose, and is proportionate throughout. Greyhounds, another dozen and also a good class, but not equal to their rough-haired

cousins. The winner, a fawn and white, is by Beadlimore out of Avonside, and shows a lot of racing quality, although just a trifle heavy in the shoulder. Pointers were not numerous, but they were all of a good and workmanlike stamp, suitable for moorland work. Mr. Lort judged them well, ignoring to a great extent color, which has at many of our English shows been allowed to influence decisions too much. Champion setters formed a group of English, Irish and Gordons, delightful and refreshing to the eye of a sportsman—Dash, Flora, Bess, Venus and Duke of Bengall—but all had to lower their colors to the Irish champion Dick, a dog with about as good a head as Palmerston, better in chest, rich in color, and good all over; his name and some of his progeny are well known to many of your readers. Gordon setters were much above an average. The winner was a splendid specimen, well made throughout—fine, long and well shaped skull, long muzzle, with well developed olefactory organs, a nice carriage in moving—a proof of symmetry; his neck and shoulders are light and elegant, the latter nicely sloped; he is well ribbed, and his quarters and sickle hocks unexceptionable. Bitches were also good, and not one shown was unworthy of commendation. In a fair class of Irish setters the defeat of Mr. G. W. Gordon McHaffie's well-known and really superlative bitch Mina, by a young aspirant to fame, created quite a small sensation, but Mr. Lort was, we think, quite justified, Grouse, the winner, being an exceptionalist ngodogod. He won his fam at Dublin, where he took fir y nder Mr. Lort. He was thene claimed before entering the ring by the representative of *The Country*, and passed into the hands of Mr. Fletcher, in whose keeping he has wonderfully improved. In the English setter class the Laverack strain was strongly represented. Your readers will regret to learn we have lost that veteran setter breeder at the ripe old age of 78 years, but his name will last and be respected by sportsmen in connection with one of the best and handsomest strains of sporting dogs the world has yet seen. Few better classes of wavy-coated retrievers have ever been shown—old Hull's blood coming out very showy indeed. We think Bayker, by Wyndham out of Young Bounce, about the best in the class. We can recommend this blood alike for work and good looks. Curly-coated retievers were, generally speaking, coarse spaniels of different kinds, competed together, a large number of clumbers appearing. Lord Haddington exhibited a nice team of this breed, including four ten-months'-old pups of the true clumber type, but at present looking rather leggy. They were priced at £6 and £7 each, which was dirt-cheap. Irish water spaniels, of which there were several fine specimens, had to appear in the variety class.

Coming now to the smaller and mostly non-sporting classes, sheep dogs were a disgrace to Scotland, being composed of "lang-lug'd," half-bred setters—they were not worth criticism. Bull dogs, although few, were of the first water. Vero Shaw's Smasher is a *smasher*, considered by competent judges the best young dog of this breed we have seen for years. Second honors were divided between two good ones, and Kit was really very highly commended, although by accident omitted from the official prize list. These are all of the true type as recognized by the bull-dog clubs. Mr. Shaw swept the boards in bull terriers, large and small; he has in these two breeds, perhaps, the best kennel in the world. Bedlingtons, mostly hailing from "Coaly," Newcastle, were a fine lot. These are a class—if I may judge from the schedule of the New York Dog Show, just received here—you do not encourage in the States, but they are worth importing; second cousin to the Dandie on higher legs, with a dash of bull judiciously hidden. They are courageous and enduring, and make rattling vermin dogs. They numbered 27 here.

Black-and-tan terriers, with the exception of the redoutable Belcher, Surprise, General and two smaller ones, were inferior. Fox terriers, especially the dogs, were better than usual at Scotch shows, and Dandie Dinmonts and skye terriers literally swarmed. Mr. James Locke, an experienced breeder and successful exhibitor, judged the Dandies single handed, and out of the 50 selected the best for honors. Edinburgh is noted for skye terriers, and the prick-eared class was a large and good one; but there was one prevailing fault, namely—shortness of back. Mr. Locke and Mr. Dabjial judged and gave pretty general satisfaction. Of the remaining classes there was nothing worthy of special comment, except Italian greyhounds, which was the largest and best class I have ever seen. There were a few good pugs, but the class did not do justice to the breed In the small-sized variety class were wire-haired fox terriers, white English terriers and Dachshunds.

In closing my remarks, may I be allowed to say there are many regrets expressed here that time was not given to English exhibitors to send some of their specimens to the New York show, and it is hoped by many that a really international show may yet be held; and should the Westminster Kennel Club essay such a venture, I am certain they need not lack hearty co-operation on this side the Atlantic.

THE SHREWSBURY FIELD TRIALS.—Without having space in which to give an account of the various events of the above meeting, we cannot refrain from printing from *Bell's Life*, the graphic account by the representative of that paper, of the gallant manner in which old Ranger won his victory.

"The Shrewsbury Stakes brought a wonderful lot of aged setter dogs together, including Ranger, Dan II., winner of the Field Trial Derby last year; Y. Sam, the winner of the Grouse Stakes in the Highlands last year; Rake, the winner of numerous trials; and Sam, another big winner; besides Dash II., last year's champion, who cleared everything out. Probably it is the best field Ranger ever met, and the old dog never acquitted himself in grander form, or proved more effectually, to the discomfiture of those who have abused him, that they were wrong, and that I was right three years ago, after he beat Rector in the fashion he did, in saying in these columns that Ranger was the best setter in the world. The stake opened by John Armstrong's Y. Sam making a great example of Mr. Statter's Frolic, as he ran round him and took two beautiful points, in very grand form. Y. Sam is quite one of the cracks of the day. Then Mr. Llewellin's Sam beat Mr. Lonsdale's Spanker easily, followed by Mr. Lipscombe's Bill defeating Mr. Fontleroy's Pound, who was unfortunate. Then came down champion Ranger with Y. Dan, and the old dog in racing for the lead, got it just as he pleased, and when going forty miles an hour his keen nose drops him on birds in his old form, and of course they are there. In seven minutes, over a large space of ground, he takes three points to Dan's one, and very soon the flag goes up for him. Then he is given a turn with Y. Sam, and he steps away from him with the same ease, racing up by the side of the fence, and down he is again on birds. The next point is in the middle of the field, and Y. Sam here declines to back him naturally, and as every fault must go against such cracks as these, he is turned out, and after Dash II. has defeated Rake, he too is given a turn with Ranger, the working of the two dogs being magnificent: but Ranger leads when they race for their casts, and he finds, or when Dash II. finds, he backs him across a forty acre field.

The spectators think Ranger is first, Dash II. second, and one of the Sams third, but Young Sam settles his father, and the judges place—

Mr. G. de Landre Macdona's bk w t d Ranger, by Quince—Judy, 6 yrs	1
Mr. J. Armstrong's bk w t d Y. Sam by, Sam—Bess.	2
Mr. G. Brewis's bk w t d Dash II., by Blue Prince—Kate	3

Ranger has been trained and worked for this event by E. Bishop of Newton, who got the condition prize for Ranger also, so he does Bishop immense credit. I hear by telegraph that this extraordinary setter has also won the Champion Cup beating Mend, Nora, Norna, Bow Bells, and Bang, so he is now fairly in his old position as the champion setter of England.

SAVED.—A correspondent in Pottsville, Pa., sends us the following account of the manner in which a resident of that place saved his dog: Dash, an imported English setter, belonging to a gentleman living in the suburbs of this town, was enjoying a repast the other day, when he miscalculated the dimensions of a bone which became securely wedged in his throat. For ten days the poor animal could not eat anything, and was about dying from starvation, when his master and a friend went to work with a sharp knife and cut a slit three inches long in his throat, pulled out the bone and immediately sewed up the slit with some black silk thread, and to-day the dog is as sleek, fat and happy as if his throat was never cut.

DOM PEDRO.

—If there are any persons who were awarded premiums at the late Bench Show, and have not yet received them, they can be paid by applying at this office.

MEETING OF THE NATIONAL KENNEL CLUB, NEW YORK.—We are requested to insert the following: "Will you please state that the annual meeting of the National American Kennel Club will be held at Syracuse, N.Y., Tuesday, June 19th, instead of June 5th. "N. ROWE, Pres."

—Mr. Franklin Sumner's field trial bitch, "Diana," by "Leicester," out of "Doll," whelped on the 2d inst., 7 bitches and 3 dogs; one bitch has since died. They were sired by Luther Adams' dog "Drake."

DITTMAR POWDER.

Please direct all letters for the above powder to Neponset, Mass. Capt. Bogardus and Ira Paine, now in England, are using my powder.
CARL DITTMAR.—*Adv.*

(*Continued from page 244.*)

RUTHERFORD PARK REGATTA.—There will be a regatta on the Passaic, at West Rutherford Park, on Wednesday, May 30th, when valuable prizes will be given for pair-oared gigs, single-scull shells, four-oarred shells, pair-carred shells and six-oarred gigs. Entries must be advanced to Edward Smith, N. J. City, on or before the 20th inst.

SCHUYLKILL NOTES.

PHILADELPHIA, *May 26*, 1877.—The boating season on the Schuylkill for this year seems to promise comparative quiet. There will be no open spring regatta, and the local navy regatta does not as yet awaken a decided interest, although the event is near at hand. On Friday, a week ago, there was a very pretty race between undergraduates of the University of Pennsylvania, the crews being from the University Barge Club and the College Boat Club. They pulled over the national course one and a half miles, the latter club winning by a little more than a length. Time, 9m. 32½s.

The result was a surprise, as the College crew seemed inferior in both strength and style.

On the Saturday following the Undine Barge Club celebrated its twenty-first anniversary. The only race was between the following two eight-oared shell crews, which had been selected by their respective strokes, over a mile course.

LONGFELLOW.	ALBION.
Bright, stroke.	Stille, stroke.
Roberts, No. 2.	C. Barnes, No. 2.
Middleton, No. 3.	Hart, No. 3.
Heinitsch, No. 4.	T. Lennig, No. 4.
Smith, No. 5.	Cabeen, No. 5.
Scarborough, No. 6.	Colahan, No. 6.
Goddard, No. 7.	Moody, No. 7.
Cheston, No. 8.	Wilson, No. 8.
W. C. Brown, of the Crescent, cox.	Gillingham, cox.

Stille's crew crossed the line in 7m. 23½s., with the other boat lapping the Albion's stern about two feet. After the race the members with a large number of their lady friends, on a chartered steamer repaired to Ringstetten, the club's house at the Falls, where music and feasting inaugurated the twenty-second year of the organization. SCULLS.

FOREST AND STREAM.—A meeting of the stockholders of the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY will be held on the 14th day of June, 1877, at 2 o'clock P.M., at the office of the Company, at No. 103 Fulton street, in the City of New York, to consider the proposition to increase the capital stock of the Company from the sum of $25,000 to the sum of $50,000.

CHAS. HALLOCK, } Trustees.
WM. C. HARRIS, }

Dated New York, May 2, 1877.

—A gentleman took his little boy to a model farm to see the wonders of the place. After they had been there a short time the little fellow ran crying to his father, being at the same time pursued by a big turkey-cock, which was trying to get a piece of bread out of his hand. "What, my boy," said the father, "are you afraid of a turkey? Why, you ate part of one yesterday." "Yes, papa," responded the little fellow, wiping his eyes, "but this one isn't cooked."

TENACITY.—First North Briton (on the Oban boat in a rolling sea and dirty weather): "Thraw it up, mon, an' ye'll feel a' the better!" Second ditto (keeping it down): "Hech, mon, it's whuskey!"

Adirondack Tales.

W. H. H. Murray. The Golden Rule Publishing Company, Boston.

We welcome this book as a contribution to that too limited class of literature which draws its inspiration from the pure and healthful atmosphere of the woods and mountains. The book is written with an enthusiasm for the life in the woods depicted in its pages, and everywhere bears evidence of an appreciation of those lessons which nature is ever ready to teach those who are but willing to receive them. The moral running through the book is that for those who are weary and harrassed by the toils and trials of life, there is a relief in the woodlands, by the river and among the mountains. The first tale—"The Story the Keg Told Me"—is that of a miser who, possessed by the fear of loss, fled into the heart of the wilderness, and there counted his gold in solitude and safety, until the majestic grandeur of the mountains about him overawed his soul, and the softer voice of the night whispered to him that there was something better than the dross he was worshiping. The longest and, we think, the best of these stories, is that of "The Man Who Didn't Know Much;" much—that is—of the knowledge to be learned in towns, but who, in the woods, could pull an oar and shoot a gun, who became perfected in the elements of a manly character, and finally, amid the smoke and flame of a burning steamer, knew how to die a willing death of heroic self-sacrifice. The remaining pages comprise several shorter sketches of Adirondack travel, told in the usual humorous and racy style of the author. We learn, with pleasure, that this is the beginning of a promised series.

THE FLIRT, by Mrs. Gray. T. B. Peterson & Co., Philadelphia. This is one of the "Peterson's Sterling Series," the list of which comprises some much better books than the present volume. The plot of is no great intricacy, nor the book of much merit. It belongs, however, to those intensely sentimental books which are devoured *ad nauseam* by a certain class of people, and among that class will no doubt find general acceptance.

—It is reasonably contended that those who advance the physical welfare of the race are no less to be honored than the geniuses whose special sphere is in the intellectual. A man like B. T. Babbitt, who devotes himself to making that most necessary of articles, soap, then, is to be admired and honored if he can manufacture an article like B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap, which is the most perfect of all toilet articles.—*Adv.*

—The well known and responsible house of W. H. Schieffelin & Co., wholesale druggists, have become agents for the sale of Helmbold's medicines.

—It is proposed by the Coaching Club to have a parade of their coaches on May 26. They will meet in Madison avenue, facing Twenty-third street, at 4½ P. M. The route will be up Fifth avenue, along the west side of the Park to Stetson's, returning by the east side, down Fifth avenue to Washington square, and back to Madison square.

CEMENT FOR IRON AND STONE.—Glycerine and litharge stirred to a paste hardens rapidly, and makes a tolerable cement for iron upon iron, for two stone surfaces, and especially for fastening iron in stone. This cement is insoluble, and is not acted upon by strong acids. Cloth can be cemented to polished iron shafts by first giving them a coat of best white lead paint; this being dried hard, coat with best Russian glue dissolved in water containing a little vinegar or acetic acid.—*Iron.*

STRAGGLERS IN OUR STREAM.—The above is the title of a paper contributed to Appleton's June number by the Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt. It is written with his usual vein of pleasant humor, and must prove as great a *bonne bouche* to the anglers of the south side of Long Island as he tells a malcotte of ells is to himself. The article is full of curious information as regards the fishes of that district, and should be read by all the game and fish preservers of the island, as it exposes the devices of the pestilent poachers who afflict that fair land.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their Timing Watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. TIFFANY & CO. are also the agents in America for Messrs. PATEK, PHILIPPE & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York.

The Kennel.

EDINA KENNEL.

JESSE SHERWOOD, Proprietor, Edina, Knox County, Mo., breeder and importer of Sporting Dogs. Pointers, setters, spaniels, fox and beagle hounds. "Sancho," imp. Pointer, stud dog; fee, $35. See English K. C. S. B., No. 1,065. He is a grandson of the celebrated "Hamlet," No. 836. This dog "Sancho" has won seven prizes—four in England first at Crystal Palace, 1874), three here.

Fleas! Fleas! Worms! Worms!

STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER for DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas—A Boon to Dogs.

This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price 50 cents by mail, Postpaid

ARECA NUT FOR WORMS IN DOGS.

A CERTAIN REMEDY.

Put up in boxes containing a dozen powders, with full directions for use.

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DOGS CANNOT SLIP THIS COLLAR.

No matter how violently they pull, this collar will not choke or injure the dog. Made of heavy bridle leather with nickel-plated trimmings. Sent by mail with name of dog or owner on name plate for $1. Manufactured by

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jan4 tf

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GENUINE



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From the reputation these Meat Fibrine Cakes have now gained, they require scarcely an explanation to recommend them to the use of every one who keeps a dog. Suffice it to say they are free from salt, and contain "dates," the exclusive use of which, in combination with meat and meal to compose a biscuit, is secured to us by Letters Patent. For sale in cases of 112 lbs. each. F. O. Du LUZE, sole agent, 18 South William street, New York. Special terms to dealers.

FOR SALE—Pinkett-Stella Red Irish Pups. Three red Irish setter pups by Pinkett out of Stella, four months old May 13th. For pedigree, description and price address

may17-1t W. E. HUDSON, North Manchester, Conn.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—One imported Italian greyhound, seven-year-old dog, $30, cash.

C. H. WRIGHT,

may17-1t 215 North 5th St., St. Louis, Mo.

FOR SALE.—Four Gordon setter pups, out of Queen Bess 1st., sired by Jerome Marole's Grouse. For particulars address

JOSEPH BASSETT,

P. O. Box 24,

may17-1t Foxboro, Mass.

FOR SALE.—Fine Cocker Spaniel Pups; Liver and Liver and white, all fine; from the best stock in the country. Price, $15 each; if not satisfactory, money refunded.

Also the following, all healthy and sound stock. Orange and White Setter Bitch, 17 months old, not been bred; good for stock purposes. Price, $15. All Liver Field Spaniel Bitch, 2½ years old; good worker and fine retriever. Price, $20. All Liver Cocker Bitch, 17 months old, by Witch, winner of first prize, New York Bench Show Price, $30. Liver and White Dog, one year old, by Captain, litter broth r to Witch. All Liver Dog, one year old, by Captain, litter brother to Witch. All Liver Bitch, one year old, by Captain, litter brother to Witch. Price $25 each. This is not a weeding out sale, but a general sale to make room for Kennel building; no discount; boxed and delivered on cars per Express free at my risk. Addre s

ROBERT WALKER,

may24-2t Franklin, Del. Co, N. Y.

POINTER PUPPIES FOR SALE.—The Westminster Kennel Club offer for sale: One liver and white dog puppy, by Sensation out of Prudence, (the dam of Pete), price $40; one black speyed bitch puppy, by Sensation out of Whiskey, price $50. Address the Secretary, care this office. may17-1t

FOR SALE CHEAP, Red Setter dog, eleven months old, by Horace Smith's Monarch, out of Drake's Belle, she by Colburn's Dash and Mullen's Belle. Fine retriever, and under good control. Address MORTIMER, this office. may24-1t

FOR SALE.—A Russian Setter, seven years old, a good field performer, and remarkably fair retriever. Will be sold cheap. Address

may24 1t P. O Box 491, Baltimore, Md.

FOR SALE. -A few well bred Setter Pups; warranted. Price, $10, male; $5, female.

Dr. J. R. HOUSEL,

may24-1t M, Ewensville, North'd Co., Penn.

POINTER BITCH WANTED.—Wanted to purchase a well-bred pointer bitch about coming in season. Address W. M. TILESTON, this office, May17-1t

The Kennel.

Stud Irish Setter.

The Subscriber offers his imported red Irish setter "Buck," winner of prizes at the Centennial, St. Louis and Baltimore bench shows, for stud purpose. Terms, $25. For pedigree and particulars, address

C. Z. MILEY.

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Pointers and Setters or approved Imported and Native blood thoroughly broken; also pups of different ages. In the stud, imported Irish Setters, "Grouse" and "Shamrock." Also Pointers, "Phil. Jr." and "King Philip," by "Old Phil;" "Phil. Jr.," out of Colburn's Lang and Wilson bitch; "King Philip," out of Madden's first prize champion bitch, "Fan." All large size.

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SETTERS AND POINTERS

Refer to Forest and Stream, and others.

Address, E. S. WANMAKER,

5apl-1f Hohokus, Bergen Co., N. J.

FOR SALE.—A fine lot of Scotch, Skye, Dandy, Dinmont, and Black-and-tan Terriers, Sporting Dogs, Maltese Cats, Ferrets, &c. Medicines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great Jones street, N. Y. sept21-1y

FOR SALE.—The Red Irish Setter Bitch "Moselle," whelped June 15th, 1876, out of Belle, by Hamilton Thompson's Dick, full brother to his Champion Duke. Reason for selling, have no time to break her. Will be sold at a reasonable price.

Address, J. EDMUND FISHER,

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PARTIES WISHING TO SEND THEIR DOGS to the country during the close season can find a very desirable spot. Also, those having young dogs that they wish handled. For terms, &c., address WARREN LOWE,

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FOR YOUNG COCKER SPANIEL STOCK FROM the choicest breeds. Inquire of

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is midway between the Capitol and the White House, and the most convenient location in the city. It has been re-fitted and re-furnished throughout. The *cuisine* is perfect; the service regular, and charges moderate.

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HALSEY HOUSE, Atlanticville, L. I. A Summer Resort, and for Sportsmen all the year, will open June 25th.

New house accommodates fifty guests. Rooms of various sizes and exposures.

Perfectly healthy. A noble oak grove of two acres at rear of house. Nearer to and larger than any house bordering on Shinnecock Bay. Surf and Still Bathing, Boating, Duck, Goose, Snipe, and Quail Shooting.

References from former guests. Send for circular.

apl 12-5t W. F. HALSEY.

KINSEY'S ASHLEY HOUSE, Barnegat Inlet, N. Y. The only House near the celebrated Blue Fish, Sheepshead, Black Fish, and Sea Bass grounds. Address, for engaging yachts, circulars, or notice of *reliable* good fishing, KINSEY, Ashley House, Barnegat.

Access—New York, via N. J. S. R. to Waretown; and from Philadelphia, Tuckerton R. R. to Barnegat. Inquire at depot for Kinsey's ferrymen. may 15-1f

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Good accommodations, boats, guides, and good fishing Three-pound brook trout can be caught within a mile from the house. Special attention and accommodation for ladies. Lake Pleasant, Round Lake, Piseco Lake, and several others, with good lake trout fishing near by. Terms reasonable.

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SEA-SHORE HOME BOARDING HOUSE, by C. F. HOTCHKISS, at Short Beach, Bramford, Conn. Sea food, comfortable house and beautiful view of the sea. Three stages to and from New Haven daily after June 15. Previous arrangements necessary. House strictly temperate. Address as above by mail.

CROSSMON HOUSE.

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THIS HOUSE, RECENTLY REBUILT AND elegantly furnished, is now open for visitors. It is located in one of the most delightful places in the Thousand Islands region, commanding an extensive view of the St. Lawrence and the Islands, and offers every facility for the comfort and enjoyment of guests. Outfits for boating, hunting and fishing parties. Steamers for the bay connect at Clayton with the Utica and Black River Railroad, and at Cape Vincent with the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad. apl2-6m

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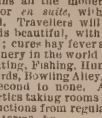
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PRINTING BY A NEW PROCESS—50 of the neatest white visiting cards you ever saw, with your name handsomely printed, by return mail for 30c. and 3c. stamp. No better work in the world at any price. Try them. Agents wanted. Circulars, 3c. W. C. CANNON, 46 Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass. jel 1y

For $2.00.

I am happy to inform my many friends and customers that I have now ready the most Complete Game Bag ever Invented. It has capacity for 75 quail. Pocket room for 50 shells. Is very light, weighing but a few ounces. It can be worn over a business coat, or can be worn under, as you please. The material is water-proof drill. Sent post paid on receipt of price. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Send chest measure only.

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SALMON FISHING.—A gentleman having the lease of a Salmon River, in Canada, wishes a companion for the month of July. Would prefer an old trout fisherman who loves camp life and wishes to try salmon fishing for the first time. Particulars exchanged by letter. Address J., Forest and Stream office. may17-1t

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Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of the **Grand Traverse Region** will come again without solicitation. All other lovers of the Rod are invited to try these waters, wherein

The fish named above, as also **Muscalonge, Pike and Pickerel,** abound.

In no other streams east of the Rocky Mountains is the famous **American Grayling** found in such numbers.

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The sportsman can readily send trophies of his skill to his friends or "Club" at home, as **ice for packing fish** can be had at many points.

Take your family with you. The scenery of the North Woods and lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry, and bracing. The climate peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with hay fever and asthma.

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On and after June 1st **Round Trip Excursion Tickets** sold to **Points in Grand Traverse Region,** and attractive train facilities offered to tourists and sportsmen; also, on and after July 1st, **Mackinaw and Lake Superior** Excursion Tickets.

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Dec14-1y

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Tickets sold and baggrage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New York, and No. 4 Court Street, Brooklyn. Full particulars at office on Pier.

NEW JERSEY AND NEW YORK RAILWAY.—Leave New York via Erie Ferry, foot of Chambers street:

For Hackensack—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, 5:15 and 6:30 P. M.

For Nanuet—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5:15 P. M.

For Spring Valley—8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, and 5:15 P. M.

For Haverstraw and Stony Point—8:45 A. M., 1:00 and 4:15 P. M.

For New York City—7:15 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5.15 P. M.

Sundays—8:45 A. M. and 6:45 P. M., stopping at all stations.

These trains leave Twenty-third street as follows: 7:45, 8:15 A. M., 12:15, 2:45, 4:45, and 6.15 P. M. Sundays, 8:45 A. M and 6:45 P. M.

A Theatre Train on Saturday night only at 11:45 P. M., from Twenty-third street, and 12 Mid. from Chambers street, which goes through to Stony Point, stopping at all stations.

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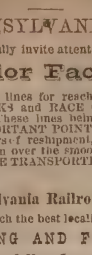
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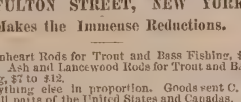
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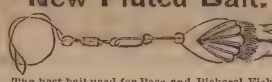
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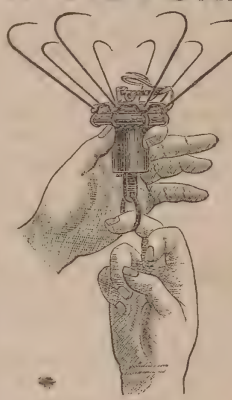
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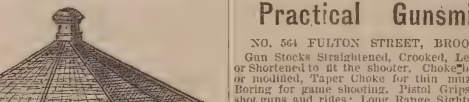
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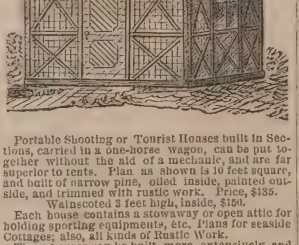
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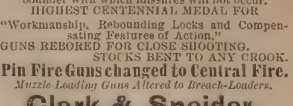
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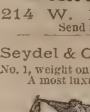
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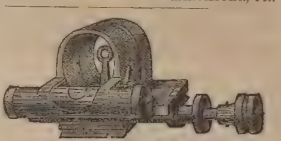
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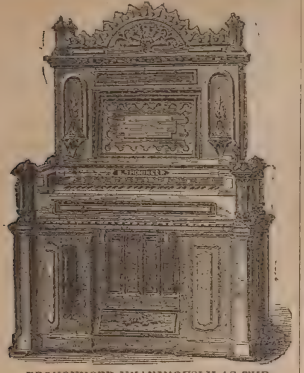
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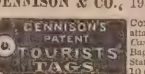
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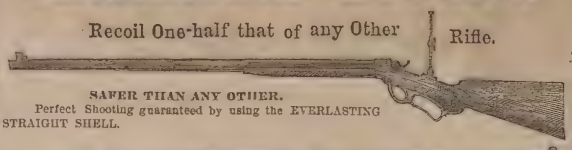
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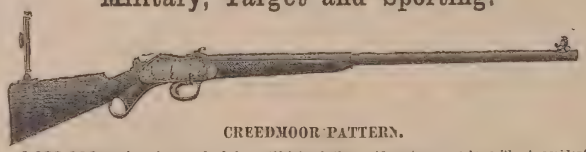
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2,000,000 service charges fired from 400,000 of these rifles at our works without accident. 20,000 rounds fired from a single gun without injury to the mechanism, or in the least impairing the accuracy of its shooting. Centennial Commission Report on Awards—Peabody-Martini Rifles: "As a military arm combining strength, simplicity, high quality of workmanship, ease of manipulation, with accuracy and rapidity of fire; using a central fire metallic cartridge, and ejecting the discharged shell unfailingly."

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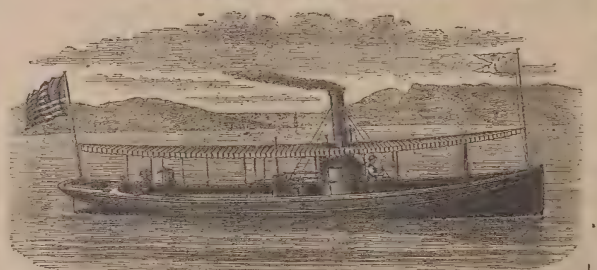
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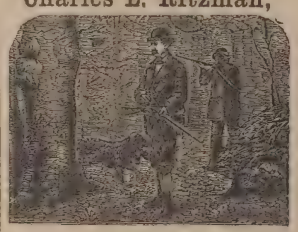
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1877.

Volume 8.—No. 17. No. 111 Fulton St., N. Y.

Selected.

JACK'S VISION.

'TWAS just four bells—it was no more—
My quid was gone, it grieved me sore;
The tedious night was waning slow,
Loud snored the blissful watch below.
Our bark lay loafing on the seas,
With not a lazy zephyr's breeze.
'Twas stilly night, the sky was bright,
The sea gave back each starry light;
I stowed me snug beneath the rail,
And soon the stars grew wan and pale,
But scarce to doze had made decision,
Ere I beheld, in truth, a vision.
I stood beside my mammy's door,
As oft in boyish days of yore,
And scann'd the prospect, hill and plain,
And yellow fields of waving grain;
The beach, the cove, the crescent bay,
Long Bridge and Trumbull's, granite gray.
'Twas morn—the dews lay freshly round,
The birds were up with merry sound;
The milkman's horn I heard afar,
Then, rattling round the square, his car.
Sweet Sue, in witching morning dress,
Sat blithely milking brindled Bess;
And when I caught "her bonny ee,"
She kissed her tiny hand to me,
While near and far each barn-yard crew
Bawled many a cock-a-doo-die doo.
When lo! before my feasting eyes,
What johnny cakes and pumpkin pies!
Fresh wheaten loaves that were not coarse,
And gravied steak that sham'd "old horse;"
Sweet Sue stood pouring out the batter,
The cakes were smoking on the platter;
The grace was long, I thought it queer,
For then my yarn just parted here
And left me—all my dream a wreck—
Dim gazing o'er the moonlit deck.
What should I see? Pray do not ask.
Slow rising from the "harness cask,"
Methought 'twas sure the steed of death,
For icy horrors froze my breath;
A ghostly goblin, lean and bare—
A ghastly bag of bones they were!—
That rattled horridly and dread
'Tis wondrous that I am not dead!
More hideous demon, devilish fright
Ne'er mocked a luckless mortal's sight;
Of purple scurvy's livid hue,
Exceeding ulcerous fetid dew;
Those pale, green eyes, blood-shot and sore;
I roared aloud, "All hands to prayers."
A horse's ghost, or else a mare's,
Broke stable door, with malice fell
Up through the harness cask from hell.
What! Jonah's son! I'd like to know,
Hath waked its welcome watch below;
Thou demon fright, what brings thee here?
Alas! alas! no good I fear,
Pray ope thy mouth, if goblin may,
And tell us if the devil's to pay.
Then oped a mouth sepulchral foul,
With half a neigh, and half a howl.
It spake, I heard, I'd swear the rhyme
Beat Baalam's ass of olden time.
And thus the goblin said—if not,
I wish I may be hung or shot—
"Alas! alas! like thee, I fear!
No good this night hath brought me here;
I've toted stones this many a year,
O'er many a hill to many a pier;
In dust and thirst, and sweat and pain,
'Neath burning sun and soaking rain;
With kicks and cuffs and dire abuse,
Now salted down for sailor's use.
All in my harness, hoofs and shoes,
Sent off to sea for whaling crews;
Horse-power packed down in salt to keep
For business on the mighty deep.
Took from the brine by tarry paws,
Boiled in a pot with bleeding boars,
Served up with slush in wooden tub,
Then christened by the name of "grub!"
The sailors view me with disdain,
They take me up with grief, 'tis plain;
They look me o'er with sad surprise,
They fling me down and raise their eyes,
Insult and blackguard to my face
The manes of my departed race,
And wish my harness, hoofs and coat
Stuck smugly in the owner's throat.
Ye pick my meat, ye pick my bones,
And fling the rest to Davy Jones"
He said—and fled, for at his head,
Curses and marline spikes were sped;
He fled with hideous muttering moans
Rattling his scurvy purpled bones;
And where he went—who'll dare to ask?
Heaven save us from the "Harness cask!"
I've told the vision, every whit—
Perhaps not inspired like holy writ,
Well told or ill—I sadly fear
More truth than poetry is here.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

A Typhoon off the Japanese Coast.

"And then the storm blast came, and he
Was tyrannous and strong;
He struck with his o'ertaking wings,
And chased us South along.

"With sloping masts and dipping prow—
As who pursued with yell and blow
Still treads the shadow of his foe
And forward bends his head—
The ship drove fast, loud roared the blast,
And southward aye we fled."

COLERIDGE.

IT is said that every one born to live in this world has a certain amount of hardship, suffering and trial to go through before he or she can cast up their earthly account, and were it not for the fact that our existence is frequently interlarded with some pretty bitter experience, life would neither be happy nor enjoyable.

Be this as it may, I fancy that there are many who would willingly dispense with some of the incidents connected with their career, could they but have a foretaste of that which they are afterwards destined to pass through.

In February, 1869, the writer, who was then at the newly opened port of Hiogo, Japan, took passage on the steamer M., which was to sail for Yokohama on Monday evening, the — inst. The weather which had been rainy and blustering all the morning, in the afternoon increased in violence, and had a portentious look foreboding nothing good, and which was not at all lessened by the fact that the native craft were moored close in shore, and parallel to each other for safety's sake, their grass hawsers creaking and groaning as they uneasily rode each incoming swell. The M—— was anchored some two miles off the shore, and to reach her I was forced to use a *Yana-fune* belonging to the agents of the steamer, which was propelled by four *sendoes*. As the mail bags had been placed on board the boat and entrusted to my care, and everything being in readiness, we pushed off from the hatoba, with a heavy ground swell, toward the steamer, which was pitching and rocking in the bay with steam already up. About a mile from shore the wind increased, coming in fitful gusts, while the sea, which was against us, made it hard work for even the four stalwart Japanese scullers, who, stripped to the buff, with every muscle strained to its utmost tension, were apparently gaining but little headway toward the vessel.

I had started out with a thick overcoat, top boots, and was warmly clad and comparatively comfortably ensconced in the cabin of the boat upon a pile of mail bags, endeavoring to take matters as philosophically as possible, and wondering whether we should reach her before dark, as it was now getting well on to six o'clock, and the days being short, night soon sets in. A small boat, however, in a heavy head sea, is, perhaps, not the most satisfactory place for reflection, much as we might feel so disposed, and what few thoughts were passing were suddenly checked by an exclamation from one of the boatmen, and a green sea breaking on board, filling the little cabin and drenching the mail bags and myself thoroughly. Crawling out and not understanding the gibberish, as it then seemed to me, of the boatmen, who were now quite excited, I pointed first to the steamer and then to land, but no answer was deigned me, and they continued with unremitting vigor, puffing and blowing, to keep the boat's head pointed for the steamer. It was decidedly quite an unpleasant position to be placed in. Every wave washing us from stern to stern, and thinking it might be advisable under the circumstances to do as the sendoes had done, I commenced to strip, leaving nothing on but a light undershirt and an overcoat thrown loosely about me, for it was a question in my mind whether we should ever reach the steamer at all. After an hour's work the M—— was reached, and as it was almost dark we shouted lustily for help. The gang-plank being down the mails were pitched to the quartermaster, and I might truly say, myself likewise; for, benumbed with cold from an almost nude state for fifteen minutes, my limbs refused motion, so that I was in some way pulled on board, taken into the captain's lower cabin, rubbed with hot flannels and plied with stimulants by incomparable celestial servants, and after half an hour's application of this sort of thing I came round again. Captain M—— was quite surprised at the time that any boat should have put off that afternoon, as two hours previously all the small craft in the bay had made for an anchorage, and were out of harm's way. Instructions had been given to sail that night, but the captain, taking into consideration a falling barometer, a pitch dark night, and the very threatening aspect of the weather, wisely concluded that discretion was the better part of valor, and accordingly postponed his departure until the following morning, when prospects of better weather were anticipated.

The morning dawned, the sky was clear; the wind had in a measure subsided, and to all appearances the weather was all that could be desired. Alas, for the snare and delusion—

"A sadder and a wiser man
He rose the morrow morn."

The anchor was hoisted on board, and steam being already up we left Hiogo anchorage, and with a moderate breeze steamed down the Suwo Nada for Kii Channel. We had fair weather until noon, during which time we met many junks, which were all evidently in great haste to make land.

"We have made an untimely mistake, Dr. Topin, in leaving to-day," remarked Captain M——, as we paced the deck; "and," continued he, "I am rather afraid that we shall get some rough weather outside to-night, off Oosima, and if we do we shall get it strong."

I replied that everything seemed favorable enough to me, except the steady fall in the barometer, which is not a pleasant thing at any time at sea, and more particularly so on this especial occasion, as we were short-handed in the crew.

The afternoon was in a measure a repetition of the previous one. The clouds were ragged, and the scud flew low; the wind was squally and with heavy flaws; everything in fact looked and felt as if something worse was soon to follow.

We made the entrance of Kii Channel and the light on Oosima late that evening, and kept our course about East. The land at this time was scarcely discernible, owing to the almost impenetrable blackness of the night, and as the wind was still rising and a heavy head sea coming up the channel, we were glad to leave it astern and get into the rolling Pacific.

The steamer, a long, sharp iron screw-boat of about 1,000 tons, formerly a Calcutta and Chinese opium clipper, clove the crested seas like a knife, while the water ran aft in tons on her flush deck. The prospect was anything but pleasant, and Capt. M—— quietly remarked, after finding the barometer had fallen to 28.20, that "we were in for it." There was certainly no sleep to be thought of then, so laying in a handful of cheroots and seeing things safely lashed in my cabin, I went up on deck, and, stepping cautiously upon the ladder leading up to the bridge, ascended carefully and took my station beside the first officer and the captain, who were engaged in earnest conversation. The wind had now increased to a heavy gale from the N. N. E., and orders were given to have the two men at the wheel lashed, and life-lines stretched along the deck, which was imperatively necessary in face of the vast volume of water continually pouring on board. Precaution had previously been taken to have everything snug aloft, an operation which was happily gone through when the weather was less threatening. I soon descended from the bridge, and, after being well soaked, succeeded in the difficult task of getting back into the cabin again, which I was heartily glad of, as it was no easy matter to keep on one's legs on the bridge of a steamer pitching and tumbling into a seething sea.

Turning in standing, I endeavored to catch a few moment's sleep, but soon found that this was out of the question. At midnight the wind had increased, and it whistled through the rigging with most doleful effect, while the creaking and groaning of the vessel, and the noise of the rush of the mighty waters above and around us, were anything but pleasant sounds. The pitching caused by the heavy sea rendered it impossible to keep in one's berth, and to make matters still worse, a small iron safe, which was used by the captain to stow away his papers, etc., broke adrift and came crashing through the drawers under my berth. To try to be still, and have this thing, weighing about a ton, dancing about like a pea in the cabin, was not to be thought of. So, after a desperate leap, I managed to clear it without loss of life or limb, gain the main saloon, and beckoning to two celestials, half dead with fright, who were trying to steady themselves against the mizzenmast, we cast a rope around the fractious bit of iron, and securely lashed it to the mizzenmast after a great deal of

trouble. At three o'clock in the morning noise and confusion, baffling description, reigned supreme. Still, the steamer, now on her beam-ends and wallowing like a log in the sea, was somewhat under control. "Water!" I yelled in the ear of one of the boys. "Where is the drinking water?" But all to no purpose. I fancied I saw his lips move, and could barely catch that magical phrase, "No sake," which no doubt was roared at me in reply. The cabin at this time was drenched through and a complete wreck. The racks over the dining tables, containing the glassware of the steamer, were buried about promiscuously during every lurch. Tumblers, wine-glasses, decanters, bottles of Worcestershire sauce, condiments, etc., were whizzing about in dangerous proximity to my head, and swelling the already large pile of *debris* on the floor. The scene, notwithstanding our critical position, was ludicrous, and I could not suppress a smile when glancing into the pantry, the door of which had, in the early part of the storm, become unhinged and broken. I noticed plates by the dozens, and table service of every description rattling down like a shower of peas, and breaking without apparent noise.

It was almost an impossibility to keep one's feet at all, and it is quite surprising how insensible one becomes to knocks and bruises under such circumstances, which, if happening at any other time, would be counted as quite severe accidents. The night seemed as if it would never end and as the cabin clock had long since left its proper station and become a thing of the past, I could but vaguely guess at the time, my own watch having stopped through having its owner jarred and tumbled about. All the lights were out or broken, with the single exception of a swinging lantern, which seemed determined to remain in its place and add to the horror of the situation by casting a dull, flickering and sickly glimmer about the wrecked cabin. After an age of torture as it seemed and being unable to communicate with any one, even if such a thing were possible, the cabin appeared to be possessed with a dull, gray gloom, which was evidently daylight or the nearest approach to it. Carefully working my way up the companion-way I peeped out of the window and looked forward, and what a sight met my eyes! The steamer seemed enveloped in a thick shroud of foam blown off the water. The boats were gone, davits twisted, the bridge had disappeared, top-yards and masts were broken off; sails which were so carefully and neatly furled the afternoon previous were now in shreds and ribbons. No mortal was to be seen on deck. The smoke funnel seemed bent, twisted, and filled with unsightly holes and encrusted with salt; the bulwarks were broken, stove in and splintered. Everything moveable on deck had been washed away. The steamer lay on her beam ends, and in a state of perfect pandemonium. The wind had increased to such an extent that it made it impossible for the sea to rise, and the water was actually blown from off the surface of the waves, charging the atmosphere with a fine saline spray, which rendered respiration a matter of much difficulty. During a lull in the storm, for the duration of a half hour, the spoon drifts subsided with the wind, and huge seas rose and came tumbling on board in all directions. One moment we breasted these watery hills seemingly to the clouds, and with a suddenness that made one lightheaded; the next, with a heavy lurch, the steamer would sink into a valley of blackness, as if never to rise again, while towering mountains of water seemed to encompass her on all sides with a roar of indescribable grandeur. With tottering limbs and bruised body, I worked my way by a side door into the captain's cabin, where both he and the first officer were for a moment, after having been by the wheel during the greater part of the night. By great effort I understood him to say that "it was doubtful if we got out of it at all, as we were now in the vortex." This was not at all pleasing, and it would be hard to conceive a more precarious position to be placed in than the present one. Our only hope was in the staunchness of the vessel and strength of her engines, which had stood an extraordinarily severe test; but should they break down within the coming hour our chance for life was slim indeed. It was of little use to look at the barometer, which was swinging about like the pendulum of a clock. We knew we were in a very trying predicament, and the worst was probably yet to come. The seas were terrible to look upon, and their roar was that of a pack of fiends incarnate, endeavoring to engulf an almost helpless craft that was pitched and buffeted about as easily as a straw. It would require a pen of more than ordinary power to give the faintest delineation of so grand a scene, in which a man is about as powerless as a mouse in the clutches of the elements. Those who have passed through similar experience can perhaps recall the innate insignificance a man feels under such circumstances, utterly helpless, and at the divine mercy.

The cargo had been shifted during the storm to the port-side, and as a consequence the steamer had a heavy list in this direction. As it was impossible to right her now, we were forced to remain in this condition during the rest of the typhoon. The native sailors had long ago cut off their top-knots as a sign of having given up the last despairing hope and being ready to meet death. Others were chanting their death songs, while still others were so stupefied with fear as to be incapable of moving or even speaking, but lay about like logs, wherever they had fallen, in a semi-paralyzed condition. A large quantity of water having made its way into the furnace room of the engine, and being constantly pitching about by the lurching of the vessel, caused great volumes of steam to arise from the engine hatch, which added only to the desolate condition we were in. The engineers also experienced much difficulty in keeping the fires alive, and were forced to act as stokers themselves, all dependence on the native firemen vanishing with the commencement of the storm. These plucky fellows and two Chinese quartermasters stuck to their post and worked bravely and well, and to their unflagging efforts our ultimate safety was in a great measure due.

In the space of an hour the wind came in sharp puffs from every point of the compass, which warned us of our approach to the inner circle of the storm. Twenty minutes later it blew with redoubled violence, the sea becoming confused and boarding us from all quarters. For three long hours we battled with the elements—pitched, tossed and hove about like a cockle-shell by the resistless winds and waters, while our condition, to all intents and purposes, was perfectly helpless. At about noon the wind, though still fierce, blew steadier, and gradually settled into a heavy gale from the north-west, and much to our great relief the sea became more regular. At four o'clock in the afternoon a faint rift in the storm-driven clouds revealed the sun for a few moments, and by a hasty observation we made out that we had drifted nearly ninety miles to the southward of Oshima by the force of the wind, sea and strong current off this part of the coast. The clouds having, to a great extent, been dispersed and the night being clear with a brilliant moon, we made land on the port bow at 8 o'clock, but the sea was still too heavy to think of making more rapid progress; so, after having bent a new storm trysail, we lay quietly to during the greater portion of the night, and having induced, by promises of speedy return to land and extra wages, the still terror stricken crew to turn to and re-stow the cargo, the steamer was soon put on a level keel and full head of steam turned on. The decks were heaped with tangled and broken rigging, smashed skylights and stove deck-houses, and in anything but a ship-shape condition. It took some time to get things in order, but at 8 o'clock on the morning of the third day out we bore up for Suruga Gulf which was on our port bow, and in the afternoon steamed quietly along in comparatively smooth water with that grand and peerless old sentinel Fuji Yama abreast of us with its snow-capped dome glittering like a huge diamond in the sunshine. With the exception of a snow flurry which left the atmosphere clearer and more bracing than before, we glad ally made our way toward Yeddo Bay, passing large quantities of wrecked stuff, the remains of unfortunate junks who had fared much worse than ourselves. At 10 o'clock in the evening Rock Island was just ahead, and steaming very cautiously up Yedo Bay we passed Kau-on-saki light early in the morning, and at 9 o'clock dropped anchor among the shipping at Yokohama on as glorious a morning as one could wish to see, after having passed through one of the heaviest typhoons ever experienced on the southern coast of Japan.

April, 1877. TOJIN.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

TURKEY HUNTING IN FLORIDA.

"WHAT do you think of trying the 'old fields' for turkeys this evening? Bill Wilkinson wants to go, though I'd sooner he wouldn't; but I think we are bound to run against an old gobbler down there, and we can lie out all night so as to hear them calling at daylight in the morning."

As O'Steen said this I felt like gobbling a turkey myself, and, equipped with a gum blanket to keep off the dew, my breech-loader, and a plentiful supply of cartridges loaded with buck-shot and No. 8, I was speedily ready for the fray. O'Steen and Wilkerson scorned the blanket, and the latter took enough "mountain dew" with him to keep out the dampness and inspire him with sufficient courage to face the most ferocious gobbler that ever lived, or died. The "old fields," distant some three or four miles from O'Steen's ranche, had formerly been an old plantation, but the house had been burned down long previous to the war, and it was now abandoned. All signs of civilization had gradually disappeared, excepting a canal that, flowing from an immense swamp, intersected it in several directions, and though now choked by debris, still, by the regular lines of its banks, showed the hand of man had once been there. At intervals groves of live oaks were seen, and having reached one of these in close proximity to the swamp, we concluded to camp there, and deposited the gum blanket and provisions we had brought. We then decided on our plan of operation. Wilkerson was to proceed along the edge of the swamp about a mile, and remain near its edge, while O'Steen and I would at once enter, and taking the bank of the canal, proceed some distance, when we would sit down and listen. We accordingly left Wilkerson (who, having taken several pulls at his flask, was not as keenly alert as a turkey hunter should be), and stealthily entered the swamp, the broad bank of the canal serving as a pathway, though at times huge vines crossed it, presenting some obstacles to our progress. Wild orange trees grew here and there, the golden fruit looking very tempting, though we knew by bitter experience it was not as sweet as it might be. Having pushed our way about a quarter of a mile, we arrived at as comparatively open spot, where we could have a view in every direction for a short distance, and here we resolved to take our position. The sun was still about an hour high, but already twilight was beginning to settle over the thick recesses of the swamp. No sound broke the stillness save the distant hooting of an owl, and occasionally the cry of the little "cat squirrel" that, safe from our fire, climbed out on a tree over our heads. Yes, there was another sound, not so agreeable—the music of the mosquito, myriads of which attacked and caused us to think, unutterable things; *that* could be heard, while the little sand-fly, in his quiet, insinuating way, proceeded to investigate us, as though a commission appointed for the purpose. It seems to me the acme of self control to have a mosquito alight on your neck after a preliminary hum, and not slap him as he bores you; but I didn't slap him, I was hunting turkeys, and the slightest movement would have caught the keen eye of *Pinnacea*, if in sight. I couldn't avoid trying to flap my ears, however, and should certainly have made an ass of myself on that occasion had I been able; but flapping was too much for one of my years, and I desisted. Carefully concealed behind the dependent leaves of a palmetto, we sit motionless for some minutes, when slowly a muffled sound like distant thunder falls upon the ear. The old hunter turns his head toward me and whispers, "Did you hear that?" "I hear a turkey strut." Again we hear the sound, louder than at first, though still indistinct. Now the insects are unheeded, and every nerve is strained to catch a view of the noble bird. Hark! again the muffled drum, this time accompanied with a loud gobble that rings upon the air. O'Steen raises his turkey call to his lips, and sounds a cry for the old gobbler. My heart is almost in my throat, for fear he should make a false note; but the old hunter has called too many turkeys to lose his nerve, and the tones ring out clear and true. In vain, however; the old cock has hens with him, and thinks "a bird in the hand worth two in the bush;" but he struts with all his might and gobbles again and again, though still invisible. Motioning me to remain at my post, O'Steen slowly rose, and with cat-like tread, stole off gently into the swamp, taking up a position some fifty yards away. The sun had now set, and still the game did not show itself. I was beginning to fear our watching was in vain, when O'Steen approached and said: "I've got the hens perched now, and as soon as the gobbler flies up into the tree we'll fix them." As he spoke, the sound of mighty wings beating the air was heard, and to our surprise the old cock appeared flying directly toward us. He was evidently looking for the hen that had called so persuasively in our direction, and so well had he located us that he flew into an immense tree immediately overhead. A projecting limb almost concealed him from view, and to get a shot I moved out a little, when "fluff! fluff! fluff!!" he flew out of the tree, presenting a beautiful mark. The gun came to my shoulder, and as she roared out there was an indistinct vision, through the smoke, of a huge mass of bird falling on the other side of the canal, through which O'Steen immediately plunged, fortunately striking a shallow spot, and seizing the turkey in triumph, rejoined me a few minutes afterward.

A noble bird it was, weighing, as we subsequently ascertained, nineteen pounds. His plumage was a mass of golden bronze, tinged with the most delicate purple, and I thought for the moment, as I stroked his breast feathers, that I had never seen anything more beautiful. But night was approaching, and we hastily bent our steps to the trees where O'Steen had located the two hens. Although he had carefully noted the spot, we strained our eyes in vain for some time, endeavoring to see them, as the foliage was quite thick. At length our movements drove one of them out, but my gun snapped, and my companion was not in a position for a shot. The other we could not dislodge, and concluded it had taken flight at my shot at the gobbler. Shouldering the latter, O'Steen led the way toward camp, but a dilemma speedily arose. In moving about looking up in the trees, we had left the canal, and became completely turned around, and after pushing through the bushes and vines until we came out into an open spot we had not before seen, O'Steen, woodman though he was, acknowledged himself lost. Fortunately at this juncture the moon arose, giving us the points of the compass; as we had entered on the eastern side of the swamp, and after climbing decayed logs, and working our way through pools of water that suggested moccasins, we struck the canal, when, giving a shout, we were gratified by a halloa, which evidently proceeded from Wilkerson in the direction of our camp. A few minutes' walk now brought us to the edge of the swamp, whence, at a short distance, we beheld our comrade's stalwart figure under a live oak tree, engaged in feeding a blazing fire he had kindled. He had seen no turkies, but had heard us shoot, and said he "knowed from the noise it made it was that new fangled gun without a ramrod," and he "reckoned she had fetched something." "Yes," said O'Steen, "if I had that gun, she should never shoot nothin' but buckshot, and no money could buy her." Having thus expressed himself, he hung the turkey on a stout sapling, and proceeded to investigate the bag of provisions we had brought for supper. Wilkerson collected about a cord of wood to keep the fire going all night, and seating himself, calmly proceeded to peel and eat a sour orange to my infinite astonishment, assuring me that he liked it "splendid." After supper and some reminiscences from O'Steen of the killing of bears, deers, etc., we replenished the fire and laid down around it to sleep. The others were soon in a deep slumber, lying on the bare ground, but though I spread the gum blanket down with my boots for a pillow, Morphens deserted me. One side would freeze and the other roast, and just as I would get into a doze I would have to turn over to warm the cold side, and cool the warm side, and would be effectually awakened. I resolutely closed my eyes for some time, when a strange noise made me open them with the thought that perhaps a wild cat was trying to steal the turkey. An owl was sitting on a limb blinking his big eyes, evidently at a loss to understand matters and occasionally venting his astonishment in the cry I had heard. I arose and drove him away and, finding myself thoroughly awake, stepped out from the shadow of the live oak and admired the scene as much as possible from a past-midnight point of view. The full moon shone clear and beautiful, high in the sky, throwing a lustre on the leaves of the palmetto and bringing out in full relief the long, gray moss that hung in festoons from the dark live oaks.

Our camp fire had become a mass of coals, with here and there a flickering flame darting up sufficiently to shed a light on the sleeping men and show the old gobbler in the back ground, while the shining barrels of our guns, resting at the foot of one of the huge trees, threw back the light of moon and fire as one or the other triumphed. Strange to say, no insects disturbed us here, and after listening to the hooting of a convention of owls I went back, threw a log on the fire and, lay down to think of the strangeness of being in the woods at such an hour, to kill that turkey over again, and to wish I was asleep. I must have dropped off at last, for I was startled when O'Steen arose, and told me to put on my boots and get ready; daylight was coming. A faint gleam in the East verified his words, and as we made ready for departure the crash of a falling pine sounded away off in the woods. All stopped and listened, as a turkey is sure to gobble when a tree falls, if in the neighborhood. Sure enough, we hear one a mile off, near the edge of the swamp. Leaving Wilkerson to take a different route we seized our guns and started at a quick walk, at times breaking into a trot as the turkey would call again. My gobbler seemed like nothing, as I carried him slung over my shoulder, his neck in my left hand. It was only as we stopped for a moment's rest that I took what a weight he was, so obtrusive were we of everything but the game we were after. At length we were, apparently, in close proximity to it. Evidently he had not yet left his roost. We were passing through a grove of palmettoes whose dead leaves lay on the ground making it almost impossible for me to walk without noise as they crackled under foot, but my companion glided around and over them, scarcely making a sound. Breathless, we halted behind a fallen log and sat down for a rest. The turkey at this juncture gobbled in the most outrageous manner and O'Steen tried his call, but without effect. At length he whispered to me, "Mr. S., let me take your gun and go over there and kill him. This gun I have is no account, yours is sure; we can't both go there over the 'meeter leaves.'" "Yes," said I, "but suppose he comes this way and attacks me, what can I do? I can't shoot that old pot-metal thing." But seeing his disappointed look I handed him my gun and the old fellow departed with a twinkle in his eye that meant business. Not the breaking of a twig or crushing of a leaf marked his progress as he disappeared. There was silence for what seemed a long time in my suspense.

The bird had stopped gobbling, perhaps had flown. Suddenly a loud report, followed by the fall of a heavy body, and in a few moments O'Steen appeared, his ancient countenance lighted up with a smile of triumph, and a gigantic gobbler thrown over his shoulder. As he laid the bird down he simply remarked, "It must have been a hundred yards. I killed him on his perch." Those two birds were a study for an artist. Gathering them and our guns we started for home, being shortly joined by Wilkerson, who now proved his usefulness on a hunt by slinging both birds over his broad shoulders and carrying them without a symptom of fatigue until we reached the house, where, after a hearty breakfast, I tumbled into bed, and successfully wrestled with the sleep that had evaded me under the live oaks.

E. S.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

ROUGHING IT IN CANADA.

THE reader has doubtless read of canoe trips, all over Europe and the United States, and as "variety is the spice of life" I now propose to tell you how a party of four,

cousisting of "Toasty," "Dave," Brown and the writer, went on a canoe trip on the back lakes of Canada.

Early in September, '65, we packed up our traps, in as small a compass as possible, to be handy for portaging, and started from Lindsay, Ont., the terminus of the Midland Railway. Some one is always behind hand with his preparations for a trip of this kind, and the town clock was just giving warning that it was time to rest from the labors of the day when we slipped into our canoes, one double and two single, bark. A pleasant paddle of eight miles down the Scugog River brought us to Sturgeon Lake, a renowned place for maskalonge and black bass fishing. (A summer hotel has just been erected on Sturgeon Point—1876—and if any of your readers want to find a pleasant spot to spend two or three weeks with their families in midsummer, where they can have a fair amount of sport and at a very reasonable price, they might "go farther and fair worse.") Our route lay across the head of the lake, between Ball and Sturgeon points, to the mouth of Fenelon River, where we pitched our tent, about 11 P. M. of a lovely moonlight night, having made sixteen miles.

We were up at daylight, paddled up to Fenelon Falls and found we could portage up the timber slide, which saved us a "carry" of nearly half a mile. Cameron's Lake, a beautiful sheet of water nearly round, and about three miles across, calm and bright as a mirror in the early sunlight, was soon crossed, then followed a mile and a half up Balsam River, the rapids (which are now overcome by a government lock) calling forth all our skill and muscle, we passed Rosedale just as the sleepy inhabitants were rubbing their eyes to let in the daylight, and finding Balsam Lake perfectly calm we made for Big Island, which contains about 400 acres, and landed at the head or north end, at a famous picnicking ground. Here we found a party of acquaintances from Montreal and Lindsay, who had come for a deer hunt. So we decided to spend the day with them. We were roused out the next morning at 4 o'clock to take our positions at the watching points for deer. The hunter or guide having already got the dogs started back of the camp, fortunately for the deer the fog did not lift until he was swimming, and he was seen by one of the Montreal gentleman to pass Ship Island and land on the east shore. The "recall" was fired, and we got dinner and packed up. The two parties united, and now consisted of seven canoes—three bark, one basswood board, and three very light butternut log canoes. The latter very long and sharp, being the racers of the fleet.

We got away about 2 P. M., with quite a strong westerly wind, coming out of West Bay, which made it rather lively for us with our loads when in exposed places between the islands. However, we reached the inlet, Gull River, with nothing more serious than getting our blankets wet from the white caps occasionally breaking over us.

Two miles of pleasant river paddling and the classic village of Coboconk is reached. Made a short portage past the sawmill, and after two miles more of river, which seemed to have been cut out of the solid lime-stone rock, we entered "Little Mud Turtle" Lake. Some deep holes at the foot of the short but rapid *shoot* from "Big Mud Turtle" Lake cannot be surpassed for black bass fishing with rod and line, which, in my humble opinion, is very much better than trolling for them, though they take the spoon eagerly. We pitched our tents on the west shore of "Big Mud Turtle" Lake, another lovely sheet of water, about three miles long, with small, rocky islands sprinkled about here and there. Made about ten miles to-day. Got to bed early and enjoyed such sleep as can only be had under similar circumstances.

Some of the party were out early in the morning and brought in some very fine maskalonge for breakfast. One of our Montreal friends gave us an exhibition of his skill in landing a ten-pounder into a single bark canoe, immediately in front of the camp, which nearly resulted in him and the "lunge" changing places! He succeeded in taking the fish in, but not until he had nearly taken a plunge-bath and half filled his canoe! We got under way about 9 o'clock, portaged over a neck of land at "Perkins" into the river, half a mile up stream and another short portage at McLaughlin's mill a quarter of a mile, and we have a *lift over* at the Natural Dam, which, as its name indicates, is a dam in the river, formed by an ancient upheaval at the rocky bed, forming a fall of about five feet. Half a mile and we come to Elliott's Falls. There is a good water-power here, with a fall of about twenty feet. A portage of about three hundred yards, partly up a steep bank, and we are once more on the gently flowing stream. These portages make lively work with a large party like ours, there being a general rush to see who won't be last! A steady pull of four miles gives us a rest after the four portages, and we enter "Moore's" Lake, which is the beginning of the Salmon Trout waters, and the last lake on the route in which Maskalonge have been caught. A short portage at Moore's Falls and we are into Gull Lake, one of the largest lakes on this chain, being about eight miles long and four or five wide, with seven or eight islands in it. Gull Rock is a conspicuous spot near the middle of the lake, and "Miners' Bay," on the east side, the scene of a good deal of misplaced energy. The Salmon Trout fishing is first-class here in September, and up to the commencement of the close season, the 15th of October. In September it is necessary to troll between the islands and in deep water, with about half a pound of lead on the line, but later the fish will be found just off the spawning beds, two or three rods from the shore, and little or no sinker is required. The very best bait I have used is the No. 5 silver spoon, red inside, made by Delany of Orillia, who being somewhat of a sport knows what is wanted. His tackle has one decided virtue, it is strong and neat. I fancy I see some of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM turning up their classic Roman or Grecian nasal organs at the idea of catching fish when they are coming to their spawning beds. Let me explain. For a few days before the spawning season actually begins it is a rare thing to catch a female fish there. The males apparently coming on the beds first, and it is only when they have rubbed the upper surfaces of the stones clear that the female fish deposits her spawn. When the spawning season is at its height I have known one good spearsman to kill 225 fish in one night, from dark till 2 A. M., and ranging from two to twenty-six pounds weight. Fortunately, this wholesale slaughter is now being rigidly put down by the numerous government inspectors. But to resume—we camped on the east side of the lake at a nicely sheltered inlet; had a heavy rain in the night, which proved our tent to be water-tight and comfortable. Our Lindsay friends put out their dogs and we helped to watch. Two deer came into the lake, but got away again. "Toasty" had a shot at one of them as it was going out, but apparently did not hurt it much.

Another beautiful, fine, warm day. The next day we were again out on the watch. Dave and Brown both missed a deer. They were rather green at shooting out of a bark canoe in a rough sea. Our friend Madden shot one which sunk like a stone before he could get to it. He killed it too dead, and should have driven it till it got blown with wind. This was the only one killed by our party out of five deer which the dogs ran in to-day. We afterwards learned that a settler had got one of them. A young trapper named Cowan came along in the evening and camped with us. We found that he was going thirty or forty miles further north. So "Toasty" and I decided to accompany him. "Dave" and Brown elected to remain with the larger party, not caring to undertake the harder work on the larger portages farther up stream.

We made an early start with Cowan, and after a pleasant paddle through the early fog up the lake and four miles up the river, came to Gull River Bridge, or Minden, a small backwoods settlement, and the last on the route. Procuring a further supply of groceries here, not of the very best, we continued up the river about two miles to the long "portage." This is a "carry" of two miles over a bush road. Considerable time was lost in getting a settler to take us over on a "jumper" with an ox team, and as it was just about dark and raining and a tolerably rough, rocky road, even for the back country, the less said about it the better perhaps.

After a good night's rest, a lovely morning and a hearty breakfast made us forget the previous evening's experience. This is one of the benefits of "roughing it." "Mountain" Lake, about two miles long, surrounded by mountainous, rocky bluffs, is well stocked with salmon trout, and empties into Horse Shoe Lake, from which Gull River takes circuitous course of some five or six miles to the point where we had left it to make the long portage. By this "carry" we save about eight miles, included in which is about three miles of impassable rapids and falls. A short carry past the falls at the head of Mountain Lake, which is four miles long, but we leave it a mile from the north end, on the west side, and enter Little Bush Konk Lake through a narrow and roundabout channel, which looks like anything but the proper course. This lake, which is only about half a mile long, is soon crossed over, and we pass under a dilapidated government bridge on the Peterson line. If this road had ever been used it showed no traces of it then. "Big Bush Konk" Lake, a fine open sheet of water about five miles long and four wide, is the receiving basin of three separate chains of lakes. The east branch coming in about a mile up the east shore, the west branch almost directly opposite, and the north branch at the extreme north end of the lake. Our course took us up the east branch, or Grass River, which is very shallow, in some places almost impassable for a loaded canoe at this season of the year. About a mile up stream we made a short portage past the ruins of a saw-mill which probably never had been completed. Another mile and we enter Beech Lake, which is about a mile long. A short portage takes us into Maple Lake. There is one settler living on the north shore, with a squaw for housekeeper, and an acre potato-patch. He evidently gets a living, as do most of the settlers in this region, by trapping and hunting. At the point between the two lakes we found Cowan, Sr., and his wife camped. We put up our tent near by and had a hearty meal of venison, off a buck killed by Cowan the day before. And now for a little experience. Our boots having got pretty well soaked with wading up the shallow rapids on Grass River—to save the bottoms of the canoes—we put them, as we thought, at a safe distance from the fire to dry out some, but in the morning, the fire having run in the leaves and moss, had "gobbled" up the leg of one of my boots. So I was left with one boot and a very poor substitute for a slipper—rather a bad lookout in the woods and thirty or forty miles from the nearest shoemaker. We paddled leisurely up Grass River, "Grass" Lake and "Pine" Lake to "Cranberry" Lake, found the water very shallow and the portages long, so turned down stream again to Cowan's camp. They having decided to trap up the north branch, we started with them the next day down to Big Bush Konk Lake, then up to its head. Here we found a river a quarter of a mile long, nearly all rapids and a fall of about sixty feet. We found the portage over the hill rather tough work, but were amply repaid when we launched our canoes on "Hall's" Lake, which is one of the most beautiful lakes in the whole chain. We found an excellent campfug, ground on the land beach at the north end, which, by the way are rather scarce and difficult to find in this rocky country. Early the next morning Mr. Cowan put out one of the dogs on the east shore and "Toasty" the other on the west shore. About 7:30 the latter brought in a fallow doe, and while "Toasty" and I were after it in came a rousing big buck from the east shore. Not seeing the Cowans in chase, "Toasty," leaving me to look after the doe, started off at about sixty to the minute after the buck. If anything in the shape of sport, that can be had within reasonable reach, can equal the pleasurable excitement of a chase like this I have yet to experience it. The buck struggled hard and was near getting away, but finally gave up the battle after the third round. We got both deer to the camp at 8:30, in comfortable time for breakfast. In the afternoon we cleaned up our guns, reorganized our loads, and got ready for a start for home, the Cowan family going further north for the fall and winter trapping.

The downward trip occupied about five days, as we stopped to fish occasionally, and shot a few ducks on Cameron's and Sturgeon Lakes and Scugog River. We arrived home in good time, feeling all the better for the trip, and as an evidence of the way that kind of a holiday agrees with the writer who is cooped up in an office most of the year, the scale beam showed an increase of thirteen pounds avoirdupois in the fifteen days. G.

ILLINOIS.—The bill for the establishment of a Board of Fish Commissioners to increase the product of fisheries by artificial propagation and cultivation has been defeated in the Illinois Senate. The Chicago *Times* thus pointedly speaks: "The proposed Board, which the Senate so valiantly refused to inflict upon the people, would have consisted of three gentlemen of wealth and culture, who proposed to stock the rivers and lakes of Illinois with valuable food fish, *pro bono publico*, entirely at the owner's expense. The reason for the valiant refusal of the Senate to inflict that Board upon the people presumptively was that there was 'not a d— cent in that bill.' Had it been a measure to transfer some more earnings of the people to the pocket of a new lot of office-holders, all Hades could not have prevented its passage." The above comments certainly have more truth than poetry.

ROVER.

—Summer tourists will board at the best Niagara Falls hotels this season for $3 50 per day.

Fish Culture.

ABSTRACT OF THE NINTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF FISHERIES OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

BETWEEN May 21st and June 27th 1,927,000 shad eggs were taken and artificially impregnated, and 1,850,000 young shad turned loose into the Hudson a few miles below Albany. In proportion to the number of ripe fish secured, these results compare favorably with those reported last year; and, so long as the mature shad are denied an occasional free passage to their spawning grounds, a larger showing cannot reasonably be expected. The cause of the diminution of the quantity of spawn manipulated is due to the great increase of the number of fishermen, who are engaged either in fishing for the market, or in taking supplies for their own families and neighborhoods, to be salted down for future use.

A few years ago and the shad fisheries of the Hudson were being abandoned; as the yield was increased by the operations of the Commission, the fisheries were resumed and new ones were established, so that to-day there are nearly ten times as many nets in the river as there were six years ago. The result is that, although the general catch was much larger than heretofore, the actual number of ripe fish which ran the gauntlet of these obstructions and reached the upper waters was diminished. This will be a self-regulating operation, alternately increasing as to fish or fishermen, until a weekly close time is established to permit a proper proportion of breeders to reach their accustomed spawning grounds.

It was not deemed desirable to continue the operations with salmon in this State where the streams are so utterly obstructed with dams, nets and weirs, till the results of previous attempts had been obtained.

California salmon, like those of the eastern coast, remain in fresh water about a year, and are, while in the condition of fry or smolts, often taken in the nets and weirs. After that they disappear, undoubtedly going to the sea, and in a few instances, perhaps, passing all obstructions and getting there; but as yet it cannot positively be said that any have returned.

In confinement they seem healthy, but, unlike the Eastern salmon, when in that condition, the males are smaller than the females, never exceeding about half a pound, but they produce the milt or male fecundating fluid. This has been used to impregnate the eggs of the brook trout. The experiment was made in the fall of 1875, and about one-quarter of the eggs manipulated were fertilized, thus showing that either the conditions were unnatural or the spermatic fluid was not vigorous and healthy. The fish thus produced are probably males and incapable of continuing their species. They are growing well, and in their appearance show the evidences of their double origin.

The parent males were two years of age, at which period they develop their milt regularly, never afterwards increasing in size, whereas the female salmon produce no eggs when kept in fresh water. This is equally the case with the female eastern salmon, while the male eastern salmon, which attains the same size as the female, does not even produce milt.

The young of this cross have been retained at the State hatching works and are growing finely, being by February 1, 1877, about four inches long.

There can no longer be any question of the success and importance of fish culture as a public undertaking. All countries where proper steps have been taken and the right means used to increase the supply of fish, give one and the same response. With many varieties, such as migrate for example, the consequences are not so immediately visible, but in smaller and confined localities the problem is a simple one. The number of fish taken out of such waters depends upon the number put in, either by artificial or natural means. Any waters can be stocked, and the commissioners feel assured of most gratifying and satisfactory returns from their operations with brook trout. The public take a lively interest in these beautiful and valuable fish, and will keep careful watch over them. Nearly three millions will have been distributed by next spring, and of these a large percentage will grow, mature, and afford both a healthful recreation for individuals and food for the public.

Many rivers and ponds which have been exhausted will be replenished, and the labor and expense will be repaid a hundred fold.

Through the instrumentality of the New York Fishery Commission, since its creation in 1869, many millions of fish of various varieties have been placed in the waters of our own country and several shipments have been made to Europe.

For the purpose of ascertaining if any appreciable improvement in the fishing had already resulted from the various distributions, a communication was sent to parties who had received installments of fish, asking for information on the following points:—

1. What number and kind of fish have been distributed in waters with which you are acquainted?
2. What has been the effect of the fishing?
3. What is the character of the waters as to bottom, temperature and so forth?
4. What general suggestions can you offer for the improvement of such fisheries?
5. What is the ordinary yield of fish?
6. What has been the largest yield lately?

The replies to these questions uniformly testified to an interest in the subject exceedingly gratifying to the Commission; and, although sufficient time had not elapsed to record any practical returns from the dispositions made in many localities, from others, where the waters had been less recently stocked, very satisfactory reports were received. These, however, without exception, strongly condemned, and the Commissions join in the condemnation, the use of nets and seines during the spawning season.

—The forthcoming report of the Canadian Fisheries Commission will show an increase of exports of Canadian fish to Europe. Mackerel are entering more into the supply for domestic consumption in the fresh state, and are sent to Europe in the same condition. Herring are extensively shipped to Sweden and Germany, the latter business having grown up within a year.

PROTECTING SHAD IN THE SUSQUEHANNA.—The Joint Legislative Fish Commission, who have concluded an examination of the fishery at the Columbia Dam, are generally of the opinion that the State has expended enough money on such useless experiments, and that the most feasible way of inducing shad to ascend the Susquehanna River beyond Columbia is to destroy the dam and substitute for it an incline, extending along the stream a few hundred feet, which would insure a sufficient depth of water to enable boats to pass to tidewater. A sub-committee has been appointed by the joint commission to consult the officers of the Reading Railroad Company and ascertain their views of the suggested device.—*Phila. Times.*

FISH UNDER BLUE GLASS.—Prof. H. D. Butler, the Superintendent of the New York Aquarium, has placed blue glass sides in some of the tanks containing the lower order of animals and vegetable life. The blue glass has now been in position for several weeks, and Mr. Butler says, that from what he himself has observed it has benefited the creatures very materially; that it diffuses and softens the rays of sunlight and conveys a mild color to the water similar to the natural light beneath the surface of the ocean. A marked peculiarity was, that when the anemones began to bloom or expand their tentacles they invariably leaned toward the side of the tank having the blue glass, and the hermit crabs and other shell fish were oftener found next the colored side of the tank, and against the glass, than anywhere else.

—A large quantity of black bass and other fish have been destroyed in the Jackson River, Alleghany County, Va., by the workings of the Lawmore Iron Works having been turned into the river. The company will be prosecuted under the act.

RE-STOCKING THE STREAMS.

THE WORK OF THE NEW YORK STATE FISH COMMISSION—
A LIST OF THE RE-STOCKED STREAMS SINCE
APRIL 13TH.

A few weeks since the *Express* in an article on the State Hatchery at Caledonia, published an extended list of the various fish distributed by the New York Commission in the different lakes, rivers and streams of this State during the present spring. Up to that time 58,000 salmon brook trout and whitefish eggs had been distributed, and a total of young fry as follows:

Whitefish	980,000
Salmon trout	1,961,000
Brook trout	546,000

Since that time 434,500 young brook trout have been distributed, swelling the sum total of the latter to 980,500. The following list which is handed us by Mr. Monroe Green, will show the streams where distributed, and the number of young fry contributed since April 13.

	Brook Trout.
Oquoquo Creek, Broome county	20,000
Rog Head, tributary to Fishkill Mountain Creek, Dutchess county	15,000
Saugerties Creek, Ulster county	500
Creeks in Ulster county	20,000
South Oyster Bay Creek, Long Island	12,000
Creeks in Westchester county	30,000
Cold Creek, and others in Alleghany county	12,000
Orange county creeks	9,000
Baldwin Creek, Chemung county	5,000
Twelve streams, tributary to Sandbank Creek Tioga county	20,000
Streams tributary to Cohocton River in Steuben co.	15,000
Vanscoys, Tuscarora and Goodnue Creeks, Steuben county	15,000
Creeks in Saratoga county	20,000
Lutes' trout brook, Saratoga county	5,000
Creeks in Greene county	30,000
Beaver Creek, Oneida county	15,000
Creeks in Cayuga county	10,000
Creeks in Montgomery county	12,000
Dugan Creek, Monroe county	5,000
Davenport Creek, Lewis county	17,000
Caledonia Creek, Livingston county	60,000
Three creeks in Steuben county	60,000
Allen's Creek, Monroe county	6,000
Brighton's " " "	5,000
Roosevelt Creek, Long Island	6,000
Creeks on Long Island	60,000
Bradner and Little Mill creeks and Sponable brooks Livingston county	25,000
Wadsworth Creek, Livingston county	6,000
Spring Creek " "	6,000
Tributaries of Allen's Creek, Genesee county	6,000
McKnutt and Galloway Brooks, Wayne "	10,000
Tributaries to Allen's Creek, Monroe "	5,000
Harper's Brook " "	3,000
Mary's Brook, trib. Allen's Creek, Monroe "	3,000
Culver Creek " " "	5,000
Creeks in Rockland county	18,000
White Creek, Livingston county	5,000
Spring Creek, Monroe "	3,000
	434,500
	Salmon Trout
Canadice Lake, Livingston county	15,600

The distribution of brook trout only fairly began last season, and already favorable reports have come in from most of the streams which were re-stocked then, as well as from the various lakes and other waters in the State. The Fish Commission is a laudable enterprise, and deserves the success that appears to meet its endeavors.

THE MICHIGAN GRAYLING.—The grayling has only of late years been introduced to public notice, and with that introduction has at once sprung into general favor. Several weeks ago Mr. George H. Jerome, the superintendent of the State fisheries, went with a party of six to the head-waters of the Au Sable and Manistee Rivers, pitched their tents on the Manistee, and on April 14th commenced fishing for grayling. They immediately made catches, and handled the fish with a view of procuring the ova, but found that they had all, or nearly all, spawned. Of the exceptions, Mr. Jerome stripped three ripe female fish, but was unable to get any milters. One of the female fish stripped—a fish of about the average size—yielded, by actual count, 3,555 eggs, ripe, perfect, and nearly of the size of the egg of the brook trout. After she was stripped, Mr. Jerome weighed the fish, and she weighed exactly nine ounces. A brook trout of the same size would not have yielded over four or five hundred eggs, thus demonstrating the fact that the grayling can be cultivated ten times as easily as trout. They made the further discovery that this fish inhabits some of the northern central lakes of Michigan. Mr Jerome and his party reached the city recently, having in their possession 285 adult graylings, which they took to the hatchery at Pokagon, where they have found a home and will soon be joined by about 600 more, which Mr. Jerome will add to the group as breeders. It is also his purpose to place 100 of these fish in each of three streams or rivers and lakes in the southern part of the State, and demonstrate, if it is to be demonstrated, that these splendid fish can live as well in our southern waters as anywhere. Mr. Jerome ascertained the time for spawning, the probable yield of ova, and the practicability of their culture in the waters of our lakes. Mr. Jerome says he regards the grayling as the gamiest fish on the American continent. It fights its captors with greater ferocity than the trout, and in flavor and quality ar excels that favorite fish.

MICHIGAN SALMON.

NILES, May 21, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

What! *Michigan* salmon? Yes sir, verily, Michigan salmon! None of the common, cheap sort that dwell down East and away out West that we read about, but the pure, luscious production of the pure, fresh waters that bubble from the valleys and gush from the hillsides of Michigan!

What a thing is this! Not yet four years ago their embryonic parents were transported by "lightning express" from beyond the Sierra Nevada to Michigan, and now a gentle, healthy brood desport in the crystal, *non-saline* waters of the State. Many are the witnesses who will attest to the fact that they are genuine—"to the manor born"—no bogus Cunningham affair is this, I do most humbly assure you. The "wee darlings"—thus christened by unanimous voice—are in outline and feature and shading the very counterparts of their imperial prototypes.

Michigan salmon, indeed! You will search the authors and fauna records in vain to find the species, for this is something new under the sun, King Solomon to the contrary notwithstanding—newer even than the books. Please tally one for Michigan. GEO. H. JEROME.

NATIVE MICHIGAN SALMON.—The first native salmon ever seen in this State, and the first ever known to have been found in the fresh waters of the Eastern States since the extensive efforts to cultivate this luscious fish, was shown on Thursday forenoon by Fish Commissioner George H. Jerome, who brought the little active fellow here in ice water. Members of the Legislature and others saw it on the steps of the State House. It was about two and a half inches long, with the salmon-colored tail fins and the fat dorsal fin, which are certain marks of the *salmonidæ*. It is unquestionably a descendant of those California salmon brought into the State for propagation in 1874, and was caught at the Pokagon hatchery May 18 while trying to run up towards the entrance of a small spring. These salmon, it is believed, will prove successful in the fresh waters of Michigan, for our lakes and rivers contain the shrimp and other food upon which the salmon thrives.

Commissioner Jerome deposited a quantity of grayling in the purest waters of Jackson, Kalamazoo, and Cass counties this week. The grayling is the most gamey fish, the most delicious when cooked, and the most troublesome of all fish to catch with a seine or net. All the specimens obtained by Mr. Jerome were taken with a hook.

The observations and experiments of the fish commissioner are fast knocking theories in the head, and even knocking the life out of many ancient notions. It has been long supposed that trout devoured each other, or at least that the large ones ate up the small ones. But in the State hatchery there are three generations of trout, living like one happy family—grandparents, parents, and children, enjoying themselves together—and it is only when some little fellow gets weak and practically worthless that he is disposed of in the maw of one of his bigger relatives.

The expense of the State Fish Commission will begin to come back into the pockets of the people in a very short time. Horatio Seymour, of New York, says that an acre of water stocked with choice fish will make a larger return in money every year than an acre of land planted with any farm crop.

PROPAGATING THE BLACK BASS.

NEW YORK, May 21, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

I am glad to see in your last issue a warning against the introduction of black bass into waters fitted for other and more important fish.

Some years ago, with several others, I protested against the rage for black bass, which, like every other infatuation which takes possession of our impulsive nation, threatened to destroy so many trout streams or brooks which once were and could be again stocked with trout.

I know that such large rivers as the Connecticut and Delaware cannot be given up to trout alone, but I have never been able to see the sense of stocking rivers with shad and salmon—*salar* and land-locked salmon—and then putting in the most prolific and destructive fish to eat up the young fry. I know the gaminess of black bass, but they are worse than pickerel to "clean out" a stream of every living thing; for pickerel are limited by their habits to the muddy and sluggish stretches of water, but black bass lie in and thrive best in the very pools and rifts frequented by trout and young salmon. In time the bass will "pervade and invade" every tributary and stream running into the above named large rivers, even up to their sources, and trout will cease to be.

I was informed the other day that the black bass (hauled with such ill-advised labor and some hardship some winters ago) introduced into Racquette Lake had begun to show themselves; so the "cleaning out" of the trout in this the largest lake in the woods, as well as in Beach's, Forked, Blue Mountain, etc., is only a question of time. Some malicious guide had already placed pickerel in Long Lake, and so the trout fishing of Racquette River has gone. Now, had the New York Commissioners of Fisheries introduced these black bass to Long Lake, so as to eat up the pickerel, anglers would have rejoiced. But Racquette and the other ponds named are the highest waters in the State, and separated by Buttermilk Falls from Long Lake, up which the pickerel could not go. So these ponds seemed picked out for trout preserves.

Found as I am of black bass, I am not prepared to place them before trout or to go 250 miles to the Adirondacks to catch them.

MANHATTAN.

—Livingston Stone, Esq., of Charlestown, New Hampshire, has gone to Oregon to superintend fish culture operations in that section.

—Mark Twain and the Rev. Joseph Twichell, of Hartford, Conn., have gone together on a fishing excursion.

Natural History.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE BLACK BEAR.

The black bear, or *Ursus americanus*, scientifically speaking, once roamed over the entire United States, though now, in the Eastern States, it is nearly extinct. In the wooded portions of the West and South are yet to be found numbers of them, and they constitute a leading feature in the expectations of the sportsman who visits the deep forests and mountain fastnesses of those districts. The bear is omnivorous in his tastes, and will eat acorns, corn, crayfish, fish, insects, young pigs, and is remarkably fond of the acrid bulb of the *arum* or Indian turnip. Settlers on the frontier not unfrequently lose their young porkers wandering in the woods and bruin very justly gets the credit. Extravagant stories are told concerning his attacking man, but in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred they are to be taken *cum grano salis*. It is true that when wounded the bear will savagely attack his persecutor, and the female will fight furiously in defense of her young, but ordinarily it is disposed to run away. When the bear climbs he does it by clasping the trunk of the tree, and consequently he cannot climb a sapling or very small tree—a hint which the inexperienced Nimrod may keep in mind when he and his bear reverse positions and have a race. Although the bear is not remarkable for graceful movement, and seems rather clumsy, he can run faster than man. He is a good swimmer also, delighting in an occasional bath, and when water is not convenient he rolls in a mud-hole. In walking, the bear uses the whole foot, and is consequently plantigrade. His paws serve him well for overturning logs and rocks for the insects under them; and overturned stones are good indications of his presence.

In captivity, the bear, if taken young, makes a not disagreeable pet, though the surliness of an old one has passed into a proverb. They produce from two to six young at a birth—oftener three or four. The bear does not build a den or dig a hole unless Nature has already formed a place partially adapted, when he will pull the leaves together for a bed. In the extreme North he hibernates profoundly, seeking some log or hollow formed by the uprooting of a tree, and on the approach of a snow-storm, curls himself up, and gets snowed into a warm bed. When in this position he is often caught, his situation being betrayed by the melting of the snow above his nose. A popular error is that during hibernation the bear sucks his paws. This is a mistake, caused, doubtless, by the fact that he does use his big paws to cover the naked tip of his nose to keep it from becoming frosted. Like all hibernating animals he goes to his winter's nap loaded with fat to keep up life, and he devotes the autumn months to rooting for acorns and nuts. He will frequently make long journeys from a district ill adapted to his wants to one better provided. It is an interesting sight to observe a bear on his hind feet in a blackberry patch, pulling the bushes toward him with the disengaged fore feet and picking ripe berries, neglecting the green ones. But perhaps he is fonder of honey, and will go any length for a bee tree, or overturn a hive and rob it, with thousands of angry bees around him, while he enjoys the combs with perfect *nonchalance*. In confinement he is extravagantly fond of sugar and molasses.

When hunted, the bear is game in every sense of the word; and when set upon by dogs can wipe them out, one after another, by a blow of his strong paws; and it takes an uncommon amount of shooting to put a final quietus to his vitality. Among the many errors that fasten on the public mind through misrepresentations of natural objects is the representation of a bear fight, so often found in our school books, in which a bear is represented as standing upright on his hind feet while a man with a drawn knife is lunging at him. How utterly silly is such a proceeding needs only a trial to verify. If any reader of the FOREST AND STREAM ever attempts such a foolhardy feat he will never read another article from the pen of HOWARD MILLER.

HOW THE OYSTER BUILDS HIS SHELL.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

The body of an oyster is a poor, weak thing, apparently incapable of doing anything at all; yet what a marvelous house an oyster builds around his delicate frame! When an oyster is first born he is a very simple, delicate dot, as it were, and yet he is born with his two shells upon him. For some unknown reason he always fixes himself on his flat shell, and being once fixed he begins to grow, but he only grows in summer. Inspect an oyster shell closely, and it will be seen that it is marked with distinct lines. As the rings we observe in the section of the trunk of a tree denote years of growth, so does the marking of an oyster tell us how many years he has passed in his "bed" at the bottom of the sea.

Suppose an oyster was born June 15, 1870, he would go on growing up to the first line we see well marked; he would then stop for the winter. In the summer of 1871 he would more than double his size. In 1872 he would add to this house. In 1873 and 1874 he would again go on building till he was dredged up in the middle of his work in 1875, when he would be five and a half years old. The way in which an oyster builds his shell is a pretty sight. I have watched it frequently. The beard or fringe of an oyster is not only his breathing organ—*i. e.*, his lungs—but his feeding organ, with which he conveys the food to his complicated mouth with his four lips. When the warm, calm days of June come, the oyster opens his shell, and by means of his fringe begins building an additional story to his house. This he does by depositing very fine particles of carbonate of lime, till they at last form a substance as thin as silver paper, and exceedingly fragile; then he adds more and more, till at last the new shell is as hard as the old shell. When oysters are growing in their shells they must be handled very carefully, as the new growth of shell will cut like broken glass, and a wound on a finger from an oyster shell is often very troublesome.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7, 1877. OSCAR SPITZER.

THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

IS HE A BLESSING OR A NUISANCE?

The sparrow question has from time to time been discussed in these columns at considerable length, and although the friends and enemies of this now abundant bird have wrangled over him so much, no observations have been recorded which have settled the point in dispute.

The following correspondence from the Boston *Transcript* is of great interest as bearing directly upon the point at issue, and as coming from those whose opportunities for observation have been exceptionally good. Dr. Brewer has been from the first, a most ardent defender of our immigrant and has been zealous in saying all that he could in its favor:

BOSTON, April 23, 1877.

John Galvin, Esq., City Forester: Dear Sir—Having taken a deep interest in the introduction into this country of the house sparrow of Europe, and while holding my own convictions, based upon careful observations, as to the value of this bird, and as to the truth or falsehood of the accusations made against them, I take the liberty to ask you a few questions. I do this because I well know that your previous knowledge of the habits of this species, and your daily opportunities of a closer observation of them than any one else can enjoy since their introduction into Boston, give to your evidence an indisputable importance, and that your conclusions far outweigh the crude and hasty opinions of prejudiced persons who have never had the same opportunities as yourself, and whose sweeping assertions have no reliable data for their basis, but are, therefore, untrustworthy and worthless. You have, no doubt, seen those oft-repeated accusations, all of which are contrary to my experience. Desiring to know whether I am right or wrong in my conclusions, I take the liberty of appealing to you, that you may correct me, if I am wrong, and confirm me wherever I may be right.

Was the introduction of the sparrow attended with any marked effect in Boston, in the destruction of insects injurious to the foliage of our ornamental trees on the Common and elsewhere in the city?

Have you any reason to believe that the sparrow is still beneficial to our community in the destruction of injurious insects?

Have you ever known the sparrow to attack any other bird or contend with any species, except when in defence of its own nest or box?

Have you noticed any decrease in the numbers of our native birds that visit our city in the summer season? and if so, of what species? and do you attribute any decrease to known adverse action of the sparrow?

The *Daily Advertiser* recently asserted as a positive, indisputable fact that the sparrow shows a particular animosity against the robin and the bluebird. If this be true, it cannot have escaped your notice. Have you witnessed, or have any of your men reported to you, any instance of said animosity?

In this matter, with all my own warmly-interested feelings in sympathy for and in favor of the sparrow, I desire a full and candid statement of your convictions, drawn from your own observations, whether they be in support of my views or the contrary. Yours, very sincerely,

THOMAS M. BREWER.

CITY HALL, BOSTON, April 23, 1877.

Dr. Thomas M. Brewer: Dear Sir—I am perfectly willing to answer all your questions frankly and fully. You are right in supposing that I am and have been familiar with the habits of the sparrow, even before their introduction. Since their coming to Boston my duties and those of my men have given us constant opportunities to notice what they do. Their introduction into Boston was immediately attended with great benefit, almost beyond all calculation. The trees on the Common were infested with a nasty yellow caterpillar which destroyed the leaves and buds of the elms and other trees; and these insects increased very rapidly, in spite of all that my men could do to destroy them. And, at the South End, the elm trees were eaten every June by swarms of canker worms. Both of these pests have been pretty nearly exterminated, and the trees, many of which would otherwise have died, have been saved.

The sparrow is still of great use. But for it, these insects would return, and other pests would attack the trees. Last spring (1876) the buds of many of the larger elms, as they were opening, were attacked by a great many of a small kind of lice. The sparrows soon found them out and ate them greedily. Consequently the foliage, instead of drying up, as it would have done but for the sparrows, was never finer. My men could do nothing. They had no wings like the sparrow, who could cling to the buds and clean them one by one. Yet for all the good the sparrows were doing, there were some so prejudiced against it and who can see no good, but only harm in everything it does, who raised a hue and cry that the sparrows were eating the buds! Instead of that they were eating the bud-eaters; but instead of being thanked for the good they were doing, they were only abused. I believe that the wages of all my men would not compensate Boston for the loss of the sparrow.

In answer to your third question, I say, without hesitation, the sparrows do not molest or interfere with any other bird. It does not trouble the robin or bluebird, or manifest any animosity against either. All summer long they are together, and it would be impossible for this to be done without my men or I noticing it, yet I never witnessed anything of the kind.

I have not noticed any decrease in the numbers of any kind of bird, but, on the contrary, a very marked increase of various kinds. The robins were more numerous on the Common last summer than ever before. The little chip-sparrow has become very numerous, and seems to be very fond of the sparrow, often feeding on the same bit of bread. The small martins have very greatly increased in numbers on account of the number of boxes. These they have taken possession of whenever they want one, and drive the sparrows away. Before the sparrows came there were no blue-birds at all. Now they are becoming quite common, and often treat the sparrows very badly, taking away from them their boxes, and breaking up their nests. The sparrows of course show fight, but the blue-birds are always too strong for them. The writer in the *Advertiser*, in my opinion, is all wrong.

I am all in favor of the sparrows. I believe that they do no harm, but a great deal of good. Thousands of dollars would not pay the city for their loss, and I would be very sorry to see anything done to prejudice people against them or permit their destruction.

[Signed] JOHN GALVIN, Superintendent.

On the other hand testimony to the sparrow's idleness and general incapacity in what is supposed to be his particular department, comes to us from Indiana in the following note:

INDIANAPOLIS, May 14, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

A few years ago the English sparrow was introduced here for the purpose of "worming" and "bugging."

From less than a hundred they are now become thousands, and still the caterpillar swings its nest on the elm and pear tree. The "miller" flits in undiminished numbers about the evening lamp. In fact, it is believed that these "foreigners" are mere scavengers, alighting upon the streets and eating offal with our common pigeons. And more than this, it is said that these belligerent little fellows have driven away most of our native birds.

Will your readers in Boston, New York, Philadelphia and other Eastern cities please give us, through your paper, their observations in regard to these pirates? If they corroborate these statements, I am in favor of utilizing these usurpers as they do in France, where they are sold by the peck for pot-pie. ARROW.

We ask earnestly for further evidence on this subject, but would remind our correspondents that observations are what are most necessary for the settlement of the question, and that theories and opinions are here of but little value.

Our correspondent, W. W., of Brooklyn, in an article in the *Argus*, has recently discussed very pleasantly certain facts and fancies regarding the sparrow. We know the writer to be a close and kindly observer, and there is a value and sincerity in his hints. In one respect his statements vary largely with the usual opinions that have been wrought into a serious indictment against the sparrows. He, too, insists that they do not drive away other birds, and gives instances within his own knowledge where they have lived pleasantly in mixed neighborhoods. We regret that the article is so long that we cannot reprodnce it here.

FRESH AND SALT WATER EELS.

EAST BAY, Mich., May 17, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND GUN AND ROD:

An opinion appears to prevail regarding the habitat of the common eel, and from it I am led to believe that they are only found in waters in direct and close proximity to the sea, or rather where they may return to salt or brackish waters for the purpose of spawning. These ideas are put forth in one of the New York State reports on Fisheries. That I know what an eel is when I see it I will only aver that I was one of those boys who went "bobbing for eels" nearly twenty years ago. Since then I have found eels in the Grand River—a stream which empties into Lake Erie from the Canada side near Port Colborne. They were taken at Brantford in the old canal just below the lock gates, this being some sixty or seventy miles above the Welland Canal. Surely, they did not return back to salt water either by the Welland Canal or the Niagara River. I have also taken five real eels from the mud in winter on the Conejos River, one of the sources of the Rio Grande, this being upwards of a thousand miles from the Gulf. I know of others being taken near there in summer at the mouth of Rio La Jara. While constructing the trout ponds of Mr. Baker in West Denver, Colorado, I saw one specimen in what is known as Smith's mill ditch, the water supply of which is taken from the Platte a few miles above Denver. This eel certainly was a long way from home if said home was in salt water. Very respectfully, GORDON LAND.

WET WEATHER BIRDS, ETC.

GAINSVILLE, Tex., May 18, 1877.

Like your London correspondent ("Inquirer," London, England), I am puzzled to know what your correspondent from Houston, Texas, meant by "wet weather birds," mentioned in your issue of February 8, 1877. From the habit of McCown's bunting (*Plectrophanes McCowni*) frequenting flat lands in immense numbers, I have surmised that it might be the bird refered to. While collecting eggs this season three instances of ants destroying eggs have been noted. In one instance the bird was incubating while the ants were eating the albumen which was escaping through a hole in the bottom of the nest. The other nests had each a cow-bird's egg, and were likely abandoned. Is this common? G. H. RAGSDALE.

BIRDS OF THE COTEAU DES PRAIRIES OF EASTERN DAKOTA.

BY CHARLES E. M'CHESNEY, M. D., U. S. A.

(*Concluded.*)

Fuligula valisineria. Canvas-Back Duck. This duck arrives April 15, and I think it probable that a very few remain here and breed, but the greater majority continue on their northern flight with little more than a passing notice of this region at this season. Returns in the early part of September, and gradually increases in numbers until the middle of October. Takes its final departure on October 30.

Bucephala clangula. Golden Eye. Arrives April 15, and soon passes on to the north about the 1st of October. Returns in considerable numbers and remains until Oct. 30.

Bucephala islandica. Barrow's Golden Eye. Is seen here for a few days from April 15 in considerable numbers.

Bucephala albeola. Buffle-Head Duck. Puts in his appearance April 9, and in a few days departs. Returns about the middle of September to remain until October 22, during which time it is quite abundant.

Erismatura rubida. Ruddy Duck. A few specimens of this duck in full plumage have been taken here during June. It is, however, rare.

Mergus merganser. Merganser Duck. At any time from April 10 until October 30 this duck can be found here in large numbers; breeds here.

Mergus cucullatus. Hooded Merganser. Is seen for about a week from April 10, and then passes north, to return October 1 in small numbers, and disappears October 31.

Pelecanus trachyrhynchus. White Pelican. Arrives April 20, and the greater majority pass north. A considerable number, however, spend the summer here. During the fall migrations it again becomes numerous. Departs October 30.

Graculus dilophus. Double-Crested Cormorant. Is found here from April 18 until October 30 in considerable numbers; breeds here.

Larus argentatus var. *Smithsonianus.* Herring Gull. Is found here from April 8 until October 30 in large numbers; breeds here.

Larus (Chroicocephalus) atricilla. Laughing Gull. This gull makes its appearance April 8 and remains until October 30. Is very numerous; breeds here.

Larus (Croicocephalus) Franklinii. Franklin's Rosy Gull. Arrives here April 8, and remains here until Oct. 28. Not quite so numerous as the preceding; breeds here.

Sterna forsteri. Forster's Tern. Arrives April 20, and remains until October 1. Very abundant; breeds here.

Sterna hirundo. Common Tern. Is found here in large numbers from April 20 until Oct. 1; breeds here.

Hydrochelidon lariformis. Black Tern. Is very abundant from April 20 until October 1; breeds here.

Colymbus torquatus. Great Northern Loon. Is seen here in small numbers from October 1 to October 31.

Podilymbus podiceps. Pied-Billed Grebe. Arrives May 1 and remains until October 31. Breeds here; is abundant.

THE FAUNA OF MICHIGAN.

BY ARCHER.

(*Continued.*)

FAMILY PARIDÆ.

GENUS LOPHOPHANES.

Lophophanes bicolor. Bonap. Black fronted tifmouse. An occasional visitant. In 1876 were plentiful in Eaton and Barry Counties.

GENUS PARUS.

Parus atricapillus. Linn. Black capped titmouse, Eastern Counties.

Parus carolinensis. Aud. Southern or Carolina titmouse.

Parus hudsonicus. Forst. Hudson's Bay or brown capped chickadee. Found abundantly in Upper Peninsula and around Mackinac. More rare in Lower Peninsula. Occasionally seen in St. Clair and Lapin Counties; possibly further South.

GENUS SITTA.

Sitta carolinensis. Lath. White-bellied nuthatch.

Sitta canadensis. Linn. Red-bellied nuthatch.

FAMILY CERTHIDÆ

GENUS CERTHIA.

Certhia americana. Bonap. Brown creeper.

FAMILY TROGLODYTIDÆ.

GENUS THRYOTHORUS.

Troyothorus ludovicianus. Bonap. Great Carolina wren.

Thryothorus bewickii. Bonap. Long-tailed house wren. Extremely rare. A single specimen from Niles, Michigan.

GENUS TROGLODYTES.

Troglodytes ædon. Vieill. House wren.

Troglodytes americanus. Aud. Wood Wren. Obtained at Gross Isle, Wayne County. Prof. Fox.

Troglodytes hyemalis. Vieill. Winter wren.

GENUS CISTOTHORUS.

Cistothorus stellaris Cab. Short-billed marsh wren. Seems to be confined to western part of State.

Cistothorus palustris. Baird. Long-billed marsh wren

FAMILY MOTACILLIDÆ.

GENUS ANTHUS.

Anthus ludovicianus. Licht. Titlark. American Pipit.

FAMILY SYLVICOLIDÆ.

GENUS TUNIOTILTA.

Tuniotilta varia. Vieill. Black and white creeping warbler.

GENUS HELMITHERUS.

Helmitherus vermivorus. Bonap. Worm-eating swamp warbler. Rare visitant to southern counties.

GENUS HELMINTHOPHAGA.

Helminthophaga chrysoptera. Cab. Golden-winged warbler.

Helminthophaga rubricapilla. Baird. Blue-winged yellow warbler. A frequent visitor to Southern Michigan. Has been seen as far North as Genessee County.

Helminthophaga ruficapilla. Baird. Nashville warbler.

Helminthophaga celata. Baird. Orange-crowned warbler.

Helminthophaga peregrina. Cab. Tennessee warbler.

GENUS PARULA.

Parula americana. Bonap. Blue yellow-backed warbler.

GENUS PERISSOGLOSSA.

Perissoglossa tigrina. Baird. Cape May warbler. Very rare.

GENUS DENDROICA.

Dendroica æstiva. Baird. Yellow warbler.

Dendroica coronata. Gray. Yellow-rumped warbler.

Dendroica maculosa. Baird. Black and yellow warbler.

Dendroica cærulea. Baird. White-throated blue warbler.

Dendroica blackburniæ. Baird. Orange-throated or Blackburn's warbler.

Dendroica dominica Baird. Yellow-throated gray warbler. A single specimen of *D. dominica* has been taken within the limits of the State.

Dendroica Pensylvania Baird. Chestnut-sided warbler.

Dendroica striata. Baird. Black polled warbler.

Dendroica castanea. Baird. Bay-breasted warbler.

Dendroica cærulescens. Baird. Black-throated blue warbler. Two specimens, St. Clair County.

Dendroica virens. Baird. Black-throated green warbler.

Dendroica pinus. Baird. Pine creeping warbler.

Dendroica kirtlandi. Baird. Kirtland's warbler. This is doubtful. I catalogue it on the authority of Rev. H. Charlier.

Dendroica palmarum. Baird. Yellow red-polled warbler.

Dendroica discolor. Baird. Prairie warbler.

GENUS SCIURUS.

Sciurus aurocapillus. Swain. Golden-crowned thrush.

Sciurus noveboracensis. Nutt. Small-billed water thrush.

Sciurus ludovicianus. Bonap. Louisiana water thrush.

GENUS OPORORNIS.

Oporornis agilis. Baird. Connecticut warbler. Rare.

Oporornis formosus. Baird. Kentucky warbler. Rare.

GENUS GEOTHLYPIS.

Geothlypis trichas. Cabau. Maryland yellow throat.

Geothlypis philadelphia. Baird. Mourning warbler.

GENUS ICTERIA.

Icteria virens Baird. Yellow-breasted chat. I give this on the authority of the late Dr. Willson.

GENUS MYIODIOCTES.

Myiodioctes mitratus. Aud. Hooded warbler.

Myiodioctes pusillus. Bonap. Green black-capped fly-catcher.

Myiodioctes canadensis. Aud. Canada fly-catcher.

GENUS SETOPHAGA.

Setophaga ruticilla. Swain. American red-start.

FAMILY HIRUNDINIDÆ.

GENUS PROGNE.

Progne subis. Baird. Purple martin.

GENUS PETROCHELIDON.

Petrochelidon lunifrons. Baird. Cliff swallow; eave swallow.

GENUS HIRUNDO.

Hirundo horreorum. Barton. Barn swallow.

Hirundo bicolor. Vieill. White-bellied swallow.

GENUS STELGIDOPTERYX.

Stelydopteryx serripennis. Baird. Rough-winged swallow.

GENUS COTYLE.

Cotyle riparia. Boie. Bank swallow, sand martin.

(*To be continued.*)

A GAME BIRD INDEED.

PHILADELPHIA, May 7, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

While Mr. Stiles, of Cape May County, N. J., was passing through a swamp recently, he observed two eagles fighting in the air, and seeing them fall to the ground apparently locked together, he ran to the spot. One of the eagles having succeeded in escaping from the claws of the other, took to his wings, but the other attacked Stiles savagely, who, arming himself with a club, after some difficulty felled it to the ground. Mr. Stiles thinks that if he had had a cord with him he could have taken it alive, but as he had no means of securing it, he was forced to kill it. It was sent to me. The eagle is now at Mr. John Krister's, who says that it has the largest talons he ever saw on a bald head. W. L. ABBOTT.

ACCLIMATING FOREIGN BIRDS.—At the last meeting of the American Acclimatization Society, on Friday, Messrs. Eugene Schieffelin and John Avery were appointed a committee to purchase foreign birds and animals. The society has already imported a number of English starlings and Japanese nightingales, which will soon be liberated in Central Park. They have also bought a lot of English quail, which will be turned out in Blooming Grove Park, Pike County, Penn. They intend to import a number of English hares for the same place.

ARRIVALS AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE FOR WEEK ENDING MAY 19.—One robin, *Turdus migratorius;* presented by Mr. Edward Kiernan, New York city. Two red-tailed hawks, *Buteo borealis;* presented by Mr. R. C. Scrimgeour, New York city. One gray squirrel, *Sciurus carolinensis;* presented by Mr. J. L. Edmonds, New York city. One Southdown ram, *Ovis aries;* presented by Mr. Lewis G. Morris, New York city. One Passerine parrakeet, *Psittacula passerina;* presented by Mrs. Karrel, Yonkers. Two California quail, *Lophortyx californicus;* presented by Mr. S. Davis, New York city. Four prairie wolves, *Canis latrans;* bred in the Menagerie. W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN FOR WEEK ENDING MAY 22.—Two beavers, *Castor canadensis,* purchased; one red-tailed buzzard, *Buteo borealis,* presented; one common pigeon, presented; one sparrow hawk, *Tinnunculus sparverius,* presented; eight striped gophers, *Spermophilus tridecem-lineatus,* born in Garden; one reed bird, *Dolichonyx oryzivorus,* presented.

ARTHUR E. BROWN, General Superintendent.

The Kennel.

CANINE THERAPEUTICS AND PATHOLOGY.—No. I.

BY ARCHER.

THERAPEUTICS, *Therapeia, Therapeutica,* from *Therapeua,* "I cure." By the term is meant the application of remedies for the cure, alleviation or prevention of disease. Taken alone, and in its widest sense, it includes not only medicinal agents but many surgical operations. In connection with materia medica, the meaning of this term is limited to the application of medicinal substances for the purposes above indicated. It is with hesitancy that I attempt this series of articles, for if taken in its fullest sense Therapeutics embraces so wide a range of subjects that it is almost impossible to bestow a due consideration on the whole, and it is very evident that a treatise on the science in its more limited sense, namely, that of including the principal articles of the materia medica alone, as applied to canines, would be very incomplete and defective. In these chapters, therefore, some of the most ordinary remedial agents, which properly belong to surgery, as blood letting, issues and setons, will receive notice, as being inseparably connected with the former class of Therapeutic agents.

Therapeutics and pathology are so intimately connected with each other that unless the latter be well understood, theoretically as well as practically, it is almost impossible to be a successful therapeutist, hence I shall not not neglect that branch. It is true that occasional empirical practice may succeed in effecting cures, but he who alone is well instructed in the science of pathology can administer remedies with a hope of anything like uniform or permanent success. By the term pathology is meant a thorough knowledge of disease, its causes, characteristic signs and symptoms, the morbid changes which take place in the several organs of the body, and an intimate acquaintance with morbid anatomy. But this does not comprise all that is required to form a sound therapeutist. He should be thoroughly acquainted with the medicines which he employs, their natural history, their chemical composition, their physiological effects on the healthy animal, their *modus operandi* in morbid conditions, their effects in over-doses, and their manner of producing death. To this he should add a knowledge of their indications and contra-indications, as well as of those combinations which diminish or increase the medicinal activity of the various drugs. Such an amount of knowledge is only to be obtained by long study, experience, and close observation.

Notwithstanding the rapid strides in human pathology which have been made of late years by the aid of chemistry and the microscope, but little progress has been made in the science as applied to our canine friends, and that little is largely the results of experiments made in behalf of the former; hence many points yet remain involved in deep obscurity. Of these hydrophobia may be taken as a prominent example. When we have ascertained more precisely the seat and nature of how obscure diseases, which can only be done by more extended anatomical researches, and when the *modus operandi* of medicines on the canine frame is more thoroughly understood we shall doubtless be enabled, by attacking the cause of the disease with appropriate remedies, to at once eradicate it from the system; but in the obscurity which at present hangs over our knowledge of the history of various diseases, we must, in many instances, content ourselves with playing, if I may so express it, a secondary part by attacking the symptoms which present themselves in the course of a disease; and he will be the most successful who does not allow the smallest of these symptoms to pass unheeded but directs his efforts to their removal and alleviation. It is not only on the bold, prominent symptoms which arrest our notice, that attention should be bestowed, but it is upon the small, perhaps insignificant symptoms that the experienced will seize, and from which he will oftimes have to draw deductions, to serve as a guide in regulating his subsequent treatment of the case. Such minor symptoms must be sought for or they never will be discovered; indeed, it should be laid down as a rule in practice that there is no such thing as a trivial symptom, for even the smallest may be fraught with deep importance to the experienced eye of the intelligent prescriber. Paradoxical as it may sound, it is undoubtedly true, that in some diseases the very absence of an ordinary symptom is of itself sufficient to constitute one. These observations are not intended in any degree to detract from the vast importance of endeavoring to ascertain, by close and vigilant examination, the source and origin of a disease which we are called upon to treat. Without an accurate knowledge of these points we shall fail to effect a radical cure, however successful our efforts may prove in alleviating for a time the severity of the symptoms.

A consideration of the diversified causes in which certain diseases have their origin should teach us the necessity of minutely examining into each individual case, and of adapting our remedies to the cause, as far as that can be ascertained. It should, further, teach us to receive with great circumspection remedies which from time to time are paraded as specifics, or "almost specifics." The practice too, of treating a disease according to its name without minutely examining into each particular case and adapting the appropriate remedies to the several indications which present themselves, can not be too strongly reprobated. In prescribing medicines for the removal of disease it should ever be borne in mind that nature tends, in the majority of cases, to repair injuries inflicted upon the body, and to remove morbid or deranged conditions of the system. This instinctive healing power—the "*Vis Medicatrix Naturæ*"—is undoubtedly capable, when aided by a judicious system of hygiene, of effecting the cure of disease, particularly when it is of mild character, without the assistance of any medicine whatever. When consequently a disease presents itself for treatment, in which hygienic means alone offer a fair prospect of success, they should always be employed in preference to medicines, it being always best to restore health by the most simple means.

The credit which is really due to this natural healing tendency is too often ascribed to some drug which the patient may happen to be taking at the period of improvement or recovery, and thus many medicinal substances become endowed with reputed powers which they really do not possess. It does not necessarily follow because a case recovers under a certain remedy, that recovery is due to that agent. In illustration of the fallacy of any such deductions I may mention a case of my own: Having seen it mentioned in the FOREST AND STREAM that areca nut was a certain anthelmintic, I determined to give it a trial at the first opportunity. Shortly afterwards a friend applied to me to examine a favorite setter and prescribe. Giving him some powders of the nut I gave the necessary directions as to their administration. A day later, having occasion to visit one of his family professionally, I asked regarding the dog, and was informed the remedy had acted like a charm, and at the termination of the call we passed out to the stable to see the animal. Inquiring as to how he administered the powder, my friend answered that he had not given it himself, but had delegated the administration to his hired help. On being called the latter ackdowledged that the medicine had not been given at all, it having been forgotten. Now observe, had the medicine been taken as we supposed, and intestinal worms passed a few hours later, as was the case, what would have been more natural than to have ascribed the benefit to the remedy employed? whilst, in fact, it was entirely due to the unassisted powers of nature. It is necessary that medicine should uniformly, in a *large number* of cases, produce a certain amount of benefit before we are warranted in attributing to it the power of curing or alleviating a disease, or in other words in endowing it with the character of a valuable remedy.

In connection with this subject it may prove neither useless nor uninstructive to my readers to offer a few remarks on the use and abuse of new medicines. Whenever a hitherto unknown remedy is brought prominently forward the periodical journals of the day overflow with accounts of the wonderful cures performed by its means. It would almost seem that the grand panacea of the old philosophers had at last been discovered; and if we are to believe it to be endowed with all the wonderful and varied powers which its advocates ascribe to it, we might with one swoop consign all the old articles of the Materia Medica to the sea of oblivion. Novelty is always pleasing, even in medicine, and the nervous or hysterical woman who reads or is told of the wonders effected by some newly discovered medicine, is seized with a desire to test its virtues. Her faith is increased by the report of the unexampled cures of cases similar to her own; and the medical man himself, not uninfluenced by the pleasure of novelty, without intentionally desiring to deceive, holds out a hope to the patient that a remedy has at last been discovered, which promises to be more successful than any which had been previously administered. Thus given by a sanguine medical man to a confiding patient, particularly when the latter is laboring under a nervous or hysterical affection (a class of maladies much more common than is usually imagined), it is not very surprising if improvement take place, and the supposed cure is, in turn, added to swell the list of wonderful successes; not that the remedy, perhaps, is devoid of medicinal power in certain cases; indeed, it may be a very useful medicine, but its capability of curing all diseases, many of them essentially differing in character, should be received, to say the least of it, with extreme caution. One of the most striking illustrations of modern folly is the *Blue Glass Mania,* and from the window in front of which I am writing I count no less than five sashes of "Pleasonton's humbug," and from which the owners are deriving benefit; and no wonder—four of the invalids are hysterical and the fifth always derives benefit from every new thing that comes out, and yet is always ailing. But I have forgotten that canines and not hysterical human beings form the subject of my article; and, thank Heaven! we are not troubled with hysterical dogs, nor do they demand the chemical affinities (which would puzzle a Bacon, a Liebig or a Faraday to elucidate, but does not the modern journalist and reporter) of blue glass. From this it is not to be understood that I am opposed to the introduction of new remedies; on the contrary, I believe that he who discovers any new means, medicinal or otherwise, for the alleviation or cure of disease, whether in man or beast, and states the same to his fellow-laborers in the field of medicine in an open, fair and honorable manner, deserves the best thanks of the profession and the public. I would also urge that every medicine which holds out a fair promise, either from its chemical composition or from its known physiological effects, or which emanates from a respectable source, should receive a fair trial; but it should not be received with credulous simplicity, be employed in diseases of extremely diversified character, nor be expected to act in turn as a tonic, depressant, stimulant, sedative and diuretic. Yet such is the way that a new medicine is too often received, and when it fails to fulfill all the extravagant hopes which have been entertained of it, without further ceremony it is thrown aside as a failure. In this manner I am convinced many really useful medicines have been discarded. Being satisfied that the medicine in question possesses real medicinal virtues, it should be employed cautiously, noting with care its physiological effects and the amount of benefit derived in each case. When it has succeded, in a large number of instances, in producing uniform benefit, it may be classed as an established remedy. Nothing is more fallacious than to call a medicine a remedy for a disease on the strength of one or two occasional successful terminations which have taken place under its use—terminations, perhaps, due solely to *Vis Medicatrix Naturæ.*

P. S.—I see in your issue that a correspondent lost a valuable dog from a dose of tincture of cantharides. *I care not who says to the contrary, the practice of administering the drug in order to anticipate nature is pernicious.* Cantharides is very uncertain as a medicine, and when given in doses sufficient to produce aphrodisia (sexual excitement) is almost certain to act as an irritant poison, causing inflammation of the intestinal canal, of the urinary and genital organs, and engorgement of brain with blood, and consequent death.

THE SYRACUSE BENCH SHOW.—Judging from the reports we receive from Mr. Lincoln, who is now installed at Syracuse in his usual energetic prosecution of its details, the dog show to be held in connection with the annual Convention of the State Sportsmen's Association promises to be a very brilliant affair. With the exception of the Hippodrome, no place, says Mr. Lincoln, has he seen which is so well adapted for the purposes as the Armory at Syracuse. The prize list, which we have before printed, is on a very liberal scale, the amount given in each of the sporting classes being $25 for dogs and bitches respectively. The date of holding the show has now been definitively fixed at the 19th, 20th, 21st, and 22d of June, just one day too long for the health or comfort of the dogs. The rules and regulations are the same as those which pertained to the bench show in this city. The special prize list is not yet out, but three handsome prizes, valued at $50 each, have already been donated by the Wesminster Kennel Club, to be awarded to the best English, Irish, and Gordon setter dogs or bitches. Entries close on June 14, and must be addressed to Charles Lincoln, Superintendent, Syracuse, N. Y.

TENNESSEE STATE SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION—ANOTHER DOG SHOW.—The Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association has decided to give, as the champion stakes for the fall dog exhibition, for braces and single, $250 to the first, $150 to the second, and $100 to the third. In the pup stakes, $150 will be given to the owner of the first, $100 to the second, and $50 to the third. The shooting tournament will occur during the last three days of the week, three matches being had each day.

DOG POISONERS.—A correspondent writes us from Miamus, as follows:

The dog poisoners are at work here. Within the last ten days five as good hounds as ever ran a fox have been poisoned, two owned by Silas Morrell, two by Lew Morrell, and one by Theodore Morrell. Is there any law that protects owners of dogs in this State? The dogs were all kept in kennels and chained, near the house of the owners. Whoever poisoned them was obliged to come on the owner's land. Hoping you will throw a hot shot at the dog poisoners in your paper, and confer a favor on a fellow sportsman, I remain yours, F. G.

If the dog poisoners could be caught in the act, or even if there could be sufficient evidence procured to convict them of the poisoning, it would be sufficient. It is an exploded idea that dogs are not property, and can be destroyed at will. The penalty for killing a dog would be as severe in proportion to the value of the animal as for killing a horse, a cow, or any domestic animal.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Geo. De Forrest Grant, of the Westminster Kennel Club, arrived from Europe on Saturday last by the steamer City of Berlin, after an extended tour through India. While in England Mr. Grant looked at many fine pointers, and the kennels of the club will be reinforced within a few weeks by some of the best blood in England.

THE HOME FOR DOGS.—On the last day of the dog show the committee of the Westminster Kennel Club found themselves in a rather embarrassing position. They were notified that their lease expired at 12 o'clock on Thursday night, and yet there was no opportunity of removing their dogs by that time. Under these circumstances an extra day was inevitable; but to relieve themselves of all suspicion of a desire to make money out of it, it was decided to donate the extra day's net proceeds to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Hence the correspondence which we print below:

WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB, New York, May 21, 1877.

HENRY BERG:

My Dear Sir: At a special meeting of the Westminster Kennel Club, it was resolved that the net proceeds accruing to the club from admissions to the bench show of dogs, held at Gilmore's Garden, on May 11, should be donated to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals as a nucleus for a fund to provide a home and hospital for lost and sick dogs. As President of the Westminster Kennel Club I have much pleasure in handing you herewith the check of the treasurer of the club for $1,295.25, as per following statement:

Gross receipts, Friday, May 11	$2,789 50
Paid attendants, etc	293 00
Balance	$2,596 50
Rent of the Garden for that day, as per agreement of Mr. Shook—viz., one half of net proceeds	$1,295 25
Balance	$1,295 25

Trusting that this small amount will be sufficiently increased by further donations, so as to enable you speedily to carry out the object for which it is intended, I remain, with respect and regard,

ALEX. S. WEBB.

In his reply acknowledging the check Mr. Berg says:

This society has long regarded the subject of the removal from the streets of vagrant and miserable dogs as one worthy of the intelligent legislation of the city authorities, as well as the tender consideration of the public, and it has always held itself ready to co-operate with all humane and reasonable measures in that direction. But, believing that no dignified and effectual means have hitherto been adopted, it has preferred to hold itself aloof therefrom, in the hope that at no distant day the City Government would approve of the plan repeatedly proposed by this society for the decent abatement of the evil. In a moral point of view alone, the community cannot afford to tolerate a cruel system of slaughter of any dumb creature, more especially the faithful and companionable dog. It is best that the authorities should entertain this subject also with a reference to its permanency; and it is not a little surprising that, while evils of less magnitude have appropriate bureaus of administration, this one has been left to a fitful and unavailing procedure.

The sum which you have so generously appropriated for the founding of a "protective home," shall be safely guarded until, through the liberality of the friends of that loyal race of animals whose improvement it is the province of your successful club to cultivate, the amount shall have attained proportions adequate to the realization of the wish which inspired the donation. It is to be hoped that our able and excellent Chief Magistrate, Mayor Ely, will view with favor the addition of the already respectable sum realized from licences, etc., to that which you have provided, and, along with what may be added thereto by a sympathising public, hasten the approach of a better state of things than has yet prevailed.

—The Rev. J. Cumming Macdona returned to England by the steamer Celtic, of the White Star Line, on Saturday last. The evening before his departure a farewell dinner was tendered him at Delmonico's, by the Westminster Kennel Club—an event so perfect in its details, and so thoroughly enjoyable, that it will long be remembered by every participant. G. De Landre Macdona, Esq., and the Rev. Victor Macdona, sailed on Tuesday in the steamer Wisconsin, of the Williams & Guion Line. We wish those gentlemen prosperous voyages, and trust that we shall have the pleasure of welcoming them to our shores again next year.

—Mr. E. H. Lathrop, of Springfield, Mass., advertises in another column a fine pointer for sale. Mr. L. sells this dog in consequence only of his kennel having been increased by the receipt of a beautiful bitch puppy, by Boss out of Cosey, the celebrated strain of our friend Ethan Allen, of Pomfret Centre, Conn. Mr. Lathrop has also been the fortunate recipient of a puppy by the field trial winner Drake out of Mr. George Delano's Diana.

VALUABLE INFORMATION.—*A New Work on the Dog.*—From an examination of the proof sheets of Mr. Hallocks' forthcoming book, entitled the SPORTSMAN'S GAZETTEER AND GENERAL GUIDE, we are convinced and feel bound to assert that that portion relating to the "*Care and Training of Dogs; their Diseases and Remedies*" will be perhaps the most useful to the sportsman and the most valued. With that thoroughness, care, accuracy, and completeness which characterize all Mr. Hallock's literary and editorial efforts, he has enlisted the aid of eminent physicians and physicists who are thoroughly versed in canine thereapeutics and training; and the result is shown in a work of instruction which must supersede all old and long time standard books on the dog, now rendered obsolete by modern study and information. That portion of the work relating to "The Care, Training and Management of Dogs" comprises the following sub-divisions, namely:—

Choosing a Dog; the Kennel; Feeding; Feeding Puppies; Age; Muzzling Dogs; Docking Tails; Spaying; Breaking Dogs; Backing; Retrieving; Flushing; Raking; the Puzzle Peg; the Force Collar; Apparent Want of Nose; Gun Shyness; Wide Ranging; the Check Cord; the Whip—its Use and Abuse; Breeding; Throwing Back; Transmissible Faults, Defects, Imperfections, and Diseases; In-breeding; Breeding at Puberty; Breeding for Kind; Plurality of Sires.

The chapters on Canine Therapeutics are equally full, intelligent, and important to the student and breeder. It is subdivided as follows:—

Thread Worms; Tape Worms—three varieties; Inflammation of the Bowels; Diarehœa and Dysentery; Colic; Inflamed Eyes; Opthalmitis; Cataract; Shedding Hair; Mange; Scabies; Ring Worm; Alteration of Secretions; Purpura Canina; Pneumonia; Distemper; Lung Fever; Splenic Fever; Epilepsy; Convulsions; Chorea; Hydrophobia; Canker; Coughs; Hernia; Tumors; Bronchocele; Vermin; Tender Feet; Gnawing the Feet; Emetics; Disinfectants; Seventy-one Prescriptions and Formulas; Scale of Doses of Dogs of Different Ages.

The portion of the *Gazetteer* devoted to dogs alone comprises one hundred and twenty-five pages.

In Mr. Hallock's book are given the latest researches in pathology, and the endeavor has been made to bring the treatment up to a level with the present progress of medicine. All existing works on diseases of the dog are behind the times. Mayhew is of no value whatever. His modes of treatment and deductions are things of more than a century since, and he shows himself to be completely ignorant of the first principles of pathology. Youatt and Blaine are every way his superiors, and the former is first. No progress seems to have been made in veterinary science as applied to canines for the last hundred years. Almost everything in Mayhew is found in an old work, entitled "A Sportsman's Dictionary," published in Edinburgh, 1769. Pathologists have done more for the dog than has ever been supposed, in their vivisections, and it is only when all the deductions are collated that they become valuable. These appear to have been put into practical use, so far as possible, in this book. The literature of the subject has been thoroughly ransacked. At the same time technical terms have been avoided as far as possible. We are pleased to notice the extreme caution used in recommending medicines and their application, and the use of cold effusions in diseases of an inflammatory character are scarcely treated upon, for the reason that they are dangerous for non-medical hands; and this book is not written for doctors, but for the general information of those whose knowledge of therapeutics is supposed to be limited.

—The Westminster Kennel Club has adopted a uniform dress coat, somewhat similar to that of the English Kennel Club, and which was worn by the Messrs. Macdona at various entertainments in this city.

—Mr. Robert Neville, of Upperville, Laquier County, Va., writes us that his imported red Irish setter bitch Norah, by Basto, out of Ruby, whelped three puppies to Gen. Hilliard's Palmerston, on May 22.

Messrs. J. & R. M. Nesbitt, of Cambridge, Mass., who recently bought Rock from the St. Louis Kennel Club, have now purchased the field trial bitch Dora, originally imported by Luther Adams, Esq., from the same club.

NAMES CLAIMED.—The Westminster Kennel Club claim the names of Regalia for a lemon and white pointer bitch, by Sensation, out of Lilly, and Minnie, Dutchess and Vixen for lemon and white pointer bitches, by Sensation, out of Whisky.

LARGE LITTER.—A correspondent writes us from Norwich, Conn., that Mr. R. E. Ringer's pointer bitch recently dropped a litter of eighteen puppies, five dogs and thirteen bitches. Next!

"INSTINCT OR REASON."

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Last week at a meeting of the Hallock Sportsmen's Association, Mr. D. P. Smith, one of the members, was accompanied by his setter dog Nep. About 10 o'clock the dog, who had been sleeping quietly at his master's feet, arose and walked several times, rather uneasily, between his master and the door as if he desired to go; then turning his attention to the hats on a table he snuffed them over, apparently not finding what he wanted, then walking to the door of an adjoining room, on the knob of which Mr. Smith's hat hung, he, after smelling of the hat, took it carefully in his mouth and delivered it into Mr. Smith's hand, the pleased look on his face and the wag of his tail plainly showing that Nep wished to be excused. Mr. Jno. W. Knight, another member present, related the following story of a dog he owned: The dog was a large Newfoundland, weighing 145 pounds, and was very much attached to a diminutive black and tan terrier belonging to a physician in town. The terrier was poisoned and the body taken to a small piece of woods near the house of Mr. Knight. Soon after the death of the black and tan, a son of Mr. Knight with other lads, accompanied by the Newfoundland, Rover, were wandering through the said woods and came across the remains of the terrier. Rover seemed to evince as much grief as a dog could at finding his small friend and protege had departed this life, and with difficulty he was called on by the boys, and soon disappeared only to return after a time with his face and legs showing traces of moist black earth. Thinking he had been digging for a wood chuck or other small animal the boys returned and found the body of the little dog gone, but the marks of Rover's paws in the soft earth; and a small mound newly made, solved the mystery, for under a slight covering of the soil was found the body of the terrier. Rover had performed the last sad office for his little friend, and had been grave digger as well as chief mourner. Mr. Knight has since had to perform a like office for faithful old Rover. Is it instinct or reason? *Non nostrum est tantas componere lites.* GLENS FALLS.

DETROIT, Mich., May 21, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

On the 12th inst., I paid a visit to my friend George Carpenter, of Owasso, Mich., and to take a look at the setters that he has been handling during the early part of this season. The first on his list is Katy, property of J. N. Dodge, of this city. She is lemon and white, and out of Wm. Mason's Belle by Leicester. She is rather under size, but is a clipper in the field. Mr. Carpenter gave her a whirl while I was there, and I tell you she is a perfect race horse. Second on his list is the blue Belton Maud, owned by J. H. Canniff, of this city. She is now in whelp by Carlowitz, and is a very handsome animal. Third on his list is the blue Belton Mell, the property of L. F. Whitman, of this city. She is in whelp by Rob Roy. Mr. Carpenter has thoroughly handled Maud and Mell during the time they have been carrying their whelps. Fourth and last on the list (but not the least) is his black and tan setter Fred. He and Katy were turned out in a field together, and he works beautifully. He is not very fast, but is fast enough, and works his ground very carefully. We sat on a fence to take a rest while he ordered the dogs to work the field, which they did finely.

On May 15th L. F. Whitman's blue Belton Mell whelped 7, 4 dogs and 3 bitches, all black and white. Two of them are black, white and tan, and marked the same as their sire, Rob Roy. One of the whelps has since died. The remaining 6 are getting along finely. John Davidson, the veteran sportsman of Monroe, paid us a flying visit on the 24th inst. The boys say he looks as happy as of yore, but does not look as fleshy as usual. C. E. Mason, of this city, while in the woods near Tawas, M., a few days since, killed a black bear.

MANN.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 15, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I send you two items about the Syracuse Dog Show. The prize lists and forms of entry are now ready, and can be had on application to me. The progress of the show is going on very satisfactorily; all the leading railroads have been written to, asking them to convey dogs free of charge to and from the show, when accompanied by their owners. The State Armory will be splendidly fitted up for the show; the benches will be raised 30 inches from the ground, and the stalls made from clean *dressed* lumber. A space of three feet will be allowed for each dog, and cages provided for the toy dogs.

L. H. Smith, Esq., of Strathroy, has very generously presented $20.00 in gold, as a special prize, to be given in any way the committee may direct. The committee have decided to give it to the best pointer dog or bitch in the show.

The United States Express Co. have sent the following letter:

(Copy.)
82 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, 26 May, 1877.

To Charles Lincoln, Esq.:

DEAR SIR: Yours of the 25th inst. just was received. We do not run our express to Syracuse, but we will transport dogs to the point of transfer at single rates.

Yours respectfully,
CHAS. A. DE WITT, Genl. Supt.

Yours truly,
CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt.

DACHSHUND.

NEW YORK, May 22, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The last number of the Chicago *Field* contains a remarkable account of the dachshunds exhibited at the late New York Bench Show. The writer seems to have taken great pains in examining all the different "teckels," but how is it that such a good judge entirely passed No. 578 and 579, two fallow reds, exhibited by Mr. Francis Leister, N. Y.? He also marks them only, Punk 2d, whereas it should have been Punk 1st, and Nelly 2d. He further asserts that if Dr. Twaddell's dachshund had been there for competition also, they would have taken all prizes. Here I like to differ with the writer.

Dr. Twaddell very properly made different classes, and there should be in future always two classes for large and small "teckels." However, there were no dogs of this breed on exhibition, which came up better to the real German idea of a thoroughbred dachshund than Punk and Nelly. Therefore I doubt whether a well-posted judge could have been found that would have preferred any dogs to the above-mentioned couple.

I heard a remark of Col. Skinner, who acted as judge and awarded the different prizes at the Centennial Bench Show to Dr. Twaddell's dogs, that there were no more perfect pair of dogs on exhibition, and that he had never seen their superior either here or abroad; and as he has a great experience with these dogs on both sides of the ocean, "he ought to know!"

The "foreign gentleman" to whom the *Field* refers, as giving Dr. Twaddell praise for his (in fact) excellent judging, must have been bulldozed somehow, as the ribbons were wrongly displayed in several instances. He so paid Dr. Twaddell a rather poor compliment, as it was only corrected on the last day of the show. Blue and red ribbons were given to a couple of white dachshunds with tan spots—a color that is never seen in a thoroughbred dachshund—and as I understand, by mistake, as none of these were awarded a prize. There were also some other dogs which were awarded prizes, but had no ribbons displayed over their stalls.

Now, I like to ask how the *Field* editor or the "foreign gentleman" could agree with the judging, as long as the *Field* gives a wrong account, and the ribbons were wrongly displayed during the show?

Was the foreign gentleman at the time probably the happy possessor of the then lost judge's catalogue, which contained the original and real prize winners?

Dr. Twaddell, who deserves the highest credit for his judging, has some excellent dachshunds of the smaller breed; but the more he will breed after the shape and style of Punk and Nelly, the more he will improve this already good breed. CAST IRON.

[The judge in the dachshund class decided that there were three distinct types of dach present, and with the consent of the committee so decided, awarding three first and three second prizes. The ribbons were originally put up correctly and in accordance with the numbers marked in the judge's book.—ED.]

The Rifle.

THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH OF 1877.

On Monday morning last Mr. George S. Schermerhorn, Jr., Secretary N. R. A., received the following cablegram:

To "Col." Geo. S. Schermerhorn, Jr.:

National Rifle Association will send a United Team to Creedmoor this year. E. ST. JOHN MILDMAY.

Captain Mildmay is Secretary of the N. R. A. of Great Britain, and the telegram certainly looks as though the International trophy was not to enjoy the quiet which promised to mark the season of 1877. The telegram made quite a stir in rifle circles; all were glad at the prospect of a contest, and all were equally certain that victory would once more perch with the American eagle. "We'll whip 'em again," was the first remark of the majority on hearing the news, and if the team be selected with the proper care we doubt not ourselves that there is ample skill in our American shooters to bring about such a result. At present it is impossible to say what arrangement had been made on the other side leading to this determination on the part of the British N. R. A. Mail correspondence will clear that up. As a matter of fact and record, the original conditions of the match do not recognize any "united teams," but distinctly calls for national teams, specifying Scotland, Ireland, England, etc., as nations, to be invited. It was only in the perplexing stage following the misconstruction of our invitations last year which led to the agreement on the part of the Americans to accept a mixed British team for that year. The offer was not then accepted, and nothing was said about its continuance for another season. If the British N. R. A. think by the offer of the above to cut off a separate representation from Scotch, Irish and English marksmen, should such be offered, they are in error; but if the plan of a united team is put forward with the idea of economizing effort and concentrating material into a stronger team, the offer will no doubt be accepted, but not to the exclusion at any future time of separate teams. The only safe grounds on which the Americans can stand is to adhere to the original trophy terms, leaving the question of a united team to the decision of those composing it, and standing ready to recognize any separate team which may present itself. By our next issue we hope to have fuller information from the other side, and shall then speak on the important question of the selection of the American team.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE BOYS AT CREEDMOOR.

We print herewith a sketch of the *personnel* of the Stock Exchange boys who shot at Creedmoor on Saturday:

Amory is a lieutenant in the Seventh Regiment, an *habitue* of Creedmoor—knows every target there; was there practising all the day of the match, and is a good shot; is one of the tip-top boys of the board, as he is of this list; has a keen eye, and, in fact, does a "Kean" business, and is hard to beat anywhere.

W. C. Dominick is also a lieutenant in the Seventh, and if practicing will prevent it he will not often be beaten, although he did not fire a shot on the day of the match before the score. He used a Remington military rifle.

Meigs never shot a match before, and don't pretend much with the rifle, but asks no odds with a shotgun. Has served his time in a regiment, and his name will probably be near the top of the list.

Kimball never shot at a target before, but probably did his share popping over chipmunks and woodchucks in his younger days. He is something of a sportsman, but his *forte* is with a fly-rod.

Dewing is a new member of the board, and is not so well known. Judging from his complete rig, he must make some pretensions at being a good shot. What he don't know Cary, with his carpet-bag, is willing to teach him.

B. Dominick is a brother of W. G. and has served his seven years in the Seventh, and, like W. G., is one of the *gentlemen*

of the board. He had bad luck in this match. You must not bet on his only getting 17. He is a good shot.

Putnam is an old Twenty-thirder and knows how to handle a rifle. If he doesn't he ought to.

Phippard is one of the good fellows of the board, but never shot at a target before. He is persevering, and if he makes up his mind to shoot, look out for him.

Drake is one of the handsome men of the board; parts his hair in the middle; is an old fancy *stock* raiser; has often hit the bull in the eye. He is a very quiet man, and you can't bet on him.

Des Marets is an ex-officer of the Seventy-first, and he is disappointed that he didn't make a better score.

Hughes is a Seventh veteran, and to him more than any other is due the credit of getting up the match and giving the boys a good day's sport.

Lockwood and Quick are both members of the Seventh.

Cary is *the* handsome man of the board. In his earlier days he was a crack shot with the crossbow at Albany. He rides free on the Twenty-third street cars. He was at Creedmoor all day and had made 22 up to the time of the match. He did well in the match. You will see him again.

Cecil is not used to shooting at bulls-eyes. If it had been a *bear's* eye he would have scored every time.

Stanton was the biggest toad in the puddle—a good fellow—captain of the boys. He made good shooting all over the range, and some excellent rulings.

Mackenzie and Burras propose to pool their shots hereafter.

Cowing is a lieutenant in the Twenty-third and is a good shot, but he didn't find the target until the match was over. Better luck next time.

ZETTLER RIFLE ASSOCIATION held their weekly shoot for the three gold badges, Tuesday, May 22, with the following conditions: Target, Creedmoor, reduced for 33 yards, possible 50 points; rifle, .22 cal., off-hand, two sighting shots. On June 14, the third annual shooting festival of this association, the medals will be awarded as follows: The one making the most points since January, 1877, first badge; one for best average of centers (any one missing a weekly shoot declared out), second badge; highest score to take third badge. Seven men tie on a full score for this badge:

F. G. Fenning.....49	C. Judson.....46
C. Zettler.....48	J. Duth.....46
R. Zimmerman.....48	M. Engel.....45
C. A. Schurman.....47	P. Ross.....45
F. Brown.....47	A. E. Moore.....44
D. Mosier.....47	M. L. Riggs.....43
[illegible].....46	M. Dorrier.....43
T. Kessler.....46	

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—The fifth competition for the Amateurs' Badges came off last Thursday evening, May 24. The following are the best scores made during the evening:

L. C. Bruce.....45	M. L. Riggs.....43
C. H. Johe.....45	Leon Backer.....43
M. R. Engel.....44	Dr. T. Wildes.....43
W. M. Farrow.....43	J. Honig.....41
Robt. Miley.....43	H. Funke, Jr.....41

Mr. L. C. Bruce has now won the first badge twice, as was also the case with Mr. M. L. Riggs last week, and if either gentlemen win it again it will become the winning man's property.

The sixth regular shoot of the Amateur Clubmen was held on the 22d inst. The morning was fine, but at noonday a lively shower fell, not strong enough, however, to drive all the men from the firing points. The scores, fifteen shots at each range, stood:

	800 yds.	900 yds.	1,000 yds.	Tl
H. S. Jewell	69	67	72	208
L. L. Allen	64	70	69	196
K. H. Madison	68	64	56	188
T. E. Lamb	67	64	56	187
T. S. Dakin	66	60	58	184
R. Rathbone	65	62	54	174
G. L. Morse	67	55	52	175
Homer Fisher	58	64	52	174

SIXTH RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—The second spring meeting of the 6th Division Rifle Association will be held at the East Syracuse ranges, on June 6th and succeeding days. The programme of matches is the largest yet prepared by the association, the cost of prizes aggregating over $1,300 in value. The competitors are: 1st. Directors' match. 2d. 51st Regiment match. 3d. Short-range, all comers, 200 y'ds, 5 prizes; $68.00. 4th. Sixth Division, N. G., match for teams of 7. 5th. Cavalry match for teams of 5. 6th. Teams of 5 for each company in 6th Division. 7th. Open to officers of 51st Regt. 8th. Open to line officers of 54th Regt. 9th. Open to members of 6th Division. 10th. All comers, mid-range match. 11th. Long range match.

JAMAICA, L. I., ROD AND RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—The fifth challenge badge match of this association was shot on Saturday, May 26. The challenge badge was won by Geo. H. Creed; the 38 badge by John Fleming. The score was as follows:

Geo. H. Creed, S.....46	Wm. Durland, Jr., M.....41
Geo. A. Reed, S.....43	Jno. R. Feury, R.....39
Jno. M. White, S.....42	Jno. Fleming, S.....38
Theo. Rogers, M.....42	Jno. Ryder, M.....37
Geo. A. Hicks, M.....42	Steph. Ryder, B.....34
Geo. W. Dobson, M.....42	Jas. M. Oakley, R.....33
Wm. S. Cogswell, E.....41	

S, Sharps; M, Maynard; R, Remington; B, Ballard carbine.

—Any one desirous to purchase a rifle gallery would do well to inquire at Miley's (under Park Theatre, Brooklyn). The present owner is going into other business. [*See advertisement.*

CONNECTICUT.—The Stamford Amateur Rifle Club held its third competition for the Williams' Challenge Badge on the afternoon of the 19th inst. Distance, 200 yards, off-hand. The previous winners have been W. H. Sandford and W. W. Skiddy. The score on the 19th stood:

T. F. Smith	5 4 4 4 5 4 4—30	J. H. Swartwout	3 3 4 3 4 3 4—24
E. H. Williams	4 4 3 4 5 4 3—27	C. W. Minor, ...	3 3 2 3 4 2 3—20
C. Bowling, ...	3 4 4 5 4 3 4—25	H. A. Burdett, ...	3 3 2 3 5 2 2—20
W. H. Sanford	4 5 4 4 4 3 5—25	W. W. Skiddy	3 0 4 4 3 3 3—20

The annual meeting of the club was held on the evening of the same day. The former president, Mr. E. H. Sanford, having declined very reluctantly, at a re-election the following officers were chosen: President, Mr. W. W. Skiddy; Vice-President, Mr. R. H. Keene; Sec. and Treas., Mr. Schuyler Merritt. Executive Committee—Messrs. J. H. Swartwout, Clark Bowing, W. H. Sanford, A. T. Swords and Walton Ferguson. The club is in a prosperous condition, and it is proposed to extend the range to 500 yards, which will add to the variety of the matches and to the interest of the members and their friends in rifle shooting. On Wednesday forenoon, May 30, there is to be a match under the auspices of the club, open to all comers. The match will begin at 10 o'clock. Distance, 200 yards, two sighting and seven scoring shots. Entrance fee, $1. The prizes are three in number—$10 to first, $7 to second, and $3 to third.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The Massachusetts Rifle Association inaugurated its new 1,000 yards range target at Walnut Hill, Woburn, last Saturday afternoon; the possible aggregate being 115. The following was the score:

C. C. Ebbard	44	17	34	95
W. H. Jackson	49	16	29	85
J. A. Lowell	36	21	28	85
A. P. Clark	44	18	22	84
William Gerrish	36	18	26	80
D. Kirkwood	34	20	25	74
J. Wemyss, Jr.	36	21	17	79
W. Poland	38	17	12	76

New 1,000, 500 and 200-yard targets will be set as soon as the work can be done, and then this range will not have a peer except in Creedmoor, over which latter it, however, has advantages, as the firing points are about 300 yards apart, and the targets are backed with natural hills of fine sand.

MASSACHUSETTS RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—The first spring meeting at Walnut Hill, near Boston, under the auspices of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, will take place Monday and Tuesday, June 18 and 19. The matches are: 1st. Directors' match, 200 yards. 2d. All comers, 200 yards; 10 prizes; value $244. 3d. Open to Massachusetts militia, 200 yds., Springfield or Peabody rifles. 4th. Long range, all comers, 800 yds. 7 rounds: 900 yds., 8 rounds; 1,000 yds., 10 rounds; 9 prizes, value $175. 5. All comers, 200 and 500 yds., 10 rounds each; 9 prizes, $237. 6th. Challenge match to teams of 5, from any club in New England, 200, 500 and 1,000 yds., any rifle; 10 rounds per dist. 7th. 200 yds., "consolation." T. L. Stevenson acts as executive officer, and a good meeting is anticipated.

NEW JERSEY.—The monthly contest of the Hackensack, N. J., Rifle Association for that society's badge came off on the 25th instant. The result of the competition was as follows: H. L. Burns, 40; W. Holberton, 40; A. B. Banta, 39; J. Wood, 37; B. S. Erie, 37; C. W. Vanderbeck, 36; J. M. Van Valen, 36; M. C. Gillham, 35; B. Van Strachwitz, 34; W. P. Ellery, 34; De Cooklin, 33; J. M. Gamewell, 29; E. Ackerman, 28. In shooting off the tie Burns beat Holberton.

—The opening shoot of the Newark Schutzen Society was held at their park May 14 and 15. At ring target Wm. Flammer, of Newark, came out head with 63 points, Wm. Hayes making 62. At the man target W. Klein won with 28 points, and at the bull's-eye target Ph. Klein. The prize for most bull's-eyes went to G. Schalk, of Pottsville, Pa.

—The Jersey City Shooting Society held their opening prize-shoot at Greenville, N. J., May 18 and 19. The first prize was won by C. G. Zettler, 66 rings; second prize by Wm. Klein, with 65 rings.

—Adjutant-General W. A. Stryker, of New Jersey, has notified Adjutant-General Townsend, of New York, of the intention of the First Brigade, N. G. S. N. J., to send a team to the inter-state military match at Creedmoor next fall.

FROGMOOR.—The Crescent City Rifle Club were out on the 23d, shooting for the Lilienthal Cup; no sighting shots; no coaching; fifteen shots, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards. The day was very hot, thermometer 83 in the shade; wind very light, shifting from eleven to one; the sun very bright. The following are the scores:

John K. Renaud, Rem. Creed.

800	0	5	5	3	4	5	4	5	5	3	5	4	4	4	5—62
900	4	4	3	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	5—64
1,000	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	3—67—197

R. G. Eyrich, Rem. Creed.

800	0	5	4	5	5	0	3	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—61
900	5	5	5	3	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	3	5	5	5—70
1,000	3	4	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	3	4	5	5	5	4—64—195

Wm. Arms, Rem. Creed.

800	4	5	5	4	5	5	4	4	2	5	5	4	3	5	4—63
900	5	4	5	5	4	4	3	5	5	3	5	5	4	5	4—68
1,000	0	4	5	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	3	3	4	4	5—59—190

Jules Piffaut, Rem. Creed.

800	2	5	4	3	4	5	4	4	5	5	3	5	5	3	4—63
900	4	4	3	4	3	2	5	4	4	5	5	5	2	5	4—65
1,000	3	5	3	5	3	2	5	3	5	5	3	4	5	2	5—58—186

James Buckley, Rem. Creed.

900	5	4	3	4	4	5	0	4	3	4	4	2	5	5	5—57
900	4	5	5	3	5	4	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	4—69
1,000	0	5	5	2	3	4	0	5	5	5	4	3	4	5	4—54—180

E. T. Manning.

800	5	0	0	5	0	4	4	4	5	3	0	3	4	3	3—43
900	3	5	4	4	5	4	2	5	5	4	3	3	5	3	5—69
1,000	4	4	4	5	5	5	3	4	5	5	5	4	4	3	0—69—163

Messrs. Piffaut and Manning's scores were their first effort at the long ranges. It has been the opinion heretofore that dark-eyed men do not make good shots. Mr. Piffaut's being black will contradict that belief. In your last, in speaking of the match between the Brooklyn and New York teams, you say that 1,186 is the best score made by six men since the Irish-American match of last year. You were no doubt led into that error by not having seen the score made by the Crescent City Rifle Club's first competition for Sharps' Rifle Co.'s prize, shot on 26th of January last. Conditions of the match: 15 shots at each distance, no sighting shots and no coaching; winner to lead at the three ranges. The following are the scores of the six highest: John Glynn, 206; Wm. Arms, 205; R. G. Eyrich, 201; Dr. Geo. Howe, 200; James Buckley, 194; John K. Renaud, 191—total, 1,197. The Crescents now begin competitions for places on the team to go to Creedmoor in September to compete in the inter-State match. GUSSIE.

NEW ORLEANS RIFLE WORK.—Mr. S. G. Eyrich, one of the New Orleans long-range experts, sends samples of targets made by him at 1,000 yards, 68 points, and at 900 yards 74, the shots ranging 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—74t, he best targets we believe yet shown at this intermediate range. In a letter accompanying the diagrams, Mr. Eyrich says, under date May 10:

I send you by this day's mail copies of my targets at 900 and 1,000, made January 26, for Sharps Rifle Company prize. Conditions: Fifteen shots at each range, 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, no sighting shots, and no previous practice on day of match. I send you these, as I consider the 900 yard score very fine and cannot find any record where it has been made before in an individual score where coaching was prohibited. All of our good shooting has been done with Remington guns, and our boys swear by them. Mr. Dudley Selph having twice made a score of 208, has excelled his previous work by making, on the 6th inst., 214—73 at 800, 73 at 900, and 68 at 1,000—fifteen shots at each range. Some time in June the Crescent City Rifle Club propose to give a festival, lasting three or four days, in which we will have a long-range competition for a suitable prize, at which time we hope to be able to induce the long-range clubs of Houston and Galveston, to visit us and participate. We hope to send on a team to compete in the Inter-State match, to be shot this year at Creedmoor. I think the teams should consist of eight men, at least six, instead of four. Out of twelve or thirteen of your guns that are here, ten of them have made scores of over 200, and one of the others 195—the others have not been used. The clubs are now soliciting prizes to be shot for; that is, donations from our friends here. One of the jewelers here has ordered from New York a very handsome cup. Others will do as much.

—The Hon. B. H. Hill was a guest of the Savannah Rifle Association at their regular practice at the Hermitage last week, and made a score of 13 out of a possible 15.

—A rifle club has been organized at Woodstock, Vt., with Chas. M. Marsh as secretary.

—At a meeting of the Fisherville, South Cayuga and Selkirk teams, held at Selkirk, Ontario, on the 24th inst., a team match was held, resulting in the following scores for the several squads: Fisherville Amateur Rifle Club—George Nablo, Capt., scoring 25 points; J. W. Holmes, Sec. and Treas., 17 points; J. Otterman, 25 points; G. Held, 27 points; Peter Nable, 18 points; N. P. Finch, 27—total, 139 points. South Cayuga Rifle Team—W. Wismer, 22 points; D. Dashwood, 18 points; J. Fathers, 26 points; J. Wismer, 17 points; O. Fathers, 23 points; J. Clarke, 17—total, 123 points. Selkirk Rifle Club.—W. Saunders, 26 points; B. Beyers, 25 points; J. Armstrong, 23 points; J. Smith, 17 points; J. Boyer, 22 points; W. Harper, 19 points—total, 132 points.

RIFLE NOTES.

Mr. Merritt King, of the law firms of King & Montgomery, Ithaca, writes very approvingly of a new rifle he has received. He says:

I have neglected to write you anything with reference to the "Ballard Long Range Rifle," purchased about a month since, because I wanted to give the gun a thorough trial before saying anything about it. I have given it several trials at 400 800 and 1,000 yards, and am satisfied that there is nothing like it. I have competed with the Sharps and the Remington long-range rifles, and beaten them both upon every trial. And besides, the recoil with my rifle is scarcely perceptible, while with the other two mentioned it is a source of great annoyance. My rifle has been examined and admired by a great many persons since it came to my possession.

ORANGE JUDD'S RIFLE EXPERIENCE.

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., May 26, 1877.

EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM:

"Whyte," of Houston, Texas, in your journal of last week, speaks of a matter of considerable importance, viz., the difficulty of deciding as to what rifle to purchase by the numerous rifle clubs springing up everywhere, without having to buy their knowledge in the costly school of experience.

I believe in rifle clubs. If in each of 20,000 towns of our country we have an average of twenty-five men, who, from practice, would be able to send most of their bullets within a three-foot ring at forty yards, and at least one shot in five at half a mile or more, we should have a constant ready force of half a million men, who would be expert enough to warn off or strike down all the invaders the combined world could send against us. It would be a wonderful economy, and add immensely to our national strength, if our general government should discharge ten regiments of regulars, and expend the money they cost ($8,000,000 to $10,000,000 annually) in promoting local rifle clubs, by furnishing trainers and, if need be, ammunition, and even ranges and guns, and badges or medals to be competed for as stimulants.

My own observation is, that rifle clubs are promotive of good morals. The people will have amusement of some kind. Every rifle shooter is aware that the use of liquors and tobacco unfits him for good marksmanship. I know a case where a man was fast becoming a confirmed toper, but on getting interested in shooting at a club, where he was ambitious to excel, he laid aside his cups—to the great gratification of his friends and neighbors. The tendency of rifle shooting is in this direction. Any one giving attention to the matter will be surprised at the absence of drinking, profanity, low language, bickering, etc., at the rifle range gatherings, as compared with horse racing assemblages, and even ball playing. In ball playing and boating only a picked "nine," or six take part, and have the benefit of the exercise. At the rifle club, however large, all take part. In the former two, especially in ball-playing, the exercises consist of short, sudden, straining spurts. In rifle shooting, the continuous gun-cleaning and the gentle reaction of the gun supply just enough of appropriate exercise, while the study of the effects of gravity, wind, light, barometer, thermometer, etc., are of an educating and elevating character. Many have died from direct or indirect injuries in the ball field, and there are to-day in our country at least ten thousand men and boys with broken fingers or other injuries incident to ball-playing. In all the rifle shooting in the whole country there have probably not been a score of accidents, fatal or otherwise.

I think the above reasons are enough to justify my "belief in rifle clubs." More could be added if need be. I have personal reasons for speaking well of this recreation. From malarial disease contracted in the Volunteer Sanitary Commission Service during the campaigns of 1863 and 1864, I was more or less an invalid for a dozen years. In the summer of 1875 I procured a "Creedmoor rifle," studied up the "principles of gunnery," as taught pretty thoroughly in my college mathematics thirty odd years ago, and, by reading, picked up what information I could from recent improvements and practice. During nearly two years I have, weather permitting, spent a few hours each Saturday afternoon at a rifle range, and on as many other days as business would allow, sometimes an hour or two daily towards evening—making this my chief exercise and diversion from business thought and care. As the result, I have better health and more strength and vigor, and do more business and writing than in a dozen or fifteen years prior to taking up the rifle. I can but speak well of the bridge that carried me over from a morass to solid ground.

To your Texas correspondent, let me say that more from chance than otherwise, my first Creedmoor was a "Remington." It has been fired by myself and a friend about 8,000 times, and has never been back to the manufactory or other shop; it has had absolutely nothing done to it except to change the rear sights from the grip to the heel, and to take out the fly or detent from the tumbler, so as absolutely to prevent its being fired except with "positive intention." In all of these guns of recent make the fly is omitted. And yet this original plain gun shoots just as well to-day as when "bran new," or better. (I have "insignia" enough to show how *well* it always shoots). I want no better gun, and don't expect to want any other until they get us up one to shoot a mile, which I hope they will soon do—say a 13 or 14 lb. gun carrying a .60-100 or .70-100 bullet, if need be. I think I could handle such a gun more

When I began shooting I had to have help to carry and clean a 10 lb. gun, and could only fire eight or ten 90 grain charges without being prostrated; now I can carry my gun one to three miles, clean it myself at every charge, and fire, without stopping, fifty or sixty, or more 95½ grain charges, and enjoy the pleasant jarring sensation, coming home refreshed by the exercise.

So much for my gun. I like the Remington gun, because the makers are themselves ingenious practical men, who give constant personal attention to their work, and take a personal interest in it that mere salaried employes could hardly have. But there are doubtless other good "Creedmoors." I shoot alongside some that prove that.

I will say to "Whyte" and others, that with equally good guns, and with equal nerve and steadiness on the part of the shooter, a great deal depends upon intelligent study of the conditions of light, wind, thermometer, and barometer, etc. Cooler air and high barometer—not usually taken much into account—indicate a condensed atmosphere, offering increased resistance, and a slight increase or diminishing of resistance, has a decided effect upon a bullet when its force is greatly weakened, as it is after flying 700 to 900 yards. A change of a single inch in the barometer will sometimes make eight or ten points difference in the elevation required, equal to 12 to 16 feet at the 1,000 yard target.

But more important still, if possible, is the ammunition. A grain of powder below 95 grains makes 8 to 12 inches difference in the striking elevation at 1,000 yards; six grains in the weight of a 550 grain bullet has about the same effect. Again, 90 grains of powder weighed on a dry day and left in the scale over night, or until the air becomes damp, will weigh down 91 to 92 grains. Hence, I buy not less than 10 lbs. of powder at a time to secure uniformity, keep it in tightly closed cans, pour it directly upon the scales from a tight flask, and weigh to a fortieth of a grain weight. The bullets I wet with saliva, and stand them to dry, to shrink and fasten the patch, then weigh them all and sort them into lots of the same weight, and mark them as 550, 548, 552 grains, when they differ, and use on the same day those of the same weight, or vary the sight if the bullets vary. It is of the greatest importance to have the bullets evenly and uniformly patched, and to have them go into the shell with no marring or crinkling of the paper, and to just fit the shell well, otherwise a slight defect on one side may readily give the bullet a wrong direction as it leaves the barrel. A careful lad weighs my powder, but I allow no one to insert the bullet in the shell for me. I don't like to get everything else all right for a bull's-eye, and be in doubt as to my ammunition. But I have stretched this rambling, after-supper scribbling out too long already. Some expert ought to give a full chapter on this subject of preparing ammunition properly. My observations at the few ranges I have visited is that poor ammunition has quite as much to do with poor shooting, at long range, as has the quality of the guns in general use. O. J.

CREEDMOOR.—The seventh regular shoot of the season of the Amateur Rifle Club was held at Creedmoor on Tuesday, 29th inst., with a puffy six o'clock wind blowing. The leading scores stood:

	800 yds.	900 yds.	1000 yds.	Tl		800 yds.	900 yds.	1000 yds.	Tl
H. S. Jewell	64	72	66—202		T. S. Dakin	72	64	57—193	
I. L. Allen	68	67	61—196		G. L. Morse	64	61	56—181	
J. P. Waters	70	76	57—193		H. Fisher	57	63	59—179	

—Judge Stanton, Gen. Dakin, Gen. Shaler, Col. Gildersleeve, Gen. Wylie and Mr. George S. Schermerhorn, Jr., of the ex-Committee N. R. A., met last Tuesday afternoon and accepted offers of prizes from Messrs. Schoverling & Daly and from the *Turf, Field and Farm*. The former will be for a $65 mid-range Ballard rifle, open to all comers, at 200 yards, 15 rounds, no cleaning of rifle and no sighting shots, any rifle; to be won three times before becoming personal property; one-half entrance fees in each match to be distributed to three highest scorers. The new *Turf, Field and Farm* Badge will be under same conditions as last, except that Messrs. Collins and Hayes, the winners of the previous badge, will be barred out from again winning. The cablegram from the N. R. A. of Great Britain was then taken up, but in lack of full information of the intentions of the senders, it was resolved to await information by mail; but the Committee were unanimously in favor of providing a team to meet the United Kingdom team referred to in the telegram, and that the competition be for the Centennial trophy, if it can be done consistently with the action heretofore taken and in fairness to the former competitors.

☞ The condensed report of the Creedmoor spring meeting, crowded from our columns this week, will appear in our next issue. It will be of service for reference in the future.

DITTMAR POWDER.

Please direct all letters for the above powder to Neponset, Mass. Capt. Bogardus and Ira Paine, now in England, are using my powder.
CARL DITTMAR.—*Adv.*

New Publications.

CANADIAN BIRDS OF PREY. By Hy. G. Vernor. Dawson Brothers, Montreal.

We are pleased to learn that the first edition of this valuable and beautiful work has been nearly sold. Very many copies have gone to England. The price of the book has been reduced to $12 in American currency. There are thirty photographs of species. We have noticed this book before at length. It is unquestionably a valuable addition to the scientific literature of the country. We have been interested to know what Mr. Vernor had to say upon the much vexed subject of "Osprey's Taking Dead Fish," and, upon turning to its pages, we are rewarded by finding the following passage on pages 88 and 89: "Wilson goes so far as to state, 'It is singular that the hawk (Osprey) never descends to pick up a fish which he happens to drop, either on the land or on the water. There is a kind of abstemious dignity in this habit of the hawk superior to the gluttonous voracity displayed by most other birds of prey, particularly the bald eagle, whose piratical robberies committed on the present species have been already fully detailed in treating of his history.' But, alas, for this 'abstemious dignity!' it is not supported by fact. The fish hawk will descend after a fish when he has dropped it—which he seldom does, however—and takes good care that his second grasp is more secure than the first. He will even condescend to pick up a stray fish, wounded or dead, which may happen to attract his keen eye, as it floats, white side uppermost, down the stream. On one occasion, on cleaning out our canoe after a day's fishing in Mud Lake, on the Rideau, we threw out a number of large suckers, which had been caught early in the day, and started for Newborough. These fish remained floating on the surface of the water, and their white bellies and red fins formed conspicuous objects. Hardly had our canoes got well under way again when three fish hawks flew directly to the spot, reconnoitered the floating fish for a few minutes and then without more ado descended, and each bore away a prize. I have never, however, seen a *tainted* fish so taken up, although such were floating for days when fish hawks were numerous."

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

C. J. P., Painesville, Ohio.—You will find full information in regard to the Adirondacks in Wallace's "Adirondack Guide," which we can furnish you.

H. H. H., Chattanooga, Tenn.—Where can I obtain the publications of the Smithsonian Institution on Ornithology and Zoology? Ans. From Dodd & Mead, 138 Broadway.

F. M. C., Franklin, N. J.—Can obtain marine glue at T. H. McAllister's Nassau street, city. It is used in the preparation of microscopic slides. Price about 50 cents per small bottle.

J. A. S., Ancram.—Please advise me whether you consider A. J. Hudson, 220 East Railroad street, Syracuse, N. Y., a reliable gunmaker? Ans. We do not know of any gunmaker in Syracuse by that name.

SNIPE, N. Y.—1st. Can snipe be shot in Connecticut along the Sound during the summer months? 2d. Where can I buy the St. Louis conical base shell in this city. Ans. 1st. Yes. 2d. There is no agency in this city that we are aware of.

E. F. Y., Boston, Mass.—Should a third-class Creedmoor target stand on end or on the side, that is, six feet high and four feet wide, or six feet long and four feet high? Ans. It should stand on end six feet high and four feet wide.

NATCHETOCHES, La.—Do you know of any way to destroy the bug known in this country as the cockroach, which is very bad on clothing, etc? They are very numerous in our store. Ans. Use a solution of alum or Paris green; also, Persian insect powder.

QUERIES.—Is the fishing good at Barnegat and Greenwood Lake? Which are the best places to stay at in both these places? Ans. The fishing is excellent at both places. Kinsey's Ashley House, at Barnegat, and Brandon House or Windermere at Greenwood Lake.

C. F. H., Plymouth, Mass.—In last issue of FOREST AND STREAM you make the close season for black bass from Dec. 1 to June 1; which, I think, is the old law on them, and should be from December 1 to July 1. Ans. You are right. The close season is from Dec. 1 to July 1.

ANTLER, South Bend, Ark.—Where can I get a good duck dog, and at what price? What is the best breed? Ans. The Irish water spaniel, or Chesapeake Bay dog would answer your purpose, but we know of no way you can get one but by advertising.

P. S. R., Providence, R. I.—Please give the close season for black bass in New Hampshire, Connecticut and Vermont? Ans. May and June are close months for black bass in New Hampshire. In Connecticut June is the close month; in Vermont from May 15 to July 1.

F. L. D., Gibsonton Mills, Pa.—Please say what is a good pattern for a breech-loader, 8 lbs., 12 gauge, 30 inch barrel, 3½ drachms powder, 1⅛ oz. shot, 30 inch circle, 40 yards? Please name number pellets for No. 4, 6 and 8 shot? Ans. One-half the number of pellets in the charge is a good pattern for a cylinder bore gun. An ounce of No. 4, 6 and 8 shot contains respectively 132, 218 and 390 pellets.

MYSTIC, Boston.—Can you inform me where I can get a book or books that will show the way to instruct poodles in tricks for the stage? Could you tell me of any reliable man that trains dogs for the stage? Ans. There is no book giving the information you desire. An advertisement in the New York *Clipper* will bring you the man you want.

C. C. L., Philadelphia.—Can you tell me of any private boarding houses at the Arkansas Hot Springs, or of any person to whom I could write for information? Ans.—There are plenty of boarding houses, but we do not know who keeps them. Address C. Ransom, 11 West Twenty-fifth street, New York, who has lived there. Good hunting and fishing is to be had in the vicinity of the Springs.

D. H. M., Boston.—My Gordon setter dog has two large warts on his under lip, which have made their appearance inside of a month, and are daily growing larger. Will you be kind enough to inform me what I can do to remove them? Ans.—Painting with tincture of iodine will probably remove them; if not, have them touched with nitrate of silver.

F. W. K., Milburn, N. J.—If Decoration Day is not too early in the season for salt water fishing, will you kindly tell me where to go (not too far from New York) to expect some sport, and oblige a constant reader? Ans. Would advise a trip to the Fishing Banks, down the bay. Take the steamer Seth Low. Tickets, $1, to be had of Al. G. Foster.

W. S., Milwaukee.—Will you give me the address of some one who has a good breed of beagle hounds? Ans. D. G. Hartt, Northport, Suffolk County, N. Y.; J. E. Diehl, Beverly, N. J., and Jesse Sherwood, Edina, Mo., were exhibitors of beagles at the late New York Bench Show.

GUNS, Bethlehem.—1st. What reputation have guns manufactured by E. M. Reilly & Co., London? Do they compare favorably with such makers as Scott, Greener, etc.? 2d. Do you know anything as to the quality of fly rods made by Dingee Scribner, St. John, N. B.? Ans. 1st. They rank with the very best makers. 2d. Excellent.

T. C. G., Cedarville, Ohio.—Please inform me, through your columns, as to the size and color of Capt Bogardus' patent glass balls; also, if they can be sent by express with safety. Ans. The balls are about three inches in diameter, of a bottle green color. They are packed in barrels, and can be sent with safety, either by express or as freight.

INQUIRY, Utica.—The meat of fresh trout being the daintiest and sweetest that the Lord ever made, is it possible that it requires the essence of hog to make it palatable? In other words, is not the frequent or even prevailing alliance of pork and trout in culinary operations in the woods wholly unnatural? Will you please give your readers the original lit(t)eral meaning of the word scrotum?

JOHN, Setauket.—The owners of adjoining lands are bound to maintain their equal proportion of the fences, but the party, before proceeding to make repairs, must give his neighbor notice in writing to repair his part, and then if he fails to do so for one month after such request the other may go on with the necessary repairs, and charge and collect half the cost from the delinquent proprietor.

SENEX, Conn.—"Photographs of the successful competitors at the dog show are sold on the streets." Is this so? What are the names of the successful ones—those so distinguished? Have you any for sale? If not, where can they be bought? What is the price? Ans.—We presume the first paragraph referred to the portraits (?) in the illustrated papers the week following the show. We have portraits of many of the dogs on exhibition which we sell for 25 cents each.

M. A. B., Bethel, Conn.—1st. Please inform me if there is good hunting within fifty miles of Richmond, Va. Ans.—Excellent hunting for quail within twelve miles on the Chickahominy. 2d. In what part of Virginia are the best hunting grounds? Ans.—Probably in the mountain region, though there is fine deer shooting in Brunswick and Dinwiddie. 3d. Please give me the address of some reliable shot-dealer. Ans.—Any of the gun-dealers advertising in our columns deal also in shot.

SUBSCRIBER, Columbus, Ohio.—Please give a sure and simple receipt for making a fire escape rope, quite fire-proof, and how to apply the same? Ans. Soak in a concentrated neutral solution of tungstate of soda, diluted with about one-third of water, and then mixed with 3 per cent, of phosphate of soda.

M. R. H., Hoboken.—In several instances I have cut the ends of my setters' tails. Does this injure a dog's chance for a prize at the New York Bench Show? 2d. Please describe how the English field trials are managed? Ans. 1st. Docking a dog's tail is not a bar at a bench show in this county. 2d. To describe how the field trials are managed would take up too much space. We must refer you to our back numbers, containing reports of them.

A. A. B., New York.—Give me a list of the books that treat of breeding, raising, points, etc., of the setter dog? My object is to get a work or works that treat largely on the setter subject, or solely on it? Ans. "The Setter," by Edward Laverack, is the only book which treats solely of the setter, but you will find further information in "Stonehenge," and "Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson."

D. H. L., Brooklyn.—Will you please inform me whether the whole net proceeds of the New York Bench Show is to be appropriated to a home for lost dogs, or whether the net proceeds of a certain day or days? Ans. The net proceeds of the last day only, and was so appropriated because the club desired to be relieved from any imputation of continuing the show beyond the advertised time for any money-making purposes.

W. S., Watertown, Wis.—My dog has a constant shaking of the head, causing the ear to flap against the neck. I cannot find any sore on his ears, but pulling his ears or striking him seems to hurt him much. Have tried Battings's remedy of Liq. Plumbi and aqua distil, but find no relief. Ans.—Try 20 grains of sulphate of copper dissolved in 8 ounces of water. First wash and dry the ear thoroughly, and inject some of the wash in the ear night and morning.

B. M., Philadelphia.—Will you please inform me of some book that I can buy in order to receive instructions in breaking a setter dog? Dog is nine months old, and a little headstrong. Has been broken a little and not thoroughly? Ans. "Dinks, Hutchinson and Mayhew" is recognized as standard authority. Hallock's new "Sportsman's Gazetteer," to be published next month, is very full of dogs, the care, training, diseases and remedies.

H. A. S., Brunswick.—Please inform me what measurements are taken and what is the formula used by the principal clubs in this country to determine the time allowance for sailing yachts. Be particular to state if water line or overall measurements are taken. Ans.—The allowance and mode of calculating same varies with different clubs. Some have a regular table of allowances, based upon an allowance length, which is found by adding the length on water line to that over all and dividing the product by two. The general allowance in open boat sailing is two minutes per foot.

J. A., Edenburg, Pa.—I have a valuable pointer, and he seems to be a little "under the weather." Last spring he had the distemper, but I thought he was thoroughly cured, yet ever since he has done a little coughing, and his throat appears at times to be stopped up. When sleeping he shakes and sneezes. He rubs his head and nose all the time, as if they were itching. Please tell me, if you can, what I am to do for him? Ans. Try a Dover powder night and morning for two or three days.

FRANK, Springfield, Mass.—What kind of a gun would be most serviceable to me in Florida, premising in the first place that I cannot afford a breech-loader. What size bore, length of barrels, and weight of gun would you advise? Could I get a good, plain, serviceable muzzle-loader for $30? Also, please give the charge for such a gun? Ans. For general shooting we should recommend a 12-gauge gun, weighing 8 pounds, with 30 inch barrels. You could get a serviceable muzzle-loader for the price you game. The charge for such a gun would be about 3½ drs. powder and 1¼ oz. shot.

X. Y., Milwaukee.—A. bet B. that the Alerts would beat the Athletics two to one in both games. In the first game the score stood 4 to 4; in the second the Alerts beat the Athletics 8 to 0. A. contends that he has won the bet, because on both games the score stood 12 to 4, which is more than 2 to 1. B. contends that he has won the bet, because in one of the games the score stood 4 to 4, which is not equal to 2 to 12. Ans. A. loses. The bet was on the games, not on the total score of two games.

E. H. P., Amherst.—1st. What and how obtained is the preparation for making canvas waterproof? 2d. Near which of the coast towns of Connecticut is there good woodcock shooting? Ans. 1st. Buy the ingredients required yourself. Take of sugar of lead and powdered alum of each in the proportion of half a pound to a bucketful of rainwater, dissolve and pour off into another vessel. Steep the canvas thoroughly in the solution, and let it remain some little time; hang up to dry, but do not wring it. 2d. We cannot say that there is good shooting anywhere, but you will find some woodcock near all of the towns on the Sound.

CAPT. DUCAIGNE, Cincinnati, O.—I noticed some time since in some one of the papers that one or two gentlemen had had the barrels of their guns severely "shortened" (unintentionally) by too deep choking. Can you give me address of a person having good barrels, etc., even as short as 24 inches, for sale? 2d. Do "your folks" (R. and G. branch) have copies of the J. Cypress' "Sporting Sketches" for sale now; if so, at what price? 3. The "Winchester" people were talking of getting machinery into position for making for their arm a new cartridge (more powder and lead). Are they ready to supply them? Ans. 1st. Address any reliable gunmaker. 2d. Yes. 3d. The new Winchester gun using 70 grains of powder was to be ready in June.

E. H. R., New York.—A party of us (four gentlemen) wish to take a pedestrian excursion for a few days, walking twenty miles per day. Will carry along fishing tackle to rest ourselves with occasionally. Please inform me whether the trip to Delaware Water Gap would be a good one, or not, and what route you would take. If you can think of any pleasanter route please mention it. Can we procure a map of this region as a guide, and, if so, where? Ans.—The trip to Delaware Water Gap would be a very pleasant one. Would advise you to take the Erie Railroad to Port Jervis, and start fresh from there, following the river. Or you might take Montclair road to Greenwood Lake, and foot it from there. The Housatonic Valley is a delightful pedestrian route. Walk up and boat it down. Send your boat to head waters by rail. Colton, 172 William street, publishes a map.

—Undoubtedly one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oilcloths, Mattings, etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. PRAT, SONS & CO., Washington street, Boston. I. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him, or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.—*Adv.*

—Mr. John Davidson's field trial bitch Doll has been bred to his Dash II. The same owner's Flora II. has been bred to Chester, and his blue bitch Nellie has been bred to Charm, are within two days of each other. What a lot of puppies friend Davidson will have on his hands at one time!

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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*** Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information betwee gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week if possible.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Editor.

T. C. BANKS, Business Manager. S. H. TURRILL, Western Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

Thursday, May 31.—Trotting: Le Roy, N. Y.; Westminster, Md.; Freeport, Ill.; Fleetwood Park, N. Y.; Ambler Park, Pa. Base Ball: St. Louis vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati; Chicago vs. Louisville, at Louisville; Boston vs. Star, of Syracuse, at Boston; Marshaltown vs. Clinton, at Clinton, Ia.; Tecumseh vs. Manchester, at Manchester; Indianapolis vs. Allegheny, at Allegheny City; Hornells vs. Erie, at Hornellsville, N. Y.; Auburn vs. Maple Leaf, at Auburn; Knickerbocker, Jr., vs. Jasper, at Manhattanville; Buckeye vs. Rochester, at Rochester; Live Oak of Lynn vs. Rochester, at Lynn; Mutual vs. Fairbanks, at Chicago; Athletic vs. Hartford, at Hartford.

Friday, June 1.—Trotting: Freeport, Ill.; Fleetwood Park, N. Y.; Ambler Park, Pa. Base Ball: Buckeye vs. Rochester, at Rochester; Philadelphia vs. Indianapolis, at Philadelphia; Athletic vs. Hartford, at Hartford; Star vs. Live Oak, at Lynn; Tecumseh vs. Fall River, at Fall River; Indianapolis vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.

Saturday, June 2.—Racing: Jerome Park, Cincinnati, O. Rifle Shooting: Creedmoor. Base Ball: Live Oak of Lynn vs. Rochester, at Lynn; Indianapolis vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia; Buckeye vs. Auburn, at Auburn; Athletic vs. Providence, at Providence; Metscomet vs. Taunton, at Taunton; Star vs. Lowell, at Lowell; Tecumseh vs. Live Oak, at Lynn; Germantown, vs. Beverly, at Beverly; Resolute vs. Orange, at Orange; Hudson vs. Putnam, at Prospect Park; Osceola vs. Nameless, at Prospect Park.

Monday, June 4.—Racing: Cincinnati, O. Trotting: Belmont Park, Phila. Base Ball: Buckeye vs. Rochester, at Rochester; Mutual vs. Fairbanks, at Chicago; Cricket vs. Maple Leaf, at Binghamton; Tecumseh vs. Yale, at New Haven; Star vs. Manchester, at Manchester; Indianapolis vs. Boston, at Boston.

Tuesday, June 5.—Racing: Jerome Park, Cincinnati, O. Trotting: Belmont Park, Phila.; Pittsfield, Mass.; Hudson, N. Y.; Utica, N. Y.; Medina, N. Y.; Muskegon, Mich.; Dubuque, Ia.; Maryville, Mo.; Parkville, L. I.; Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mystic Park, Boston. Base Ball: Hartford vs. Boston, at Boston; Buckeye vs. Auburn, at Auburn.

Wednesday, June 6.—Trotting as above. Spring meeting of the Sixth Division Rifle Association at Syracuse, N. Y.; Amateur Rifle Club team competition, Creedmoor.

G. B. Raymond's native English setter bitch Abbey, orange and white, 1 year, by Young Laverack out of Dido, has passed into Messrs. La Montagne's kennel, New York.

Mr. H. Oderick claims the name Tips II. for his fox terrier dog (second prize at the last New York bench show). Tips II. is out of Nettie by Tips I., both imported by Mr. Oderick.

NATIONAL AND STATE ASSOCIATIONS FOR THE PROTECTION OF FISH AND GAME.

The National Association will hold their annual convention on Tuesday, June 5, at the Vanderbilt House, Syracuse, N. Y. It is expected that every State in the Union will be represented, as matters of vital importance to the association will be acted upon.

The New York State Association will hold their convention in the third week in June, commencing Monday, the 18th, and everything indicates that it will be most successful.

The home clubs, the Onondaga and Central City, have appointed an Executive Committee, consisting of Messrs. Greene, Smith, John A. Nichols and Francis E. Carroll, who have located their headquarters at No. 8 Laurel Block, where all communications should be directed desiring information.

Valuable prizes have been obtained for competition at the trap and target, fly casting contest and bench show, aggregating several thousand dollars. The bench show of dogs, under the superintendency of Mr. Chas. Lincoln, promises to be a grand success, while the exhibition of living fish in aquariums will add additional attraction, it being the first attempt of this description by the association. Another department has been arranged for manufacturers and dealers of sportsmen's goods, to place on exhibition their consignments.

All dealers in sportsmen's goods and material are requested to forward a case of goods, enclosing a large placard designating their firm, which will be placed under the immediate superintendency of an experienced and capable manager.

Quite fortunate were the sportsmen in obtaining the use of the State Armory for exhibition purposes. The building is 180x85 without a post or pillar to obstruct the view, with a large gallery the full length of one side, and ante-rooms *ad libitum*. The bench show, fish aquariums, and sportsmen's goods will be exhibited in this mammoth hall.

The ground for field sports is located about four miles from the centre of the city, on the line of the Central Railroad. Trains will run every half hour. No fear is anticipated but what a supply of pigeons will be obtained.

BIRDS OF PLUME PROTECTED IN FLORIDA.

AN addition has been made to the law in Florida, which was approved March 2d, 1877, affecting very seriously the interests of scientific collectors, but designed, we suppose, especially to reach gunners, both native and stranger, who either destroy wantonly, or shoot to supply feathers for the market for decorations for ladies' attire. We print the text of the law as follows:

CHAPTER 2,043.—[No. 67.]

An act to Prevent the Wanton Destruction of the Nests, Eggs, and Young of Sea birds and birds of Plume in this state.

The people of the State of Florida, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. From and after the passage of this act it shall not be lawful for any person or persons to wantonly destroy the nest, eggs or young of any sea bird or bird of plume in this State, on the land or coast, or in any seas, bays, rivers, creeks, or harbors, or within a marine league of the coast of said State.

SECTION 2. Whoever violates the provisions of this act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, on conviction, shall be fined in a sum not less than ten nor more than twenty dollars, at the discretion of the court.

There does not seem to be any exception or exemption granted by the law, as above presented. But if natural history suffers, it will be for the public good. It was high time that some restriction should be put upon the indiscriminate and senseless fusilade upon the herons, water turkeys, linkins, buzzards, parrots, pink curlews and other birds of plume, which one has been obliged to witness every winter from the decks of the passenger steamers that ply upon the rivers of Florida. Travelling will be more tolerable in future seasons, for the present; and nervous invalids will now be induced to take a trip for health, which their former experiences have deterred them from repeating. In an economic point of view the provisions of the law will be worth, at least, $50,000 to the State, promoting travel throughout her territory.

Florida has now a *good* game law. It permits the winter visitor to shoot at pleasure, but will not permit him to export or carry game out of the State. It fosters legitimate shooting only. Now, if it would only define its close seasons, making them just and reasonable, so as to protect the Mickles and other hotel hunters from shooting deer in April and May, and does after 1st of February, and the guests at the great caravansaries from eating sick meat, it will greatly extend its usefulness and widen its sphere of reform.

But this killing of plume birds has been even more serious than most of the best informed have imagined. Not only in the interior rivers has the destruction been rife, but the breeding islands among the Keys and on the Gulf of Mexico have been almost depopulated of their cormorant and pelican inhabitants. Nature adjusts her laws to carry out certain ends, and with the destruction of so much feathered life the rules of compensation become disarranged, and the country suffers—generally from a sanitary standpoint. The law does not specify the period during which the enactment is to remain in force, but we hope it will continue three years. At the end of that time there will be birds enough. In the warm climate of Florida animal life is extremely prolific, and protected by its jungles and wilderness swamps, will have every opportunity to resuscitate, propagate and multiply. Florida owes its game law mainly to the persistent efforts of "Al Fresco" (Dr. C. G. Kenworthy), and Major G. A. Alden, who is President of the "Hallock Game Protection Club" of New Smyrna.

CONNECTICUT.—Rather an interesting case of infraction of the game laws was tried recently at North Windham, Conn. It seems that prior to the expiration of the close season Albert Church had repeatedly taken trout with hook and line from the old historical Stone House brook, and was indicted for same. The case excited great interest throughout the country, and when it was brought to trial a large concourse of persons had assembled. The case was clearly proven, but the defense was a perfect bombshell. Mr. Church testified, and proved, that he had taken the trout for the purpose of stocking other waters, which, under the statute, he had a perfect right to do, and was acquitted.

—An enthusiastic law-observing, game-protecting correspondent, who is president of a large game protective club at Glen's Falls, writes:

"I hope next winter that a bill will be passed prohibiting *all* spearing, as the people, if allowed to spear suckers, pickerel, etc., will spear bass. My first attempt at catching lawbreakers was not a success. After waiting for hours on the shore of the Long Pond with an officer and another member of the club for some men to come ashore (they had the only boat that had been put into the water at that time), we found they only had suckers and *sich*. I sprained my left hand falling in the dark, and the men were so frightened that I doubt if they ever spear a sucker again this year."

This is worse luck than P. P. (Poor Pickwick) had when he went shooting with Mr. Winkle. Our friend, though commiserated, should be encouraged.

MICHIGAN.—The following are the officers of the Michigan State Sportsmen's Association for the coming year:

President—Dr. E. S. Holmes, of Grand Rapids.
First Vice President—E. C. Nichols, of Battle Creek.
Second Vice President—John E. Long, of Detroit.
Secretary—Arthur J. Holt, of Grand Rapids.
Treasurer—A. B. Turner, of Grand Rapids.

—William W. Hulst, of Beresford, Volusia County, Fla., says: "Our club is the only sporting club, I believe, in Volusia County, and has completed its organization. A. Rossitter, Jr., President; D. M. Adee, Vice-President; and your servant, Secretary and Treasurer."

OAK PARK, Ills., May 21.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The new amendments to the Illinois State Game Laws have passed both the House and Senate, and now only lack the Governor's signature to become a law. Without doubt the Governor will approve it.

The principal changes are as follows: The opening day on prairie chicken is extended from August 15 to September 1. The 15th of August was late enough certainly for the opening, especially in the southern half of the State. Even in the northern part they are often in such packs by the 1st of September that they will not lie to dogs in the open stubble and grass, except on very favorable days.

The open season for quail is changed from October 1 and January 1 to November 1 and February 1—a wise measure, I think. In shooting last fall two-thirds of the quail I found were unfit to kill. The Chicago market showed the same state of affairs in October, a large share of the birds being unfit for sale or consumption; while, on the other hand, the extended time to February will have no effect on their breeding, unless in the southern part of the State. I flushed an unbroken covey near Decatur, in the central part of the State, the first of May. No snaring, netting, or trapping of quail *at any time*, under heavy penalties.

Summer woodcock shooting is abolished, the opening being set at September 1.

The opening for deer, turkey, and ruffed grouse is set for October 1.

The laws on water fowl remain about the same. They have been inoperative in the past, and will probably continue to be so. Their flight being uncertain and migratory is the principal cause. The penalties are $5 to $25, or imprisonment in default of payment of fine.

I will forward you a complete copy of the bill when it becomes a law.

I do not think Mr. Greene Smith will experience as much difficulty in getting his prairie chickens, as a correspondent of the Chicago *Field* thinks he may shoot all he wishes himself, while any of his friends who are *residents* of the State may ship them anywhere they wish. The act in regard to this reads: "It shall be unlawful for any person or persons who is or are non-residents of the State to kill, trap, etc., for the purpose of selling or shipping out of the State, etc., any prairie chicken, quail, grouse," etc.

It will not stop the shipping of game out of the State. The business will be carried on by dealers the same as before, while any one so disposed may become a citizen under favorable circumstances and kill and ship his game or get a resident of the State to do so for him. Large numbers of prairie chicken wintered in this part of the State, and their booming is distinctly heard these fine spring mornings. The heavy rains we are having is very detrimental to them at this time.

Quail here are gone. In a ride of seventy miles across the country I did not hear or see a single Bob White. The deep snow last winter exterminated them in places. In the central and southern part of the State, where the weather is less severe, they are quite plenty.

TOM TRAMP.

—The New York bookbindery of E. Walker's Sons have removed to No. 14 Dey street, where they have four fine lofts and an abundance of room for their immense business. The firm was established in 1830, and have the well earned reputation of doing good work. The firm pay faithful attention to all orders from distant customers, and when the exact styles of binding desired are specified the very best materials and workmanship are guaranteed. As a curious instance of the confidence reposed in the skill, care and fidelity for which this bindery is noted we will state that after the only existing files of the New York *Journal of Commerce* (covering a period of fifty years) had been terribly damaged by the late fire, they were sent to Messrs. E. Walker's Sons to be restored as far as possible. This difficult job is now in progress, and will be completed as well as human skill and patience can perform it. Specimens of its excellent work received a gold medal as far back as 1851, at the Crystal Palace Exhibition, and silver medals and diplomas have since been repeatedly awarded to them at various State fairs.

NEW DISCOVERIES RESPECTING EELS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I wish to record through you the results of my experiments with these curious *apodal* creatures the Eels, for, unless I am mistaken, all received theories as to their habits are errors, and our entire knowledge concerning them a delusion.

The accepted opinion of their method of reproduction goes on the idea that they deposit their spawn in the salt water during the winter or early spring months; that the spawn hatches in the months of April and May, and that the young ascend the streams in May to find some suitable mud-endowed pond where they can live, luxuriate, eat and grow fat. All this is contrary to the habits of every known variety of fish, and was only approved after considerable investigation and on what seemed sufficient evidence, but there was always more or less doubt about it, and it required the confirmation of the actual taking and hatching of the eggs under those conditions. These eggs, however, were never found in salt water, nor for the matter of that, anywhere else; and I too have not found them, and consider it possible that eels are viviparous and produce living young. Certain it is that the oldest fishermen assert that they have never seen eggs in eels anywhere or at any season; but unfortunately, fishermen, both the oldest and youngest, are like the rest of the world, and never seem to see anything even when it is perched on the ends of their noses. The man who can see what really exists before him becomes a great man, and great men are scarce. He is a Bierstadt, a Seth Green or an Agassiz, and hence if the fishermen have never seen spawn in eels, that is very little evidence that spawn does not exist in them.

I am slow in drawing conclusions from any one experiment, but my experiments this year have been so conclusive that I cannot refuse to credit the inevitable deduction from them, contrary as it is to all that I have supposed heretofore to be the truth as to the manner and place of reproduction of these creatures. This year I built two small preserves below my trout pond on Long Island, leading one into the other, and the upper one connected with the main pond by a wooden trough. In the lower pond I had nothing at first, but afterwards some trout of from one-quarter to one-half a pound in weight. In the upper preserve were placed six hundred California salmon from those hatched by Mr. Mather in the New York aquarium, and the trough was arranged with sand and gravel to hatch a few thousand trout eggs. These arrangements were merely temporary, as I had great doubts about their working satisfactorily. Nearly 10,000 trout eggs were laid down and hatched beautifully by April 1, the loss being immaterial. The sac was rapidly absorbed until by April 17 the fry were very lively. At that time a few young eels, not larger than a lady's hair pin, passed the screens and were seen in the troughs. They were semi-transparent, evidently just hatched and came from the pond. These grew rapidly when not killed, and some escaped our notice. During my temporary absence I was informed that they were eating the trout fry, and although I returned on April 17, most of the latter had been devoured. In moving the rest I had to dig up the sand, and found it filled up with eels, from two inches to six inches long, which had buried themselves in it and were hidden away wholly out of sight. There were three screens of fine wire netting in the trough; one at the head, one at the foot, one between the two. Now that the sand was gone the young eels were to be seen in myriads passing from the main pond down the trough and thence into the first preserve. The salmon had grown so large that they would occasionally eat one, and in the lower pond were now the large trout and few or no eels.

It was impossible that the eels could have come up stream from the salt water bay, as the discharge from the lower preserve was through a pipe also grated, and with a two feet fall. Besides we saw them descending the trough; in black masses they settled down and endeavored to get through the lower screen, never seeking to pass the upper one. By April 26, as they collected at the lower screen, they were being taken out by millions in a small net (made for the purpose) of mosquito netting. Most of them were so young that the heart could be plainly seen, and its pulsations, which were rapid, noted under a microscope. I could find nothing of the supposititious heart in the tail, but my magnifying glass may not have had sufficient power. In a few days after their first appearance they would lose their translucent color and became black and opaque with the delicate seration, or reticulation on their sides, of the perfect eel. Towards the last of April the supply of young diminished, and we almost cleared the trough and upper preserve of them; there never were more than a few in the lower preserve, but by May 19 they were more plenty than ever, and as the lower screen in the trough had been moved, they poured into the upper preserve in myriads.

Now, none of these eels came from the bay; they were all descending from the pond where they must have hatched or been born. To be sure they kept their heads up stream, but fish of all kinds in descending a stream invariably do that, as every one who has watched them knows, and for the reason that in that way they can escape danger, and can regulate their rate of descent. Salmon descend rapids, and shad go down our rivers head up stream, and so does every kind of fish when left to its natural course. It is true they would occasionally swarm back up the side of the preserve, into which they had wormed their way with so much persistency, but that was probably due to eel-perversity. It was seeing them climb perpendicular flood gates in that way which had convinced me, as no doubt it had convinced others, that eels were ascending, not descending the rivers in the spring. If my present conclusion is right, it accords with the practice of all migratory fish, and brings eels into the ordinary catalogue of breeding in fresh water, and growing in salt. It seems to me impossible that I could be deceived. There were very few eel fry in the main stream into which the preserves emptied; scarcely more in the lower preserve, through which alone could they obtain access from below to the upper preserve; in the latter they existed in millions, their numbers increasing immensely about May 1, when the lower screen in the trough was removed; and in the trough they were also found in solid masses of wriggling life. Eel pots were set during this time in the main pond and caught some large eels, but none of these contained spawn, and I have no knowledge whether they are viviparous or oviparous, but I am firmly persuaded that the supposition that they produce their young or deposit their eggs in the salt water is a mistake.

This conclusion has been reached only in the last few months, and even now I read an article of my own in *Appleton's Journal* which was written before I had this knowledge, and which contains the old error; but, as I have said, although opinions which are hastily formed are apt to be mistaken, this appears so firmly established that I submit it to the criticism of your readers. One unaccountable event took place, which in fairness must be mentioned: all the young eels disappeared out of both of my ponds about May 22, "leaving not a wrack behind," and giving me no idea whither they had gone. They were then mostly too large to have passed either the screen above or below, and as there had been a rain during the night the eccentric scamps may have wriggled directly over the sides and dams of the preserves into the main stream, or they may still be buried in the sawdust at the bottom. They are a wise race. Last year they were in inky lines of countless numbers in the main stream. They had probably gone down the fish-way which is placed in the dam at the flume. This year they discovered the new and more feasible passage of my breeding trough and followed it, none, so far as I can ascertain, having recourse to their former method of descent. A few were seen at the outlet of the pipe which supplies the hydraulic ram, but so far, none, comparatively speaking, have been seen in the stream below the pond or preserves. The latter have been an effectual eel trap from which I have sent thousands of eels to other parts of the country, and which have proved an effectual exterminator of what I regard as the most fatal enemy of trout in Long Island waters.

Yours, very respectfully,
ROBERT B. ROOSEVELT.

OBITUARY.—Hon. E. H. Rosekrans, late Justice of the Supreme Court, died at his residence in Glen's Falls, on Tuesday morning, May 1. Judge Rosekrans was born in Waterford, N. Y., October 16, 1808, and graduated with honor from Union College before he was eighteen years of age; studied law with his uncle, Judge Samuel G. Huntington, of Troy, and practiced with him two years after he was admitted to the bar in October, 1829, when he was barely twenty-one years old; settled in Glen's Falls in 1831; was district attorney from 1835-45; judge of the county court from 1847-51; judge of the supreme court, two terms, from 1855-71, and was honored with LL. D. by his *alma mater* in 1867. Judge Rosekrans was an ardent sportsman, and one of the most promising clubs in the State, organized for the protection of fish and game, had its origin in his office. Among his friends, and especially in his family, his superabounding and genial good humor and pleasantry made his presence ever enjoyable, and turned a dull hour into a season of sparkling joy. In the death of Judge Rosekrans the bar of Warren County has lost a valuable member, and the community a much esteemed citizen.

A CONTEMPTIBLE ACTION.—A letter written in confidence is generally supposed to be sacred, but we regret to say that one, at least, among our correspondents is either ignorant of, or else has willfully violated the obligation which is supposed to exist among gentlemen. Some time since, a Mr. Dunham, of Leeds, Mass., wrote to us for information regarding a party of this city, and in the desire to do him a service, we answered frankly but confidentially. Our surprise can be imagined when the party referred to presented the letter which had been forwarded to him by Mr. Dunham, and asked for an explanation. While there was nothing in the letter of which we are ashamed, or that we will retract, the breach of trust is so glaring that we cannot refrain from giving it publicity.

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.—Having received so many communications asking us for information in regard to our six-section bamboo trout, black bass, grilse and salmon rods, we have prepared a circular on the subject, which we shall take pleasure in forwarding to any address. We keep on hand all grades, the prices of which range from $15 to $150. We put our stamp only on the best, in order to protect our customers and our reputation, for we are unwilling to sell a poor rod with a false enamel (made by burning and staining, to imitate the genuine article) without letting our customers know just what they are getting.
P. O. BOX, 1,294.—*Adv.* ABBEY & IMBRIE, 43 Malden Lane.

A SAD ACCIDENT.—The many friends of Hon. Charles W. Hutchinson, of Utica, will be grieved to learn of the accident which has befallen him. While trout-fishing in the North Woods, a few days since, he slipped from a log and broke his leg short below the knee. He reached home on Saturday night, and judging from his letter, while undoubtedly suffering great pain, maintains that equanimity and *esprit* which is so natural to him.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

BIRDS FOUND IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA—THEIR HABITS, TIMES OF ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE, ETC.—THE GREAT FALLS FISHING CLUB.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 18, 1877.

SPORTING matters in this vicinity have been remarkably dull this spring. Usually we have had very good white perch fishing from the middle of April to the latter part of May, but frequent rains this season have kept the river very high and muddy. The water now is as yellow as a pumpkin, and will probably remain in that condition a week or two yet, even though we have clear weather. The cold northeast storms which have prevailed so extensively destroyed all snipe shooting. In the neighborhood of the city, upon suitable low lands and marshes, these birds are often plentiful in early spring, when the weather is favorable; but I have not heard of a dozen being killed this year. A careful hunt of their favorite haunts on one or two occasions has resulted in the bagging of two or three birds, where eight or ten have been killed in an hour or two in previous years.

SPRING AND AUTUMN VISITANTS.

The welcome little warblers of every description with their bright and gaudy plumage, which usually make the woods and thickets so lively with their chirping in spring, have been kept away from us this year by the backwardness of the season. I have noticed but few arrivals thus far, though I have watched carefully the places which they usually frequent. In a recent letter I mentioned all the game birds found in this locality, and a brief mention now of the warblers, thrushes, fly catchers, finches, and other small birds which are spring and autumn visitants, while it may not be of much interest to the sportsmen I hope may be to the student of natural history. Though the number of birds which are resident throughout the year, and those which breed here is considerable, they are few in comparison with those which pass through during their spring and autumn migrations and remain for a longer or shorter time each season. The number of species indeed is not greater, but the individuals of each are very numerous. It is on this account that for a month or so during the spring and autumn the collector is amply repaid for his pains, while at other times ornithologizing, except for some particular birds, is hardly worth the time and trouble. The great mass of the birds which pass through the district in their spring migrations do not stop to breed before reaching at least the New Eng. States, and many go still further north, spreading through the Canadas into British America to the region around Hudson's Bay. In mentioning our spring and autumn visitants, I again quote from the perfect list prepared by Drs. Coues and Prentiss. Of the fly catchers we have four species—trails, least, acadian, and yellow bellied; the latter is a common summer resident, and the only one that breeds here in any numbers. The least fly catcher, *Empidonax minimus*, frequents exclusively the margins of small streams, brooks and briar patches. Of the thrush family we have six species, known as wood thrush, *Turdus mustelinus*, hermit thrush, *Turdus pallasi*, tawny thrush, *Turdus fuscescens*, olive backed thrush, *Turdus swainsoni*, and gray cheeked thrush, *Turdus alicæ*, the latter being a variety of the *Swainsoni*. The robin, *Turdus migratorius*, also a member of this family, is a permanent resident and a few breed; the greater part, however, proceed north in summer and south in winter. They are found in all localities, and many nest in the parks about the capitol and President's house. The hermit thrush arrives earlier than the others, and immediately becomes very abundant. They frequent chiefly open woods. The tawny thrush is the rarest of the species. It remains here but a short time and is shy and solitary, frequenting high open woods, but keeping near the ground. The olive backed and gray cheeked thrushes do not remain here long, and none breed in this locality. The ruby crowned kinglet, *Regulus calendula*, is usually very abundant, but none breed here. They frequent orchards, thickets, copses, cedar patches, etc., but are not often found in high woods. They are abundant in fall, and in full song before they leave. The spring migrations always embrace a number of both sexes with the head perfectly plain. There are twenty-two species of *Dendræca* found in North America. Of these, fourteen have been observed here. Not one is a permanent resident. Three only, *D. pinus, Aestiva, discolor*, breed; one, *D. coronata*, is a winter resident; nine others are spring and fall visitants. Of these, seven, *D. virens, Canadensis, Blackburniæ, Castanea, Pennsylvanica, Striata, Maculosa*, do not differ materially in numbers, habits, or times of arrival and departure. One, *D. palmarum*, differs in times of arrival and departure, and very remarkably in habits; one, *D. superciliosa*, is an accidental visitor; one, *D. tigrina*, is exceedingly rare. Most of these warblers are found in high open woods, except the *Dendræca palmarum*, yellow red poll warbler, which frequents old corn and buckwheat fields, associating with various species of sparrows, differing in this respect from all others of its genus, and resembling the *Oporornis agilis*, Connecticut warbler. *Trochilus colubris*, ruby throated humming bird, is the only humming bird found here, but is abundant in the fall. It frequents exclusively the gardens in the city, patches of wild flowers, etc., and breeds plentifully in the high woods. *Tyrarmus carolinensis*, bee martin, breeds plentifully here, but the greater number go further north. *Siurus auricapillus*, golden crowned wagtail, is a summer resident, and exceedingly abundant. They arrive about the middle of April, and for about two

weeks keep perfectly silent, hiding in the thickets and laurel brakes, so that its loud, harsh notes are not heard until the first of May, when they fill the woods, greatly to the annoyance of the collector searching for rarer and more retiring species. It keeps on the ground rustling among the dry leaves for insects, and, when disturbed, flies to the nearest tree. *Siurus noveboracensis*, water wagtail, is quite common in spring and fall, and breeds sparingly. It is eminently aquatic; swampy thickets, thick gloomy woods interspersed with puddles, where it associates with *Rhyacopphilus solitarius*, solitary tatler, are favorite resorts. *Siurus ludovicianus*, large billed water wagtail, is generally considered rare, but is not at all uncommon at certain seasons in particular localities. From the 20th of April to the 10th of May it may always be obtained, by an acute collector, in the dense laurel brakes which border the banks and fill the ravines leading into Rock Creek and Piney Branch. It is usually very shy, darting at once into the most impenetrable brakes. Its note is a sparrow-like chirp, like that made by striking two pebbles together; but it has also a loud and melodious song. *Setophaga ruticilla*, red start, is exceedingly abundant in spring, and is found in all woody or swampy situations. It has a habit of running along little twigs, sideways, and has a note very similar to that of *Dendroeca æstiva*. *Mimus carolinensis*, cat bird, a summer resident, is exceedingly abundant, and is found in all briar patches, along fences and in thickets. It seems rather careless in concealing its nest, but very solicitous in protecting it. *Passerculus savanna*, savanna sparrow, is found on low moist meadows and watery savannas, from March 15 to the first week in May, and from October 10 to November 10. It is shy and retiring, and is always found on the ground. *Coturniculus passerinus*, yellow winged sparrow, inhabits exclusively meadows and fields, keeping closely concealed in the grass. *Coturniculus henslowi*, Hewslow's bunting, is a summer resident, but exceedingly rare. *Zonotrichia albicollis*, white throated sparrow, is chiefly a spring and autumn visitant, but numbers spend the winter in sheltered localities. They arrive early in October, and are exceedingly abundant during that month; and become numerous again about the 1st of April, continuing so until the middle of May. They frequent chiefly briar patches, hedges, roadsides, etc., in fall and winter; but, in spring, are found on the ground in open woods. *Spizella socialis*, chipping sparrow, a summer resident, is semi-domesticated like the home wren. They breed in orchards, gardens, shrubbery, and about porches, but are especially fond of building their nest in small cedar bushes. *Polioptila cærulea*, blue-gray gnat-catcher, a summer resident, is very abundant, and breeds in high open woods. On its first arrival, early in April, it frequents tall trees on the sides of streams. *Melospiza palustris*, swamp sparrow, are chiefly spring and autumn visitants, but very abundant in the fall. They are very secluded and retiring in their habits. *Passerella iliaca*, fox colored sparrow, is also a spring and autumn visitant, though some spend the winter in sheltered situations. They are abundant from November 1st to 30th, and during the month of March, and eminently gregarious. They inhabit thickets and the denser briar patches and laurel brakes, and sing just before departing. None breed. *Euspiza americana*, black throated bunting, is a summer resident, and inhabits open fields and meadows. It is abundant, especially in the spring. *Guiraca ludoviciana*, rose breasted *grosbeak*, is a rare summer visitant, and seen only at intervals. It is found in high open woods, generally in small companies, but is shy and difficult to procure. *Guiraca cærulea*, blue *grosbeak*, is a summer resident, and rather rare. It breeds in much the same places as does the cardinal *grosbeak*. At other times it is found in more open situations—orchards, sparse woods, etc. *Agelaius phœniceus*, red winged black bird, is a resident nearly all the year, but more abundant in spring and fall, especially the latter. They breed in this locality, and commence to flock over the marshes and cornfields in August. They arrive in flocks early in March. *Icterus baltimore*, Baltimore oriole, is chiefly a spring and autumn visitant, though many breed. It arrives the first week in May, and remains until the latter part of September, frequenting orchards and high open woods. *Icterus spurius*, orchard oriole, is a summer resident, and not uncommon. It arrives the first week in May, and remains till the latter part of September, frequenting orchards, meadows, and high open woods. *Vireo olivaceus*, red eyed vireo, is found in all high open woods from April to September. It is the most abundant summer resident. *Vireo gilvus*, warbling vireo, is a common summer resident, and is especially abundant in the city. It is very seldom seen in the woods with other vireos.

Vireo solitarius, blue headed vireo, is the rarest of the vireos, and inhabits high open woods, associating with the red eyed and yellow throated members of that family. *Vireo flavifrons*, yellow throated vireo, is abundant and frequents high open woods. *Vireo noveboracensis*, white eyed vireo, is also found in great numbers. *Mimus polyglottus*, mocking bird, is a summer resident but rare. It arrives about the 25th of April, and leaves about the middle of September. *Harporhychus rufus*, French mocking bird, is a summer resident, and abundant. *Thriothorus ludovicianus*, great Carolina wren, is a permanent resident, but most abundant in the summer. It breeds in thick shrubbery about gardens. It is very shy and unfamiliar. *Ieteria viridis*, yellow breasted chat, a summer resident, breeds very abundantly, and frequents exclusively dense and impenetrable briar patches. The males are exceedingly shy and difficult to procure until the females commence incubation, when they are quite the reverse. *Parula americana*, blue yellow back warbler, a spring and autumn visitant, is exceedingly abundant from April 25th till the middle of May, and a few breed. They inhabit exclusively high open woods, and are usually seen in the tops of trees or at the extremities of the branches, in the tufts of leaves and blossoms. *Geothlypis trichas*, Maryland yellow throated warbler, is a very abundant summer resident, and breeds in great numbers. *Oporornis formosus*, Kentucky warbler, is a rare visitant, and is found chiefly in low woods with thick undergrowth, ravines, etc. It is very silent, but not shy. A few breed here. *Helmitherus vermivorus*, worm eating warbler, is a rather uncommon summer resident, and breeds sparingly. This bird is slow and sedate in its movements. *Helminthophaga chrysoptera*, golden winged warbler; *Helminthophaga pinus*, blue winged yellow, a worm eating warbler; *Helminthophaga ruficapilla*, Nashville warbler, and *Helminthophaga peregrina*, Tennessee warbler, are all found here, though they are somewhat rare. A few breed in this locality, Mr. Ridgway, of the Smithsonian Institution, having recently found the nest of the golden winged warbler near the Little Falls of the Potomac.

To mention at length the habits, time of arrival and departure of the many birds which are found in this vicinity during the spring, summer and fall, would require much space; but among the numerous families noticed there may be found *Parus carolinensis*, Carolina chick-a-dee; *Muiotilla varia*, black and white creeper; *Cistothorus palustris*, long-billed marsh wren; *Cistothorus stellaris*, short-billed marsh wren; *Troglodytes ædon*, house wren; *Myiodioctes mitratus*, hooded warbler; *Myiodioctes pusillus*, green black-capped fly-catcher; *Myiodioctes canadensis*, Canada fly-catcher; *Pyranga rubra*, scarlet tanager; *Pyranga æstiva*, summer redbird; *Hirundo horreorum*, barn swallow; *Hirundo lunifrons*, cliff swallow; *Hirundo bicolor*, white-bellied swallow; *Cotyle riparia*, bank swallows; *Cotyle serripennis*, rough-winged swallow; *Progne purpurea*, purple martin; *Myiarchus crinitus*, great-crested fly-catcher; *Sayornis fuscus*, tom tit; *Contopus virens*, wood pewee; *Melanerpes erythrocephalus*, red-headed woodpecker; *Chætura pelasgia*, chimney swift; *Antrostomus vociferus*, whip-poor-will; *Chordeiles popetue*, night hawk; *Ceryle alcyon*, kingfisher; *Cyanospiza cyanea*, indigo bird; *Pipilo erythrophthalmus*, towhe bunting; *Dolichonyx oryzivorous*, bob-o-link; *Molothrus pecoris*, Cowper bird; *Quiscalus versicolor*, purple grackle; *Charadrius virginicus*, golden plover; *Aegialitis vociferus*, Rildeer plover; *Actodromas maculata*, grass snipe; *Actodromas minutilla*, least sandpiper; *Ereunetes pusillus*, semipalmated sandpiper; *Symphemia semipalmata*, willet; *Totanus melanolenca*, yellow shanks plover; *Totanus flavipes*, smaller yellow shanks plover; *Totanus solitarius*, solitary tatler; *Tringoides macularius*, spotted sandpiper; *Actiturus bartramius*, Bartram's tatler; *Numenius longirostris*, long-billed curlew; *Rallus elegans*, fresh water marsh hen; *Rallus virginianus*, Virginia rail; *Porzana carolina*, common rail; *Cocygus americanus*, yellow-billed cuckoo, and *Cocygus erythrophthalmus*, black-billed cuckoo.

THE GREAT FALLS FISHING CLUB.

The members of this organization, which has been in existence for the past eight years, have removed their headquarters from the place heretofore occupied by them near the Falls to the Douglass Farm, about two miles this side of the Falls. The organization is now in a very flourishing condition, and the members are anticipating some rare sport this season, as the Potomac, adjacent to the Douglass Farm, is one of the best fishing places on the river. The scenery in that locality is very attractive, and there are numerous eddies filled with bass. Mr. Nat. Sardo, an old fisherman and a genial companion, now presides over the organization, with Mr. Theodore Friebus as Secretary and Treasurer. The membership, limited to ten, consists of Messrs. Jacob Schieffley, Samuel Strong, L Oppenheimer, Nat. Fugit, John Hancock, Melvin Noyes, Dr. Smith Townsend and Dr. Ralph Walsh. They have five excellent boats at their club-house, together with an immense line box always filled with minnows for bait, besides a seine for catching the minnows, perforated buckets for their transportation, etc. A competent caterer furnishes meals to the members and their guests at reasonable prices, and the Club is about as well equipped for the enjoyment of the sport as any similar organization in the country. Mr. Oppenheimer, who is a very successful fisherman, probably has taken more bass than any other person fishing the Potomac. Last fall he captured 145 in three days, many of them weighing two and three pounds. He is passionately fond of the sport, and there is hardly a desirable fishing spot on the river in which his line has not been dipped. During the months of August and September he has been very successful with the fly in rapid waters, but his experience is that the bass will not rise to it at other times.

Decoration Day was observed yesterday with appropriate ceremonies. All honor to the brave!

HELMBOLD.—Dr. H. T. Helmbold, the famous manufacturer of Buchu, whose career excited the wonder of two hemispheres, after having been eleven times incarcerated in insane asylums, resumes his old business, associating with himself other gentlemen under the name of the Helmbold Manufacturing Company. The plucky little Doctor asserts that he is sane enough to satisfy his friends on that point, and he has both their good will and substantial co-operation. He expects to speedily double the already large sale of his great diuretic.

—It is unlawful to catch black bass in Virginia and New Jersey before the 1st of July. The State law for New York was off on the 20th of May.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JUNE.

FRESH WATER.	SALT WATER.
Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*	Sea Bass, *Centropristris atrarius.*
Salmon, *Salmo salar.*	Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*
Salmon Trout, *Salmo oshuis.*	
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo glaveri.*	Striped Bass, *Rocens lineatus.*
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides;* *M. nigricans*	White Perch, *Morone americana.*
	Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*
Muskanonge, *Esox nobilior.*	Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*	Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum*
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*	
	Cero, *Cybium regale.*
	Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
	Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

FLIES IN SEASON FOR JUNE.

Hawthorn, No. 11.—Body, shining black; feet and head, black; wings, bright hyaline.

Shoemaker, No. 10.—Body, ringed alternately with light gray and salmon; feet, dark ginger; wings, the mottled gray of the mallard; and the mottled of the woodcock mixed; setæ, mottled woodcock.

Black June, No. 10.—Body, peacock's herl; feet and wings black.

Dark Stone, No. 8 *and* 9.—Body, dark brown; feet, yellow brown; wings, luteons.

Governor, No. 10.—Body, peacock's herl; feet, dark red hackle; wings, made of the darkest part of the bittern's wing or brown hen.

Green Drake, No. 7.—Body, white posterior, half ribbed with black, green yellow, mottled with brown; setæ, dark brown.

Brown Drake, No. 7.—Body, feet and wings, a golden yellow brown; setæ, dark brown.

Raven, No. 11.—Body, feet and wings black.

Wren Fly, No. 9.—Body, clay yellow; feet made from the scapulary feathers of the English wren or quail; wings and setæ, mottled widgeon.

FISH IN MARKET.—The present fishing season is a peculiar one in many respects. About ten days ago the first bluefish were taken on the North Carolina coast, and to-day they are being caught along the New Jersey, Long Island and as far east as Newport, R. I. The salmon season opens twenty days earlier this year than last; the first of the restigouche catch were received in splendid order by E. G. Blackford, Fulton Market. They came through in 48 hours from the nets of the fishermen, and for symmetry, brilliancy and flavor, are unsurpassed by any fish in the world. Sheepshead are very plenty in market, from Windmill Point, N. C.

The shad season is about closing, and all along the coast the report is that it has been the most unproductive in years. Our quotations for the week are as follows:

Striped bass, 15 to 20 cents per pound; bluefish, 10 cents; salmon, green, 50 cents; mackerel, 10 to 15 cents each; shad, Connecticut River, 50 cents; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 65 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, $12 per dozen; halibut, 15 cents; haddock, 8 cents; kingfish, 18 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 12½ cents; herrings, 6 cents; flounders, 8 cents; porgies, 12 cents; sea bass, 15 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 18 cents; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per 100; pickerel, 15 cents; Long Island trout, $1; Canada do., 50 cents; hard shell crabs, $3 50 per 100; soft crabs, $1 50 per dozen; weakfish, 18 cents.

ANGLING IN OYSTER BAY—OPENING OF THE CAMPAIGN.—A party of jolly anglers, nine in number, including Mr. S. D. Phelps, of Chicago, Rut Schuyler, Mr. Brainerd, Abbey, Charles Imbrie and others, all under the pilotage of the Bald Eagle of Currituck, ran down to Oyster Bay on Tuesday last to test the new method recently invented by Abbey & Imbrie for taking weakfish with rod and reel and the pearl squid, so successful last year. They found a fine run of Squeteague in the bay, and tried for them by "drifting" in the gut, and in every other way, without securing a bite. They then dropped anchor on the "Cinders," and had exceedingly fine sport, killing between two and three hundred fish, of which more than one hundred and fifty were sea bass, averaging 1¾ pounds; but several of them, by actual scale weight, ran over five pounds! The party were taken care of by the far famed hostess, Mrs. Dominy, and did ample justice to her excellent larder and culinary skill. On their return they found the waters more crowded than ever, with fly nets, gill nets, pounds, fykes, and other infernal devices for the wholesale slaughter of fishes.

As regards the weakfish, the particular object of the expedition, they predict a large run into New York Bay at any moment—a prediction which will warm the heart of Pop Reynolds and other anglers of the Jersey Club.

Advices from Mr. C. T. Richardson, the well known Superintendent of the Oquossoc Angling Association, under date of 10th inst., state that Camp Kennebago was in thorough order to receive guests. As four years have elapsed since the first landlocked salmon were put in these waters it is anticipated that in addition to the attraction offered the angler in the shape of six, seven and eight pound speckled trout, this famous member of the *Salmo genus* will be captured in considerable numbers. Gentlemen desiring to visit Camp Kennebago will please address Geo. Shepard Page, or L. B. Reed, Vice-Pres't., 10 Warren street, N. Y. Lake Point Cottage, at the outlet of Rangeley Lake, the beautiful camp of Theo. L. Page, of New Orleans, was opened May 12th by the owner. He will occupy it With his family and friends until Oct. 1st.

CONNECTICUT.—*Bridgeport, May* 14.—A gentleman from here caught a trout last week in the Shepang River that weighed 2 pounds and 9 ounces. All the country is wild on that fish. G. H. J.

Hartford, May 20.—Some remarkably large shad have been taken in the river near Norwich this season. One was caught the other day which weighed eight pounds; two others in the same haul weighed nearly seven pounds each.

— Hon. Henry B. Harrison and his nephew, T. B. Osborn, have gone to the Rangley Lakes in Maine.

A Connecticut river salmon weighing twelve pounds was caught in one of the ponds at Saybrook, yesterday. It was sent to New York.

English herring are being fished for successfully near Watch Hill. One haul of a seine there filled forty barrels, and is considered one of the largest ever made in the Pawcatuck river.

NEW YORK.—*Pisco Lake,* May 23.—Just back from a ten days' trip, with over a hundred pounds of trout, and all my neighbors are feasting. My biggest take weighed 10½ pounds, and my boss speckled trout, two pounds three ounces, dressed. Trolling just fairly started on Pisco and Lake Pleasant. PISECO.

Adirondacks, May 22.—Would I could make a cast; hook you as I do a speckled beauty, and land you here in the Adirondacks, dear old woods! where the sportsmen love to meet. Thus far this year none of the old guests are about, save a few who for years visit here and cannot be tempted to go to Maine. It is a fixed fact that traveling here is growing less inviting, owing to the inroads of civilization—and no attempt made to check violators of the law. At Martin's I find registered Mr. S. Arnold, Mr. Mason and family, Dr. Corrigan and party, Mr. Handley, Mr. Gregg and son; at Bartlett's Sportsmen's Home, Mayor Thatcher and family, Vice-President Wheeler, Dr. Rouleyn, Mr. W. H. Snow and wife; at Paul Smith's, Dr. Trudeau and family, Mr. Titus, etc., etc. A few days ago "Paul" came near being burned out. The woods have been "generally on fire," and approached his house; but sixty men came to his aid, and after hard work saved its destruction. Trolling this season in the Upper and Lower Saranac has been excellent. Dr. Rouleyn, last week, took in two hours one trout weighing 14½ pounds and one weighing 12½ pounds, and others, making his catch 40 pounds in three hours; but this was extraordinary. To the disgust of the sportsmen a small *homeopathic* steamer plies on the upper lake. Mosquitoes and black flies have made their appearance, and for six weeks will reign in all their vexation. The hotels here are all admirably kept, the guides faithful and obliging, and to the true sportsman and lover of nature no spot is more inviting. Two parties are on Raquette Lake in camp. SMITH.

Johnstown, May 25.—I was at Canada and Caroga and Piseco Lakes last week, and took fifty pounds of trout; weather unfavorable for good fishing. J. M. P.

— Wm. S. Kimball, the manufacturer of the celebrated "Vanity Fair tobacco" at Rochester, is going to try the Landlocked salmon at Sebec, from thence to the trout of Moosehead, and after that, salmon on a famous river in New Brunswick.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*Lewis' Lake.*—This lake cannot be surpassed for a place of resort. It is situated on the highest range of the Alleghany mountains, accessible by railroad to Muncy, then by coach twenty miles up the mountains—one of the most delightful rides imaginable. The place has not been very widely known to the pleasure seeker until lately. Last fall five cottages made their appearance, one built by a gentleman of means from Philadelphia, Pa., one from Milton, Pa., and the remaining three by citizens of Muncy, one of them being a very eminent physician. About one dozen more will be erected the coming season. Two boarding houses have been in existence for a number of years. The lake covers about three hundred and fifty acres of ground, and contains brook trout, lake trout, and a number of other species. The brook trout fishing is to be found in the many small mountain streams which head close by, but the rarest sport is the duck shooting, there being always an abundance of them and very easy to get. A fire is very comfortable in the hotest July evenings. COMMY.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*Greenville, May* 25.—The Hon. Ben. L. Hewitt, State Fish Commissioner at Hollidaysburg, and wife, together with President Judge, of this County, A. McDermitt and wife, were guests of N. C. Packard, of this place, to-day. Mr. Hewitt gave us a good deal of useful information on pisciculture, also on the hunting of setters and pointers; and, by the way, I would be gratified to see Mr. Hewitt's idea of the same in the FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN. B.

We would warmly second the desire expressed by our friend B. No doubt the Judge can give us much information that would serve our readers to good purpose.

VIRGINIA.—*Norfolk, May* 21.—Fish coming in lively now. Saturday there were so many thousand tailors (medium sized blue fish) brought in that they could not be disposed of except for the compost heap. Saw one gray trout (*squeteague*) Wednesday that weighed 13½ pounds, and was 37½ inches long. Round heads (king fish) are coming in fair quantities. None taken with hook and line yet.

One large woodcock was picked up in the west end of the city last week that had flown against a tree and broken his skull—very unusual to see them here so late. A beautiful specimen of the large legged avosets was shot a short time since on the flats a short distance below the city. Some few ortolans, reed birds, rice buntings or bobolinks (any other names for them that you know of?) still here. Many of the migratory birds are very late passing through this year. Glass ball shooting is the only thing in order now—some very good scores made; none cleaner, however, than your correspondent made last week, each of his shots being scored *missed.* D.

48 MAIDEN LANE, New York, May 24, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

I see in your number of this date that "Messrs. Abbey & Imbrie are going to fish the York River next month." Your friend, Mr. A. G. Shilkinson, will probably do so, but my partner and myself have no such intention. If Mr. Shilkinson is as agreeable a companion as he is a writer (and we believe him to be even more so), there is reason for us to be sorry that your prophecy has no chance of being considered canonical.

The truth of the matter is that poor Abbey must forego salmon fishing this season for business. I shall do what little I can for the *Salmo salar* on the Grand River. As I shall be in the company of Senator Edmunds of Vermont and Mr. Andrew Clerk, I think there is a fair chance for pleasant evenings as well as pleasant days. I know the FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN tries to tell the truth, but there seems always to be great difficulty in telling a "fish story" correctly.

Yours very sincerely, CHAS. F. IMBRIE.

BASS FISHING IN LAKE GEORGE.

THE bass in Lake George are of two kinds—the Oswego and Rock Bass. The Oswego is the most gamey fish that swims in the lake. It requires an experienced angler to capture one that weighs over half a pound, unless the fish should be so deeply hooked that he could not tear loose if suspended in mid air. If after several attempts by jumping out of the water and shaking his head he cannot get free, he will go for the bottom and continue to struggle for liberty until he becomes exhausted. Should the angler get over anxious to force him to the surface, he will leap and shake himself; invariably in such instances he will get free; the strength required to raise him tears the flesh, makes the hole large, and his lightning motions tear or shake the hook out. If time is taken, when he takes a run, give him more line, but under a firm, steady, and even strain, which will cause him to take a circle. In doing this you can slowly gather in line. Never attempt to lead him into the landing net until he gets so tired that he can be seen to lie flatwise in the water; even then it is necessary to avoid all quick motions. There are hundreds of pounds taken every year, the largest of them weighing between five and six pounds. They would multiply very rapidly were it not for the spearing done during the spawning season, and another mode of destroying them, viz: when the female has selected her ground for a bed she cleans off all the loose dirt with her fins, and forms a basin, varying from one to three feet in diameter; when completed the sand and gravel looks as clean as it would if washed by man; she will take in her mouth and carry off any small stick or stone that is dropped into the bed. Vagabonds who know this habit prowl along the shore in a small boat in calm, still weather, with a stout pole, heavy line and a large hook covered with worms; when they come to a bass bed they pull close enough to it to drop the baited hook into the nest, which will be picked up to be carried away and dropped outside. While so doing the fish is hooked; if not captured the first time, she will very soon return to her bed. If the offensive thing is found she will again place herself in jeopardy. In this manner millions of bass are yearly destroyed. Among all the laws for the protection of bass in the waters of Lake George not one act has been sufficient; the penalty is not enough, the and time prohibiting the taking of them has never been long enough. The time should be of sufficient length for the young to be of sufficient size to get out of the way of perch and rock bass. While the female is living no other fish dare approach the bed or molest their young when hatched. The time should be from the first day of April to the first day of August. The penalty should be both fine and imprisonment, $15 fine and fifteen days in the county jail for each and every bass taken within the time specified.

Thousands of bass are taken yearly, by men who fish for the hotels, that will not weigh four ounces. All they care for is to get their money, whether the fish are fit to eat or not. In this case the hotel keepers are as much to blame as the fishermen. If they would not buy such small fry they would not be caught.

The catching of bass in Lake George is confined to the Summer and first fall months. There are one or two places in the lake where they can be taken very late in the fall, and have been taken in the Winter through the ice. Those taken at this time of the year are usually very large. There is a reef of rocks that comes within about eighteen feet of the surface; on one side for some distance the bottom is covered with a fine, long, green grass: on the opposite the water is very deep. A person has got to know the spot to a small boat's length in order to get them. The exact spot was known by only two or three men for some years, and is not known by very many at this day.

The rock bass are not very good eating fish. The meat is soft; they inhabit the rocks, and are invariably filled with a small, dark grub under the skin. They have a very large mouth and use it to the best of their ability. They go for all kinds of bait, small and large. If they have a few seconds to work, the hook will be out of sight. In order to get the hook the stomach will have to be opened. Nothing is more annoying to the sportsman when fishing for the Oswego with a nice, lively minnow, than to have his float disappear and give the fish time to get the hook well down, and then find it deep in one of these red eyed gormandizers. They take the fly also. I have been trolling for Oswego and fastened to a good fish, and while handling him have had one or two of these useless things fasten to the other flies on the leader. They are a great destroyer of young fish. The young fish seek the crevices among the rocks for safety, and become food for the rock bass. If these fish inhabited all parts of the lake there would not be much sport in fishing. Their abode is among loose rocks along the shore and under sunken logs and tree tops. Strangers not accustomed to fishing often get where these fish are found and enjoy their good luck at catching such a quantity, but they find when they return to the wharf that "all is not gold that glitters" when they see the man that has charge of the boat throw the fish overboard. They might congratulate themselves if they were aware that they had been the means of destroying a large number of fish cannibals; sometimes they do not find out their mistake, and go away thinking that anybody can go to Lake George and catch as many fish as they choose.

In order to make a sure catch of Oswego bass it is necessary to be supplied with various kinds of bait. The bait that takes well one day may not do the next; minnows, grasshoppers, black crickets, young frogs and angleworms are used. I have had as find sport with nothing but angleworms as any bait used. The hopper and cricket are best late in the season. It depends much on the weather what kind of bait to use, especially in trolling. The more cloudy the day, the more bright and lively should be the fly or spoon used. In trolling for bass a very small fly is best. The trolling spoon should be of the smallest kind made. I have never seen one too small. The more dainty the outfit, the quicker they take it. THE OLD PILOT.

Farrar's Guide to Rangely Lakes is now published by Messrs. Lee & Shepard, Boston, and C. T. Dillingham, Broadway, New York. The map and guide to Moosehead Lake will be ready July 1st.

ON SHARKS AND OTHER MATTERS.

PERCE, February 10, 1877.

Our genial correspondent, Mr. Phillip Vibert, whose anecdotes regarding dogs, etc., have been read with so much interest, sends us, from his home in Perce, Quebec, this further installment:

I am pleased to learn by your issue of the 1st inst., that my communication on the breeding of wild geese has led to no less than three other cases of extensive and successful breeding being fully authenticated—and, as you justly observe, decoy birds can thus be easily procured—a few, no doubt, from Gaspe Basin, if bespoken in time.

I have been greatly surprised to learn, through your valuable journal, that a doubt has ever existed as to sharks being man-eaters, not haters. An old superstition exists among British seamen, that sharks will follow in the wake of a ship having sick persons on board, when at the point of death. Be this as it may, the following facts, which are fresh in my memory, would go far to confirm Jack in his nautical prejudices.

In February, 1823, I was on board of a vessel owned by members of my mother's family, which sailed from Messina in Sicily, bound for St. Petersburg. The Captain was far gone in consumption. The doctor who attended him—and had kindly taken him to his house during our stay in port—strongly urged his remaining on shore, but to no purpose. He hoped he might live to be landed in the Island of Jersey, his native place on our way up channel. But he died a fortnight after leaving Messina, and we consigned his body to the deep, between Cape de Gatta and Cape Palos, on the coast of Spain. For some days previous to his death, a large shark followed the vessel, and was daily seen by all hands; but, strange to say, he did not put in an appearance on the day of the burial, though we were becalmed all the morning. Two days later, as we were nearing Gibralter, with a light air from the eastward, I proposed to the new captain to give the white streak a touch of paint, to make the old craft look ship shape. No sooner said than done. A ladder was slung over the side with a board on the rungs, forming a safe scaffold, and another young man and myself went to work. One side was finished, and we had only the port quarter to paint, when a man in the main top shouted in an excited tone, "Alongside there! Halloa! Look out, the shark is close to you!" I turned round quick as thought, and, to my inexpressible horror, I beheld the huge monster, for he was twelve to fifteen feet in length, within six feet of us, evidently about to make his deadly spring. Shouting to my companion, I dropped a large paint brush overboard, and sprang up the rope which held the ladder, and gained the deck. As I write, I fancy I see the leering eyes of the monster in anticipation of a glorious feed. The stage was about two feet from the water. The man in the top said that the moment I dropped the brush the shark followed it. Sorry it did not hold a few ounces of arsenic or other deadly poison. We finished our job nevertheless, the man in the top keeping watch, and the captain on the quarter with a loaded gun.

I remember also having read an account in some book of voyages of a boy falling overboard, and a sailor jumping after and saving him. The boy was safely hauled up, but his gallant rescuer, when some six feet out of the water, was cut in two by a shark.

But a well authenticated proof of the voracity of the shark exists in the dining hall of Christ's Hospital—better known as the Blue Coat School—in the city of London—where any visitor may seen an oil painting, representing a ship's boat and crew rescuing a man who has fallen overboard, and is minus a leg, which had been amputated by a shark. The hero of this misadventure afterwards became Sir Brook Watson, a celebrated naval constructor, during the close of the last century.

A great grand-uncle of the writer, on the maternal side, named Joshua Mauger, was a partner of Sir Brook, and finally retired with a large fortune, hence my knowledge of the history of the painting. The following anecdote may not be uninteresting to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM.

The aforesaid grand-uncle lived in great style in London, and had a country seat near Lymington, a then fashionable watering place in Hampshire. He had a daughter—an only child—who married a general in the British army, a son of a Peer of the realm. They had no children, and she dying before her husband, made a will in his favor. The general, on his demise, left all his property to his relatives, including two splendid life-size, half-length portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Mauger, by that celebrated painter, Sir Joshua Reynolds. My grandfather having, through an old friend in London, ascertained the then owner of the portraits, stated his anxiety to become possessed of them, and acting under his advice, called upon the nobleman, and having explained who he was, he proposed to purchase the portraits, and give his lordship any reasonable sum. This, his lordship politely declined, stating that though the portraits formed no part of the family gallery, he prized them as works of art—as masterpieces of the great painter. My grandfather was not a little chagrined at this rebuff, as he would willingly have given a handsome sum for them. His uncle had left him the greater part of his massive plate, his splendid china dinner and breakfast sets, every piece of which had his coat of arms engraved or beautifully painted thereon, a considerable sum of money and handsome legacies to all his children, yet his heart yearned for the paintings, as life-like likenesses of his deceased relatives. He returned to Jersey, and had nearly forgotten his disappointment, when, after a lapse of some months, he received a letter from the agent of the Southampton Packets, advising the arrival of two large cases, and enclosing a letter, which, on being opened, proved to be from his Lordship, begging his acceptance of the portraits. The old gentleman's surprise could only be surpassed by his delight at thus becoming possessed of what he had long considered a lost heirloom. This princely gift proves that the donor was a right Noble Man! PHILLIP VIBERT.

SPLIT BAMBOO RODS.

To our customers and the public:—In reply to the damaging reports which have been circulated respecting the quality of our split bamboo rods, by "dealers" who are unable to compete with us at our reduced prices, we have issued a circular which will be pleased to mail to any address, proving the falsity of their assertions.

CONROY, BISSETT & MALLESON
Manufacturers, 65 Fulton Street

FISHING IN NORTHERN MICHIGAN.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

If your readers will take a good map and trace the many watercourses that mark this section they will notice what an extent of country is drained by the Cheboygan River. Lakes and rivers abound with fish, with scarcely any inhabitants surrounding, save here and there a few Indians. A party of us had been left by steamer at Cheboygan on a quiet Sunday evening at the end of August. We made arrangements that night to go up the river by a small steamer as far as it was possible to go. Monday morning found us at breakfast by 6:30; also a party of Chicago ladies and gentlemen, who intended to go up about twelve miles to fish for bass. A small steamer was waiting for us above the dam. The whole party, numbering about twenty, was soon aboard, and we quickly left the few scenes of civilized life. The river winds through grand old forests and lagoons, from which our puffing little boat scares up many ducks and cranes. These scenes are new to us. The changing forest, touched by an early frost. The crisp air is quite a relief from the heat of bricks and stones of a parched city in mid August; but we are aroused. Away before our boat is stretched a monster lumber raft drifted across the river. The little steamer pulled and tugged in vain. There was no way to get through. After an hour's hard work they landed us, and said we should find plenty of fish while they returned to the mills for a lumbering tug and crew. The party divided itself into three companies. Two boats had been left for us to fish from, so to fishing they went. Myself and a young lad from Pittsburgh found a small point up the banks of the stream. Rods were soon jointed, lines rigged, when to our disgust we found our bass flies had gone back with the boat. Well, we tried for sunfish. Some of the party caught a few miserable little things, all bones. Luck had gone against us sure. We tried 'hoppers-fish, but caught nothing until Uncle P—— said: "Here! come in and get some young frogs." We soon had about twenty the size of a fingernail in our pockets. So, rigging up strong tackle, we tried with frogs. I dropped into a school of bass about fifteen feet from the boat. The frog had hardly sunk a foot before my rod went down and the reel began to whiz, while the bass began to rush this way and that; after playing him about ten minutes we carefully drew him to the side of our boat, and, taking him by the gills, lifted him into the boat—a beauty weighing about four pounds. A few minutes after young P—— said: "S——, I've got him, and a buster, too!" So it was—larger than usual—a fine fish, that fought hard for life; but the boy was a cool hand, and knew how to handle big bass. Need I say they were soon dead and cleaned, cooking for dinner, for the whole party were hungry. We caught about six of these fine fellows before we were able to proceed on our journey. Perhaps some lovers of the art will lift their hands in horror that a disciple of Izaak should thus degrade our gentle sport, but if they wanted fish as badly as we wanted those bass they would excuse us. We alone caught anything worth cooking; and dry bread or crackers make a poor dinner for a party of ladies. Often during these warm days we long to get away from the city. The flies are ready, the rod stands in the corner waiting, and the spring of our Orvis trout-rod sends an electric thrill through all our system; the youngster by our side catches the infection, and worries us with, "Papa, say, papa, when are you going to start for Michigan?" We only wait for some communication from a trapper friend to join him in fishing for grayling in the Manistee and Au Sable Rivers; while the memory of our romantic trip up the Cheboygan River will be a bright spot in our life for years to come. Yours, respectfully, NORMAN.

FISHING IN LAKES SAN ANDREAS AND PILERCITOS, CALIFORNIA.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

I have, I believe, for these two or three years past, addressed your valuable journal on the subject of angling in our sportsman's clubs' lakes, in the vicinity of San Francisco, giving you some account of the salmon and trout taken in them by the members and others. According to the rules lately made by the club, only the members an I those residing at some distance from our city are permitted to fish in these waters. It is now in my power to present to you and your numerous readers a very satisfactory report of the sport enjoyed by the followers of the rod in two of these lakes this season. Owing to the dryness of our late winter and spring, the water in them has become ve y low—so low that before the next rainy season we are rather in dread of a water famine in San Francisco, as the supply of that necessary element is likely to fall before the beginning of next winter. It is probable, I think, that this small quantity of water in two of these large reservoirs—Lakes Pilercitos and San Andreas—is the cause of the fishing in them being so good, as the catch of trout in the one, and salmon in the other, is almost unlimited. In Pilercitos one would have no difficulty in bagging 100 trout in twelve hours, and in San Andreas, before a restricting law was passed by the directors of the club, fifty salmon was no uncommon number to be taken. Another reason why the fishing has been so successful, is, of course, that the young fish or chub, and other food that the trout and salmon have subsisted on, have been diminished in quantity, making them more eager to bite at any bait or artificial fly. The fishing has, indeed, been too good, as is well known, as things which we can obtain very readily and easily are never so much prized as those which require more time and labor to make our own. The new rule is that a single angler shall not be allowed, in one day's fishing, more than twenty-four salmon in San Andreas, and fifty brook trout in Pilercitos.

In San Andreas the salmon average about one pound in weight, and in Pilercitos the trout are about eight inches in length. This, to be sure, is rather small as to size for great sport, but it is somewhat recompensed by the number that can be taken. All these fish are in capital condition, are very gamey, and excellent for the table.

The other day I caught ten salmon in San Andreas in three hours, trolling with a small spoon from a boat, having to row and handle the rod at the same time; that is, I was alone in my boat, and with my foot on the butt of my rod I used the oars, dropping the latter when a fish seized the spoon. This is not near so pleasant as having two in a boat—one to row while the other fishes, or for each person to do both, alternately.

I do not consider this lake angling is at all equal in pleasure to river or creek fishing, where there is so much interesting, grand, and even romantic scenery to be enjoyed, with a continual change of views. The scenes around San Andreas Lake are rather bleak and barren, and the angler is exposed much to our trade winds, which blow more or less all through the spring and summer here; but Lake Pilercitos is inclosed with beautiful hills and mountains, clothed in lovely vegetation of trees, shrubs and brilliantly colored wild flowers, and is thus well defended from the high winds at the fishing seasons.

Lake Merced, one of our trio of lakes, and the nearest one to the city, contains many large Lake Tahoe or River Truckee trout, averaging now about three pounds, some of which have been taken whose weight has reached nine and a half pounds. This lake has also been furnished with young salmon, but there is no place in it where they can successfully spawn, therefore they are becoming scarce, and this ke of water needs a speedy replenishment of young fish of the genus of several varieties.

Another species of brook trout, averaging two pounds, which inhabit the McCloud and Pitt Rivers, in the upper portion of the State, are being transported here by our energetic Fish Commissioners, and will be a great acquisition for us, as our native brook trout in the more southern portion of California average no more than about a quarter of a pound. E. J. HOOPER.

Game Bag and Gun.

JUNE IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

QUAIL.—The valley south of the Blue Mountain range and running west through New Jersey and Pennsylvania was, prior to 1868, not surpassed by any territory in this country for quail shooting. Its advantages were—abundance of birds, and open cover for shooting. The land is chiefly limestone sub-stratum, rich and highly cultivated, wheat and corn being the staple crops; and the timber is remarkably free from undergrowth. The birds were winter killed in the winter of 1868-69, and notwithstanding they were since protected by special legislation, the winters and springs were against them, and up to last winter they had not recovered to within eighty per cent. of their former numbers. But reports from well-informed sportsmen and farmers through this section state that last winter did not destroy the quail; that the wheat and rye are better, and the quail more plentiful than they have been for years; that the spring has been unusually propitious for breeding, and that the prospects for good shooting in these two States are more flattering than they have been for an interval of eight years.

PIGEON MATCHES.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The Sportsmen's Club of Spencer, Mass., have purchased one of Bogardus' glass ball traps, with 200 balls. They purpose to try their skill on Memorial Day, Wednesday, May 30.

NEVADA.—The following are the scores in the last monthly shoot between twelve members of the Virginia Shooting Club. Conditions: ten single rises at 26 yards, ties to be shot five double rises. The wind blew great guns, and the birds very inferior. Referee, Mr. Balsey; Judges, Messrs. Dillon and Loynachan:

D. H. Jackson	6	G. Kritzer	6
Schoneman	5	T. Diamond	5
B. Robinson	9	W. Dormer	8
Conroy	7	G. Bryson	5
H. Parker	8	J. McCauley	9
J. S. Kaneen	7	Geo. Daly	7

The birds being scarce, Messrs. Robinson and McCauley agreed to shoot off at some future time for the stakes.

ILLINOIS.—The members of the G. P. S. C., of Champain, Ill., shot a match for a medal on the 9th inst. Conditions of the match, single and three double rises; lame birds. The following is the score:

Conley	0	1	0	*	1	1	00 11 11—7
Monroe	1	1	0	1	0	1	11 11 11—10
Button	1	1	1	1	1	1	01 10 11—9
Scott	1	1	1	0	1	1	11 11 10—10
Kiler	1	1	1	0	1	1	11 00 11—9
Huff	1	1	*	1	1	1	10 10 11—9

NEW YORK.—The following scores were made at a sweepstakes shoot of the Wayne County Sportsman's Club at Clyde, N. Y., on the 9th instant, at glass balls, Bogardus' trap, 18 yards rise, ten birds each.

L. A. Dayton	7	M. J. McIntyre	4
Ben Catchpole	6	J. M. Corvey	4
Geo. Wride	3	J. M. Burghdurf	4
J. M. Streeter	7	C. G. Elliott	5
H. K. Compson	10	Ira Damewood	7
Jake Wurts	5	J. York	3
O. A. Helmer	7	Bob Catchpole	1

Compson took first money, Dayton won second in shooting off ties of seven, and Catchpole took third.

The members of the Long Island Shooting Park assembled at Dexter's on Saturday last to shoot for their champion cup. The conditions were seven birds at 25 yards rise, the previous winner to stand at 27 yards. The following is the result:

W. Wynn	1 1 1 1 1 1—7	Hance	1 0 1 0 —2
Edwards	1 1 1 1 0 1—6	Applegard	1 6 —1
Broadway	1 1 1 1 0 0 1—5	Walters	0 0 —0
Auston	1 1 0 1 1 0 —4	Yates	0 0 —0
Madison	0 1 0 1 1 1 —4	Williams	0 —0
Weitar	0 1 1 1 0 —3	Henderson	0 —0
Redden	1 1 0 1 0 —3	Hone	0 —0
Jonnson	0 1 1 0 —2		

Time of shoot—1 hour, 15 minutes.

NEW JERSEY.—The members of the Midway Shooting Club, of Matawan, N. J., met on Thursday, May 24, at Margan's Station, on the line of the New York and Long Branch Railroad, to witness the contest for the club badge, an exquisite piece of workmanship, and as appropriate an emblem as the sportsman could desire. The conditions were ten birds each, 21 yards rise, H and T traps, 1¼ oz. shot, 80 yards boundary, between Wm. A. Dunlop, present holder, and Stephen Lamberson, challenger. Annexed is score:

W. A. Dunlop	1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1—8		
Stephen Lamberson	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—9		

Dunlop's fifth bird fell dead outside.

Following this was a sweepstakes, $3 entrance, three birds each, with seven entries.

S. Lamberson	1 1 1—3	John Pierson	1 1 1—3
Cort Warne	1 1 1—3	H. A. Warne	1 1 0—2
James Vanbrokel	1 1 1—3	W. A. Dunlop	1 1 0—2
James Lamberson	1 1 1—3		

Tie on three.

S. Lamberson	1 1 1—3	James Lamberson	1 1 0—2
Cort Warne	1 1 1—3	John Pierson	1 1 1—3
James Vanbrockel	1 1—3		

Second tie.

S. Lamberson	1 1 1—3	James Vanbrockel	1 1 0—2
Cart Warne	1 1 1—3	John Pierson	0 —0

Third tie.

S. Lamberson	1	Cort Warne	1

First money divided between Stephen Lamberson and Cort Warne. Second divided between H. A. Warne and W. A. Dunlop.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes. Conditions same, with eight entries.

James Vanbrackel	1 1 1—3	Abe Ten Eyck	1 1 1—3
Cort H. Warne	1 1 1—3	Stephen Lamberson	1 1 1—3
H. A. Warne	1 1 1—3	R. Disbrow	1 1 0—2
W. A. Dunlop	1 1 1—3	James Lamberson	1 0 —1

Tie on three.

James Vanbrockel	1 1 1—3	W. A. Dunlop	1 1 0—2
Cort H. Warne	1 1 1—3	Abe Ten Eyck	1 0 —1
H. A. Warne	1 1 1—3	Stephen Lamberson	1 0 —1

Second tie.

James Vanbrackel	1 1 1—3	H. A. Warne	0 —0
Cort H. Warne	1 1 0—2		

MICHIGAN.—The Detroit Gun Club had a shoot for State medal, which was held by J. E. Long, on their new grounds, —The Hurling Park—on the 9th inst. Wm. Clark, of Toledo, referee; S. F. Whitman scorer, and Wm. Hart manipulated the trap strings behind a blind; English rules, 80 yards boundary, 20 yards rise, five ground traps, eleven birds each. The following are scores made:

J. E. Long	5	J. V. D. Eldridge	9
Cook Cousins	9	D. C. Sanborn	6
E. H. Gillman	9	M. K. Cristy	6
E. C. Nichols	4		

Ties at nine.

Cook Cousins	1 1 1 1 —5	J. V. D. Eldridge	1 1 0 1 0—3
E. H. Gillman	1 0 0 w		

A number of sweepstake matches were shot on the same day. During the medal shoot the wind was blowing almost a gale. The most of the birds were good, strong birds, but were very loth to leave the traps when sprung, and some of them actually walked from five to ten yards from the traps before rising. Some of the shooters had rises that would measure every foot of forty yards, so they did not do such bad shooting after all. S. F. W.

Shoot at Hurlingham Park, Hamtiamick, on the 21st inst., H and T traps, 21 yards rise and 80 yards boundary; ten birds each. Class shooting.

E. H. Gilman, captain	1	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—10
S. H. Turrill	1	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1	1—9
C. A. Mack	1	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—9—28
Golt Stenbone, captain	0	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—9
J. V. D. Eldridge	1	0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1	1—8
Ed. S. Barbour	0	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1	1—8—25

THE STATE SHOOT.

A correspondent writes from Poughkeepsie as follows:

"In your paper of May 17, you notice the meeting of the State Sportsmen's Convention to be held at Syracuse in June, and that the committee have contracted for twenty thousand birds (pigeons) to be shot at by the sportsmen attending the convention. For the information of your numerous readers will you please, in your next issue, give us as near as possible the number of pigeons destroyed to obtain the twenty thousand for the gentlemen sportsmen to amuse themselves over, at this, their annual gathering, and oblige, W. S. J."

[We regret that we cannot supply our correspondent with the information he desires. In fact, we believe that as the convention is postponed until the 18th proximo, the birds are still flying in freedom over the trackless expanse of the North Woods. If they are captured we shall have to refer our correspondent to the committee having the matter in charge.—ED.]

THE MASSEY CARTRIDGE CRIMPER.

MARYLAND, May 23, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

As I have derived both amusement and instruction from your pages, I am induced, for the benefit of others, to refer to a little implement in the sporting line, recently met with, but in which I have no pecuniary interest whatever, which appears to supply a want of those who use breech-loaders, and more especially those who use light rifle shells, which it is desired to reload. It is the Massey Cartridge Crimper, and may be thus described, having been invented, I believe, within the past year, but as yet little known. It appears to answer a want which has not heretofore been satisfactorily supplied by any other cheap device. Its simple form and practical value will interest those who wish to do fine rifle shooting in the forest, or at the range.

A shell that has been used but once or twice with a heavy charge of powder, is often so much expanded that it will not hold the bullet true and firmly in position, when reloaded, unless the mouth or portion of the shell seating the ball, be somewhat reduced in size. It must be compressed or crimped, so as to hold the bullet firmly, with its center line, from base to point, *exactly* coinciding with the axis of the bore of the barrel. This little implement will meet this required exactness, and as is believed, with as little trouble and expense as any possible device.

It consists of a pair of pinchers with jaws formed to fit the shell, and a cylindrical tongue, or pin between them, over which tongue the shell is placed for crimping; the tongue having a slight depression in one side, into which the jaw compresses the shell, by a projection in the jaw, the opposite side fitting the diameter of the shell, preserves its circular form intact, while the end of the tongue acts as a gauge to show when sufficiently crimped. The shell will remain at the easy fit which the expansive power of the powder gave it, except so much of the mouth as the bullet occupies, and this (except a mere trifle at the mouth to fully admit the patch of paper or muslin), it reduces the shell all around with perfect uniformity. The bullet is therefore properly held, and starts straight on its course.

As to new shells, it is well known to Creedmoor experts and other observing riflemen, that they often do not *exactly* fit the chamber, and those which are irregular in shape never give uniform shooting. The Massey Crimper appears to answer to this want, and to correct or remedy these defects very satisfactorily. E. S.

ST. MARY'S WORKS,
St. Mary's Square, Birmingham, May 4, 1877.

The champion triple wedge fast gun has beaten 102 guns by the best makers at the London gun trials, and has made the best shooting at game ever known. It will stand 10 drs. of powder in the proper shell, and can be obtained in the States at from $150 to $250. W. W. GREENER,
St. Mary's Works, Birmingham.

PITTSBURGH, May 1.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I observe in your issue of 28th ult., your correspondent "J. J. E." quotes from Jas. D. Dougall's work on "Shooting," etc., in reply to "T. Umbelius" discussing the relative merits of "breech" and "muzzle" loaders, in which "J. J. E." says "that the writer of the above book acknowledges superior durability and shooting of the muzzle loader, and says, "that the rapidity of loading and firing in the breech-loaders is only an offset towards those other qualities in muzzle-loaders." Now, I am not going to *argue* the question, but merely to say that I cannot find in the work referred to anything that would warrant such a conclusion in the matter. In the last edition of his work on "Shooting"—London, 1875—at page 74 Mr. Dougall says, "Possibly the inven-

tion of breech-loaders was *originally* more directed to facility and quickness in loading than to any other advantage; but whether or not, breech-loaders have only to be made upon sound mechanical principles to gain a manifest advantage on muzzle-loaders *in every respect*." The italics are mine. Again, on page 75, "If their mechanical fittings be correct they must surpass in shooting powers any muzzle-loaders of similar dimensions." Mr. Dougall *may* at one time have held such an opinion, as many others did, when the breech-loader was struggling for existence, but I think the above quotations show that he does not hold them to-day. W. C. M.

Rational Pastimes.

BERMUDA HUNT CLUB.—The *Royal Gazette* (Island of Bermuda) thus describes the last meet of the "Bermuda Hunt Club:"

The last meet of the season was on Tuesday, 1st May—Front street, Hamilton, presenting quite an animated appearance as the Hunt, by twos and threes, arrived in front of the Yacht Club, which was the rendezvous. Ten minutes law and we jogged off to the head of the Harbor, a large field, including some ladies' taking advantage of a fine day to see the last hunt of the season. Jumping a small stone wall out of the road and over the grass for a short distance, the scent, turning to the right, carried us over a wall, which proved a stumbling block to three or four, and we headed for the south shore.

Three pair of heels (two, at least, of which were shod with iron) on the landing side of the next fence made a man look "nowhere," though it is said that as he rose he gasped "ubique." Now the pace was checked a bit; we crossed a road, and climbing up a steep and rugged hill, got a good gallop along some grass, over some small stone walls and into a bit of country that required some doing. A big and stiff bit of timber was now negotiated; luckily for some, there was a way round, which was taken advantage of by a few, but a little further ahead two more stiff posts and rails appeared, at one of which some grief was seen, for at it a flighty "fairy "fell. Now along the shore close by a little creek we saw the paper lying. "Don't foul 'er," cried a soldier bold, as his mare, rising at a wall, was cannoned against. Forrard on, forrard; a Royal Welshman leads the way, the Master in the van, two South Devonians racing side by side; sand and spray, civilians, soldiers, sailors mingled in a cloud.

Over the Sand Hills and far away, along the coast, what crossed the line but a bullfinch, big and blind as blind could be; it was a case of both arms up as we charged the thorny fence. Now over the South road across a valley and some small walls and we came upon a wire fence right in the line.

"Ware wire," shouted the Master, and we made a considerable detour to get on the scent again. 'Tis said that one essayed to jump it, taking his coat off and hanging it on the top wire, his horse, however, did not seem to see it, or probably did see it but didn't like the look of it. A ring round, twice in and out of a road, through a wood, along some nice galloping ground, brings us close to the finish; two fences more and we shall be in the finish field, still, for many this was not to be just yet, for at a big stone wall which now faced us, it was a regular case of heels up, heads down—What! is Bomba down? No, it cannot be, yet struggling on the ground we see the gallant Chestnut roll, three other hunters, men and all, make a melee fit for any fighting men; a fifth now swells the surging mass. *Quo fas et gloria ducunt.* Men of science now looked on and said that heaps of living flesh began to heave and swell, and as the horses one by one got up and men felt down their battered limbs, then regained their seats, the heap was scattered to the winds (represented on this occasion by a pleasant mount close by). A rail followed the fatal wall, and then three pretty jumps on the grass gave the ladies an opportunity of seeing some fencing before the good things Mr. Harvey had provided for all were attacked.

I have often thought how sad it would be if the pretty smiling faces at these pleasant reunions, when all is joy and jollity, were made to quail, grow sad and pale at sight of broken bones. But no, that must never be.

Yoicks over, Polly, Oh, Captain, Captain, play at ducks and drakes, but spare that little gosling's bones—Ruby, Ruby, won't you jump till Bomba comes?—Paget, true and faithful to the last, knows how to take a post and rail, but the "seventeen hands horse" jumps sticky as of yore. The Fairy Queen flies o'er (or through) timber stiff, and Dandy pulls and yaws in vain—Old Dolly (how she led the field and jumped that four foot rail), has gone, they say, to get a wooden leg, and Skinner's sold his mount for twelve pound ten—Meg Merrylegs has got new feet and legs. A dark-eyed mare of gipsy strain has had enough to carry, and says she's glad the season done. Bombadier's to Europe bound for change of air. A silly camel doesn't care, he says it's all the same to him. A Wellhman says he's got a "nag," look out. The Doctor's sure the gray will jump. The runners say good-bye, but they would like another finish at Mount Pleasant. The farmers say, "Tomatoes, ride through them if you will, they don't pay *us* for the boxes in New York." The paper baskets in the Barracks say they cannot bear the strain. The little birds say, "Don't stop yet, we want the paper for our nests." The ladies say, "Oh dear! Oh dear!" The soldiers know they'll miss the chase—and yet the season is done. TALLY HO.

Hamilton, May 2, 1877.

A PLEA FOR WALKING.—Dr. Howard Crosby, in the *Christian Union*, entreats his fellows to go a-walking. He says: "Our country within 100 miles or so of New York city offers picturesque regions for such a summer foot excursion of a week or two. Ride to Port Jervis and walk through Sullivan and Delaware counties, where the bears are. Or strike southward from Port Jervis and visit the rare beauties, sylvan and fluminal, of Pike County in Pennsylvania. Explore the Catskill region—a world of loveliness; starting up from Saugerties and so up the Platterskill Clove, or from Catskill Landing and so up the Kauterskill Clove. The railroad traveler is an ignoramus. He learns as much geography at night in the sleeper as he does by day. The walker learns the people as well as the topography, and comes from his journey a wiser as well as a healthier man."

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.—The Athletic Association of the University of Pennsylvania held their semi-annual contests on Saturday, May 26th, on the private track of Mr. Robert Steel, Philadelphia. There was a very large attendance of spectators, many of the lady friends of the contestants being tempted out by the fine weather, and the promise of exciting contests. The 100 yards dash was won by Horace H. Lee, '79; time, 10¼ seconds. The standing jump was also won by Lee; distance, 9 ft. 7 in. The 3-mile walk was a walk-over for E. S. McIlvain, '78; time, 26 min., 55 sec. The high jump was won by H. L. Geyelin, '77; height, 4 ft. 9 in. Putting 16 lbs. shot, won by H. H. Lee, '79; distance, 34 ft. 2½ in. Running broad jump, C. A. Currie, '77; distance, 17 ft. 6 in. One mile walk, Wm. N. Johnson, '78; time, 8 min. 25 sec. Hurdle race, H. L. Geyelin, '77; time, 15⅗ sec. Throwing base ball, H. H. Lee, '79; distance, 354 ft.. ¼ mile. Run, won by Bertram Hughes, '80; time, 56 sec. Running hop, step and jump, C. A. Currie, '77; distance, 36 ft. 10½ in. Mile run, A. L. Church, '78; time, 6 min. 10 sec. In the graduate's races, A. Hewson, '76, won 100 yards dash in 11 sec., and ¼ mile run in 58½ sec. The referee was Mr. J. Albert Hodge, of Harvard College. Judges, Messrs. W. R. Philler, '75; W. P. Blight, '78; Saunders Lewis, '79, and C. H. Castle, '80. Time keepers, Messrs J. Warner Yardley, '77, and J. Douglass Brown, '79.

—The parade of the Coaching Club on Saturday afternoon was the largest display of the kind ever made in this city, eleven four-in-hands turning out. A very large number of people assembled to witness the display. The coaches formed in line on the east side of Madison Square, and at 4:30 P. M. the signal to start was given. The route was around the south end of the square and through Fifth avenue to Central Park, taking the west drive to Mount St. Vincent; thence homeward down the east drive, through the Scholars' Gate and Fifth avenue to Washington Square, then back again to the Hotel Brunswick. All along the route the procession was received with hearty plaudits from multitudes of spectators. The line was headed by Colonel Jay, then followed in the same order as named: Messrs. Perry Belmont, Fairman Rogers, Augustus Whiting, Frederick Bronson, T. A. Havemeyer, Hugo O. Fritsch, Frederick Neilson, W. P. Douglas, Francis R. Rivers and Colonel Delancey Kane. After the parade the members of the club and their guests, including a number of ladies, sat down to a grand banquet at the Hotel Brunswick. It is only four years ago since the first drag was purchased; and but two years since the club was formally organized. It now numbers sixty members, and counts seventeen drags.

—In Brooklyn, Cable's coach line is likely to prove a great success, as the attractions at Coney Island, its terminus, are very great. Passengers are booked at the Pierrepont House, in Montague street, and make the eight-mile run to the Island in one hour. Fare for the round trip, $2.

CRICKET NOTES.

—The Ottawa Cricket Club, of Ottawa, Ontario, have invited the St. George's Club, of this city, to visit Ottawa about June 20. The invitation has been accepted.

—The St. George's Cricket Club played their second match of the season on their grounds at the west end of Ninth street, Hoboken, N. J., on the 30th inst., the visiting club being the Union, of Ardmore, Penn.

BASE BALL.

PITTSBURG, May 26.—The Hartfords, of Brooklyn, beat the Alleghanys here to-day by a score of 6 to 3.

NEW HAVEN, May 26.—The Yales beat the Harvard University Club by a score of 5 to 0.

PHILADELPHIA, May 26.—A game played by the Athletics and Philadelphias here to-day resulted in favor of the former by a score of 8 to 1.

CINCINNATI, May 26.—The Chicagoes beat the Cincinnatis here to-day by a score of 12 to 7.

SYRACUSE, May 26.—The game here to-day resulted as follows: Bostons, 2; Stars, 0.

AMHERST, May 26.—A game here to-day between the Amherst and Wesleyan Clubs resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 14 to 2.

Yachting and Boating.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
May.. 31	2	20	14	17	10	32
June 1	3	08	Mid.		11	15
June.. 2	3	46	0	23	11	58
June.. 3	4	32	1	14	0	21
June.. 4	5	20	1	48	1	07
June.. 5	6	10	2	51	1	56
June.. 6	7	01	3	24	2	46

SEAWANHAKA YACHT CLUB.—The seventh Corinthian race of the above club for second-class schooners and first and second class sloops, will be sailed over the usual regatta course on June 16.

The committee, in publishing the programme, call attention to the success of former races, and express the hope that the efforts of the club to promote seamanship will be recognized anew by all yachtsmen, and encouraged by a large entry for this race, which will be open to yachts of any duly recognized club. Three prizes, in all, are offered—one for each class in which two or more yachts start.

CLASSIFICATION—Schooners—All under ninety feet, mean length.

Sloops—First class, all over fifty feet in mean length; second class, all of fifty feet or less mean length.

Entries—Entries must be made in writing, and will be received by M. Roosevelt Schuyler, Chairman of the Regatta Committee, at 32 Pine street, until 3 P. M., of Thursday, June 14.

Crews—Yachts must be manned by amateurs exclusively, and each owner, upon entering his yacht, shall submit a list of the names, occupations and addresses of his proposed crew, which list shall be subject to the revision of the Regatta Committee, whose decision shall be final.

Yachts will be allowed one man for every five feet of length on deck, and one for any additional fractional part of five feet. This number shall not include the owner. A sailing master or pilot, cook and steward may be carried, but none of them shall in any way assist in the management or working of the yacht.

Each yacht shall be sailed, and, as far as possible, steered by her owner. Any owner violating this rule forfeits his claim to the prize.

Sails—Schooners will be restricted to headsails, foresail, mainsail and working-gaff topsails. Sloops will be restricted to headsails, mainsail and working-gaff topsail.

No two headsails of same name to be carried at the same time.

—At the regular meeting of the East Boston Yacht Club, held in their club-rooms on Border street, in the Island Ward, May 7, a committee was appointed by the club, with full powers to procure a charter. From the necessary demands of the Legislature a new election of officers was expedient, and the following board was chosen: Commodore, S. S. Goodwin; Vice-Commodore, W. S. Nickerson; Fleet Captain, Wm. McCormack; Recording Secretary, P. Goliff; Financial Secretary, E. Burnham; Treasurer, F. Brown; Measurers, C. C. Cooper and J. H. Pierce; Trustees, G. Palmer, C. C. Cooper, and J. H. Pierce. It was decided to call the club the East Boston Yacht Club, and by a unanimous vote the constitution and by-laws of the old club were adopted. Adjourned to May 28. A committee of five was chosen to confer with like committee of South Boston Club on union regattas and festivities. A cordial invitation was extended to the East Boston Club by Commodore T. A. Huchinson and members of the Duxbury Club to participate in the dedication of their club-house on Saturday, June 2. A cordial invitation was extended to the club by Commodore Riley and South Boston Club to participate in the regatta on Decoration Day and their festivity at the club-house in the evening. Yours, "KEDGE."

YACHTING IN FLORIDA.

JACKSONVILLE, May 17, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

We have established a yacht club in Jacksonville, and at its incipiency it is more than a success. Permanent officers will be elected on next Wednesday week. After the election I will give you a description of the club for publication. We propose erecting a boat-house 30 by 60 feet.

Last night I proposed your name as an honorary member, and you were unanimously elected. AL FRESCO.

[We wish the Jacksonville Yacht Club every success, and can only express our pleasure at the honorable compliment so kindly bestowed.—ED.]

HAMBURG INTERNATIONAL REGATTA.—We have received, through the courtesy of Mr. Wm. C. Brown, Secretary of the Schuylkill Navy, the prospectus of our International Regatta, to be held at Hamburg, on July 7th, to which a cordial invitation to compete is extended to the clubs of this country. The following is a list of the events:

1. Hammonia-Preis, cup, value 75 guineas. For outrigged-fours with coxswain. Entrance fee, £3. 2. Alster-Pokal, cup, value 15 guineas. For skulls. Entrance fee, £1. 3. Vereins-Preis, cup, value 25 guineas. For six-oared inrigged. Entrance fee, £1 10s. Length of racing course 2½ English miles with a turn, every boat rounding its own buoy. N. B. The committee will be most happy to comply with all requests made in regard to the above programme. Entries to close on Friday, the 22d of June.

UNDINES AND ANALOSTANS.—A four oared shell race between the Undine Rowing Club, of Baltimore, and the Analostan Boat Club, of Washington, was rowed upon the Potomac on Saturday last. The course was one mile down the river and return. The Undines had the lead at the start, but catching the wash of a passing tug were passed by the Analostans, who kept the lead to the finish, winning in 11 minutes 59 seconds, the Undines being 9⅗ seconds later. The following are the names of the crews:—Undine—B. K. Cross, bow; E. J. Whittlesey, No. 2; Dr. J. D. Eglehart, No. 3; J. H. D. Watts, stroke. Analostan—O. D. Hall, bow; E. S. Munder, No. 2; J. R. Marshall, No. 3; J. R. White, stroke.

—An exchange says that the students are not giving up boating at Wesleyan, but are selling their six oared shells, and will use four oared ones. They will have a spring regatta if three crews will row the whole course, and if the money holds out.

—The Excelsior and Zephyr Boat Clubs, of Detroit, Michigan, have their six-oared crews in active training for a match to decide which shall hold the championship of the river.

The Nereid Boat Club held their opening reception at their boat house, in Brooklyn, on Monday evening. Many leading citizens participated. The affair was very enjoyable.

FOREST AND STREAM.—A meeting of stockholders of the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY will be held on the 14th day of June, 1877, at 2 o'clock P.M., at the office of the Company, at No. 103 Fulton street, in the City of New York, to consider the proposition to increase the capital stock of the Company from the sum of $25,000 to the sum of $50,000.

CHAS. HALLOCK, }
WM. C. HARRIS, } Trustees.

Dated New York, May 2, 1877.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their Timing Watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. TIFFANY & CO. are also the agents in America for Messrs. PATEK, PHILIPPE & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York.

The Kennel.

EDINA KENNEL.

JESSE SHERWOOD, Proprietor, Edina, Knox County, Mo., breeder and importer of Sporting Dogs, Pointers, setters, spaniels, fox and beagle hounds. "Sancho," Imp. Pointer; stud dog; fee, $35. See English K. C. S. B., No. 1,095. He is a grandson of the celebrated "Hamlet," No. 836. This dog "Sancho" has won first prize in Field Trial in England first at Crystal Palace, 1874), three here.

Fleas! Fleas! Worms! Worms!

STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER for DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas—A Boon to Dogs.

This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price 50 cents by mail, Postpaid

ARECA NUT FOR WORMS IN DOGS.

A CERTAIN REMEDY.

Put up in boxes containing a dozen powders, with full directions for use.

Price 50 cents per Box by mail.

Both the above are recommended by Rod and Gun and Forest and Stream.

W. HOLBERTON.

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DOGS CANNOT SLIP THIS COLLAR.

No matter how violently they pull, this collar will not choke or injure the dog. Made of heavy bridle leather with nickel-plated trimmings. Sent by mail with name of dog or owner on name plate for $1. Manufactured by

Thomson & Son,

301 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

jan14 tf

FOR SALE.—Fine Cocker Spaniel Pups; Liver and Liver and white, all fine; from the best stock in this country. Price, $15 each; if not satisfactory, money refunded.

Also the following, all healthy and sound stock. Orange and White Setter Bitch, 17 months old, not been bred; good for stock purposes. Price, $15. All Liver Field Spaniel Bitch, 2½ years old; good worker and fine retriever. Price, $20. All Liver Cocker Bitch, 11 months old, by Witch, winner of first prize, New York Bench Show. Price, $50. Liver and White Cocker Dog, one year old, by Captain, litter broth. to Witch. All Liver Dog, one year old, by Captain, litter brother to Witch. All Liver Bitch, one year old, by Captain, litter brother to Witch. Price $25 each. This is not a weeding-out sale, but a general sale to make room for Kennel building; no discount; boxed and delivered on cars per Express free at my w. b. address

ROBERT WALKER,

may24-3t Franklin, Del. Co., N. Y.

Stud Irish Setter.

The Subscriber offers his imported red Irish setter "Buck," winner of prize at the Centennial, St. Louis and Baltimore bench shows, for stud purpose. Terms, $25. For pedigree and particulars, address

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FOR SALE.—A fine lot of Scotch, Skye, Dandy, Dinmont, and Black-and-tan Terriers, Sporting Dogs, Maltese Cats, Ferrets, &c. Medicines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great Jones street, N. Y. sept21-1y

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FOR YOUNG COCKER SPANIEL STOCK FROM the choicest breeds. Inquire of

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may13 tf.

FOR SALE.—When eight weeks old, six puppies out of my dog belton setter Mell, by Bob Roy. They are black and white. Two of them are black, white and tan, and are almost perfect images of their sire. For particulars, address L. F. WHITMAN, 6 City Hall, Detroit, Mich. may5-3t

POINTER FOR SALE.—I offer for sale my orange and white pointer "Dan," winner of second prize in large pointer class at New York Bench Show, No. 34,742. He is two and a half years old, and a good field dog on ruffed grouse, quail and woodcock. Never has hunted snipe. Is thoroughly yard and field-broken, easily handled, handsome and affectionate. Is offered for sale because I have more dogs than I can use. E. H. LATHROP, Springfield, Mass. may31 3t

The Kennel.

GORDON SETTERS FOR SALE.—Powder and Shot, a brace of Gordon puppies, brother and sister, 9 months old, by Dexter, out of Nell, both prize winners. Very handsome, and ready to go into trainer's hands. Price for the brace, $80. Address W. M. TILESTON, this office. may31 1t

Spratt's Patent

Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

GENUINE



STAMPED

From the reputation these Meat Fibrine Cakes have now gained, they require scarcely an explanation to recommend them to the notice of every one who keeps a dog. Suffice it to say they are free from salt, and contain "dates" the exclusive use of which, in combination with meat and meal to compose a biscuit, is secured to us by Letters Patent. For sale in cases of 112 lbs. each. F. C. De LUZE, sole agent, 18 South William street, New York. Special terms to dealers.

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

Carrollton Hotel,

BALTIMORE, Md.

R. B. Coleman & Co., proprietors of these famous hotels, are well known to the old patrons of the ASTOR HOUSE, N. Y., and ST. NICHOLAS, N. Y.

THE METROPOLITAN

is midway between the Capitol and the White House, and the most convenient location in the city. It has been re-fitted and re-furnished throughout. The cuisine is perfect; the service regular, and charges moderate.

R. B. COLEMAN & CO.

HALSEY HOUSE, Atlanticville, L. I. A Summer Resort, and for Sportsmen all the year, will open June 25th.

New house accommodates fifty guests. Rooms of various sizes and exposures.

Perfectly healthy. A fine oak grove of two acres at rear of house. Nearer to and larger than any house bordering on Shinnecock Bay. Surf and Still Bathing, Boating, Duck, Goose, Snipe, and Quail Shooting.

References from former guests. Send for circular. apl 12-6t W. F. HALSEY.

KINSEY'S ASHLEY HOUSE, Barnegat Inlet, N. J. The only House near the celebrated Blue Fish, Sheepshead, Black Fish, and Sea Bass grounds. Address, for terms, yachts, circulars, or notice of reliable good fishing, KINSEY, Ashley House, Barnegat.

Access—New York, via N. J. S. R. to Waretown; and from Philadelphia, Tuckerton R. R. to Barnegat. Inquire at depot for Kinsey's ferrymen. may 17-tf

SAGEVILLE, HAMILTON CO., N. Y.

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S. D. ANDREWS, - - - - PROPRIETOR.

Good accommodations, boats, guides, and good fishing. Three-pound brook trout can be caught within a mile from the house. Special attention and accommodation for ladies. Lake Pleasant, Round Lake, Pisco Lake, and several others, with good lake trout fishing near by. Terms reasonable.

may24 tf

SEA SHORE HOME BOARDING HOUSE, by C. F. HOTCHKISS, at Short Beach, Branford, Conn. Sea food, comfortable house and beautiful view of the sea. Three stages to and from New Haven daily after June 15. Previous arrangements necessary. House strictly temperate. Address as above by mail.

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ALEXANDRIA BAY, JEFFERSON CO., N. Y.

C. CROSSMON & SON, : : Proprietors.

THIS HOUSE, RECENTLY REBUILT AND elegantly furnished, is now open for visitors. It is located in one of the most delightful places in the Thousand Islands region, commanding an exclusive view of the St. Lawrence and the Islands, and offers every facility for the comfort and enjoyment of guests. Outfits for boating, hunting and fishing parties. Steamers for the bay connect at Clayton with the Utica and Black River Railroad, and at Cape Vincent with the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad. apl5-6m

SEA CLIFF HOUSE, SEA CLIFF, L. I., OPENS for the season 1877, on May 1, at rates to suit the times. Special arrangements for families.

may17-tf E. RICKCORDS.

THE

Thousand Island House,

Situated on the

RIVER ST. LAWRENCE,

AT

ALEXANDRIA BAY, JEFFERSON CO., N. Y.,

and in the immediate vicinity of the far-famed Thousand Islands, will be opened for the reception of guests June 1st, 1877. This house was erected in '75, and contains all the modern improvements. Rooms single or *en suite*, with bath-rooms and closets attached. Travelers will find this place as healthful as it is beautiful, with no mosquitoes or chills and fever; cures hay fever and catarrh; while to the finest scenery in the world are added the attractions of boating, Fishing, Hunting and Bathing, as well as Billiards, Bowling Alley, Croquet Grounds, &c. Cuisine second to none. Accomodations for 150 guests. Parties taking rooms for the season will find liberal deductions from regular rates. Send for pamphlet, with terms, &c.

O. G. Staples,

Manager,

Alexandria Bay, N. Y.

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A Safe, Sure and Cheap Destroyer of the

POTATO BUG, CABBAGE CURRANT WORMS and other insects is

OUR PEST TRADE MARK POISON.



Unlike PARIS GREEN it dissolves in water, and is sprinkled. Sure death. No danger to plants, or in using. Costs 25 cents an acre. Sample mailed for 20 cents (with box.) Send for Circular with hundreds of testimonials. Discount to the trade.

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LUDLOW TROUT CO.

BROOK TROUT FRY FOR SALE in any quantity to suit parties. Fry delivered if required.

W. H. CROWELL, Ludlow.

Jan 11-4m, McKean co., Pa.

Complete Shooting Suit

FOR

$10. $10. $10.

Warranted better than any in the market. Sent by mail for $10.75. 1,000 testimonials on file, which say that "Holabird makes the best Shooting Suit in the World." This Suit is to beat the cheap trash in the market, which sell for more money. Should you want anything extra-due I can make it. Send for my Circular Price List and Sample of Goods.

W. H. HOLABIRD, Valparaiso, Ind.

may22 3m W. Holberton, Sole Agent in New York

For $2.00.

I am happy to inform my many friends and customers that I have now ready the most Complete Game Bag ever invented. It has capacity for 75 quail. Pocket room for 50 shells. Is very light, weighing but a few ounces. It can be worn over a business coat, or can be worn under, as you please. The material is water-proof drill. Sent post paid on receipt of price. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Send chest measure only.

W. H. HOLABIRD, Valparaiso, Ind.

W. Holberton, Sole Agent in New York. mar15-3m

GREAT SOUTHERN

Freight and Pass'nger Line,

VIA

Charleston, S. C.

The South and the Southwest

AND THE

FLORIDA PORTS,

Wednesday and Saturday

At 3 o'clock P. M. From Pier 29, N. R.

CITY OF ATLANTA, Capt. M. S. Woodhull.
CHAMPION, Capt. R.W. Lockwood
GULF STREAM, Capt. S. Crowell.
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The above steamers have been handsomely fitted up for the convenience of passengers, and are unrivalled on the coast for

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Close connections at Charleston with the favorite and well-known Florida packets DUFATOR, Capt. Vogel; CITY POINT, Capt. Scott, for FERNANDINA, JACKSONVILLE, ST. AUGUSTINE, PALATKA, ENTERPRISE, MELONVILLE and all points in Florida.

EXCURSION TICKETS AT REDUCED RATES.

☞ Insurance to destination ONE-HALF OF ONE PER CENT.

Goods forwarded free of Commission. Passage Tickets and Bills of Lading issued and obtained at the office of JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents, No. 177 West Street, cor. Warren, or W. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling Green.

Through Freight Tariffs, Passage Tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and Southwest, and further information can be obtained at the office of BENTLEY D. HASELL, General Agent, Great Southern Freight Line, 317 Broadway, corner of Thomas street. dec7 1y.

THE "FISHING LINE."

Brook Trout, Grayling and Black Bass Fisheries

OF NORTHERN MICHIGAN, VIA

Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad.

(Mackinaw, Grand Rapids & Cincinnati Short Line.)

Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of the Grand Traverse Region will come again without solicitation. All other lovers of the Rod are invited to try these waters, wherein

The fish named above, as also **Muscolonge, Pike** and **Pickerel,** abound.

In no other streams east of the Rocky Mountains is the famous **American Grayling** found in such numbers.

Brook Trout Season opens May 1st.

Grayling Season opens June 1st.

The sportsman can readily send trophies of his skill to his friends or "Club" at home, as ice for packing fish can be had at many points.

Take your family with you. The scenery of the North Woods and lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry, and bracing. The climate peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with hay fever and asthma.

The **Hotel Accommodations,** while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing.

On and after June 1st **Round Trip Excursion Tickets** will be issued to **Points in Grand Traverse Region,** and attractive train facilities offered to tourists and sportsmen; also, on and after July 1st, **Mackinaw and Lake Superior** Excursion Tickets.

Dogs, Guns, and Fishing Tackle Carried Free at owner's risk.

Camp Cars for Fishing Parties and Families at low rates.

It is our aim to make sportsmen feel "at home" on this route. For Tourists' Guide, containing full information as to Hotels, Boats, Guides, &c., and accurate maps of the Fishing Grounds, send to FOREST AND STREAM office, or address

J. H. PAGE, G. P. & T. A., Grand Rapids, Mich.
A. HOPPE, Eastern Passenger Agent.
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RIFLE GALLERY FOR SALE.—Miley's old established rifle range, under Park Theatre, Brooklyn. For particulars inquire at the gallery.

FOR SALE.—A Remington double breech-loading shot-gun, steel barrels, been shot about 100 times. Also three dozen brass shells. Reason for selling, owner has no time to use it. Price, $45 cash. Address A., this office.

FOR SALE.—Handsome eight-shot Repeating Rifle. Also repeating shot-gun; also double express rifle breech-loader. HOWARD, this office. my31 1t

WANTED.—A breech-loading shot-gun in exchange for the Gittersleeve bitch Judy, orange and white, with black points; sire, Twaddell's "Baster;" dam, Campion's Juno. Address M, care of Twaddell Bros., 1,828 Market street, Phila.

WILL EXCHANGE a new $75 Sharps' mid-range rifle for a 12-gauge Parker, Remington or Fox gun of corresponding price. Address box 199, Carver's Harbor, Maine. my21 4t

Sportsmen's Routes.

A BUFFALO HUNT

—ON THE—

Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway.

THE NEW ROUTE FOR

KANSAS & COLORADO

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO

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For maps, tickets, and general information, apply to L. H. NUTTING, Gen'l Eastern Agent, 234 Broadway, New York.

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The steamers of this Line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connections direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's Island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point, James' River, Currituck, Florida, and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; Delaware steamers Monday, Wednesday and Friday 3 P. M. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich St., New York. sep28 1y

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Dec14-1y

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NOW A FAVORITE AND DELIGHTFUL WINTER RESORT, is reached in seventy hours from New York, and being surrounded by the warm waters of the Gulf Stream enjoys an equable temperature of about 70 deg.

The elegant British Steamships "Bermuda," and "Camilla," 1,000 tons, fitted expressly for the passenger travel, are dispatched from New York for Bermuda fortnightly, making connection at Bermuda with steamers for St. Thomas and West Indies. For full information apply to A. E. OUTERBRIDGE, Agent, 29 Broadway, N. Y. Dec 21 1y.

SPORTSMEN

Will find a select assortment of

Guns,
Rifles,
Revolvers,
Ammunition,

And all goods appertaining thereto.

Special Attention is Invited to Our New

SMITH'S PATENT REVOLVERS,

In four sizes of 22, 32, 38 and 41-100 cals.

This new and elegant Arm combines simplicity durability, a perfect interchange of all its parts. The most critical inspection in process of manufacture, and with its patent improvements, make it the Most Desirable Revolver in the Market.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

MAYNARD RIFLES, SHOT GUNS, ETC.

Send for Circular.

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NO. 300 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Wm. M. Fowler, Henry Fulton.

Sportsmen's Routes.

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THE PENNSYLVANIA R.R. CO.

Respectfully invite attention to the

Superior Facilities

afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROTTING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of reshipment, while the excellent cars which run over the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.

The lines of

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company

also reach the best localities for

GUNNING AND FISHING

in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principle cities to KANE, RENOVA, BEDFORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for

Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting.

Also, to

TUCKERTON, BEACH HAVEN CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.

L. P. FARMER, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
FRANK THOMSON, Gen'l Manager. feb17-tf

NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, White Mountains, Mount Mansfield, Lakes Memphremagog and Willoughby, Montreal and Quebec. Shortest, quickest and most pleasant route. Steamers C. H. NORTHAM and CONTINENTAL leave Pier 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3 P. M. and 11 P. M., connecting with trains on wharf at New Haven for above and intermediate places.

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Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New York, and No. 4 Court Street, Brooklyn. Full particulars at office on Pier.

NEW JERSEY AND NEW YORK RAILWAY.—Leave New York via Erie Ferry, foot of Chambers street:

For Hackensack—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, 5:15 and 6:30 P. M.

For Nanuet—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5:15 P. M.

For Spring Valley—8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, and 5:15 P. M.

For Haverstraw and Stony Point—8:45 A. M., 1:00 and 4:15 P. M

For New York City—7:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5.15 P. M.

Sundays—8:45 A. M. and 6:45 P. M., stopping at all stations.

These trains leave Twenty-third street as follows: 7:45, 8:15 A. M., 12:45, 3:45, 4.45, and 6.15 P. M. Sundays, 8:45 A. M. and 6:45 P. M.

A Theatre Train on Saturday night only at 11:45 P. M., from Twenty-third street, and 12 Mid., from Chambers street, which goes through to Stony Point, stopping at all stations.

Excursion Tickets can be procured at Erie Ticket Offices, foot of Chambers street.

All trains leave the the Erie Depot in Jersey City. Commutation Tickets, at low rates, at the office of the Company, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City. See Pocket Time Tables.

Until further notice, the Trains of this Road will not wait for the Twenty-third street boats.

May 17-tf L. D. BRUYN, Supt.

STONINGTON LINE,
FOR BOSTON AND ALL POINTS EAST.
REDUCED FARE:

Elegant Steamers STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT leave Pier 33 North River, foot Jay St. at 5: 0 P.M. NOT A TRIP MISSED IN SEVEN YEARS.

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Freight only, steamers leave Pier 37, North River, foot Park Place, at 4:30 P. M. Freights via either line taken at lowest rates.

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St. Paul and St. Louis Short Line.

Burlington, C. Rapids & N'rth'rn

Railway.

QUICKEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST!

TWO PASSENGER TRAINS EACH WAY DAILY, crossing and connecting with all East and West Lines in Iowa, running through some of the finest hunting grounds in the Northwest for Geese, Ducks, Pinated and Ruffed Grouse and Quail. Sportsmen and their dogs taken good care of. Reduced rates on parties of ten or more upon application to General Ticket Office, Cedar Rapids. C. J. IVES,
E. P. WINSLOW, Gen. Passenger Agent.
General Manager. tf

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THE ONLY DIRECT RAILROAD from Chicago to St. Louis, and Chicago to Kansas City,
WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS.

FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS IN EVERYTHING.

SPORTSMEN will find splendid shooting on the line of this road; prairie chicken, geese, ducks, brant, quail, etc. Connects direct at Kansas City with the Kansas Pacific Railroad for the great Buffalo and Antelope range of Kansas and Colorado.

Liberal arrangements for transport of Dogs for Sportsmen.

JAMES CHARLTON,
General Passenger Agent,
Chicago, Ills.

Sportsmen's Routes.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
MAY 14, 1877.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:

For Greenport, Sag Harbor, Riverhead, and intermediate stations, at 8:44, 9:03 A. M., 3:30, 4:06 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M.

For Patchogue, etc., at 9:03 A. M., 2:00, 4:45, 5:23 P. M.

For Babylon, etc., at 7:30, 8:44, 8:03, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 4:24, 4:45, 5:23, 6:03 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M., 6:35 P. M.

For Port Jefferson, etc., at 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 5:05 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M.

For Northport, etc., 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 4:24, 5:05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Locust Valley, Glen Cove, etc., 8:44, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 3:30, 4:24, 5,05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Rockaway Beach, etc., 9:00, 11:30 A. M., 4:24 P. M. SUNDAYS 9:15 A. M., 1:30 P. M.

For Far Rockaway, etc., 9:00, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 3:30, 4:24, 5:05, 7:00 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M., 1:30, 6:35 P. M.

For Flushing, College Point, Whitestone, Great Neck, Garden City, Hempstead and intermediate stations, see small Time Tables and Time Cards at all principal hotels and under-mentioned ticket offices.

Ferryboats leave James' Slip, N. Y., thirty minutes, and Thirty-fourth street, E. R., fifteen minutes before each train. On Sundays, from Thirty-fourth street only.

Ticket offices in New York at James' Slip and 34th street ferries, at the offices of We-tcott's Long Island Express Co., 7 Park Place, 785 Broadway, 942 Broadway, Grand Central Depot, 1243 ; in Brooklyn, 353 Washington st. ; in Brooklyn, E. D., 79 Fourth street.

By purchasing tickets at any of the above offices, baggage can be checked from residence to destination. my31 3m

THE "SAM DUNAKIN CAMP," so-called, with all buildings, fisheries, etc., will be sold at public sale on the premises on fourth lake of the Fulton Chain, Herkimer Co., June 19, 1877. This is one of the most desirable camps in the north woods. Is made of hewed logs, and the main building has sitting and dining-rooms, kitchen, two bedrooms below and four on second story, all finished in a nice manner. Cedar, ice house, boat house, and an everflying stream of water on premises. Inquire or address GRAVES BRO's., Boonville, N. Y. my31 2t

PARTIES ARRIVING BY NEW YORK CENTRAL, Hudson River and Gloversville R. R., at Northville, New York, will be carried to Lakes Pleasco, Pleasant, or other trouting localities in the vicinity in comfortable style and reasonable prices, by

VAN ARNAM & LAWTON,

who can be met at Northville Depot.

By previously communicating, Van A. & L, will have carriages to meet cars.

Refers by permission to "Pisceo" (L. A. Beardsley, U. S. N. my17 4m

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J. P. Travers & Son.,

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Twines and Lines; 1,500 kinds on hand. Fishermen's twines, lines and nets of all kinds. Also hammocks for sportsmen. Samples of twines sent free on application or by mail. my31 tf.

Fishing Tackle.

ABBEY & IMER,
SUCCESSORS TO
ANDREW CLARK & CO.
FISHING TACKLE EVERY DESCRIPTION.
LIFIN 8 FOR SPORTSMEN A SPECIALTY.
NEW YORK, LONTON, REDDITCH, HAVANA AND RIO JANEIRO.
Send for Price List to
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TO AMATEUR

Fishing Rod Makers.

German Silver and Brass Rod Mountings ready made and to order of my own manufacture. Ferules, Guides, Rings, Tips, Reel Bands, Screw and Solid Bottoms, Double Fittings. Also superior Ash and Lancewood Fly and Black Bass Rods, of my own manufacture, $3, $5, $6 to $25. Rods suitable for the lays around New York, $1 50, $2 25, $3 50, $5 to $35. Trolling Rods for Alexandria Bay and the lakes, $4, $6, $8, $10.

100 feet Superior Linen Line, by mail.....$ 25
200 " " " " " 50
300 " " " " " 75
400 " " Cuttie Hunk, " 3 00
Black Bass Flies (something new) per doz..... 2 50

Large variety of Trout Flies for Maine and the Adirondacks; prices, $1, $1 50, $2 per doz. Brass Reels, plain, 50c., 75c., $1 each. Brass Reels, multiplying, $1 75; $2 25, $2 50, $3 to $6 each. Rubber Click, German Silver Click, and multiplying reels for black bass, trout, and for the lays of New York.

Complete outfits as low as consistent with good material and workmanship.

Goods sent C. O. D. to all parts of the United States and Canada.

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Send for Catalogue of Sporting Goods.

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Conroy, Bissett & Malleson

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Factory—Foot South 5th Street, Brooklyn, E. D.



Six Strip Hexagonal Split Bamboo

FLY RODS.

Enamel all preserved on the outside.

$25 Each,
FORMERLY $40 EACH.

Quality Guaranteed.

Custom Made
FLIES,
FINNEGAN & CALHANE'S MAKE,

Reduced to $1 25 per Dozen.

Dealers send for Trade Catalogue.

COMPETITION IS THE LIFE OF TRADE.

J. B. CROOK & CO.,

FISHING TACKLE,

50 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK,

Makes the Immense Reductions.

Greenheart Rods for Trout and Pass Fishing, $15 to $30. Ash and Lancewood Rods for Trout and Bass Fishing, $7 to $12.

Everything else in proportion. Goods sent C. O. D to all parts of the United States and Canadas.

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Fishing Tackle House.



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Manufacturers of FINE FISHING TACKLE

A Specialty of the

Celebrated Green Heart Wood

for Amateur Rod Makers. Rod Mountings in Sets for 75c. to $6 75.

RODS, REELS, Etc., REPAIRED.

Shipley's Self-Hooking Elastic Snells, "catch every fish that bites." Send for sample.

For Trout on gut, 10c. each, 75c. per doz.

For Bass on double gut, 12c. each, $1 per doz.

Highest premium at Centennial, 1876, and Franklin Institute, 1874.

CARD.

Dr. Fowler's Celebrated Six Strip Bamboo Fly-Rods.

Improved and finished without cutting away the enamel. The strongest and handsomest rods in the world. Private orders solicited for all kinds of fine rackle. Rods sent per express on approval. Send for circular. A. H. FOWLER, Ithaca, N. Y.



(CELLULOID PATENT.)

Trolling and Click Reels.

The finest Reels, made light, durable and finely finished. Ask your dealer for them.

GEORGE E. HART & Co., Newark, N. J.

Refer to Dr. W. W. Ely, Rochester, N. Y., and Dr. J. R. Romeyn, Keesville N. Y.

Jn20 tf.



THE '76 SHOOTING COAT.

(PATENTED)

First-Class Shooting Garments, In great variety.

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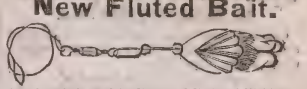
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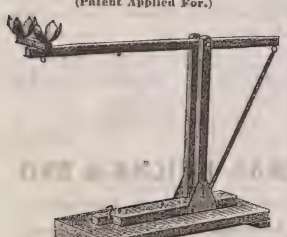


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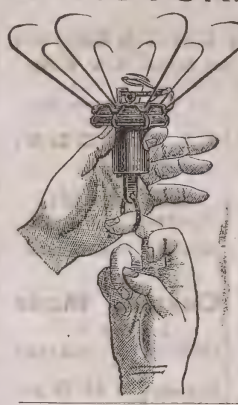
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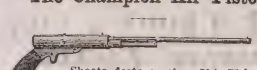
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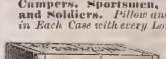
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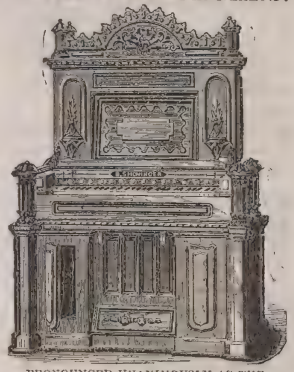
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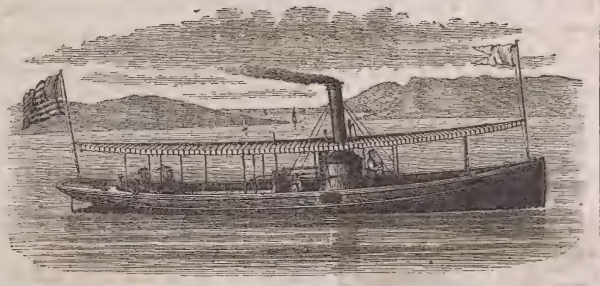
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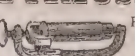
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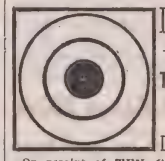
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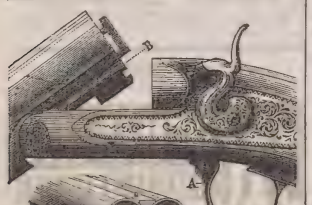
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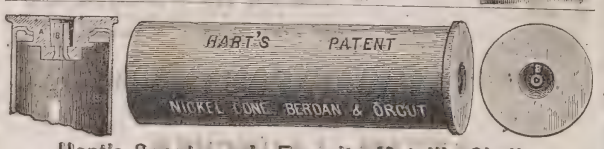
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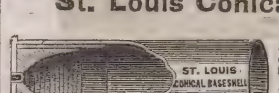
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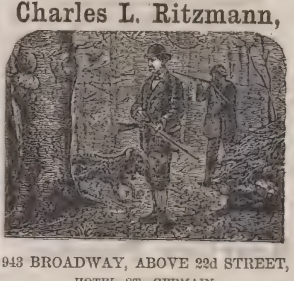
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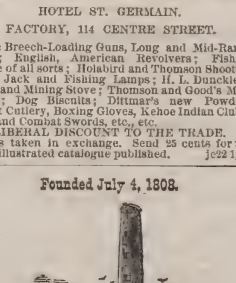
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1877.

Volume 8.—No. 18. No. 111 Fulton St., N. Y.

Selected.

TACKING SHIP OFF-SHORE.

The weather leech of the topsail shivers,
The bowlines strain, and the lee shrouds slacken,
The braces are taut, and the lithe boom quivers,
And the waves with the coming storm-cloud blacken.

Open one point on the weather bow
Is the lighthouse tall on Fire Island head;
There's a shade of doubt on the captain's brow,
And the pilot watches the heaving lead.

I stand at the wheel, and with eager eye
To sea and to sky and to shore I gaze,
Till the muttered order of "Full and by"
Is suddenly changed to "Full for stays!"

The ship bends lower below the breeze
As her broadside fair to the blast she lays,
And she swifter springs to the rising seas
As the pilot calls, "Stand by for stays!"

It is silence all, as each in his place,
With the gathered coils in his hardened hands,
By tack and bowline, by sheet and brace,
Waiting the watchword, impatient stands.

And the light on Fire Island head draws near,
As, trumpet-winged, the pilot's shout
From his post on the bowsprit's heel I hear,
With the welcome call of "Ready! About!"

No time to spare! It is touch and go;
And the captain growls, "Down helm! hard down!"
As my weight on the whirling spokes I throw,
While heaven grows black with the storm cloud's frown.

High o'er the knight-heads flies the spray,
As we meet the shock of the plunging sea;
And my shoulder stiff to the wheel I lay,
As I answer, "Ay, ay, sir! hard a lee!"

With the swerving leap of a startled steed
The ship flies fast in the eye of the wind,
And the dangerous shoals on the lee recede,
And the headland white we have left behind.

The topsails flutter, the jibs collapse
And belly and tug at the groaning sheets;
The spanker slaps and the mainsail flaps,
And thunders the order, "Tacks and sheets!"

'Mid the rattling of blocks and the tramp of the crew
Hisses the rain of the rushing squall;
The sails are aback from clew to clew,
And now is the moment for "Mainsail, haul!"

And the heavy yards like a baby's toy
By fifty strong arms are quickly swung;
She holds her way, and I look with joy
For the first white spray o'er the bulwarks flung.

"Let go, and haul!" 'tis the last command,
And the headsails fill to the blast once more;
Astern and to leeward lies the land,
With the breakers white on the shingly shore.

What matters the reef, or the rain, or the squall?
I steady the helm for the open sea;
The first mate clamors, "Belay there, all!"
And the captain's breath once more comes free.

And so off-shore let the good ship fly;
Little care I how the gusts may blow;
In my fo'castle bunk in a jacket dry—
Eight bells have struck, and my watch is below.

Mrs. Celia Thaxter.

Scandinavian Sport.

SKETCH, BY J. S.

IN beauty of rural scenery the Scandinavian Peninsula may fairly compete with the most favored countries in the old world or the new, while to the followers of St. Hurburt, or Isaac Walton, it offers attractions hardly to be equalled, certainly not surpassed, in any other country of Europe.

Pyramus and Thisbe may here stroll at will over flowery mead, through verdant grove, along the margin of murmuring rill, while the admirer of the grand and the sublime may wander through primeval forests, where the solemn stillness never was interrupted by the sound of the woodman's axe, or he may gaze on the roaring cataract as it leaps from cliff to cliff down the side of some mountain, whose snow-capped summit glistens in the light of the midnight sun.

The United Kingdoms of Sweden and Norway, extending from lat. 55 to 72 north, between the Baltic and the North sea, present an ever-changing panorama of hill and valley, forest and mountain, river and lake. The south and middle part is thickly settled and highly cultivated, but as you proceed towards the north, say beyond lat. 60, settlements gradually become smaller, neighborhoods farther apart, pine and birch, heath and rock assert more and more their dominion, until finally is reached the great unbroken wilderness, where the Lapplander and his herd of reindeer represents the last faint trace of civilization.

As diversified as is the scenery, are also the opportunities of the hunter. The modern Nimrod may here take his choice of stalking the wild reindeer amidst glaciers and precipices, or on swift sliding snow-shoes chasing the brown bear or the lordly moose through wild pine forests, or—if less dangerous and fatiguing sports are more to his taste—he may scour the moorland, the stubble field or the meadow in quest of black game, partridge or snipe.

As regards its forests, Sweden is divided in a certain number of districts, each under the supervision of a Chief-Forester with numerous subordinates. These public officers are educated for their profession at the Royal Forest Institute, in Stockholm, a public institution of learning, giving thorough instruction in forestry, surveying, natural history, botany and allied branches. The duty of these officials is not only to guard and attend to the proper use of the forest of the public domain (crown-forests) within the district, but also, on application of private owners of timbered lands, to survey and subdivide these in such a manner that a certain area of forest every year may be cut down and replanted, with a view to the permanency of the plantation. Another duty of these foresters is to guard that the game laws are observed, and to make complaint against all trespassers. In the performance of this duty they are energetically assisted by the Swedish Sportsman's Association, a society of nearly fifty years standing, with headquarters in Stockholm, and ramifications in every part of the country. The society counts several thousand members, and under its auspices is published, since the year 1832, the *Journal of the Swedish Sportsman's Association*, a monthly publication of great merit and talent.

The laws enacted for the preservation of game are very strict, and, what is more to the purpose, are supported by public opinion. The poacher and market hunter, particularly if out of season, will have a hard road to travel. The game and the privilege to hunt it in proper time belong by right of law to the owner of the land where it is found, but any well-behaved man, even if an entire stranger, in search of a few days recreation by hunting, will seldom apply in vain to the landowner for permission to pursue the wild game found on his premises, a permission which often is followed by an invitation to the applicant to become the guest of the farmer, in whose house he will find himself the object of generous hospitality, for that ancient virtue obtains as yet to great extent in old Scandinavia.

The following animals and birds are the most common objects for hunting. The nomenclature is after Linneus or Nilson:

MAMMALIA.

Brown Bear (*Ursus arctos*), Bjorn. Inhabits the large forests of the northern part of the country. It is much larger, stronger and more destructive on domestic animals than the black bear of America.

Wolf (*Canis lupus*), Swed. Varg. Is found more or less common in all timbered districts of Scandinavia, and is the most destructive beast of prey in the country.

Fox (*Vulpus vulgaris*), Swd. Raf. Is very numerous in every part of the country. In the most northern latitudes, it is supplanted by Canis lagopus.

Lynx (*Felis lynx*), Swed. Lo. Was formerly quite numerous, and is yet hunted with hounds and killed every year. When pressed by the dogs, it generally takes to some convenient tree. If wounded it often attacks the hunter with great fury.

Wolverin (*Gulo luscus*), Swed. Tilfras. Is very scarce, but now and then found in Lapland and caught in traps.

Moose (*Cervus alces*), Swed Elg. This magnificent animal, the pride of the Scandinavian forest, was nearly extinct fifty years ago, when the Swedish Diet, with a view to its preservation, passed a law forbidding its killing for a period of ten years. Since then the season for hunting elg has been limited to two or three months a year, in the autumn, and it is now quite numerous in all the larger timber districts in the middle and northern part of the country.

Red Deer (*Cero. elephas*), Swed. Kron-hjort. Inhabits at present only two small spots on the peninsula. It is found in some large beach and oak forest belonging to the entailed estates of the Counts Piper, in the utmost south-east corner of Sweden, and on an island on the coast of Norway. On both places it is strictly preserved.

Fallow Deer (*Cero dama*), Swed. Dof-hjort. As a wild animal the fallow deer is extinct, but is preserved in enclosed deer parks in a few places on some larger estates, and also in the royal deer-park at Stockholm.

Reindeer (*Cero ferandus*), Swed. Ren. Since time immemorial the reindeer has been kept domesticated by the Lapplanders, inhabiting the interior of the northern wilds from lat. 62 up to North Cape. With these people it supplants the horse, the cattle and sheep. Some families own as many as 1,000 reindeer. On that high chain of mountains, which constitutes the boundary between Sweden and Norway, the reindeer is found in a wild state in all the higher altitudes, bordering on the glaciers and the eternal snow.

Roebuck (*Cero capreolus*). This, the smallest but most beautiful of the deer family, has its habitations in the south part of Sweden, in the forests of which it is not so scarce. The season for hunting it is limited to October and November.

Hare (*Lepus timidis*), Swed. Hare. Among the animals which constitute sources of amusement and recreation for the Scandinavian sportsman, the hare must by no means be forgotten; in fact, it is entitled to a very distinguished place in the catalogue. It is very numerous all over the country, and provides more genuine sport than all the other animals taken together. In size it is about twice as large as the common American hare, (missnamed rabbit), and after being started by the hounds it often makes a bee-line of two or three miles before it turns on a circuitous route towards the starting-point.

BIRDS: GALLINACEA.

Capercailzie (*Tetrao uro-gallus*), Swed. Tjeder. This splendid member of the grouse family is found not only all over Scandinavia, at least as far north as the arctic circle, but also in Russia, Northern Germany and Bohemia. Its favorite habitations are deep and mountainous pine and spruce forests.

Black-cock (*Tetr. tetrix*), Swed. Orre. Is in Sweden and Norway more numerous than any other species of grouse, and is found in every part of the country. Its favorite haunts are heath-covered moors and such places in the timber and woodland-pastures, which abound in blueberries, upland-craberries and the like.

Ptarmigan (*Tetr. lagopus*), Swed. Ripa. Inhabits only the northern and mountainous part of the peninsula; in the summer the higher regions of the mountains beyond the belts of spruce and pine, among the scrubbery of the dwarf birch (*betula nana*) and the salix varieties, but in winter the lowlands, chiefly the birch forests, the buds of which constitute at that season its principal food. It is a mooted question (or at least was some years ago) whether there are not in Scandinavia two different species of ptarmigans. The hunters of the north make a distinction, calling one the ptarmigan of the mountain (*fjell ripa*), and the other, ptarm of the valley (*dalripa*). A distinguished English sportsman who had shot ptarmigans on the mountains of Norway, gave me as his opinion that such distinction exists, and that the latter variety is identical with the red grouse of the British Islands.

Hazel-hen (*Tetr. bonasa?*), Swed. Hjerpe. The name "Hazel-hen" I found given to this little grouse in a Swedish English dictionary, but if correct, it is certainly not expressive of the bird's habitation, for I doubt very much that it ever was found among hazel-bushes. The Scandinavian "Hjerpe" inhabits deep and wild pine and spruce forests, and is in such localities quite common in the northern part of Sweden and Norway. It is the smallest of the grouse family, not much larger than a tame pigeon, its flesh, resembling that of the ruffed grouse, is highly valued for the table.

Common Partridge (*Perdix cinerea*), Swed. Rapphona. Is not originally an indiginous bird of Sweden. History tells that this fine bird was first introduced to the country by order of Queen Christina in the middle of the seventeenth century, but probably some time afterwards became extinct, and was again imported under the auspices of that very in-

different King, but great hunter, Frederick the 1st, about the year 1740, after which time it has remained a permanent dweller in the southern and middle part of the country.

Quail (*Perdix coturnix*), Swed. Vaktel. The northern geographical limit of this bird is the south part of Sweden. It is migratory, arriving late in the spring and leaving early in the fall. It is a rare bird, not often found by the sportsmen.

WADERS.

Woodcock (*Scolopax rusticola*), Swed. Morkuka. This magnificent game bird is quite numerous all over Scandinavia. In the most southern part, however, it makes only short visits during its migrations in the spring and fall. It arrives in April and leaves in October. The woodcock of Europe is much larger than its American namesake.

Solitary Snipe (*Scolopax major*), Swed. Dubber Beccasin. The habitation of this bird is on low, wet, natural meadows, particularly such as are contiguous to larger water courses. It is a fine game bird, much larger than the American jacksnipe, lies well for the dog and is easily shot. You seldom find more than one at a time, and it is therefore in the British Islands called the "solitary" snipe.

Common Snipe (*Scolopax gallinago*), Swed. Enkel Beccasin. In habits and appearance this bird resembles very much the American jack (English) snipe (*Scol. wilsonii*). It is very numerous all over the country in all suitable localities.

Smallest Snipe (*Scolopax gallinula*), Swed. Half-enkel Beccasin, is probably the smallest of all game birds proper, but nevertheless, a game bird as much as any of them. It lies well for the dog and must give a strong scent, for any pointer or setter will mark them as readily as a woodcock or grouse. They are very handsome little fellows, swift on the wing, but not much larger than a sparrow. It is migratory like all its congeners, and quite rare.

This, we believe, ends the list of what we properly term "game birds." There is an endless variety of aquatic birds, which some may, but we don't, give the rank and title of game birds, however acceptable they may be for the table, or whatever pleasure the hunting of such may confer on the hunter. Of such birds may be mentioned: Two varieties of the swan, several of the goose, and an endless number of ducks, the mallard and teal conspicuous among the rest. Then there are two fine species of curlews: *Numenius, arquata* and *num phoebous* of plovers may be mentioned: *Cavadrius apricarus* and *cor marinellus*. Then the beautiful *recurvirostra avocetta*, and any number of shore birds, *totanus, tringa*, etc., etc.; but as our intention was not to write an Ornitalgia Scandinavica, but simply to enumerate the birds which a sportsman may find on the Scandinavian Peninsula while hunting with a setter or pointer, we believe the above will complete the catalogue.

HUNTING.

In the Scandinavian countries the moose, the stag, the roebuck, the bear, the fox and the hare are hunted with hounds. As the object is to shoot the game thus pursued, it is of more importance to have dogs with fine scenting power and good bottom than fleetness of foot. The domestic breed, probably indiginous to the country from time immemorial, is about the size of the English harrier, but of stouter build, in color mostly yellow or black-and-tan. Very few English fox hounds are seen. They are considered too fast, and fox hunting, as carried on in the British Islands is out of the question in Sweden or Norway on account of the brokenness of the country and the frequency and height of the rail fences, and to the damaging of the latter, and the trampling down of his winter grain by a field of horsemen. The Scandinavian farmer, generally a freeholder and a very independent fellow with all, would most assuredly object.

The *modus operandi* in hunting with hounds is about the same as that which is employed in hunting deer in the Southern States. The hunters, provided with shot guns or rifles, as the occasion may require, take their stations; one of their number follows the pack, encouraging them now and then with a bugle-note. After a while a single dog "gives tongue," then another; a moment later a sharp yell; the game is started and the music in full blast.

> "Yelled on the view the opening pack,
> Rock, glen and cavern paid them back."

After a while is heard the round boom of a smooth-bore, or the short, sharp crack of a rifle, then perhaps a loud repeated call—"See here, see here, see h-e-r-e!"—summoning the dogs to the track and to renewed exertions, for it was a miss. After a short interruption the chase goes on with full cry as before. Again the report of a gun resounds, then silence, followed by a merry peal of the bugle, announcing to the whole party that the game is conquered and the chase ended, and from their several stations they gather with rapid strides to congratulate the successful comrade. The hounds, generally not more than two to four brace, are coupled in their leashes, and the whole party either return home or proceed to some other locality to renew the hunt.

The bear of Scandinavia hibernates in a dormant state from the first snow-fall in October or November, until awakened by the soft air of spring. He prepares his comfortable winter-quarters in some convenient cave, or under the roots of some windfall or other suitable place. After the first fall of snow in the fall, every bear-hunter is out looking for the track of bruin. This found, he follows it cautiously until by the appearance of the track he suspects that the lair is not far distant. He then makes a succession of circles around the track until he has ascertained that the bear's winter-quarters are inside the last one. The circumference of this (in the language of the country called "ring") is then plainly marked out in the trees with a hatchet for the double object; first, that he may easily find the place at an intended later visit, and second, to notify other bear-hunters, that may happen to come on the same track, that this particular bruin is properly "ringed," and is the ring-maker's property. His right in this respect is unquestioned and never intruded on. The ring completed, bruin is left in peace for several weeks to enjoy his last nap.

Towards Christmas or New Year the hunter, followed by one or two trusty comrades and a couple of reliable bear-hounds, returns to the place. Every nook inside the circle is then carefully examined until the animal is found, and most frequently killed in its lair or, if startled unexpectedly, the hounds are put on his track and he is soon brought to bay and dispatched.

Snow shoes.—On these and similar expeditions during the winter the hunters always use snow-shoes which, however, are quite different from those used in this country. They are made of pine boards, six to eight feet long, five inches wide and one half inch thick. The lower side is made very smooth, and the fore-end is bent upwards. In the middle of the upper side is a leather strap fitting to the foot. The Swedish name for such a snow-shoe is *skida*. As a propelling power the skid-runner uses a long pole just as the fisherman propels his canoe. In the northern part of the country such snow-shoes are in general use and have been so from time immemorial, being often mentioned even in the old *Icelandic Sagas* and the most ancient chronicles. Using these implements, they slide over the snow with almost incredible velocity, and running thus through timbered lands it is astonishing to notice how skilfully they avoid stems, stumps and rocks in their headlong speed. The Lapplanders particularly are very skillful in the use of these snow-shoes, mounted on which they wage, all winter long, an incessant warfare against the wolves, which are the worst enemies of the reindeer. On such expeditions the Lapplander often leaves his gun at home, taking with him no weapon but his pole, one end of which is provided with a sharp steel point, and used as a spear to dispatch his enemy. In the same manner these daring hunters often kill the bear.

Bird Shooting.—For hunting the different varieties of game-birds in the southern and more open parts of the country, setters and pointers are in general use in Scandinavia. The majority are of English breed, but there is a good sprinkling of Russian setters, which are highly esteemed, and justly so. They are not handsome dogs, to be sure, nor very dashing rangers, but these shortcomings are more than made up by their fine noses, steadiness, untiring energy and excellent constitution. They are natural retrievers and easily broken. As water-dogs they cannot be surpassed, and using them on ducks, seems not to interfere in the least with their steadiness. They cannot be too highly recommended for introduction to this country, now when bench shows seem to be all the rage.

In the northern, mountainous and heavily timbered districts a quite different kind of dog is used for hunting the different variety of grouse which are found here in great abundance. The dog in question is a small animal with long hair, commonly black and tan, fine nose and very swift on foot. It looks very much like a small shepherd-dog, but goes under the name of "bird dog" (*fogel-hund*). His functions are to find the bird, flush, follow and tree him. The dog then remains under the tree and now and then gives a low yelp to attract the bird's attention and allow his master to approach. The great majority of grouse brought to the market from the north are shot in this way.

In former times it was a common practice in Scandinavia to shoot the capercailzie and the black-cock when at play in the spring. The former commences his solitary play from some of the lower branches of some large fir or spruce at break of day, and is then easily approached by taking care to move only three or four steps at a time, while the bird emits the hissing sound by which he winds up each play, for during those moments of supreme ecstasy he is perfectly deaf and blind. The latter, more gregarious and sociable in their habits, meet at early dawn in great numbers at certain places, generally a low meadow, a swamp or field, where they spend an hour or two strut ing around, playing and fighting. At such places the hunters used to dig holes in the ground and conceal themselves before the arrival of the birds, which then fell an easy prey to the ambuscade. But these proceedings are discontinued since long ago, it being forbidden under heavy penalty to shoot or in any other way molest any species of grouse from Jan. 1, until Aug. 15.

The capercailzie is sometimes shot at torchlight. The hunter, at sunset, in the fall, takes a stroll in such places of the forest where capercilzies are known to have their haunts, and, proceeding with as little noise as possible, he can easily hear these big birds rising from the ground and going to roost, the whole family mostly settling in the same tree. Guided by the sound he lays down on the ground a long straight stick, brought with him for the purpose, and which he points in the supposed direction of the roosting tree. Blazing his path out of the wood, he returns later at night with torches and assistants, and it is said that by following the direction of the stick the roosting-place of the capercailzies can easily be found by those experienced in this kind of hunting, and if only the precaution is taken always to shoot the undermost bird there is nothing to prevent the killing of the whole number, as the birds, bewildered by the torch-light, do not attempt to escape by flight, unless tumbled on by some of their falling comrades.

Black-game Shooting with Decoys.—Late in the fall and during the early winter the black game often congregate in large numbers in the birch-wood, the buds of which serve them for food. At such times a large solitary tree, or group of trees, in some adjoining field is selected, and a hole, large enough to hold one or more hunters, dug at a convenient distance and covered with a low roof of brushwood. In the top of the tree are then put up one or more decoys, representing black cocks. These are mostly made of black velvet, with large pieces of red flannel over the eyes, the whole a little larger than the real bird. After the hunter gets into his hiding-place early in the morning, one or more persons are sent out in the birch-wood to drive the birds in the direction of the decoys, which is easy enough, as they in most instances make a bee-line in an opposite direction from the driver. In this way quite a number of birds are often killed in a few hours.

Woodcock-shooting.—Early in the spring there is most excellent woodcock-shooting for a couple of weeks in the utmost southern part of Sweden. Returning across the Baltic Sea from their winter quarters, the flight of birds throw themselves down in the first brushwood or piece of timber they meet. Thickets of hazelbrush in low, moist ground are their favorite haunts, and the rural population in these parts therefore call them "hazel-hens." During this period they are shot over setters or pointers, just as here. Having rested for a week or two, they go farther north, and spread themselves all over the country. They are then for a month or two hunted on what is called "woodcock passes" (*morkull-streck*), pretty much in the same way as ducks are shot in this country; for it is the habit of the European woodcock to fly over the same range several times early in the morning and after sunset in the evening. Such ranges or passes are mostly found along the edges of timbered highlands, skirted by low, marshy ground, covered with brushwood. A little before sunset the sportsman takes a position somewhere on this range, selecting a place where the timber is not too high, and awaits the arrival of the birds. Soon is heard a snoring, nasal sound, something like "Ort, ort, ort," repeated two or three times, and followed by a sharp whistling. Now, look out, for very soon one or more woodcocks will be seen flying just over the tree-tops, giving a good chance for a shot. In this way, in an hour or two, until darkness sets in, one has an opportunity to bag several brace of birds. Their flight is always in the same direction, going and returning, and having once found the range you may repeat your visits two or three times a week for a month or more.

Skall-gang.—When the larger beasts of prey, the bear, the wolf, the lynx and the fox, have committed more serious depredations on the domestic animals of some district, the rural population is called out by the chief forester to a grand hunt for the extermination of the depredators. Every rifle, shot-gun and old musket is brought out, every known hunter is especially invited, and the men of the district assemble to the number sometimes of several thousands. Mustered in companies by the sheriff and constables, and guided by the foresters, they make a surround of such part of the infested district where the animals are supposed to have their haunts. The men are now formed into an isosceles triangle, the two long sides of which, generally made somewhat curvilinear toward the vertex, often are 20 miles or more each in length, with a proportionate base of four or five miles long. This base-line is occupied by the best hunters at short intervals, and in the intervening spaces are stretched nets, made for the purpose of strong cords, to prevent the inclosed animals from breaking through the line. All these arrangements are made the previous evening, and the drivers spend the short summer-night at their appointed places. Those not provided with firearms carry axes, spears or some other instrument of attack and defence. Along the lines fires are kept up during the night to keep the intended victims inclosed. At the break of day, and at a given signal, the men at the vertex commence moving towards the base. As they proceed the sides close in, driving the beasts before them towards the nets. The animals, finding themselves shut up on all sides, often make desperate efforts to break through the lines of drivers, and many a fierce and bloody combat is often fought on this part of the battlefield; for it is a noteworthy fact, that although perfect stillness reigns along the nets, while the wildest noise and tumult prevails everywhere else, particularly on such occasions when some animal shows itself and tries to break through, still the animals seem to know by instinct where the real danger threatens, and seldom come near the line of the nets until the last moment. The hunters occupying the posts of honor on the line have in the meantime made every preparation. In the time of the muzzle-loaders each man was provided with two or three firearms and the same number of assistants to reload his guns, and to kill with spears such beasts as might fasten in the nets. As the day wears on, and the enclosed space every moment becomes smaller, the excitement increases. The beasts now frequently show themselves, but the drivers are so close together that escape is next to impossible. The foresters, on horseback ride up and down the lines encouraging the people and correcting any mistakes that may occur. Now a she bear with her cubs makes a dash on the drivers, but is repelled, then a pack of wolves tries to break through, but is driven back; a family of lynxes takes to the trees, but is shot down from their supposed place of safety; foxes are seen every moment flitting through the bushes. Everything as yet is quiet at the nets. But now is heard the crack of a rifle in that direction, then another and another, then a perfect fusilade. The beasts at last throw themselves on the nets and are killed without delay. A halt of the drivers is now ordered, lest some accident may happen, for they are now nearly within range of the riflemen. After the firing has ceased a squad of the best hunters is selected to examine carefully the ground inside the circle, and to dispatch whatever beasts may yet have refused to show themselves at the nets. All the game is then gathered, and sold at public sale for the benefit of the "scalp-fund" of the province.

Such a grand hunt is, in Sweden, called "Skall-gang."

J. S.

RAMBLES IN PIKE COUNTY.

BLOOMING GROVE PARK, May 13, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

Leaving New York, via 23d st. ferry, at 8:45 A. M, after a comfortable ride in the Erie Railway drawing room car, we reached Lackawaxen at 1 o'clock, connecting there with the Hornsdale Branch train for Hawley, where we arrived at 3 P. M., after a charming ride up the romantic valley of the Lackawaxen River, passing Millville Station, where the far-famed Blooming Grove trout stream enters the Lackawaxen. A fine team of blacks easy, open wagon and pleasant weather make the ride through the woods to the club house delightful. At the club house Matt is waiting our arrival, and dinner is soon announced. From Hawley to the Park it is ten miles, partly on a fine turnpike. On the way the road skirts the edge of Jones' Pond, famed for large black bass. They were placed there about six years ago at the same time that Lake Giles, at Blooming Grove, was stocked. Messrs. Atkinson and Jones have neat fishing lodges on the margin of this fine sheet of water (Jones' Pond). We found Ned Quick, the veteran bear hunter, engaged in the peaceful occupation of plowing as we passed his modest home, but he says he will be on hand early on Monday for a trouting excursion.

Sunday.—Warm and sunny, with fleecy clouds; just the day for a walk-over to the breeding parks. The veteran game-keeper, John Courtright, has quite a model farm there, and while the ladies and children are resting, we inspect the deer and elk parks. The buck elk has horns in the velvet a foot long, having dropped a fine pair of antlers in March. These animals have begun to shed their light colored winter coats, and will soon have smooth glossy skins. They are quite tame, and eat grass and laurels from the ladies' hands. They have a habit of contracting the upper lip, grating the teeth and whistling, the only evidence of displeasure they show. More ground has been cleared and will be put in turnips and grass this season to furnish winter food for deer and elk.

Homeward through the woods we hear the ruffed grouse drumming. The Park abounds in wild flowers; thousands greeting the eye everywhere with their delicate beauty. Violets paling from the deepest purple, and more delicate lavender, to snowy white. Snowdrops in the greatest profusion; the ground nut with its starry white blossoms, millions of periwinkles dotting the green sward; and sweetest and loveliest of all, the Mayflower, or trailing arbutus, creeping in and out amongst the rough stones, half covered with leaves and mosses in a charming hide and seek, discovering itself by its own sweetness and delighting the senses by its exquisite waxlike pink and white flowers and delicious fragrance.

The June-berry trees are now in full bloom, with long drooping clusters of white flowers. The scarlet and green tassels of the maples stirred by every passing breeze, possess a grace and beauty peculiarly their own.

Next month the laurels and rhododendrons will be in full blossom along the roads and in the swamps by the trout streams, making a perfect wilderness of beauty with their soft pink flowers and giving a glow to the woods, as though the setting sun had left his departing glory there. Was ever name more rightly given or more justly deserved than Blooming Grove?

May 14–15.—After an early breakfast, ladies, children,

rods, creels, lunch baskets and wading boots are stored in an open wagon drawn by mules, with ribbons in their ear caps, and we are off for the Shoboka River. A three-mile drive brings us to Hatton's Bridge. Leaving the ladies and children and an escort, with their rods at the bridge, where a deep pool filled with trout gave them occupation, Ned and I followed a wood road down the Shoboka a mile before we commenced fishing. A few casts in still water were unsuccessful, but further on we reached the rapids, where fish were plenty and hungry. They were in swift water and in eddies. Wherever a trout could lie there he was, ready for fly, worm or grub. Wading the brook about two miles on, we reached the "Farms," now a deserted clearing, with heavy baskets, counting 47 fine fish—few of them weighing less than one-quarter of a pound. Below the "Farms" there is another mile of good fishing, until the stream spreads out into large still-water ponds, where the trout collect in winter.

It has been my experience that amateur fishermen cannot land as many fish in the same time and waters as the backwoodsman, and whether the amateur whips the stream first or last, the native has the largest basket. I must admit that Ned took two fish to my one, although in the matter of tackle I was provided with a light rod and reel and braided green silk line, while he was equipped with an ash pole, and about twelve feet of black horse-hair line made by himself. It was hardly a satisfactory explanation that he gave that it must be all in the "color of the line." With well-filled creels, afternoon saw us on our homeward march. We found our party at the bridge, anxious to compare notes, for they had caught some trout, and are ready for home. And having added a basket of fresh eggs, a live sucking grunter to our stores we are soon jogging along behind the patient mules, reaching the club house before sunset, where an ample meal is discussed with that relish and zest that only open-air sports can give.

On the following day, only one of the party was in the mood for fishing. Ned was ready and impatient to be off for the Blooming Grove stream. There was rowing on the lake for ladies and occupation in the house.

There are about seven miles of good fishing on the Blooming Grove, from Millville, where the stream enters the Lackawaxen up to the falls at Waddell's. A rough path strikes the stream above the falls about two miles from the Park, where one can wade across and fish down the opposite bank; the other side is rocky and precipitous. After several miles of quiet winding through Westbrook's meadows the stream makes a bold plunge of about 30 feet over a projecting ledge, falling into one of the best pools on the stream. Ned was anxious to get down and try the pool under the falls before the water was raised by the flow from Kleinbam's tannery, while I cautiously dropped a fly from above into the foaming pool below. At the second cast, well over towards the opposite shore, a greedy fellow rose and was landed by careful management and some hand-over-hand work at the top of the falls. Then descending over rocks and fallen timber we fished the deep pools, taking eight good sized fish in going about one mile. Having secured trout enough with those before captured, and with due regard to future sport for other members, we reeled up and retraced our way by a good road to the old clearing at the Falls, where we ate our "pieces," and after a short nooning took the path home. This stream has furnished many full baskets this season to native and visiting fishermen. It will long be a never failing source of pleasure for trout fishing. There is a dam of about twelve feet high at Millville, and two high falls in the seven miles, so that what fish are in the stream must have grown in its pools without running up from the Lackawaxen. A few fish, weighing from one-half to one pound, are ample reward for the reasonable trout fisherman, and with ordinary protection this fine stream will afford good sport for many years. With some care, a good basket of fish may be taken to the city after a few days' fishing, and are a welcome treat to friends at home, but, as a rule, the city sportsman should capture only enough for present use, and be satisfied with sport for sport's sake. J. A.

Rational Pastimes.

WARRENTON RIDING CLUB.

MONTCLAIR STOCK FARM, Orange Co., Va., May 30.

MR. EDITOR: Allow me to add my congratulations to the hundreds I know you have already received in reference to the great improvements in our favorite weekly. I have just returned from the spring meeting of the Warrenton Riding Club. The meeting was a success, although the entries were not as numerous as we should have liked to have seen. In the evening there was the club supper, and a very enjoyable one it was. Gen'l Payne, the president of the club, graced the head of the table; on his right sat Gen'l Fitzhugh Lee, a prominent candidate for Governor. On Gen'l Payne's left was another prominent candidate for gubernatorial honors, the brilliant Col. Daniels, of Lynchburgh. Then there was Gen'l Robinson, the 1st Colonel of the Black Horse, 73 years old, as hale and hearty as a man of 25, Charley Payne, Charley Greene, Slidell (an ex-officer in the Union army, and a great favorite), old Sheppard Bartel, and lots of others.

Next October they are going to have a fall meeting, and I want you to come down. We will be able to give you some good shooting, and I hope a jolly time. B.

ORION CLUB ATHLETIC SPORTS.—The first public meeting of the Orion Rowing and Athletic Association, since their consolidation, took place on the 30th ult., at the West Side Driving Park, Jersey City.

That it was a grand success, the enthusiastic expressions of favor of the large audience—composed of the best citizens (a large number of whom were ladies) of the city and country—amply testified. Full delegations were present from the principal athletic clubs of New York City. Great credit for the admirable manner in which the arrangements were carried out is due to the genial president of the club, Alderman Frank C. Fry, Executive Officer Captain D. W. Lawrence, and Committeemen Robert Packer, John Van Gelder, George E. and J. H. Van Loan, C. Hoe, and W. F. Meyers.

The following gentlemen acted as officers of the day: Messrs. M. T. Newbold, J. F. Luther and F. W. Mitchell, as judges—the latter also as time-keeper. Mr. E. Plummer, referee. Prof. Smith, starter, and Mr. James Robottom, scorer.

The exercises consisted of contests in walking, running, jumping, etc. A fine band was in attendance. The games commenced, on schedule time, 3 P. M., and were carried out to the letter until 4:20, when a heavy thunder storm broke on the scene, which delayed matters for an hour, leaving the track exceedingly heavy—and all know that Jersey mud "sticketh closer than a brother." And though the boys showed commendable pluck, it is hardly fair to have their time go on record under the circumstances; but they showed conclusively what they could do under more favorable auspices.

Among the particulars to be noticed, where all were so good, was the warm encomiums on Mr. Conner, for his admirable style of walking. The artistic and splendid running of Mr. Hough, and the feat of Van Loan in making 120 yards and ten hurdles on a heavy track in twenty seconds.

A notable feature of the occassion (not down in the bill) was the running race of Judge Newbold with the contestants of the one mile walk. After running at the top of his speed in the hot sun to the 1st quarter-pole the erudite judge gave it up in great disgust, and came across lots to the judges' stand, saying (while the perspiration poured from his heated face), that if they wanted him to keep up with the long legs of Conner or the nimble ones of Van Loan he wanted Mitchell's trotter or Dudley's 3 minute colt. No more of that for Judge Newbold.

The prizes, consisting of nine gold and eleven silver badges, were simply elegant. They were original and unique in design, of pure metal, and elicited great praise.

The whole exhibition was a great and very flattering success to the boys of the Orion, not the least matter of gratulation was the fact that the club retains three of the prizes, though having but four entries.

The Scottish-American Athletic Association of New York with forty entries carried off eleven, showing what superb athletes they are.

The following received prizes from the hands of Capt Lawrence, bestowed with appropriate remarks, interspersed with music by the band:

One Hundred Yards Dash.—First prize, H. B Wilson, Scottish-American Athletic Club, N. Y.; second, H. B. Griffin, same club.

One Mile Walk.—First prize, T. A. McEwen, Scottish-American Athletic Club, N. Y.; second, Chas. Conner, same club.

One Hundred and Twenty Yard Hurdle Race.—First prize, J. H. Van Loan, Orion Rowing and Athletic Club, Jersey City; second, W. F. Meyers, same club.

Running High Jump.—First prize, John Knox, Scottish-American Athletic Club, N. Y.; second, A. H. Oakes, Young Men's Christian Association, N. Y. City.

Half-Mile Run.—First prize, F. E. Hough, Hudson Boat Club, Jersey City; second, W. F. Banham, Harlem Athletic Association, N. Y.

Quarter-Mile Run.—First prize, J. H. Ferguson, Yonkers Athletic Club, N. Y.; second, W. O. Wilkinson, Young Men's Christian Association, N. Y.

Three Mile Walk.—First Prize, Chas. Connor, Scottish-American Athletic Club, N. Y.; second, J. H. Van Loan, Orion Rowing and Athletic Association, J. C.

Running Broad Jump.—First prize, Geo. McNichol, Scottish-American Athletic Club, N. Y.; second, H. E. Wilson, same club.

One Mile Run.—First prize, James Christian, Scottish-American Athletic Club, N. Y.; second, C. Rowland, same club. JACOBSTAFF.

UNION ATHLETIC CLUB.—The annual spring games of the Union Athletic Club, of Massachusetts, came off on the grounds of the Boston Baseball Club, on Saturday last. The following is a list of the winners:

Putting the shot—J. G. Lathrop (U. A. C.), 31 feet 4 inches; P. Johnson, 31 feet.

Standing high jump—J. G. Lathrop, 4 feet 5½ inches; C. E. Come, 4 feet 2 inches.

One mile walk—J. B. Dennie (U. A. C.), 7m. 42¼s.; J. A. Kelleher (U. A. C.), 7m. 56½s.

Running high jump—H. E. Ticken (N. Y. A. C.), 5 feet 4 inches; George H. Carver (U. A. C.), 5 feet 1 inch.

Throwing heavy hammer—P. Johnson (U. A. C.). 73 feet 2 inches.

Three-legged race—J. C. Bibber and G. F. Kingman (U. A. C.), 18 seconds.

One hundred yards run—Edward Merritt (N. Y. A. C.), 10¼ seconds.

Potatoe race—Frank Burgess (U. A. C.)

Half mile run—T. H. Simmonds (Harvard College), 2m. 12s.; J. T. Williams (U. A. C.), 12m. 18⅘s.

Three mile walk—O. C. Wokech (U. A. C.), 24m. 48s.

Hop, skip and jump—P. Johnson, 41 ft. 4 in. (best on record in this country for an amateur).

Quarter mile run—E. Merritt (N. Y. A. C.) 57¾ sec.; A. S. Brackett (U. A. C.) 58s.

Running broad jump—P. Johnson, 17 ft. 3 in.

One mile run—G. F. Kingman (U. A. C.) 4m. 40⅗s.

BOSTON, June 3, 1877.

The first regatta of the Quincy Yacht Club took place Saturday, June 2, off the Pine Point House. Appended is a summary:

FIRST CLASS START—2:40 P. M.

	Ft.	in.	Ac. time. H. M. S.	Cor. time. H. M. S.
Secret, J. Binney	23	3	2 08 33	1 38 22

SECOND CLASS START—2:50 P. M.

Water Lily, P. Grant	19	7	2 07 53	1 33 04
Wild Fire, H. A. Kietel	18	1	2 12 16	1 38 33
Masie, J. H. Stade	19	9	2 24 47	1 50 27
Nattie,				
Enigma, capsized.				

THIRD CLASS START—3 P. M.

Imp, W. F. Maybury	16	9½	1 20 26	0 54 11
Dandelion, Q. Adams	17	5	1 29 45	0 55 15
Red Lion, G. W. Morton	16	8	1 28 01	1 01 43
Undine, G. W. Mefton	17	0	1 42 14	1 16 14
Elmer, P. Chubbuck, Jr.	16	8	1 43 53	1 17 35
Annie, P. B. Turner	16	8	1 48 15	1 22 35

The first of the series of championship regattas was sailed January 2 by the Duxbury Yacht Club, the yachts being divided into two classes, the first consisting of sloop and cat rigs and the second of sprit-sail yachts. The breeze was very strong from the southward. Summary of the time:

FIRST CLASS.

Name.	Owner.	Cor. time. H. M. S.
Idle Hour	L. H. Keith	
Clara B	T. A. Hutchins	51 40
Mollie	J. H. Simonds	1 03 20

SECOND CLASS.

Little Charley	E. Ransom	1 28 44
Cock Robin	Austin Keene	Not taken.
Sadie C	B. P. Williamson	1 25 29
Gladiator	F. Symmes	1 25 58
Hornet	A. M. Watson	1 23 54
Bridal Wreath	H. Loring	1 25 29
Meteor	S. Richards	1 25 29
Dexter	Geo. Delano	1 28 29
Smuggler	R. A. Winsor	1 29 18
Nautilus	G. A. Green	Not taken.
Zephyr	W. J. Wright	1 25 29
Annie Clark	W. Ransom	1 27 50

(*Regular Yachting Matter on Page 290.*)

Fish Culture.

PROTECTION OF FISH CULTURISTS.—Both Houses of the Legislature of Michigan have passed a law whose object is to protect persons engaged in fish culture, and it is to be hoped it may receive the Governor's signature. We append a copy of its provisions. It is entitled "A bill to encourage the propagation of fish in the State of Michigan:"

SECTION 1. *The People of the State of Michigan enact*, That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to kill or take speckled trout or other fish from any private lake, pond or stream, used for the propagation of such fish (except by the consent of the proprietor of such lake, pond or stream).

SEC. 2. Any person or persons violating Section 1 of this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall pay a fine of not less than ten dollars, and not exceeding one hundred dollars for each offense, and shall, on conviction thereof, stand committed to the county jail until such penalty is paid, provided that such imprisonment shall not exceed three months.

SEC. 3. A prosecution may be brought in the name of the People of the State of Michigan, against any person or persons violating the provisions of this act, before any justice of the peace of the county in which such violation is alleged to have taken place, or before any court of competent jurisdiction; and it is made the duty of all prosecuting attorneys in this State to see that the provisions of this act are enforced in their respective counties, and they shall prosecute all offenders on receiving information of the violations of this act.

SEC. 4. It shall be the duty of the proprietor of any such private lake, pond or stream, who is engaged in the propagation of fish as contemplated by this act, to post or cause to be posted, in a conspicuous manner at places not more than twenty rods apart, commencing on either side of such private lake, pond or stream where it enters the premises of the owner sought to be protected and extending along or near either bank to the place where such waters leave such premises, public notices painted on boards in large plain letters that the owner, naming him, is engaged in such business, and all persons are prohibited from killing, taking or catching any fish in the waters within the limits of such notices.

Every State in the Union should have a similar law, whose penalties should be rigorously enforced against the miscreants who net, poach and plunder the ponds and hatching houses of fish culturists.

ACCIDENTAL POLLUTION OF A RIVER IN CONNECTICUT.—For a considerable time the fish in the Park River at Hartford were found floating dead upon the surface as if drugged. It has since been ascertained that the destruction was occasioned by the washing of a lot of electric battery jars, formerly used on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad in connection with the electric signals. The batteries were removed some weeks ago from along the line of the road, and deposited in one of the company's buildings in Hartford. The jars had all been emptied, but the washing of them had not been attended to, and on Thursday a number of men were set at work cleaning them. Without knowing that they had contained dangerous fluid of any kind, the men took the whole lot, about 100 jars in all, to the river, and threw them into the water. Small quantities of vitriol remained in them, and on washing floated away on the surface of the water. The stream being low, it was thoroughly impregnated with the vitriol, with fatal results to every fish that came in contact with it. Probably four or five hundred fish were killed. Many of them are still lying on the edges of the stream. The slaughter of the fish was purely accidental. Several years ago the fish were in a similar condition, and a number of people were made sick from eating the poisoned fish.

—Genuine Tennessee shad, some of the fruits of a deposit of 80,000 young shad that was made at Knoxville in July 1875, have been caught out of the Tennessee River at that place.

EXAMINATION OF THE FISHWAY.—C. G. Atkins, of Bucksport, Superintendent of the U. S. Breeding Works at that place, and the designer of the fishway at the dam at Treat's Fall; E. M. Stillwell, State Commissioner of Fisheries, with L. H. Eaton, the constructing engineer of the works, visited the fishway again Saturday evening, the tide being at its lowest stage, in order that Mr. Atkins might go through and examine the entire work, to effect which the water had to be shut out. When this was done two salmon of large size were found, evidently surprised at not finding the gates open. A gentleman living near the works jumped into the fishway and lifted one of the salmon out, weighing some 18 or 20 pounds; but it was thought best to restore him to his native element, that he might pursue his way to the head water. Mr. Atkins and Mr. Stillwell expressed themselves satisfied with the efficaciousness of the structure, having had, with others, ocular demonstration that fish passed through, and the citizens of Bangor and those interested in maintaining the supply of fish in our river, may feel assured that the bar to this interest, created by building the dam at Treat's Falls, has been well overcome by the admirable designs of Mr. Atkins. The fishway is the largest and most thoroughly constructed of any in the New England States, and, taken altogether, is superior to any in the United States. It will probably be the type of the most important fishways hereafter to be constructed in the country.—*Bangor Whig, May 28.*

—The Abingdon *Virginian* says that Mr. Joseph Sprouls, near Mendota, has a very large black perch in his spring, and which he has had in there for five years. He can go to the water's edge, pick it up, rub it, feed it, and play with it, all of which it seems to enjoy, as would a dog, horse, or other animal. We tried it, and it was as playful with us as with Mr. Sprouls. He caught it five years ago out of the North Fork of the Holston with a hook and put it into his spring, and has fed it there and made a special pet of it ever since. It is about twenty inches long and from four to six wide.

GENUINE WHITE SHAD IN THE OHIO.

WASHINGTON, May 15, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

I have now very great pleasure in informing you that I received to-day a fine specimen of a *four-pound genuine white shad*, taken at Louisville, Ky., a few days before, and forwarded to me by Pack. Thomas, Esq., and Mr. Griffith, of the Kentucky Fish Commission—a direct result from the efforts made by the U. S. Fish Commission, in accordance with a law of Congress, to stock the western rivers with shad.

You will observe, by referring to the Report of the U. S. Commission, that in June, 1872, Seth Green, by order of, and at the expense of, the U. S. Commission, planted 30,000 young shad in the Alleghany River at Salamanca, N. Y., and 25,000 in the Mississippi River near St. Paul; and that in July Rev. Mr. Clift, of Poquonnoc, Conn., also in behalf of the U. S. Fish Commission, placed what he estimated at 200,000 young shad in the Alleghany at Salamanca, and a small number in the Cuyahoga, as well as a supply in the White River at Indianapolis, 2,000 being carried as far west as the Platte, at Denver.

In the following year, 1873, about 160,000 shad were placed in Greenbrier and New rivers, in West Virginia, and about 55,000 in the Monongahela in Pennsylvania, and the Wabash in Indiana; and these may or may not have contributed toward the supply met with at Louisville. The latter is possible, if the assumption of a four year period be correct. If five years be required, then we must look to the stock of about 260,000 in 1872, exclusively.

In view of what is now believed to be an anxiom, that fish always return for the purpose of spawning to the places whence they started as young fish, it is to the Salamanca and White River supply of 1872, and perhaps to that of tributaries of the Ohio, just mentioned, or between four and five hundred thousand in number that we must look for the Louisville fish. According to the reports of Messrs. Thomas & Griffiths, for some considerable time forty to fifty shad have been taken daily at Louisville by a drag seine, said not to exceed thirty or forty yards long, and that, in the shoaler water of only three or four feet, while the regular steamboat channel is ten or twelve yards deep and two hundred and fifty yards wide.

I do not overlook the fact that the Tailor shad, *Pomoolbus mediocris*, is a native of the waters of the Mississippi valley, as it is to those of the Atlantic coast; and have more than once been disappointed in the receipt of specimens from different parts of the West, believed to be the genuine white shad, but which proved, on examination, to be nothing but the miserable Tailor; and when the announcement of the present transmission was made from Louisville, I hardly dared expect to see, as I did, the genuine *Alosa sapidissima*.

It is extremely probable that this stock of shad may be detected higher up the river, and it is to be hoped that special inquiry will be made for them toward Salamanca and in the White River. Very truly yours,

SPENCER F. BAIRD,
Commissioner.

[The capture of these shad by seines, and the destruction and annihilation of such bountiful promises, cannot be too highly deprecated; and those who have been guilty of the act should not only suffer the legal penalty for the crime and folly, but be made to eat every one of the fish taken, bones and all.—ED.]

SHAD VERSUS BLACK BASS.

PLEA: NOT GUILTY.

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., May 18, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

Permit me to say a word in your columns in reply to the article on page 223 of FOREST AND STREAM copied from the Hartford *Times*.

In the first place, it is not true that the Fish Commissioners have introduced black bass into the Connecticut River. Their work was confined entirely to ponds in different sections of the State, as appears from their reports, made annually to the Legislature. How they got into the Connecticut, no one can tell. One thing is certain, the Commissioners did not place them there.

In the second place, there is not a particle of evidence that the black bass has had any effect to diminish the shad this year, or any other year. It is sheer guess-work to charge them with any such results; the observations of the United States Fish Commissioners and the experiences of the Connecticut commissioners have led them to no such conclusions. Indeed, not a single reason assigned in the *Times*' letter is probably the true cause of the apparent scarcity of shad. We say "apparent" because we have reason to believe that if the captured shad could be fairly counted this year, the number would be quite up to the average of the past seven years. The river fishermen have not caught as many perhaps as usual; but the pounds have caught more. It is not generally known that during the past two or three sessions of the Connecticut Legislature, the owners of three pounds have made special efforts and incurred great expense to be ably represented in the House and in the Senate; and they have succeeded in getting the law so altered that they are now virtually without restraint or regulation. Formerly they kept close time, and the shad had free access into and up the river from Saturday night until Monday morning. The season of fishing has also been prolonged, and now the pound men have it all their own way; with pounds larger, more efficient and more numerous, and with continuous fishing, is it any wonder that river fishermen are drawing light drafts? Is it not a wonder that any fish escape to get into the river at all? The Fish Commissioners have struggled against this condition of things, and they have been seconded by intelligent men throughout the State, but the hard work and money of the pound men effected their object, and the result is beginning to appear. The river fishermen were fairly warned of this; but they did not believe it, and so failed to co-operate with the Commissioners. No nation, even in the earliest times, ever allowed continuous fishing. Search the oldest law books, and you will find close time provided for under heavy penalties. And yet never in Connecticut has there been so little protection to the fish as to-day. The ultimate result can easily be foretold. The river fishermen suffer this year—the pound fishermen next year, and ultimately the spawners will be so scarce at Holyoke that artificial hatching will be abandoned, and the shad of the Connecticut be among the fish that were. This is no fancy picture; it will come as sure as the season returns, and we tell the river fishermen if they will not look out for themselves, no one can look out for them. R. G. P.

LAKE TROUT AND WHITEFISH HATCHING IN WISCONSIN.

WISCONSIN FISH HATCHERY, MILWAUKEE, May 19, 1877.

I wish to explain to your many readers my experience in hatching the lake trout and whitefish of our lakes.

It has been the practice of a large portion of the States engaged in fish culture to locate their hatching establishments contiguous to some springs, using the water from the same for the purpose of hatching the different varieties of fresh water fish, and especially those above mentioned. You are probably aware of the fact that the temperature of spring water is usually from 44 to 48 degrees, Fahr. The ova of the lake trout or whitefish placed or kept in water of that temperature would invariably hatch at from 80 to 100 days' time, and, after the absorption of the sac, the young fish would be planted in the waters of the lakes intended to be stocked.

Now, Mr. Editor, let us suppose that the spawn of the lake trout or whitefish is taken in the early days of November, brought to the hatching house and placed in a Holton trough or box, the water turned on, at a temperature of 44 degrees, and that under such a temperature until the fish are hatched, say in 100 days, would we not have them on our hands as early as February? And if hatched in 80 days would we not have them to dispose of in the month of January? Would it then be practicable to plant them in the lakes still frozen over with ice?

Now I am satisfied with my experience in hatching lake fish, that in hatching them in 80, 90 or even 100 days we make a very grave and serious mistake, and also that it is not in conformity with nature, which, I contend, we must follow as closely as possible to insure a genuine success. The young fish, especially whitefish, feed for a time wholly upon the animalculæ contained in the water, and, as it does not exist to any extent in water while frozen over, I have but little faith that young fish deposited at such a season of the year would be able to find sufficient food to sustain life.

I will give you my experience in hatching the two varieties spoken of in the natural water (namely lake-water) during the season now drawing to a close, so that you will be able to judge of the truth of my remarks and the virtue of using lake water in hatching the different varieties of fish of our lakes, especially the trout and whitefish.

I was employed by the fish commissioners of the State of Wisconsin as Superintendent of the State Hatching House. The rooms are located in the basement of the engine house, or, as it is called here, the Pumping Works of the City of Milwaukee, which supplies the city with water from Lake Michigan, and which also furnishes the water for the fish-hatching department direct from the lake.

The first lake trout eggs of the season were placed in the house on the 20th of October, and nearly every day from that date until the 10th of November eggs were each day placed in the house. They are now all hatched out, the last of them hatching to-day. Now supposing those eggs that were hatched to-day were the ones taken on the 10th of November, that being the last day that trout eggs were placed in the house, we find that the period of incubation has been 182 days. There was also a large quantity of the ova of the whitefish placed in the house between the 18t and 25th of November, the incubation period ranging from 140 to 165 days, and that it requires at least the same length of time to hatch the same species deposited naturally by the parent fish in the lakes there can be no doubt. Therefore, we find by our experience in using water of the same temperature that the fish live, breed and prosper in, that it takes from 145 to 170 days to hatch the lake trout, and from 135 to 165 days for the whitefish or thereabouts.

Now, what I claim is this, that lake waters are the only proper waters for hatching lake fish, and that a long period of incubation is most essential and necessary to produce good, healthy fish. Also, by hatching the ova in water at a low temperature, and the consequent duration of incubation, it brings out the young fish in the spring months, when the bright, warm days of April and May have removed the icy coat from the lakes and streams and the waters every day increase in warmth, and when the waters abound in sufficient food for the maintenance of the schools after they have absorbed the supply nature has provided them with. Under such conditions their survival is placed beyond a doubt. This is my experience of two successive seasons in hatching lake fish in lake water. The average temperature of the water from November 1, 1876, to May 1, 1877, was 35 1-20 degrees.

H. W. WELSHER, Supt.

Milwaukee Sentinel.

Natural History.

DURATION OF LIFE OF ANIMALS.—The following table of the duration of life in certain animals is translated from an old German work: The elephant, 150 to 200 years; camel, 50 to 60; ass, 30 to 50; horse, 20 to 30; deer, 20; bull, 30; ox (draught), 19; cow, 20; lion, 60; bear, 20; wolf, 20; dog, 25 to 28; fox, 15; sheep, 10; hog, 20; cat, 18; squirrel, 7; hare, 7 to 8; goat, 10. Of birds—parrot, 110; eagle, 100; swan, 100; goose, 50; sparrow hawk, 40; canary (if it breeds annually), 10; do. if it does not couple, 24; nightingale and lark, 16 to 18; peacock, 24; turkey, 14; hen, 10; quail, 6 to 7; duck, 25; the alligator and crocodile, 100; tortoise, 100; carp, 100 to 150; pike, 40; cricket, 10; spider, 1. A similar statement, made upon a basis of more recent observation by American naturalists, would be interesting in connection with the above. J. M. B.

A STRANGE FISH.—The following was clipped from a copy of *Porter's Spirit*, of Nov. 13, 1858, and as it describes a fish we never have heard of, piscators are requested to give us what information they may be able to, in relation to it.—KEUKA.

A singular looking monster of the deep was captured the other day by Hiram Tweedy, a boatman at the foot of Christopher street, North River. Mr. T. was in his boat a short distance from the pier, when his attention was attracted by a monstrous head protruding from the water. In an instant he seized his boat-hook and succeeded in capturing the fish, which was found to be about four feet in length and weighed twenty-five pounds. The head was similar in shape to the rim of a man's hat, the body resembling the body of a codfish. On the top of the head, about six inches from the snout, were two eyes as large as a cent, while just beyond were two small horns, surrounded at the base by long hair. The mouth of the monster, set around with sharp teeth, was of sufficient capacity to take in the head of a child six of eight years old, and its great tongue seemed to be covered with little prickles. It had no gills, and the only breathing apertures were two holes in the snout. On each side were two great fins, while protruding from its belly were two hands with five fingers, and almost as perfect as a human hand. In its mouth were found six or eight small fish, and the probability is that the monster was taking his dinner when Mr. Tweedy hooked him from his native element.

TAME WILD GEESE.—More information on a subject which has interested many of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM is given in the following clipping from the St. Louis *Republican*:

Dr. Lankford, who returned a day or two since from the southeastern part of the State, mentions the following curious fact in history. He gives the statement on the authority of Mr. W. R. Smith, a leading farmer and miller living near Morley, in Scott county, Missouri. About a year ago Mr. Smith captured two young wild geese, and raised them with his domestic goslings. The wild ones became quite tame and took kindly to the changes of civilized life. They adapted their habits to the ordinary delights of the barnyard, and swam in the pond with the tame geese, without showing a disposition to go on a wild goose chase. At length, about the 4th of November, the weather began to change, and after being domesticated some eight months, the wild fellows, prompted by an instinct to seek a more sunny clime on the approach of winter, spread their wings to the breeze and started on a migratory tour, flying southward. Their departure was natural and to be expected. After an absence of two months, early in January, great was Mr. Smith's surprise to find, on getting up one morning, that the two wild geese had returned to their old haunts on his farm. They not only returned, but eleven wild geese came with them as visitors, whom they piloted safely from some southern bayou. The newcomers made themselves at home, and were fed and fondled by the children. They come to the mill at feeding time to get their rations, and gabble all together, and put on all the airs of civilized geese who have had a good moral training.

A FISH THAT BEARS ITS YOUNG IN THE MOUTH.—The *Chromis paterfamilias* has the gills disposed in simple lamiæ; it is unprovided with any special apparatus for retaining the eggs or the young ones, and yet it brings up about two hundred young in the mouth and gills. It is always the male that performs these functions of incubation. After the female has deposited the eggs in a depression of the sand or between the tufts of the reeds, the male approaches and takes them by inhalation into the cavity of the mouth. From there, some movement, the mechanism of which we have not been able to observe, sends them between the leaflets of the gills. The pressure exerted on the eggs by the branchial lamiæ suffices to keep them in place. There, in midst of the organs of respiration, the eggs undergo all their metamorphoses. The young ones grow rapidly, and soon appear much inconvenienced in their narrow prison. They leave it—not by the gills, but through the opening by which the branchial cavity communicates with the mouth. Here they remain in great number, pressed against one another like the seed in a pomegranate. The animal's mouth becomes so distended by the presence of this numerous progeny that actually the jaws cannot meet. The cheeks are swollen, and the animal presents the strangest aspect. Some of the young, arrived at the perfect state, continue to live in the gills. All have the head directed toward the buccal opening of the father, the protecting cavity of which we have not seen them leave even for a moment. Though so numerous, they hold their ground very firmly, but how they do so we have not discovered. Neither can we understand how the nursing father avoids swallowing his progeny; we are also ignorant at what period of their life the young ones leave the paternal mouth to live independently.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

A QUESTION FOR ZOOLOGISTS.

LEESBURG, Va., May 9, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Dr. Morse, in his first book of Zoology says, speaking of snail-shells: "Left-handed shells (aperture on left when spire points up) are not so common." Now, my little boys collected some shells for me, and *all* are *left-handed*. Can it be that latitude has any effect on the way the snail puts on his coat, in Massachusetts twisting to the right, in Virginia to the left? T. W.

[Will some of our conchologists give us their views on this point.—ED.]

THE RUBY-THROATED HUMMING BIRD.

(Trochilus colubris.)

PHILADELPHIA, April, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

This sprightly little bird is one of the smallest species of the feathered tribe, and is a summer inhabitant of New England. It arrives here about the tenth of May, and it seems to me that they come on in pairs, as I have often watched them darting and caressing each other about the second week in May, as I rambled through the fields and woods collecting specimens for my cabinet. As soon as they visit our gardens they commence building. The nest is composed of a down taken from stems of ferns, and is covered entirely with lichens which are glued on with the saliva of the tiny bird. The nest resembles a knot on a tree. Its nest is about an inch and a half in diameter, and nearly the same in depth, and is lined with soft downy substances from dying seeds. The eggs are two in number, pure white and nearly elliptical in shape. Length of eggs about .45 inch, and breadth about .31 inch. They raise but one brood in the season. The food of the humming bird is almost entirely composed of insects, although when kept in confinement they will subsist on sweetened water for a few weeks.

On the 8th of June, 1873, while on a visit to my brother's, in Maryland, it being very warm on the above day, I strolled down by a stream at the end of the field to recline 'neath the shades of a gigantic button ball tree, and after I doffed my coat and hat, listening to the rippling of the brook and the sweet songs of different feathered minstrels, and as old Sol was smiling down with his majesty, I almost fell into dreaming, when suddenly I heard a buzzing sound like that of a bee. In an instant

I noticed a pair of these beautiful little creatures darting around my head in a frenzied manner. After watching the different manœuvres for a few minutes, I saw one of the birds alight on a bough just above my head. There I noticed one of these beautiful birds' nests. In it was closely packed a pair of young birds, about two weeks old. I severed the nest from the limb, and carried my prize home, and mounted the pair and replaced them again in their downy nest. They now grace my cabinet, and are considered quite a curiosity.

GEO. BOUDWIN, *Taxidermist.*

THE FAUNA OF MICHIGAN.

BY ARCHER.

(*Continued*).

FAMILY VIREONIDÆ.

GENUS VIREOSYLVIA.

Vireosylvia olivaceus. Bonap. Red-eyed Greenlet.

Vireosylvia philadelphicus. Cass. Philadelphia Greenlet. Very abundant in southwestern part of State.

Vireosylvia gilous. Cass. Warbling Greenlet.

GENUS LANIVIREO.

Lanivireo solitarius. Bd. Blue-headed Greenlet. An occasional April or May visitant.

Lanivireo flavifrons. Bd. Yellow-throated Vireo.

GENUS VIREO.

Vireo noveboracensis. Bonap. White-eyed Vireo.

FAMILY AMPELIDÆ.

GENUS AMPELIS.

Ampelis garrulus. Linn. Bohemian or Northern Wax Wing.

Ampelis cedrorum. Bd. Cedar bird. Southern Wax Wing.

FAMILY LANIDÆ.

GENUS COLLURIO.

Collurio borealis. Bd. Great Northern Shrike, or Butcher Bird.

Collurio excubitoroides. Bd. White-rumped Shrike, or Western Loggerhead.

FAMILY TANAGRIDÆ.

GENUS PYRANGA.

Pyranga rubra. Vieill. Scarlet Tanager.

Pyranga æstiva. Vieill. Summer Red Bird.

FAMILY FRINGILLIDÆ.

GENUS PINICOLA.

Pinicola enucleator. Cab. Pine Grosbeak.

GENUS CARPODACUS.

Carpodacus purpureus. Gray. Purple Finch.

GENUS CHRYSOMITRIS.

Chrysomitris tristis. Bonap. Yellow Bird. Thistle Bird.

Chrysomitris pinus. Bonap. Pine Goldfinch.

GENUS LOXIA.

Loxia americana. Bd. Red Crossbill.

Loxia leucoptera. Gemel. White-winged Crossbill.

GENUS ÆGIOTHUS.

Ægiothus linarius. Cab. Lesser Red Poll.

Ægiothus canescens. Cab. Mealy Red Poll.

Ægiothus brewsteri. Ridg. Brewster's Linnet. Supposition only, as it associates with *Æ. linarius*, which are abundant.

GENUS PLECTROPHANES.

Plectrophanes nivalis. Meyer. Snow Bunting.

Plectrophanes lapponicus. Selby. Lapland Longspur.

Plectrophanes pictus. Swain. Smith's Bunting, or Painted Long Spur.

SUB-FAMILY PYRGITINÆ.

GENUS PYRGITA.

Pyrgita domestica. Cuv. European House Sparrow. Introduced from Ohio and England.

GENUS PASSERCULUS.

Passerculus savanna. Bonap. Savanna Sparrow.

GENUS POOCÆTES.

Poocætes grandævus. Bd. Bay-winged Bunting. Grass Sparrow.

GENUS COTURNICULUS.

Coturniculus henslowi. Bonap. Henslow's Bunting.

Coturniculus passerinus. Yellow-winged Bunting. Abundant in Huron and Sanilac Counties near the lake.

GENUS CHONDESTES.

Chondestes grammacca. Bonap. Lark Sparrow.

GENUS ZONOTRICHIA.

Zonotrichia leucophrys. Swain. White-Crowned Sparrow.

Zonotrichia albicollis. Bonap. White-Throated Sparrow.

GENUS JUNCO.

Junco hyemalis. Selater. Snow Bird.

Junco oregonus. Selater. Oregon Snow Bird. On the authority of Prof. Fox, who obtained a specimen at Grosse Isle, Mich.

GENUS SPIZELLA.

Spizella monticola. Bd. Tree Sparrow.

Spizella pusilla. Bonap. Field Sparrow.

Spizella socialis. Bonap. Chipping Sparrow or Chippy.

GENUS MELOSPIZA.

Melospiza melodia. Bd. Song Sparrow.

Melospiza lincolni. Bd. Lincoln's Finch.

Melospiza palustris. Bd. Swamp Sparrow.

GENUS PASSERELLA.

Passerella iliaca. Swain. Fox-Colored Sparrow.

GENUS CALAMOSPIZA.

Calamospiza bicolor. Bonap. White-Winged Black Bird. Lark Bunting. Several specimens killed in Eaton and Calhoun Counties, 1870, by Dr. Kemp and myself. Never before seen in the State.

GENUS EUSPIZA.

Euspiza americana. Bonap. Black-Throated Bunting.

GENUS HEDYMELES.

Hedymeles ludovicianus. Swain. Rose-Breasted Grosbeak.

Hedymeles melanocephalus. Swain. Black-Headed Grosbeak. Authority of Prof. Chas. Fox.

GENUS GUIRACA.

Guiraca cærulea. Swain. Blue Grosbeak. Rare visitant to the most southern parts of the State.

GENUS CYANOSPIZA.

Cyanospiza cyanea. Bd. Indigo Bird.

GENUS CARDINALIS.

Cardinalis virginianus. Bonap. Red Bird. Cardinal Grosbeak. Accidental.

GENUS PIPILO.

Pipilo erythrophthalmus. Vieill. Ground Robin. Cheewink.

(*To be continued.*)

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN FOR WEEK ENDING MAY 29.—Seven Macaque monkeys (*Macacus cynomolgus*), purchased; one pig-tail monkey (*Macacus nemestrinus*), purchased; one rhesus monkey (*Macacus erythræus*), purchased; seven entellus monkeys (*Semnopithecus entellus*), purchased; one bonnet monkey (*Macacus radiatus*), purchased. ARTHUR E. BROWN, General Supt.

ARRIVALS AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE FOR WEEK ENDING JUNE 2, 1877.—Two brown hyenas, *Hyæna brunnea*—hab. South Africa—the first of the species ever brought to this country; one collared peccary, *Dicotyles tajacu*, presented by Mr. John M. West, Petersburg, Va.; three lions, *Felis leo*, bred in the menagerie; two wild geese, *Bernicla canadensis*, bred in the menagerie; five cygnets, hybrids between trumpeter swan, *Cygnus buccinator*, and Hooper swan, *Cygnus ferus*, bred in the menagerie; one setting of prairie chicken eggs, presented by Mr. Wallace Gilchrist, De Dalb County, Ill.

W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

NEW YORK HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY'S SPRING EXHIBITION.

THE spring exhibition of this flourishing society was held at Gilmore's Garden, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week, and was one of which the society may justly feel proud. The interest taken in horticultural pursuits was well exemplified by the large attendance, especially during the evenings, when the garden fairly put on its summer aspect, and, with sweet music, beautiful flowers and gay promenaders, the scene was one in which there was a decided predominance of brilliant and pleasing things. In some of the collections were many rare and beautiful plants, some of them exhibited for the first time, all clean and well grown, and reflecting great credit on the skill and perseverance of the exhibitors.

In the competition for the premiums offered by the society, the principal prizes were carried off by Mr. Taplin, gardener to George Such, Esq., South Amboy, N. J. It is needless to say that Mr. Taplin's plants were all grown and staged in perfection, though the fine collection of Pitcher plants he exhibited last season were missing and often inquired for. He took first premiums for the best 10 Orchids in bloom, the best single specimen ditto., 6 stove and green house plants in bloom, single specimen do., 10 variegated leaved plants, single specimen do., 12 varieties of Ferns, single specimen do., single specimen Ixora, 10 Palms and Cycads, etc. The most notable plants in his collection were Allamanda schottii, Phormium tenax fol. var., Aralia crassifolia, and Elegantissima. A noble plant of Anthurium scherzerianum and another of Adiantum farleyense, 8 varieties of Cyprepediums, including the rare C. Stonei and C. Lowii, a number of Orchids, over 12 varieties of well grown Ferns, a number of finely grown Palms, and Artocarpus cannoni, a reddish brown leaved variety of the bread fruit tree—which took the first premium for the best new and rare plant, never before exhibited here. Mr. Isaac Buchanan, Astoria, L. I., showed a nice group of well grown plants, and was awarded the first honors for the best single specimen Orchid, in bloom (a fine plant of Vanda tricolor), the best 3 Orchids do., and for 12 Agaves. He also took the second premium for a new and rare plant, with a curious little herbaceous plant from Brazil named Penguicula orchioides. The premium for a group of stove and green-house plants was awarded to Charles Zeller, Flatbush, for a small but well grown collection, while that for 6 Ericas, or Cape Heaths, and for the best single specimen of the same was taken by Edwin Symes, gardener to Mrs. Mitchell, Tarrytown, with the best plants seen in New York for many years. The premiums offered for Zonal Pelargoniums, double and single, Tricolor, and Show do., Verbenas Primulas, etc., brought out a number of competitors and well grown plants, in their several classes. The principal premiums were awarded to John Henderson, Flushing; Peter Henderson, Jersey City; H. Reynolds, Flatbush; W. C. Wilson, Astoria, and William Ball, Spuyten Duyvill, while Walter Reid, 1286 Broadway, carried off all the honors in the classes for Wardian cases, Ferneries and hanging baskets. By far the showiest, however, and perhaps the most admired exhibit in the garden was made by Messrs S. B. Parsons. & Sons, and R. B. Parsons & Co., Flushing. This consisted of fine specimens of Rhododendrons and hardy, or Ghent, Azaleas in full bloom, the plants being taken from the open ground, and the roots carefully matted up. Of the former, the plants were large and thrifty, the colors varying from the palest pink to the deepest crimson, while among the latter, every shade of this season's fashionable colors could be found, from red and crimson to bright yellow. S. B. Parsons & Sons took the first premiums in all the classes as well as for the best collection of Ornamental Evergreens. The same firm also were awarded special premiums for a collection of hardy variegated shrubs and trees, another of new and rare Conifers, and for a fine collection of Japanese Maples, many of them with beautifully colored leaves, others more like the Oak, Tulip tree, or Linden, than veritable Acers. These Maples, being deciduous and therefore perfectly hardy, are destined to be a wonderful addition to our list of hardy shrubs and trees. A special premium was also deservedly awarded to William Bennett, Flatbush, for an extraordinarily fine group of store and green-house plants. This exhibit filled one of the large tables near the fountain, and as usual, were finely grown and well staged. The most deserving of notice were fine plants of Dracaena Amabilis, Splendens, and Hendersoni, Maranta, Makoyana, Regulis and Roseapecta Croton Irregulare, Weismanni and Undulatum, Dieffenbachia Bausie, Pandanus Veitchii, Ananassa Sativa Variegate, Areca Lutescens and Rubra, Cocos, Weddeliana, Thrynax Argentea, and many others. He was closely followed, however, by John Bush, Tremont, who, though he has only lately started growing plants, shows his love for their culture in the masterly way he manages them; some of his Dracaenas being marvels of horticultural skill. His collection, though not so large as the foregoing, contained pretty much the same assortment, and was deservedly awarded a special premium. Like awards were also given to W. C. Wilson for a neat group, including the new drooping Phegopteris, from the Sandwich Islands; to Jas. Riddle, gardener; to Wm. Elisha Brooks, Inwood, N. Y., for a large vase made up of thousands of growing plants, very artistically designed and neatly executed, a lovely group of Caladiums, another of Palms and foliaged plants, and one of Adiantums, or Maiden Hair Ferns. William Ball, Spuyten Duyvill, also received like awards for a group of bedding plants, a good plant of Hoza Carnosa, Caladiums, and Petunias; F. Roenbeck, Bayonne, N. J., for a group of seedling Begonias of the "B. Rex" section; to John Cadness, Flushing, for a group of 130 plants of the new white Hydrangea; "Thos. Hogg," one of the most showy and interesting groups in the exhibition; and to John Henderson, Flushing, for groups of Pelargoniums of various sorts, Pansies in pots, Lantanas, Coleus, and a fine collection of Verbenas.

Owing to the extremely dry and hot season the supply of cut flowers, and consequently of floral designs, was not so large as last season, but all that was exhibited was fully up to the standard—Peter B. Henderson, Jersey City, taking the premium for cut flowers and Pansies; R. B. Parsons & Co., for Azaleas; William A. Burgess, Glencove, as usual, taking all the prizes in roses, his Marechal Neils being especially fine. Mr. Thomas Hogg was awarded in this class a certificate of merit for the new Japanese Magnolia hypolenca, which promises to be a great acquisition.

In floral designs the principal premiums were awarded to Fred Gordon, 26 Broad street, for the best basket of flowers; to A. McConnell, 733 Sixth avenue, for hand bouquets; to J. G. Bechamps & Sons, Eighty-fifth street, and E. River, for design in cut flowers, and to Mr. W. J. Davidson, 258 Fulton street, Brooklyn, for the best funeral design and for six button-hole bouquets.

The grapes on exhibition would have done credit to the fall season, the premiums for the best six bunches, two of a kind, going to J. Finn, Tremont, and that for the best two bunches of any variety, first and second being awarded to John Eagan, gardener, to Mr. Garnee, Irvington, for noble bunches of Black Hamburg and Chasselas Musque. Edward Huckins, West Mt. Vernon, took deserved honors for forced peaches and nectarines, and S. Henshaw, New Brighton, S. I., for a fine dish of figs and a beautiful brace of telegraph cucumbers. A certificate of merit was also awarded to B. K. Bliss & Sons, 34 Barclay street, for their new varieties of potatoes, the "Snowflake" attracting special notice by its fine, white appearance, good shape and excellent keeping and cooking qualities. The other varieties were "Centennial," "Improved Peach Blow," and "Superior," sent to Bermuda two months ago, where they were planted and returned in a fit condition for the market.

W. J. D.

STRAWBERRIES.—During this week and next the strawberries will be in the prime of their abundance and quality. Several stations on the Eastern Shore Railroad of Maryland are expected to ship to market from six to ten carloads daily. It is estimated that there will be sent over this road, which is only 38 miles long, more than 3,000,000 quarts of strawberries this summer. Estimates from numerous other roads which act as feeders to this and the Delaware railroads have not been received, but the quantity of berries sent over them will be very large.

GOOD LAYERS.—John B. Brooks writes from Jacksonville, Florida, May 29:

My mother, Mrs. Emily Brooks, of Bridgeport, Conn., has three pullets, hatched after June 25, 1876, which had laid, up to May 9, 1877, 200 eggs, and one was then sitting which has since come off with 11 chicks out of 13 eggs—one having been broken in the nest. Who has any better pullets?

THE ORCHIDS OF CENTRAL AMERICA.

NEW YORK, May 29, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In an article on orchids, in your issue of Feb. 1, the writer, in referring to Capt. Dow, has, from inperfect knowledge of that gentleman's field of operations, assigned him to the trade between New York and Para, and credits South America with being the place where he made his collections of those interesting and curious plants.

Capt. J. M. Dow, to whom the writer undoubtedly referred, has been for twenty-five years and more connected with the Pacific Mail Company on the Pacific, and is now the company's general agent in Central America. It was on the Pacific Slope, and in the interior of Central America, that he made, in leisure hours, his collection of plants and animals, and also gathered from the waters along the coast, from Panama to Mexico, those other valuable contributions to natural history, which have made his name familiar to men of science throughout the United States and Europe. E. K. D.

WHY PLANTS SHOULD NOT BE KEPT IN BEDROOMS BY NIGHT.—About one-half the dry weight of plants is carbon, and this is all obtained from the carbon dioxide—or carbonic acid—of the air, which constitutes only .0004, or 1-2500 of its volume. It was once scientifically, and is still popularly believed that plants, in respiration, reverse the process of animals—that is, they inhale carbonic acid and exhale oxygen. It is quite true that vegetation as a resultant of its processes of life, does evolve oxygen and absorb carbon dioxide, but this is not in consequence of respiration. Plants, like animals, inhale oxygen and yield up to the air a nearly equal volume of carbonic dioxide, this chemical decomposition is performed by all the growing cells and at all times alike. In addition to this, the chlorophyl cells have the property, under the controlling power of sunlight, of absorbing carbon dioxide from the outside air, of decomposing it into its constituent elements; of appropriating the carbon for the building up of tissue, and of liberating the now free oxygen. This is a process of assimilating rather than that of respiration. The formation of carbon dioxide at the expense of the atmospheric oxygen, like our breathing, goes on continuously and gently, while the reverse process analagous to the feeling of animal life, though continuous and powerful under the influence of light, ceases instantly when that is withdrawn. During the

day, the assimilative process by which carbon is absorbed and oxygen obliterated is so powerful as to mask completely the gentler process of breathing, but at night, when assimilation ceases, respiration may be easily detected. For this reason, plants by day purify, and by night vitiate the air. A number of experiments made by the French scientist, Bousingault, prove that as a final result of vegetation, far more oxygen is liberated than consumed.—*[Mrs. S. B. Herrick, in Scribner's Monthly for February.*

WHALE OIL A CURE FOR SCALE.—Here is an item of great interest to many. Especially our Floridian and Californian friends, who find the Scale insect such a pest.

Many years ago I had under my charge, among others, a very large Ribston pippin apple tree on a wall facing the south, which somehow or other got so affected with scale that it ceased bearing fruit, and afterwards almost gave up producing foliage. At this time I was visited by an old gardener, who advised me to paint the tree all over with whale oil. I thought at the time the cure an extreme one; however, I had it painted about the middle of December, and waited patiently for the result, when, to my astonishment, by the following autumn the tree had much more healthy foliage than it had borne for several years previously. The second season the tree was covered with fine healthy foliage, and made shoots from 6 to 9 inches long, and there was not a trace of scale to be seen, and the tree afterwards continued to bear fine crops of fruit. Two years ago we received into our nursery 400 standard apple trees from the South of England, which were literally covered with scale. On discovering this I had them planted in a quarter by themselves, and every one of them painted all over with the oil, as above, and I must confess they were a shining lot. However, this process cleared them wholly of scale, and the second season after the above dressing a healthier set of trees could hardly be found. Some months ago I received from a gentleman in this neighbourhood a few camellias of a pretty large size, but not in very good health, and to my surprise I found them very much affected with scale. I confess I had my doubts about applying such a remedy to such plants, but at length I made up my mind to either kill or cure them, and I set a young man to paint the stems and branches all over, but he went further than I had bargained for, as he painted the foliage also, and I must say they have had rather a sombre look all winter. I had them placed in a gentle heat for about four weeks, and I find they are beginning to push out young wood as freely as the others, which gives me hopes that I have cleared them of the scale without killing the plants. Should any one be tempted to try the above remedy, care must be taken that it is not any kind of mineral oil that is used.—*John Downie, in Gardener's Chronicle, London.*

PANAMA HATS.—*Carludovica palmata*, the young, unexpanded leaves of which are so largely used at Moyobamba and Guayaquil in the manufacture of Panama hats, is called a palm, but it is more properly a screw pine. It has no stem; the leaves are long and on slender petioles, springing from the ground. They are about two feet long, fan-shaped and four-parted, each segment being again ten-cleft; so that when folded in venation, each segment on its own rib, there are eighty layers in a young leaf. It occurs only on the slopes of the Andes.

SPLIT BAMBO RODS.

To our customers and the public:—In reply to the damaging reports which have been circulated respecting the quality of our split bamboo rods, by "dealers" who are unable to compete with us at our reduced prices, we have issued a circular which we shall be pleased to mail to any address, proving the falsity of their assertions.

CONROY, BISSETT & MALLESON,
Manufacturers, 65 Fulton Street, N. Y.

The Kennel.

THE RHODE ISLAND BENCH SHOW.

The "National" Bench Show of Dogs, which is now in progress in Providence, R. I., promises—although wanting in attention to detail—to be a local success. It has shared, however, the fate of most previous shows, in finding the managers unprepared on the opening day to receive visitors, the carpenters being, as usual, the black sheep upon whom the blame is to be cast. On Monday morning, when the show was to have opened, the preparations were still so far incomplete that it became a necessity to exclude the public. By night, however, everything was in readiness and the capacious Howard Hall thronged with interested visitors. As no list of entries has been furnished to the press, we are unable in this issue to give it. The show is, comparatively speaking, local in its character, there being but few dogs owned outside of the State entered. The judging was not complete at the time of our going to press. In the sporting classes, our correspondent writes us, the entries are only fair. The pointers are probably best represented, the English setter class showing but few fine specimens. The same remark applies to the red Irish, of which there are scarcely half a dozen fair entries. The display of fox hounds is good, and, strange to say, the non-sporting classes are, relatively, better represented than at any previous show. There is a large exhibit of Newfoundlands, bull-terriers, etc., and among them some remarkably good dogs. The show was to have remained open until to-morrow, and in our next issue we will give list of awards, etc. W. M. T.

NAMES DISPUTED.—The following letter has been laid on our table:

NEW YORK, June 4.

MR. EDITOR—In your issue of last week I saw that the Westminster Club claim the name of Dutchess for a liver and white pup out of Whisky, by Sensation. I make a prior claim, having claimed the name of Dominie and Dutchess for a dog and gyp, liver and white, out of Dilley's Dell and Champion Ranger, whelped Feb. 15, 1877, and accorded to me through paper. I have forgotten date.

I am, with respect, W. A. COSTER.

THE DOG QUESTION.—While the action of the Mayor and Common Council of our own city appears to have had the effect, at least, to make owners of dogs pay some attention to them, inasmuch as when even two dollars is paid for a license the dog increases in value in the eyes of his owner; yet, in other cities the authorities appear to have become affected with a species of rabies themselves, and are waging unrelentless war upon every variety of the canine race. In Boston it is proposed that all bitches, whether muzzled or not, shall be killed at once when found at large. Why this distinction in sex should be made, we are at a loss to imagine. Probably the city fathers have some remarkable ideas on the subject of heredity, and are bound to exterminate the race. In Connecticut matters are even worse, and our correspondent Von G. writes us from West Meriden as follows:

The excitement here is intense in regard to dogs, and the police and constables are ordered to shoot every unmuzzled dog found running at large.

Of course it is perfectly right that people should be protected against mad dogs, and that the owners of dogs should be compelled, by heavy penalties, to take care of their pets; but it seems as though the authorities might invent (we are a very inventive people) some thing or means by which the poor brutes might be killed without any unnecessary torture.

I read in a paper the other day how they do it in a town near by. In the rear of the lock-up the dogs are gathered, and a clumsy fellow, who probably never handled a revolver before in his life, fires, or rather practices, on the poor animals until they are dead—cutting off a toe in one instance, and often inflicting painful wounds before hitting a vital part.

What a field for a Bergh! It may be necessary, and perhaps it is soothing to the nerves of timid and sensitive people to see man's "faithful friend" slaughtered in the streets; but it was, nevertheless, a painful sight to see a large, noble looking Newfoundland dog staggering down a street in Hartford the other day, the blood flowing from his mouth, caused by a policeman's bullet.

The poor dog, weak and dying, trying to reach home, finally fell down and died.

Complaints are made about the dead dogs left lying about the streets, and the papers are calling upon the authorities to remove them. VON G.

THE KENNEL REGISTER.—Following is a list of pedigrees received for registration in the Kennel Register since the list was last published:

SETTERS.

Name.	Color.	Owned by.
Kearney	Orange and white	Pat Quinlin.
Lynn	do	James M. Curry.
Lou	do	E. N. Houghton.
Spiero		E. S. Sanford, Jr.
Fanny Elsier	Blk. and wh. ticked	H. R. Bostwick.
Young Sank	White and red	E. Dexter.
Dash	Orange and white	Dr. C. M. Carleton.
Psyche	Lemon and white	Edward J. Foster, M. D.
Dash	Liver and white	Harry Holmes.
Rockford	Orange and white	Dr. W. H. Daly.
Mayflower	do	do
Jumper	do	do
Fan		Theodore Obrig.
Belle	Black and tan	Dr. S. J. Coyne.
Patrick	Red	E. J. Robbins.
Flirt	Red with white	do
Bang	Orange and white	John E. Reyburn.
Pete	White and black	Andrew Larkin.
Daisy	Orange and white	Charles A. Briggs.
Beattie	Red and wh. tipped	Dennis Blakeslee.
Carolina Don	Blk. and wh. ticked	W. H. Bernard.
Dash	Black and white	do
Guy	Black and tan	A. C. Bingham.
Mollie	Chestnut and red	P. Dunham.
Mack	Red, wh. breast & ft.	L. Dimock.
Royal Duke	Blood red	J. Edmond Fisher.
Flirt	Black and tan	do
Border Lily	do	do
Belle	Red	do
Moselle	Blood red	do
Kent	Black and tan	John H. Knapp.
Custer	Red	William Mulliken.
Lively	Orange and white	C. E. Codin.
Shot	do	John E. Reyburn.
Buff	do	do.
Duke of Orange	Or. red and white	Theodore A. Fowler.
Belle	Red	Garret Ronch.
Tom	do	do
Colonel	Red and white	E. Yard, Jr.
Major	do	John Gillelan, Jr.
Roger	Tan	Dr. Gilbert.
Hal		
Quail		E. S. Wanmaker.
Fred	Wh. black and tan	A. W. Gore.
Mollie H	do	do

POINTERS.

Kate	Liver and white	Dr. Rawlings Young.
Plover	Liver	George Piercy.
Sleaford	Liver and white	St. Louis Kennel Club.

BEAGLES.

Jack	Lemon and white	George Ponnall.
Stumah	Black and white	George W. Martin, M. D.
Bess	Lemon and white	do

THE NEW YORK BENCH SHOW. The Committee of the Westminster Kennel Club have prepared an official report of the awards made by the judges at the late bench show in this city. It contains the names, not only of the prize winners, but of those that were in any way noticed by the judges. It makes a pamphlet corresponding in size with the catalogue. Copies will be sent on receipt of twenty-five cents, forwarded to Wm. M. Tileston, at this office.

—Mr. Wm. J. Connor, of Marlboro, N. J., claims the name of "Ole" for his red and white setter puppy, by Echo out of Flora.

SYRACUSE BENCH SHOW.—Mr. Charles H. Raymond, importer of "Pride of the Border" and "Fairy" and one the most liberal and judicious amateur breeders of fine dogs in this country, offers a double eagle as a special prize for the best native bred setter at the Syracuse Bench Show.

—Mr. S. J. Bestor's female Cocker spaniel, of Hartford, Ct., presented him with seven pups, on Saturday, of which number two only were dogs. The dogs sell for $50 each, and the females for $25 each, making the litter worth $225.

—Mr. A. D. Warren, of Worcester, Mass., has purchased a Blue Betton setter, from an English breeder. The dog is a full brother of James Gordon Bennett's dog, which took the first prize in its class at the recent New York show. It is expected to arrive about June 20th.

THE SYRACUSE BENCH SHOW.

We have received the following letter from Mr. Lincoln, Superintendent of the coming Dog Show at Syracuse. We cannot afford space for the railway correspondence which he refers to, but the companies named are the Pennsylvania, Michigan Central, Erie, and the United States Express Company:

SYRACUSE, June 2, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

I send you copies of letters which have been received from various railroads, all of which will carry the dogs free, when accompanied by their owners. There are several additional special prizes. Messrs. Tiffany & Co., of New York, have just written saying they will give a silver cup, value $50, to be given to the best setter dog or bitch in the show. This, no doubt, will cause a spirited competition.

F. O. de Luze, agent for Spratt's Dog Biscuits, has very generously presented a handsome silver dog whistle, manufactured by Tiffany & Co., to be given to the best native English setter dog or bitch.

Chas. H. Raymond, Esq., prize to be given as per letter.

The judges for pointers and non-sporting classes have not yet been appointed.

Everything will be done to make the show a success, and in return the committee hope to receive a large number of entries, as Syracuse is so centrally situated that a large show should be held here. Entries close June 14. Yours truly, CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt.

We learn from our special correspondent that the 18th of June will find everything in readiness for a royal welcome to sportsmen far and near.

Nothing definite has been received from the Central & Hudson R. R. R., yet the association are assured that orders will be issued for transportation of dogs free, when accompanied by their owners.

The Erie, Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, and all its branches; Canadian roads, Pennsylvania Central, Rome & Watertown, Oswego & Syracuse, Syracuse & Binghamton, Michigan Central, and, in fact, all roads have responded favorably to the letters from headquarters for free transportation.

The greatest annoyance at present is the supply of birds, which seem loth to nest this season. The association have quite a number of parties out who are using due diligence, and encouraging news was received from Wisconsin that they had nested but took to flight again, and must settle soon, as they were dropping their eggs.

In the event of not obtaining birds, the convention will perform its labors. The bench show of dogs will be given, fly casting, rifle and pistol shooting will be contested for, and the pigeon shooting tourney postponed until birds can be obtained, at which time a tournament, open to the world, will be given in connection with it.

PNEUMONIA IN PUPPIES.

VALPARAISO, Ind, May 29, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

There are so many sportsmen who are ignorant concerning the diseases of dogs, that I am prone to give you my experience of last week.

I had a beautiful litter of pups out of my Bismark—Lavarack bitch—by Burgess' Rob Roy. They had done so well and were doing so well I dreamed of no danger. About two weeks ago we had a sudden change of temperature, peculiar to the lake regions. Next morning found the pups shivering with cold. I removed them to a warm place, and that day discovered in the stools the presence of worms. I also noticed that the pups were dumpish and gave evidence of pain, lack of appetite, etc. I concluded of course that I knew the difficulty, and administered to those who appeared worse 1½ grains of santonin, repeating the dose in 3 hours. Four hours afterward I followed it with a tablespoonful of castor oil. Both pups died in a few hours, apparently in great pain, as they moaned and were very uneasy. No evidence of distemper; nose hot; pulse quick and irregular; no stool after the oil was given them. Two more were down, and I thought I would try "areca nut." I gave half the powder prepared by "Stedman," which I had recently received from "Holberton," repeating the dose as directed, and following, as directed, with castor oil. Result—pups died that day. Symptoms same as the others. At the urgent request of my family physician we had a *post mortem*. Of the result I cannot give you medical names or terms but will try and tell the result, so that any sportsman can examine and tell something of the cause of death in his "kennel."

The intestines were perfectly healthy; no signs of inflammation, which would be noticed very quickly by the difference in color; worms were found—quite a quantity—but they did not cause the death. The left lung was healthy, but the right lung was like a piece of *liver*. "Here," said the doctor, "is the trouble—your pups have all died of *'pneumonia.'*"

Now, during the time they were sick, I was visited by all the owners of sporting dogs in our city (for the pups were much admired). The general impression was that they died of worms, until the examination was made. All had passed them. To the remaining pup I gave 2 grains of quinine, 3 times a day. She began to improve. I followed it up 3 days, and now she is as well as could be desired. My advice is, when your pup or dog shows signs of ill health, instead of dosing and vomiting with oil and salt, give a 2 or 4 grain quinine pill, follow it up at regular intervals, and I am sure you will meet with best of results.

My attention was called a moment ago to "Blanche," the mother of these pups. She was in my yard stiff as a stick, pointing something. I watched her a long time. She never wavered. I slipped a shell into my gun, and, stepping out to where she was, discovered a large rat, which I shot. W. H. HOLBIRD.

As worms are so almost invariably to be found in puppies, and, except in rare cases, without injury to the dogs health, as far as immediate danger is concerned, it would have been better to have ignored them for the time being and treated the puppies for cold caused by the sudden change of temperature.—ED.]

NOT A BAD IDEA.—The following is not a bad idea, particularly adapted, in fact, to the dog kept "for a friend to use":

"An intelligent Burlington hunting dog that had a rather busy time last season, went down to a tinshop one day last week and had his hind-legs and back plated with sheet iron And now, when he sees his master looking at the gun he smile, and remarks that he is ready to hunt in front of the best fancy shot in Burlington."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

THE NEW YORK BENCH SHOW.

THE following letter, coming from one of the most distant exhibitors at the late show, and moreover from an unsuccessful one, we print with pleasure, as giving the frank impressions of a looker-on:

That great interest would be taken in the bench show of dogs was foretold by the large number of entries, but the result far exceeded the anticipations of every one. Gilmore's Garden was literally thronged with visitors each day and evening of the show, and the large proportion of ladies among them showed that the interest in dogs is not confined to sportsmen alone. Indeed the sporting dogs received rather more attention from the ladies than any other class—the setters and pointers apparently appreciating and enjoying the many caresses bestowed upon them by the fair ones, although some of the dogs must have suffered with headache, if being patted several thousand times daily would produce it.

Many of the owners of the more favored dogs witnessed with jealous eyes the affectionate attentions, even kisses and embraces, bestowed upon their pets by the ladies; and in thinking of the saying, "Love me, love my dog," longed to repeat it transposed to "Love my dog, love me."

To the liberal patronage of the ladies was due in no small measure the success of the show financially, for where the ladies go for amusement there will all the world go; and bench shows promise to be a more fashionable resort than the opera, if one may judge by the precedent just given in New York. No doubt there will be some improvements made another year, but the managers of the New York Bench Show are to be congratulated upon the perfection of arrangements obtained at this their first exhibition, especially as the dogs were in their respective stalls, and the doors opened to the public at the advertised time—Tuesday morning—after but twenty-four hours time for preparation at the Hippodrome. The primary cause of success, however, was the fact that the exhibition was given by gentlemen whose names alone were sufficient guarantee to both the exhibitors and the public that everything connected with the show would be as it should be, and no one had cause to be disappointed in their expectations. Of course absolute perfection was not reached in every respect, but much praise is due for the near approach to it that was made.

As is usual there was a certain amount of grumbling among the exhibitors and those interested in competing dogs, and there were a few awards made upon such apparently inexplicable grounds as to give color to some of their complaints.

Yet no charge of unfairness or favoritism could be made, the judges discharging their onerous and extremely difficult duties in a most commendable manner. If there be cause for sore heads, I feel that I might be included in that class, for I had eight dogs on exhibition, with entries in both special and regular classes, yet not one of them was awarded a prize; and why should not I, as well as any one else, believe that my own dogs are superior to any others? I will, however, acknowledge that there were finer dogs on exhibition, although no one would expect me to think that any in the same class with my own were finer or more worthy of winning a prize.

I think that nearly all of the awards were very just ones, although in some instances differing from the judges in opinion on points of which I feel competent to speak, I think it no cause for launching forth in condemnation, nor for making invidious remarks which are likely to be unjust, but ascribe such variances to errors of judgment, either of the judges or myself. In the larger classes of sporting dogs particularly were the duties of the judges most difficult, as in a class of fifty-five dogs there would be many deserving ones. I ought not complain that the one selected by the judges from all of these was not the most deserving, simply because not the one that best pleased me. Only the owners of sporting dogs and those who have seen them in the field know their real worth. A dog may show well on the bench and be comparatively worthless in the field, or a fine field dog be worthless for exhibition or breeding purposes.

Still the chances are greatly in favor of the well-bred dog proving the most useful one, the difference in qualities being as great with dogs as it is with horses or other live stock. The superior intelligence of high-bred animals renders possible the development of qualities never attained by those of more common stock. There may be some striking individual exceptions, but they are exceptions only to what is a well-established rule.

Among the many fine dogs exhibited at Gilmore's Garden were some that might cause the beholder to wonder why they were exhibited, unless it were for contrast. An *apropos* reply to the query, "Do you call that a good dog?" asked in regard to one of the sporting dogs, was that "It depends for what purpose you wish him. I should think he'd be a very good watch dog."

None of the few retrievers that were exhibited would compare very favorably with the fine specimens that were exhibited at the Centennial Bench Show at Philadelphia in September, 1876, on which occasion there was a fine display of this class of dogs, especially of the Chesapeake Bay dogs and Irish water spaniels. There were quite a large number of cocker and field spaniels exhibited at the Hippodrome, but there was not one thoroughbred Clumber spaniel among them. Indeed this latter breed seems now to be quite scarce; the only ones I have seen in America that come up to the standard were those owned by the late Benj. Smith, Esq., of Nova Scotia. This accomplished gentleman and sportsman had a kennel of thoroughbred clumbers that were very well broken, and the writer has had the pleasure of shooting over them. Can any reader of FOREST AND STREAM tell me what has become of these dogs?

[One was purchased by Mr. Watters, of this city.—ED.]

Busy little fellows they were, and when in cover with them, the woods seemed to be full of them. Having fine noses, not a bird would be overrun. At the sound of the gun they would come to heel to await orders to retrieve, and if the shot had been fired by their master they would not seek "dead bird" in vain. Much sport may be had shooting snipe over clumbers where the birds are so plenty that dogs are useful only for flushing and retrieving. They are superior to the cockers in strength and endurance, and their straight hair is better adapted to wet dirty work. There was an excellent exhibit of that recently imported breed, the dachshunds, but unless the dachs be also imported here they will prove to be of little use for shooting purpose, unless it be in hunting the festive woodchuck. There were several fine couples of beagles and harriers, and these little fellows might afford sport in winter in the Northern States, where hares are abundant, and at a time when there is no other game in season. There was a fine exhibit of fox terriers, a breed that is as yet but little known here but seems to be rapidly coming into favor, although for any sporting purposes they must be classed with the dachshunds.

Of the coach dogs, once a fashionable breed, there were but five entries.

The class of Newfoundlands was poorly represented. One of them was entered as of the same stock as "the dog that was presented to the Prince of Wales;" but if that refers to the same dog that attracted so much attention whenever exercised ashore in charge of a mariner at the time of the visit of the Prince of Wales to the United States in 1861, the specimen exhibited is not a credit to his noble ancestor.

There were a number of collies, or shepherd dogs, exhibited, and if the "Little Boy Blue" had kept one of this useful breed of dogs the sheep would have been minded while he was "under the haystack fast sleep." Many persons have had cause to regret owning "sheepdogs," but their dogs were of the mutton-making breed and not collies. There was a dog entered in the miscellaneous class as a "cross between a St. Bernard and Russian setter." This provokes the question, what is a Russian setter? There is a well-known class of setters, of headstrong dispositions that will repeatedly rush in upon the game at the sound of the gun, if not before; wide ranging rabbit-chasers that are almost uncontrollable, and these might be appropriately termed *Rushing* setters, but there is no recognized breed of setters peculiar to Russia.

In noticing the dogs entered among the champions, those classes being of especial interest, I would mention Snapshot, the winner of first prize for champion pointer dogs. One might well ask why he was given the preference over Flake or Shot. Snapshot is a powerfully built dog, but throaty; and was entered as lemon and white, but the color is that of a decayed lemon, being decidedly brownish. In the same class was a dog of quite a mastiff like appearance. In the class for imported English setter puppies, the prize was won by Safe, a beautiful white and lemon dog, with dark eyes, pink and black lips and nose, and fine form and coat. Rose, an own sister to Safe, won the prize in the same class for bitches, but she was white and black ticked. They were entered as ten months old, but are very mature in form.

In the native English setter class, the curly-haired orange and white dog Lark, won first prize. In this class there was a large setter of a rare color, it being an iron gray. I allude to Blue Dash, of the Edina Kennel, entered as "blue black roan." There were several fine red dogs in this class, their brilliant color being much more beautiful than the very deep Irish red. The bitch Kate, winner of first prize for native Irish bitches, is of a similar shade of red, and a beautiful color it is. One might think the bitch Belle, in the latter class, to be the result of a cross with an owl, from the length and profusion of hair on her feet.

In the native or imported Gordon setter class, the black white and tan dog Sancho was awarded first prize. This award was protested on the alleged ground of his not being a Gordon setter. Sancho is a snubnosed dog, with a pinched or docked tail. In the class for native black, white and tan bitches Nellie, of the Harrison Kennel, was awarded the prize. Nellie is a black bitch, with rather curly hair and spaniel-like form, the little tan color upon her being very dull. She was out of Rentz's Nellie by Rodman's Dash, the sire of so many red and white setters. This award was, however, won without competition. Docked tails were considered no detriment, and there were a great number of pinched tails—even among the champions.

There is room for improvement in classification. As the avowed object of bench shows is not only the improvement of breeds, but also the important one of instruction for the public in respect to the animals exhibited, the respective classes for well-known breeds should be exclusively for pure-bred animals. Until this is done, the uninitiated beholder is likely to form some erroneous opinions. Some of the finest dogs are cross-bred, and for them there should be suitable classes, but they should not be admitted as representatives of a class of which they have but one half, or, perhaps a quarter blood. The progeny of a pure-bred Gordon setter dam and a pure-bred Irish sire should not be exhibited in the same class with either parent, however great the resemblance might be. I would here ask if tan is a color recognized in England as belonging, in any degree, to the pure English setters? It is a legitimate color among the "Blue Beltons," and under the name of this modern variety, are entered setters of various crosses that have a good proportion of Gordon blood in their veins, whether the blood be "blue" or "red." In the class for champion English setter bitches, the first winner, Dart, is white with black ears and black-and-tan ticks. In the imported English setter, the first prize for dogs was won by Paris, white with black-and-tan ticks, while Nina, first of the bitches, is white, black-and-tan ticks, and the head marked with tan. The unprecedented success of the N. Y. Bench Show proved the increasing interest in sporting dogs, not only with sportsmen, but also the public generally. As a class, there are no dogs of greater intelligence, or more amiable disposition than the setters and pointers, and therefore are they desirable as pets. Much credit is due the committee for the vigilance exercised in preventing thefts of dogs, there having been an organized gang of dog thieves, who endeavored by various methods to carry off living plunder, but were thwarted. AMICUS CANUM.

LETTER FROM CAPT. JACK TAYLOR.

BELLEFONTE, NOTTOWAY CO., VA., May 26, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

Will you allow me space in your journal to express my thanks through you to the members of the Westminster Kennel Club, and my steward, Mr. Wagstaff, of Babylon, L. I., in particular, for the kind and courteous attention I received from one and all during the many hours of arduous duty in my official capacity as one of the judges at the recent grand New York bench show. JOHN. M. TAYLOR.

THE SETTERS AND POINTERS OF THE SPRING FIELD TRIAL SEASON IN ENGLAND.

[BY A CORRESPONDENT.]

IT is difficult to obtain a season of any length in England for the purpose of field trials, as the crops are not forward enough to afford sufficient cover until the second week in April, and the birds are nesting in the first week in May. These three meetings could be held every spring, and just for one year, 1874, such a series of meetings occupied the attention of English sportsmen, namely, the Devon and Cornwall, the National trials at Shrewsbury and the Kennel Club trials. The first of these owed its origin to a member of the kennel club, and of course he was supported by his fellow members; but private family affairs obliging Mr. Chappel Hodge, the member in question, to abandon the honorable secretaryship of the Devon and Cornwall trials, and no one coming forward to take them up, they fell though ere another season came round, and for the last two years there has only been the meeting at Shrewsbury and the Kennel Club reunion at Horseleaft. There will be a considerable influx next year, as the Devon trials are to be revived, and autumn trials will again become regular fixtures, to commence this year in connection with the Shrewsbury Society; and there is every likelihood that the Kennel Club will hold a meeting next October in the neighborhood of Swansea. Field trials are therefore on the rise in England, and considering the demand there is for good dogs for the moors there is every reason why they should increase in importance, as it is now generally acknowledged that the only good dogs to be found are those bred specially for field trials. The shows have done much to spoil pointers and setters in many particulars, as really good stud dogs have never been broken, but kept merely to look at, and it is well known that if dogs are not used to the work which is especially associated with their kind and instinct they will lose the latter qualification in a generation or two. Hence it is that we hear of so many disappointments—as regards the Laverack setters for instance. The pure breed has been in a few hands, and consequently the price for whelps has been very high. Like most high-bred animals, also, they are difficult to rear, and the possessor of one that has come to maturity has so prized his acquisition that he has not dared to let him go into a breaker's hands—or hardly into a field, for fear of some accident, and the result has been a show dog with no more idea of hunting than a tame monkey. Bitches reared in the same sort of way are mated to him, and then it is wondered at that the puppies cannot be broken to be any use in the field. They are kept in turn, however, for the shows, or exported to America as pure Laverack. Very different was the old breeder, Mr. Laverack, to those who have endeavored to copy him as the exponents of his breed. He only kept a few, and these were thoroughly broken for his own shooting, the old gentleman being only too anxious that any one who came to see his kennel should try his dogs, and he was never tired of descanting on the peculiar field merits of "Blue Dash," "Blue Prince," "Pride of the Border," "Fairy" or "Cora," and I know from personal observation that he did not exaggerate their worth in the slightest degree. It was, therefore, always safe to breed from his stud dogs, and it is very easy to perceive their success in comparison with other so-called Lavercks. Old Blue Dash got no fewer than ten field trial winners, and Blue Prince is the sire of the day as regards winning stock. Pointers were somewhat in advance of setters, thanks to Mr. Whitehouse and Mr. Samuel Price. They possessed the strain which obtained the greatest success on the show bench, and they never feared to let the best specimen their kennels produced go through the full ordeal of breaking for field trials and for ordinary use to the gun. We find, therefore, that Mr. S. Price's Bang has won ten prizes on the bench without a single defeat, and likewise ten field trials out of fifteen stakes for which he has started, and Mr. Whitehouse's Hamlet won three field trials and twice as many champion prizes on the bench. This is just as it should be, and there is nothing the least surprising to find the best pointers of the day are descendants of Bang or Hamlet. Setter breeders have been coming round to the above idea also during the past three or four years, and the consequence is that the most marked improvement has been visible in the setter ranks, more particularly in the Spring Field Trials of the present season. Such a lot as appeared at Shrewsbury, the oldest sportsmen declared have never been seen together before at one time, and when pedigrees were examined it was seen that breeders had evidently made a close study of field trial form and show performances so as to get happy combinations. Mr. George Brewis soared over every one with his magnificent Dash II., for whom he gave 180 guineas at Aldridge's last year, and the credit of breeding this dog is due to John and Edward Armstrong. These brothers owned the first field trial celebrity, namely, Duke, a black and white dog by Sir Frederick Graham's Duke, out of Sir Vincent Corbet's slut. They sold this dog to Mr. Barclay Field, and after being a champion at Shrewsbury, he was mated to Mr. Statter's Phœbe, the produce being the extraordinary number of nineteen puppies, ten of which were kept on the bitch, and they were sold by Mr. Statter for 1,000 guineas. The armstrongs, unknown to every one, however, kept a sister to Duke, a bitch called Kate, and they sent her to Mr. Laverack's old Blue Dash, there being only one puppy from the latter, namely, Kate II., who, in turn, was sent to Blue Prince, and the produce was Mr. G. Brewis' Dash II., and Daisy. Naturally after getting such a brace, the Armstrongs sent Kate to Blue Prince again, and the result was Dash III. the best looking puppy at Shrewsbury, but only half broken. This is merely the raw material, however, he was good enough to catch the eye of Mr. Cunnington, an old sportsman and good judge of a setter, and commencing with £50, he kept adding on £10 until £100 was reached, whilst John Armstrong was uncoupling Dash for his first trial, but still the answer was, "No, Sir, I cannot take it." In breeding between the Armstrongs, Duke sort and the Lavercks, it was a case of combining size and quality, for Duke was a very big dog; so is his son, Mr. Llewellin's Dan, certainly the largest setter in England, and so Dash II., and Dash III., being twice the size of their sire, Blue Prince, is easily accounted for. The Lavercks, on the contrary, though small, are full of quality, and there never was a happier combination than that which is seen in Dash II. Next to the Armstrongs, I think the Bishops have been most successful. They owned, some six years ago, a setter also called Duke, but got by Don out of Bess, by Sir H. Dryden's Don, out of Bishop's Nell, by Sir Richard Garth's old champion Major. This dog Duke they crossed with a bitch called Doss, a Gordon by Kent, and the produce was Judith, a winner of several

field trials, and chosen by the Bishops to cross with the Laverocks, their chosen sire being Jock, by old Blue Dash, and to him Judith produced two puppies—Brackley and Belfast, both extraordinarily good ones in the field; the latter getting second in the field trial Derby. This season, J. Bishop brought out two beautiful puppies, by Brackley in Bonny Gal, a Brave Boy, and as soon as Mr. Barclay Field saw the performance in the setter puppy stake at Shrewsbury, he gave £100 for them specially for his own shooting in Scotland, so they must be something out of the common. Mr. Llewellin's Norna is a beautiful bitch, bigger than her Laverack dam Nellie, but with the same quality and style of going. Danger is a small bitch of no great pretations to look at, and she strains to the Ranger sort, being a grand daughter of the champions out of a bitch by Major. It is curious how Sir Richard Garth's Major is connected with most of the best setters. He was by Bishop's Major, son of Lord Barrington's Major. A black and white dog was Major, and he was a field performer, as he ran at Stafford, and he was also the champion dog of his day on the bench. He was the sire of Madge, the dam of Quince II., the sire of Ranger. American sportsmen were very fortunate in getting Pride of the Border, as nothing in England is better than his descendants, through Blue Prince, as shown by these Spring Field trials. Amongst the best breeders in England at the present time, are Mr. George Brewis, with his Dash II. sort, and that gentleman will not breed from bitches unless they have won at field trials. Mr. T. B. Bowers is another breeder of good ones. Mr. Daintry Hollins has the best stud of Laveracks in England. The Rev. J. C. Macdona with his Ranger and Laverack bitches, Mr. T. Pilkington, the breeder of Jock and Rock, and the Bishops and the Armstrongs, as above stated. There are others, also, such as Mr. Llewellin, Major Platt, Mr. Statter and Mr. Cunnington, who go in for field trial form entirely, so that in future there should be no scarcity of good dogs, only there is such a demand for them on the eve of every shooting season. Turning to the pointers, the season has not been quite so productive of good ones as previous years, for some of the best kennels appear to have been unfortunate in rearing puppies last season. Mr. Whitehouse had only three, and they were too backward to break; and Mr. Lloyd Price, with all his stock of young Drakes, could not bring one to the scratch, but was obliged to rely upon a purchased one from Mr. S. Price's kennel, by the champion Bang. This Bang sort is the hardest pointer strain in England, bar none. They are a bit harsher in their coats, are all of them noted for their tremendous bone, and they are all hardy constituted dogs, capable of standing any amount of work. Some of the pointer families, such as Lord Sefton's and Lord Derby's, have been so jealously bred for the last fifty years that they have been got a little too fine, though they are still full of pointer character, and out crossed now with the Bang sort (which is really Edge of Strelly's sort, through Brockton's Bounce) we shall get the most perfect pointers. Mr. Edge, of Strelly, had his breed of pointers for fifty years. They were big, powerful dogs, all liver and white ticked—the liver ticks were a characteristic of his breed, and they were very much esteemed. Mr. Edge was one of the most noted sportsmen of his day in England, and the hardest rider over Leicestershire. A famous hunter belonging to him once attracted the attention of a well-known dealer, who, commencing at 400 sovs., kept endeavoring to tempt Mr. Edge, until he reached 1,000. "It must be for a tremendous swell," said Edge. "Yes, it is," was the reply; "it is for a crowned head. "Sell them," was the rejoinder; "you can tell his Royal Highness that I can afford to keep a good horse as well as he can."

About the most likely pointer kennel for the future will be Mr. George Pilkingtons, of Stonclegh, Lancashire. He has been for the last two years carefully buying up all the Sefton bitches that he could find in the market, some of them at tremendous prices, and he is now going to cross several of them, as I have mentioned above, with Mr. S. Price's Champion Bang. By doing this, he will beat such a kennel as Mr. Statter's, for instance, as they want new blood, though the latter gentleman has some very pure Seftons.

The best puppy, in my opinion, that has been brought out amongst the pointers was Mr. Pilkington's Garnet, by Lord Sefton's Marquis, son of Mr. Statter's Major. Garnet was dead amiss at Shrewsbury, or he would have beaten Bow Bells.

I have no doubt that English sportsmen will take a deal of interest in your field trials to be held next autumn in Iowa, and provided stakes are thrown open to them, it will not surprise me if several will take the trip over, and take their dogs. The English do not believe for a moment that you have had the best of their representatives at your trials yet, and they would like to see some of the setters that were seen at Shrewsbury and Horscheath take their chance over your fine prairie grounds. The great London dog show this year under the auspices of the Kennel Club, will be held at the Agricultural Hall, where Weston has been of late performing. It is expected that nearly 3,000 dogs will be exhibited, or the largest number ever known. The dates are the 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th of July.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JUNE.

FRESH WATER.	SALT WATER.
Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*	Sea Bass, *Centropristris atrarius.*
Salmon, *Salmo salar.*	Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*
Salmon Trout, *Salmo amlnis.*	
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo glover.*	Striped Bass, *Roccus linneatus.*
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides;* *M. nigricans*	White Perch, *Morone americana.*
Muskanonge, *Esox nobilior.*	Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*	Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*	Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
	Cero, *Cybium regale.*
	Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
	Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

For list of Trout Flies in season for June, see issue of May 31.

FISH IN MARKET.—The first salmon of the season were brought into Fulton Market last Monday. The run was twenty days earlier than usual this season, and the price demanded is very low. The fish were taken in the Restigouche River, near Cambellton, by Mr. Blackford's agents, and reached the market within forty-eight hours after their capture. These are known as green salmon, and are intended for immediate use. The demand for salmon is very large outside of the city this season, the Grand Union Hotel at Saratoga having contracted for about 20,000 during the season. Our quotations for the week are as follows:

Striped bass, 15 to 20 cents per pound; bluefish, 12 to 15 cents; salmon, green, 50 cents; mackerel, 12 to 15 cents each; shad, Connecticut River, 50 cents; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 50 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, $12 per dozen; halibut, 15 cents; haddock, 8 cents; kingfish, 20 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 6 cents; flounders, 8 cents; porgies, 10 cents; sea bass, 15 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 8 cents; sheepshead, 15 cents; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per 100; pickerel, 15 cents; Long Island trout, 50 cents; Canada do., $1; hard shell crabs, $3 50 per 100; soft crabs, 75 cents per dozen; weakfish, 10 cents; Restigouche salmon, 25 cents.

—Weakfish of large size are being caught now at Lower Quarantine.

—The Alexander House at Goose Isle, fourteen miles from Detroit, can be reached by rail or steamboat several times a day. The house has every modern convenience, and is much resorted to by sportsmen and tourists. The fishing for bass, perch, pike and pickerel is excellent. There is also good shooting for woodcock, snipe, quail and ducks of all kinds in season.

SALMON FISHING.—A gentleman having the lease of a salmon river in Canada wishes a companion for the month of July. Would prefer an old trout fisherman, who loves camp life, and wishes to make his first attempt at salmon fishing. For full particulars address D., care FOREST AND STREAM Publishing Co.—*Adv.*

—Mr. Frank H. Swett, of *Bancroft's Messenger*, San Francisco, has his taken Greener choke-bore, his Remington rifle and fishing rod, and gone East for the summer. He is a good sportsman, as well as bookseller.

—The cod fishing on the northern shore of Newfoundland is reported prosperous. Off Fogo the prospects are better than for twenty years.

RANGELEY LAKES.—A letter from Upper Dam Camp, dated June 1, says:

The trout have commenced rising finely to a fly, and about fifty fish have been taken in that manner in the last twenty-four hours. Part of these were taken at the mouth of the river below the Upper Dam, and part at the head of the upper Richardson Lake. Quite a party of sportsmen returned to Boston to-day via Andover. They carried out three hundred trout. The fishing at the Upper Dam, and in fact all through this region, has been splendid for the past ten days, and will be still better in the next three weeks, as part of the sluice was cut away to-day, and the water has commenced running through the dam. RANGER.

—The following parties are at the Rangeley Lakes: Messrs. Hood and Reynolds at a private camp on the eastern shore of Upper Richardson, above the mouth of the river; Messrs. Barker and Haines, Col. Henry Smith and T. P. Jordan, Esq., of Boston; J. P. Whitney and party are at Whitney's Camp, Upper Richardson Lake, at Mosquito Brook. Camp Kennebago at Indian Rock, and the Mountain View House at Rangeley Outlet, have all been well filled for the past ten days. The steamers on all the Lakes are now making their regular trips.

HEADQUARTERS OQUOSSOC ANGLING ASSOC.
CAMP KENNEBAGO, RANGELEY, Me., May 26, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Your enlarged, *wedded* and unrivalled weekly is a welcome visitor at Indian Rock. The season opens finely. The old time "*guide*, philosopher and friend," Mr. C. T. Richardson, still presides as host at Camp Kennebago, giving to every new comer, be he member, guest or stranger, a cordial reception. Among the visitors are Messrs. Hull, of Boston, and H. B. Harrison and nephew, of New Haven. The former had an exciting experience with a monster brook trout *weighing over seven pounds*, which he safely landed. Several have been taken weighing over five pounds—indeed an unusually large number for so early in the season. But the largest capture yet recorded in these waters, famous as the home of giant *Salmo fontinalis*, was that of a *two year old mouse* to-day, while swimming across Cupsaptuc Lake.

He also was "safely landed," and then liberated near Camp J. Proctor Knott (you forget yourself Knott), the romantic woodland home of Hon. Wm. P. Frye, of Lewiston, Me.

The latter gentleman is now here, enjoying the rest he so nobly earned during the recent long and exciting session of Congress.

Hon. H. O. Stanley, commissioner of fisheries, arrived yesterday with 10,000 lively young landlocked salmon. One half were placed in Rangeley Lake, the balance in Kennebago Stream, near the camp. This consignment makes the number deposited in these waters within four years nearly 50,000. Several have been taken weighing from one to four pounds. A large proportion of the young were from the eggs of the Sebago Lake landlocked salmon, that attain a weight of *twenty pounds*. Visitors to Camp Kennebago two or three years hence can anticipate as royal sport as is afforded upon the famous salmon rivers of Canada.

After June 20th the hospitable regulations of the Oquossoc Angling Association permit the reception of gentlemen and ladies without the necessity of a letter of introduction from an officer or member. The "latch string always hangs out" for *you*, Mr. Editor, and the members of your staff.

RANGELEY.

10 WARREN STREET, New York, May 25.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

A correspondent in your issue of the 24th, "L. R. M.," of Bethlehem, Penn., inquires "If any of your readers have visited the Rangeley Lakes to escape 'hay fever?'" In reply, permit me to say that "Camp Kennebago," Indian Rock, the headquarters of the Oquossoc Angling Association, is visited annually by gentlemen afflicted with that distressing complaint, and always with benefit. It gives me pleasure to extend the hospitalities of "Camp Kennebago" to "L. R. M.," or any other poor mortals who desire to exchange "hay fever" for a genuine *eight-pound brook trout fever*, at any time between June 20 and September 10. By communicating with me by letter or in person I will give them a letter of introduction to our Superintendent, Mr. C. T. Richardson, which will assure to them the same attention and accommodations experienced by members, at a charge for board of $2 per day. I will add, by way of conclusion, that gentlemen desiring to sojourn at "Camp Kennebago" must not necessarily be possessed of a "hay fever."

GEO. SHEPARD PAGE.

CONNECTICUT.—A fine trout was taken by Mr. Geo. E. Merriman, in the Bantam river, Litchfield Co., Ct., a few days ago. The trout measured 17¾ inches in length, 10 inches in girth, and weighed 2 pounds and 9 ounces.

Several salmon have been taken in the Connecticut river during the past two weeks. Besides the 12 pounder mentioned in FOREST AND STREAM, three more have been caught in the shad nets off Lynn, and their weight was 8, 12, and 11¾ pounds, respectively. Of course many are taken that are never reported.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*New Bedford, May.*—The past week our trout fishermen have been very successful, Dr. Sweet hooking the largest, of 1¾ pounds weight. Bluefish have arrived in quantities, and the clubs on the Pasque and Cuttyhunk are preparing for the bass season. CONCHA.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—Sixty fishing arrivals have been reported at this port the past week, 5 from the Banks, 45 from Georges, 9 from southern mackerel trips, and 1 from Magdalen Islands with herring. The receipts have been 900,000 pounds Georges codfish, 90,000 pounds Georges halibut, 430,000 pounds Bank halibut, 1,550 barrels mackerel, and 500 barrels herring. About 95 vessels are engaged in fishing on Georges Bank and the neighboring shoals, and about 25 on Cashe's, Jeffry's and others.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, June 1.*

CANTON, N. Y.—We have had some very fine trout-fishing on the head waters of the Grasse and Oswegatchie rivers during the past two weeks. J. R. H.

Kingston, May 23.—Truman Preston had at his stand in the Ulster Market this morning, a bass that weighed 28 pounds. It was caught in a seine in the river abreast of Pell's dock, Esopus.

L. G. Dimmick brought down from Dry Brook, town of Hardenburgh, the other day, a fine mess of brook trout. The largest one measured eighteen inches in length, and weighed one pound ten ounces. Plenty of just such speckled beauties coming from Dry Brook now.

Two Ellenville men have caught during the past week about a dozen copperheads, a hissing adder and several black and green snakes, all alive. OUR HARRY.

—Trout fishing has been very fair near Hornellsville. S. C. Jilson has just returned from a four-day trip to Pine Creek, Potter Co., Pa., and brought back about a bushel, from ¼ to 1½ lbs weight. STEUBEN.

—Commander L. A. Beardslee returned last week from Pisco Lake, where he had fine sport fishing. In his two weeks' catch were a ten-pound and a six-pound salmon, and several magnificent "brookers," weighing from two and a half to three pounds.

—Messrs William G. Stimson and S. J. Barry recently had some fine trout fishing at "Powley's." Mr. Stimson caught in Ferris Lake a handsome "brooker" that weighed three pounds eight and a half ounces.

—C. J. Palmer and Frank Burgor had fine luck last week fishing at "Powley's."

NEW JERSEY.—*Red Bank, May* 30.—The fishing season has fairly opened. The bluefish are on the beach. Small messes of bass (striped) have been caught trolling. WILD.

SEVERAL shares in Black Hawk Club Lake, Koshkonong, are advertised for sale in another column. The club has a fine house located on the finest canvas-back duck shooting grounds in the West. *Adv.*

PISECO'S BIG TROUT.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., May 28, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I told you that I had captured a *fontinalis* this year, which was nearly up to our Adirondack standard of perfection, weighing when dressed, two pounds three ounces. I want to tell you *how* I caught him, and in doing so, gratuitously advertise a little of the virtues of the prettiest combination of ash and lancewood I ever saw or handled—my Orvis No. 7. I promised when you sent it that you should hear of its first work, and that for your rod you should have a line, and fortune so favored me that I can keep my promise, and not inflict upon your readers the ordinary and twice thousand told tale of how he dived and darted, and how I gave him but, etc. All those things happened and more, and it is about the more which I will tell you.

Hiram had lifted the gates, and Piseco Lake was emptying itself in a perfect torrent over the dam's foundations, and the south part of the big pool was boiling and foaming with the amber-hued masses of solid and snowy summits of broken water.

At the north side there was an eddy perhaps fifteen feet in diameter, where the water, set back by a bend below, whirled and tumbled like a witch's caldron, and great spruce and hemlock logs that had passed through the sluice and failed to strike the channel were circling and plunging about in a way that seemed without method; but there was a method in their madness, and well for my success it was that I found it. So far could they come and no farther; here they could shoot and first with speed, then roll over and over, preparatory to a fresh dart in the other direction.

I had walked three miles that morning to fish that pool, and as I heard the roaring of the flood I put away my hopes, for their foundation was, I thought, gone.

As I stood on the bridge, full sixteen feet above the pool, and watched the great giants come plunging through, I gave up trouting, and whittled.

"Yer might try it, Cap.; 'twon't cost much if you don't get one," said Hiram—and I thought I would. I set up my rod and sent a couple of flies skipping over the troubled pool, with no response; but it was capital practice, and I kept on till Hiram disappeared to attend to some other business.

Left by myself, I tired of fly-fishing, and, removing my flies, put on a small kinsey and a pair of split shot; then dropping my *worm-ed* hook into the eddy, and letting it sink, I got into business almost instantly. All of the usual performances were gone through with, and in addition I shouted frantically for Hiram. His wife at last heard my shouts, and saw from my actions what was wanted, and soon came running to the rescue. Fortunately for me the trout sulked, and, keeping just a little spring on him, I let him lie quietly while waiting. As soon as possible Hiram spliced an extra

handle to his gaff, and climbing down the side of the mill, hanging on by atmospheric pressure, I should judge, he lowered his gaff into a creamy foam which there covered a quiet corner, and said, "Now, Cap!" I stirred up my captive, who had recovered new strength, but at last led him into the foam, and directly over Hiram's gaff. One upward jerk and the trout impaled was in our power, and from the well-worn hole in his jaw fell out the little kinsey, so sure to hook and hold if treated fairly.

My little eight-ounce Orvis never once failed to lead him clear of logs and eddies, and I had never once cause to wish a thing about it different. With an eleven-foot pole of same weight I would have lost that trout, and with flies alone he would have remained unallured. PISKCO.

EASTERN TOWNSHIPS OF CANADA.

MONTREAL, May 27, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

Large catches of trout are now being made here. Last week *Salmo fontinalis* of three and four pounds weight were taken from Lake Nick, Hopp's Pond, and from other small lakes in the same vicinity. The Waterloo Fishing Club are now in camp on Brompton Lake, and will report catch when they return. To parties who intend visiting the Upper Connecticut Lake, I would advise them to go by the Sawyerville route, as there is now a fair wagon road from that place to within a short distance of the lake. The way to reach Sawyerville is by the Grand Trunk Railroad to either Sherbrooke or Remonxville, P. Q., then take the afternoon train on the Megantic Railroad to Birchton, then stage for three or five miles to either Mallory's, at Eaton Corners, or down to Taylor's Hotel, Sawyerville, where mine host will rig you out with a team, etc., for a drive of twenty miles to the end of the road near the lake. By the way, don't go to North Branch, for last summer the writer caught there one afternoon over 150 fine trout, so there may be none left, though if you are fond of seeing a beautiful little river that rambles round amid deep, dark woods, and flows sparkling and bubbling over bowlders, stones and short rapids into pools and stretches of clear transparent water, occasionally bridged with huge, old moss covered logs—the pleasure of beholding such a stream may repay you for your trouble in visiting it; but don't expect to get many trout unless you take your rod and tackle with you. A medium dark-bodied dy is the best to use there. STANSTEAD.

THE LEONARD SPLIT BAMBOO FLY RODS.—These rods have long had a most extended reputation, and are always admitted to be equal to the best, even by rival makers. Mr. Leonard has manufactured a great many rods that have been sold by leading tackle houses who have earned a reputation for dealing in superior goods. He has recently added considerable capital to his business, and has greatly extended his manufacture of rods at Bangor, Maine, not only making work superior to any that he has done before, but adding important improvements in ferrules, which secure greater strength and more uniform elasticity. The best testimony to Mr. Leonard's workmanship is his handiwork. *Adv.*

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

E. K.—Please let me know, through your paper, where the sporting paper *Der Waidmann* is printed in Germany; and in what city? Ans. At Gohlis, Leipsic, Prussia, by Fr. Von Ivernois.

A. B. H., Lynn, Mass.—Is there any good patent decoy (duck) in the market, and if so, what is it, and what price and where? Ans. Herman Strater & Co., Sudbury street, Boston, Mass., sell metal decoys and other patent devices.

E. E. P., Boston.—Where will I be likely to find the best beach shooting in either Maine or Massachusetts during the first part of August? Ans. On Cape Cod, at Plymouth and Cohasset.

J. M. E., Lake City, Minn.—I am desirous of obtaining a plain, comprehensive work on taxidermy. Can you give me name and price of some good work? Ans. Get C. J. Maynard's "Naturalist's Guide," at the Naturalist's Agency, Salem, Mass. Price $1 50.

W. H. H., Aurora.—Please send me game and fish laws of the State of New York. Ans. If you order it we can send you "Fur, Fin and Feather," containing the game laws of all the States. The price is 50 cents.

F. F., New York.—Will you please inform me if yellow-legged snipe and coots are protected by law in this State? Ans. They are not, except on Sunday. Coots come under the head of wild fowl, which are protected until October 1st.

J. M. P., Johnstown, N. Y.—I have a pair six months beagle hounds; one of them has a swelling over his eye and under his throat. What shall I do for him? Ans. Give us the cause of the swelling, the general condition of the dog, etc., and we shall be happy to prescribe for him.

W., Philadelphia.—I see the word "gyp" frequently used in your columns to designate a female dog. Can you give me the authority for its use? Ans. There is no authority for its use beyond a desire to soften a word that has become a synonym for something harsh.

W. W. K., Louisville, Ky.—Please give me the directions of the following papers: *Land and Water*, *Sporting Gazette* and Thomas Manley's "Yachting Circular?" Ans. 176 Fleet street, London; 135 Strand, London, and No. 318 Broadway, this city.

R. F. S., Lawrence, Mass.—I note from the New York daily papers an account of Maj. H. S. Jewell's champion long-range score. Please inform me, if convenient, the kind of rifle he used? Ans. Remington Creedmoor rifle, cal. 44.

HAY FEVER.—For the benefit of "L. R. M.," who asks in your last issue about "hay fever" at the Rangeley Lake region, I will say that two years ago I escaped it entirely at Moosehead Lake. With that exception, and two seasons passed in Colorado, I have been an annual victim for about twenty years.—W. G.

OREGONIAN, Portland, Oregon.—Where can I get information in detail as to size and build of the yacht Amaryllis, of which you gave a notice on page 194? I would like to be able to get details sufficient to build one like her, if cost was not too great. Ans. By writing to Messrs. Herreshoff Bros., Bristol, R. I. you can get estimates and all particulars.

GLEE, St. Paul, Minn.—I have an imported spaniel; a friend of mine wishes to cross her on a good pointer. What kind of a cross would it make? Ans. A mongrel of the meanest kind. If you can do no better try a setter. We have seen some noble field dogs from such a cross, but do not advise it if a well-bred spaniel is to be had.

Q. E. D., New York.—Would you be good enough to inform me, in your next issue, whether the game law allows the shooting of all kinds of birds (exclusive of game birds) for a taxidermist who desires to make a collection for a group; if not, whether he can procure a permit to do so? Ans. If the proper authority is satisfied that the birds are shot in the interest of science you can blaze away.

W. A. N., Dayton, Ohio.—At the age of about three weeks my pointer pup had a swelling on each side the neck which grew to the size of a pigeon's egg. With this swelling was a slight running from the eyes, but he was not otherwise affected. What treatment would you advise? ANS.—Your query is answered in our issue of May 24. Best let the swelling alone, it will disappear of itself.

H. L., Greenville, Mich.—I have a hound pup that will not eat. He has got very poor; was never a very hearty eater. I have given him oil and mandrake. Some worms come from him. He seems a little better, but does not take hold of the food as he ought. Please let me know what to do for him? ANS.—Give three times daily a pill of one grain of sulphate of quinine, one grain of sulphate of iron, and three grains extract of dandelion.

INQUIRER, Montreal.—Can you or any of your correspondents kindly inform me if the writings of Mr. Barton Wallop, who contributed some spirited sporting papers to the *American Turf Register* many years ago, have ever been published in a connected form? One of them was reproduced in "Frank Forester's Field Sports." Ans. We cannot learn that they have been published in book form.

C. E. D., N. Y.—Would you please advise me what food in the best on which to feed puppies about ten weeks old? I have two pointer pups who refuse all kinds of food except meat, and as I have fed them rather sparingly on that diet, they have become very thin. Ans. Feed on thick mush made of maize or oatmeal and shin soup. See if the pups have worms.

H. B. S., Chestnut Hill, Mass.—1. Please give me the address of any person you know of that can tell me anything about the headwaters of the Connecticut River, and whether there is any fishing? 2. Is there any such thing made as a "pressed tin camp kettle," and price (not a preserving kettle)? Ans. 1. See letter from Stanstead, in Sea and River Department, this issue. 2. There is a patent sportsman's kit, which is furnished by the Union Company, Syracuse, N. Y., price $17.

W. W., City.—Probably from the middle of this month to the latter part of August the bay will be swarming with weakfish. Catches of fifty and eighty have been of frequent occurrence. The best baits are shrimps and soft-shell crabs. Take Staten Island ferry at foot of Whitehall street to Vanderbilt Landing (fare 10 cents), thence by Staten Island railroad to Princes Bay station (fare 30 cents), thence a ride in a nice-cushioned wagon down to Wm. Sanbeg's at the beach (fare 10 cents). Boats, $1 a day. Fish about 200 feet off the lighthouse.

C. E. H., Boston.—1st. Can you furnish information as to how and when the trout peculiar to Lake Winnipissiogee can be taken with hook and line? 2d. Also, in selecting from a litter of puppies, would one that partook of the color and markings of the father be more likely to partake of his qualities than one of the same litter that partook of color, etc., of the mother? Ans. The Winnipissiogee trout is caught in great quantities with hook through the ice in winter. 2d. Yes.

AQUA, Troy, N. Y.—Will you be kind enough to give your opinion whether striped bass would live in fresh water lakes if placed there when small? Ans. Striped bass of all sizes and ages are found in the fresh water lakes and the tributaries of the Mississippi River, as far from Salt Water as St. Louis, notably at Moredock Lake. They are the genuine *Morone lineatus*, and apparently never go to salt water. Al striped bass spawn in fresh water.

A READER, Schenectady, N. Y.—What would be the probable cost per man, including outfit, to a party of four or five proposing to make an overland trip on horseback, from Omaha to California, via Salt Lake City; and could the outfit, including horses, be procured at Omaha as well as at any part east of there? Ans. An overland trip would cost you a dollar and a half per day for man and horse; multiply the sum by your rate of progress. Horses can be bought for $40 from Indians and traders, but are more expensive the farther East they are purchased.

F. W. D., New York.—I wish to leave the city for the next three months to go to some locality where there is excellent fishing, and gunning for duck, geese, partridges, and especially deer. If there is such a hunter's paradise known to you, please inform me of some one living there to whom a letter can be sent for particulars? ANS.—There are very many localities which afford the pleasure which our correspondent asks for, but we fear if he goes to hunting too much during the next three months, as he proposes, he will find himself in limbo, and not in a "Paradise" at all. For fishing we would recommend northern Michigan above most other places.

COCKER SPANIEL, Indianapolis.—Will it injure my cocker spaniel (except in appearance) to clip the hair off his tail, ears, legs and throat before the shooting season opens, as the burrs are a great annoyance to him, or will it prevent his coat from growing out again as handsome as before? Can I get the areca nut, whole and not prepared, in New York, and what are they worth each? Ans. 1. Would not advise it done. There are several objections. 2. Yes.

B., Webster, Mass.—In issue of 2d instant, you assert the use of "fine powder" in shot guns to be "nonsense; also the coarser grades costing one dollar per pound. What make is the Ducking brand and mark, that you recommend as "good enough for ordinary shooting, at 40 to 50 cents per pound," Ans. Fine powder is generally too quick for breech-loading shot guns, causing the shot to scatter too much. Dupont's Ducking can be bought by 6½-lb. can, or keg, at the price we mention.

C. S., Rock Island, Ill.—1. In your last issue you make mention (in your editorial on education) of laboratories, etc., for object teaching displayed at the Centennial by some Canadian. Can you tell me through your columns who to write to to get further information concerning them? 2. Do you know if the descriptions of Western scenes given in Mayne Reid's novels are true to nature? He tells of the "prairie traders" going back and forth between St. Louis and Santa Fe. Are there any such trains of traders going that way nowadays? ANS.—The necessary information might, we think, be obtained by addressing the Ontario Education Department, Toronto, Ontario, Canada. If such inquiry proves unsuccessful let us know. 2. Twenty years ago the wagon trains made their three months' journeys across the plains to the trading and fur posts on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, but the day of the white-tilted Conestogas has gone by since the railroads have superseded them. Mayne Reid is reliable.

RURAL, Hagerstown.—1. In ordering a gun with two sets of barrels, 10 and 12-gauge, 28 and 30-inch barrels, the 10-gauge barrels to be full choked, the 12-gauge bored after the manner of the Greener gun described in FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 28, would there be any advantage in having the 10-gauge barrels made 32 inches long instead of 30 inches? 2. Would the increase of two inches in length of barrel make any or much difference in the sporting qualities of the gun? 3. What would be the cost of one of W. W. Greener's finest guns if bought in London where there is no duty to pay on it? 4. Is there any possibility of the duty on guns being removed within the next four or five years? ANS.—1. We should prefer the heavy 10-gauge barrels, 32 inches. 2. The shooting would probably be better for the reason that, as larger charges would be used, there would be more metal in which to turn it. 3. We do not know the London price; probably £40 to £50. 4. No.

F. S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.—1st. Can you please inform me when the close season for quail and grouse expires in this State? 2d. Where could I procure a copy of the new game law of this State? Ans. 1st. The close season for quail expires in Pennsylvania on October 15; for grouse, on October 1. 2d. You can procure the game laws of all the States in "Fur, Fin and Feather;" to be had at this office.

E. D. W., Dover, N. H.—1st. Can you give me the address of a firm that manufactures or deals in musical instruments? 2d. Can I obtain Dr. Jasper's work (at any time) entitled "Birds of North America?" 3d. Shall you publish the schedule of base ball games to be played during the month of June as you did in May? Ans. 1st. Batchling & Co., 177 Bowery; H. W. Mocking, 309 Bowery; or E. A. Zoebisch & Sons, 44 Maiden lane. 2d. Published by Robert Clark & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio. 3d. Probably not

A. P., Boston.—Will the forthcoming "Sportsman's Gazetteer" give a description of game birds as to markings, etc., so that a novice can tell what he has shot—that is, if he should not be familiar with the species shot? Ans. Yes, the book gives specific information in regard to more than two hundred varieties of game birds. Price $3.

I. D., London, Ontario, Canada.—Can you inform me where and at what price I could obtain some English house sparrows? We have none in our "Forest" city, and I wish to get them introduced. Ans. They can probably be obtained from any of the park keepers in our larger cities; at all events Reiche Bros. of Chatham street, New York, could get them for you.

J. H. S., Brooklyn.—Will you please inform me, through your paper, if there is good hunting and fishing near Franklin or Downesville, Del. Co., N. Y., and what kind? Ans. We cannot speak from personal knowledge of these places, but we know that the tributaries of the east branch of the Delaware River contain many trout, and that within a dozen miles of Colchester are ponds with trout, bass and pickerel.

G. A. H., York, Pa.—1st. Who are the best makers of air guns in this country? 2d. Is there any air gun manufactured that is not liable to get out of order, and can be relied on for accuracy at thirty feet? 3d. Whose make of rifles are generally used in rifle galleries in New York? Ans. 1st. Decline to answer. 2d. Do not know of any. 3d. Ballard, Wesson, Stevens, Allen and Zettler's.

C. S. P., New Haven, Conn.—I desire to know the names and addresses of the winners of prizes on coach dogs at the bench show in New York? Ans. The Westminster Kennel Club have had prepared a pamphlet carefully compiled from the judges' books, giving the winners, and those dogs noticed by the judges in each class, making an official report of the show. The pamphlet, which is prepared to correspond and be bound with the catalogue, may be had, postpaid, on sending the cost, 25 cents, to Wm. M. Tileston, at this office.

J. B., Cleveland, Ohio.—I have an Irish setter dog whose coat is very harsh and staring, and is very poor; his appetite is middling good; there is no appearance of worms, as his breath is not at all offensive. I have given him areca nut, but failed to see any signs of worms. He has plenty of exercise, and a good, clean bed. Ans. There is no doubt but that your dog has worms. Try the areca nut again, following it with a good dose of castor oil. Change the diet entirely, and give him a raw egg night and morning for a week.

J. H. K., Menomone.—1st. Where can Scotch coolies *alias* shepherd dogs—whelps or grown dogs—be obtained of pure breed? If grown, the dogs should be trained. 2d. In fly-fishing, should the reel be habitually carried on the upper side or under side of the rod? 3d. Which is the best reel for brook trout fishing? Ans. We know of no one who deals in collies; you will have to advertise. 2d. In fly-fishing it is customary to have the reel behind the hand, and on the under side of the rod. 3d. A German silver or nickel plated click reel holding 30 yards of linen line.

J. Z. K., Bethlehem, Pa.—I have two liver puppies of the pointer breed; one is very fully coated and sleek, while the other's hair seems as though washed with resin soap, and is of a sickly, dirty yellow color, and seems sore to the touch. I do not think this should be, as both puppies were the same at eight weeks old; they are now twelve. Ans. It is probable that the puppy has worms. Give him a piece of garlic two or three times a day for several days, or three doses of five grains each of areca nut two hours apart, to be followed by a teaspoonful of castor oil.

W. W. A., Brooklyn.—1st. Is there any fishing at Fort Hamilton; if so, what kind? 2d. Is it time to catch bluefish at Canarsie; if so, what kind of bait must I use? 3d. Is there any shooting near Brooklyn? Ans. Yes; in a few days there will be good weakfish and bluefishing; these fish have made their appearance at Barnegat, and will soon be here. Troll with squid in the bay and out of the bay. The boatmen will tell you where; they provide lines and squids. Good snipe shooting in season along the beach at Canarsie and Rockaway.

J. E. S., Sunbury, Pa.—I have a pup three months old (from a setter dog and pointer bitch) that seems to have some disease of the eye. The eyes seems to be clear enough, but there is a continual discharge of water from them, which I fear may end in some permanent disease. He seems to see well enough, but within a day or two have noticed a sort of scum over the corner of one of his eyes. I should be very sorry to lose him, as he is good stock and very promising. Ans. We cannot agree with you as to the value of a dog bred from a pointer and a setter, but we would suggest to you to try the remedy recommended to J. S. in our last issue.

REX, New Hamburg.—1st.—I have a valuable setter dog that has been sick some little time, and don't know what to do for him. He is seized with coughing spells; when he coughs he gags; sometimes raises froth and sometimes not. How shall I treat him? 2d. Can you tell me whether Webb's amended game law has passed the Assembly at Albany, and is there to be any change in the game law, or is summer woodcock shooting to be continued or abolished? 3d. What is the close season for black bass in New York State? Ans. 1st. Give him a Dover's powder night and morning for two or three days. 2d. The bill as amended, has passed, and only awaits the Governor's signature. The close season for woodcock expires August 1, except on Long Island, where it remains as before. 3d. Expires May 20.

WALTON, New York.—I understand that there is a law in New Jersey forbidding the catching of fish in any of the waters of that State, except by a hook and line; and I am informed that New Jersey fishermen have spread their nets upon the Staten Island shores of Raritan Bay, and at or near Princess Bay. They have taken a few weakfish already. I desire to ask whether weakfish run up in our waters to spawn; if they do, this pound and fyke fishing must make a serious inroad upon their numbers if it is continued. Is there any reason why the taking of game fish by pounds or fykes, in salt water, should not be, prohibited by law? Ans. There is no such law as that you mention nor are the weakfish that come into the estuaries to spawn protected in any manner, except in certain localities. In Barnegat Bay, for instance, pound and drift net fishing have been abolished by local enactment, and the result is a great increase in the number of fish.

—Undoubtedly one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oilcloths, Mattings, etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., Washington street, Boston. I. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him, or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.—*Adv.*

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith, and be addressed to the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of the mail service if money remitted to us is lost. NO PERSON WHATEVER is authorized to collect money for us unless he can show authentic credentials from one of the undersigned. We have no Philadelphia agent.

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CHARLES HALLOCK, Editor.

T. C. BANKS, Business Manager. S. H. TURRILL, Western Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

Thursday, June 7.—Trotting: Parkville, L. I.; Pittsburg, Pa.; Mystic Park, Boston; Pottstown, Pa.; Dayton, O.; Belmont Park, Philadelphia; Pittsfield, Mass.; Hudson, N. Y.; Utica, N. Y.; Medina, N. Y.; Muskegan, Mich.; Dubuque, Ia.; Maryville, Mo. Base Ball: Cincinnati vs Chicago, at Chicago; Louisville vs St. Louis, at St. Louis; Alleghany vs Hartford, at Union Ground; Clinton vs Marshalltown, at Marshalltown, Ia.; Tecumseh vs Rochester, at Rochester; Buckeye vs Cricket, at Binghamton; Indianapolis vs Lowell, at Lowell; Auburn vs Mem; his Reds, at Auburn; Enterprise vs Hoboken, at Jersey City; Mutual vs Keystone, at Brooklyn; Washington vs Hudson, at Prospect Park Red Caps vs Fairbank, at St. Paul; Athletic vs Boston, at Boston.

Friday, June 8.—Trotting: Parkville, L. I.; Pitt-burg, Pa.; Mystic Park, Boston; Pottstown, Pa.; Dayton, O. Base Ball: Athletic vs Boston, at Boston; Harvard vs Princeton, at Cambridge; Indianapolis vs Manchester, at Manchester; Buckeye vs Hornellsville, at Hornellsville; Springfield vs Cincinnati, at Springfield; Chelsea vs Enterprise, at Jersey City; Star of Syracuse vs Hartford, at Brooklyn; Auburn vs Erie, at Auburn.

Saturday, June 9.—Trotting: Dayton, O. Rowing: Morris and Schaff, Pittsburg, Pa. Base Ball: Cincinnati vs St. Louis, at St. Louis; Louisville vs. Chicago, at Chicago; Boston vs Hartford, at Brooklyn; Indianapolis vs Fall River, at Fall River; Hornells vs Buckeye, a Hornellsville, N. Y.; Enterprise vs Randolph (late Starr), at Newark; Keystone vs Hoboken, at Jersey City; Whitoka vs Hudson, at Brooklyn; Tecumseh vs Star, at Syracuse. Regatta of the Schuylhill Navy at Philadelphia.

Monday, June 11.—Regatta: Atlantic Yacht Club.

Tuesday, June 12.—Trotting: Syracuse, N. Y.; Chatham Village, N. Y.; Catskill, N. Y.; Massilon, O.; Beacon Park, Boston; Kalamazoo, Mich.; Cedar Rapids, Ia.; Chicago, Ill.; Peru, Ind Regatta: Brooklyn Yacht Club. Base Ball: Louisville vs. Chicago, at Chicago; Cincinnati vs St. Louis, at St. Louis; Boston vs Hartford, at Brooklyn.

Wednesday, June 13.—Trotting as above. Regatta. Devil's Lake, Wis.

SWINDLING COLLECTORS.—We are again obliged to warn our subscribers and advertisers against paying money to unauthorized persons who represent themselves as our collectors and agents. We are victimized so constantly, and to such a pecuniary extent, that the losses we are obliged to bear are more than serious—they are embarrassing.

We wish our Philadelphia patrons could be made to understand that the consolidated FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN journal has no Philadelphia office, and no Philadelphia agents. Our business manager, T. C. Banks, Esq., will this week wait upon all firms in Philadelphia who advertise with us.

THE INTERNATIONAL TEAM SELECTION.

IT may fairly be assumed at this time, before the arrival of complete mail explanations, that the United Kingdom team will be such in nature as well as in name. In private correspondence preceding the receipt of the cablegram the settlement of a basis of operations by which the Scotch, English and Irish small-bore men were to unite their forces in one grand effort to overthrow the American experts, was foreshadowed, and upon the completion of the negotiations the dispatch was no doubt sent. The aim and object of this journey will be the triumphal carrying off of the Centennial trophy, and to checkmate this move to treat their friends (the enemy) to a fair, square repulse by mere force of good marksmanship is now the task before the American long-range men.

If everything goes on smoothly without hitch to either side it cannot be far from a nip and tuck match. The winners should be such merely "by the skin of their teeth." The imperial team will contain the cream of a dozen or more renowned ranges; men who have carried off honors before the butts for a score of years past. Their drill as individuals has been perfect, the competitions through which they have fought their way keen and exacting. Their arms are well tried, and for uniformity of work excell even our American made weapons. The strangers will come whetted to their work by the recollection of the uniform run of luck which the young shooters of America have thus far struck. Those defeats have been lessons, hard, sharp hints that the victors possessed methods or means which they did not. Team shooting to the British marksmen meant merely the working simultaneously of a number of individually expert shooters. To the Americans it meant the merging of the individuals into the compact organization of the team. In place of relying upon chance-help from his fellows each member of an American team was one of a bundle of fagots resisting a common foreign foe. It was to this mutual helpfulness that the success of Dollymount is alone due. There never in the short history in international rifle shooting was a more perfect team movement than that shown by the visiting team upon that Irish sand-bar range. Our success next fall, if we are again to meet it, is to be gained by a strict adherence to the team idea. It is not enough that the best men be picked, but they must pull together, must shoot in a bunch, with no weak member lagging far behind, a dead weight on his fellows. The foreign shooters have learned our secret of success, but to them, accustomed to single-handed efforts, the yoke of team drill and discipline will sit at best uneasily; but the house team must have everything reduced to clock-like certainty as respects method in the match. With the acknowledged general superiority of our rifles, handled as they are with heavy charges of carefully made up ammunition and with a scrupulous regard to cleanliness in use, with a perfect team system and with marksmen, individually not one whit less skillful than those to be brought against us, the victory is ours.

But there is a world of work to be traversed first, and upon the first movements made will depend whether this path of labor be agreeable or otherwise. The team is to be a representative one, American, as we understand it, and not sectional. The N. Y. Amateur Club have not been challenged, nor have the National Rifle Association. The fixing upon Creedmoor as the place of conflict does not carry with it the entire control of the match by the local organization governing and owning that range. Not only is the fighting team to be chosen from the best skill the country can afford, but the entire management of the match should be equally representative. There is abundance of work to be done outside the actual team men, and this preparatory and secondary labor should be diffused as far as may be to this end, as time is not pressing. It would seem a wise initiatory step for the gentlemen to whom the intimation of the visit has been sent to invite a meeting of representatives from the several clubs, or ranges, where long-range shooting is practiced, or from where help may be expected, and allow the body so convened to assume entire direction of the interests of America and American riflemen in this match. The meeting might be called at St. Louis or any other central point within ten days; invitations by letter or telegraph having previously been sent out. Practice could at once open upon the several local ranges over the country, and upon Creedmoor, the best and oldest range we have, the final tests could be applied. It seems very well settled now that the selection of the entire team by competition alone is not wise, and the fixing upon the selection of the nominated members would be one of the important tasks of the committee. The raising of the necessary funds, the reception of the comers and the thousand and one details would give the united committee ample opportunity for displaying its efforts. Of course with the advantages possessed by the marksmen of New York and Brooklyn a lion's share of the places on the team would fall to them, but this should not lead the N. R. A. to either ignore the other growing associations of the country, or in a perfunctory manner as the self-appointed spokesmen for American riflemen generally to call upon long-range shooters to come on individually and try their luck in a general scramble for places at Creedmoor. Upon the first step will depend whether we shall have anything like the growling and grumbling which marked the choice of previous teams, and which even to this day has not been entirely silenced in the hurrahs over American successes.

THE GREENWOOD LAKE REGATTA COURSE.—There is likely to be some fine sport on this excellent course during the summer, as preparations for several events are being made. Last Friday, by invitation of the president and officers of the Montclair and Greenwood Lake Railroad Company, an excursion party was run up to the lake, where they were most hospitably entertained at the Brandon House. The party included Rev. Dr. Hall, of Holy Trinity, Brooklyn; Hon. Erastus Brooks, Cyrus W. Field, the President; Remington Vernam, Vice-President; Gordon L. Ford, Horatio C. King, and a large number of other well-known gentlemen, occupying two passenger cars, which were run over the road and back in quick time. The whole excursion, including the delightful steamboat sails on the lake and the dinner, occupied but seven hours. The sail was enlivened by pleasant addresses, in which all the speakers made special mention of the attractions of the lake and its surroundings, and of the delightful country through which the railroad runs, occupied, as it is, with the beautiful residences of many gentlemen transacting business in New York. With such liberal management as has been shown since the present company bought the railroad, suburban settlement of New York business men is much encouraged and facilitated. The policy adopted by the managers must prove remunerative to the company; while the company will certainly contribute much to the wealth and resources of the region through which the railroad runs. It is a sort of mutual benefit association, whose advantages have been felt from the beginning.

One of the future resources of this company is the crystal water of the lake, which will afford an inexhaustible supply of purest ice on demand.

THE YALE EIGHT.

In the summer of 1873, Cook, the Captain of the Yale crew, after much discouragement, and the encounter of difficulties before which a man with less determination and will power would have quailed, succeeded in bringing his crew in No. 1 out of thirteen contestants. Not only this, but the Freshman crew, and the single sculler, both using his stroke, won their respective races with great ease. The following year at Saratoga came the unfortunate foul between Yale and Harvard. Yale at the time thereof, was leading, pulling quietly at their long 32 to the minute stroke while all about her 36, 38 and even 40 was being pulled. Well, the two boats came together, got smashed up, and in a few moments Harvard pulled away, leaving her rival crippled and helpless, while Columbia stole in and carried away the prize the two lions had been battling for. Harvard came in second, beaten by 8½ secs. By the foul she lost 31 secs. In '75, Yale was badly beaten, outrowed by six out of twelve colleges. Poor quarters, poor food and lack of sleep had done their work upon the men, and the day of the race found them weak and out of condition. Then came the withdrawal, and in 1876 Yale beat Harvard by a clean furlong at Springfield. Then Harvard went to Saratoga and nearly beat Cornell, and would have done so too, the best judges say, had the course been a trifle longer. The world attributes their defeat to the poor stroke they used. Well, now the thing is going to be fairly tested. Both crews are pulling the same stroke. Both crews will use the same boat, made by Waters, of paper, and built from the same lines and measurements, and the men will be pretty evenly matched in physique. Now we are to see which is the better boating college of the two, Yale or Harvard. The English stroke was last year so splendidly vindicated that no one can further cavil at it, particularly as the Harvard men were as fine physically as were the Yale men. This year, then, is to see a tremendous contest, a meeting of Greek and Greek. Two great universities, the one smarting under defeat, and the fact that she has not won a race for years, while her rival has won six (two university races, a freshman race and two single scull races), and the other jubiliant with satisfied pride, and determined to maintain her position at the head of American college boating (did not Philadelphia place her there?), are bringing their every resource into the field to defeat each other. Such rowing will be done as will far surpass anything ever witnessed in American waters. Yale men have been disposed this spring to be very confident over the result of the coming race and because their men are doing finely, have been apt to look upon it as already theirs. A greater mistake could not be made. They should remember that with few exceptions Harvard has never been badly beaten. She always does well. Even last year she went to Saratoga, and in a measure retrieved herself. A glance at the list of men making up her eight will show the excellent material, backed by real pluck, which she has in her boat. "Old" Bancroft, with his bull-dog tenacity of purpose, and gritty, hard set face, is again stroke, and his presence alone is enough to ensure Yale that after last year's lesson she must not expect another walk over.

The Yale crew is a younger and less muscular one than that of last year. What they lack in strength, however, they more than make up for in good form. They are rowing finely together, and the boat gets through the water at a very lively rate. Of course the loss of such men as Cook, Kennedy and Kellogg is keenly felt. It is a loss which cannot be remedied. Cook's mind is as much missed from the boat as his body. Yet, though by no means gigantic in size, his back and loins were unapproachable. Kennedy was the most powerful man that ever pulled in a Yale boat. Kellogg was an unusually wiry fellow, closely knit and nervous, and was always looked upon as the hardest worker in the boat. The new men are Hart, Livingstone, Hyde and James. Though not as good as their predecessors, they are fine oarsmen and rank with the rest of the crew. Collin, E. C. Cooke, Wood and Thompson, all of whom rowed last year, fill up the boat.

At a distance of a couple of miles from New Haven there is a pretty little body of water called Lake Whitney, from the fact that the celebrated Eli Whitney's first factory derived its motive power from it. Here the crew took their boat about four weeks ago, and have kept it there until three or four days ago, in order to avoid the rough water of the harbor. Cedar eight oars are very expensive articles, and it is a very simple matter to ruin one by taking it out into a rough sea. It becomes "twisted," and immediately loses all stiffness. It then is practically valueless, and though it may be a pretty thing to look at and sentimentalize over as "the dear old thing so many jolly (?) hours have been spent in," etc., it is worth little else.

Lake Whitney, aside from its advantages of smooth water, was a very good place for the crew to work, inasmuch as they always had the stimulus induced by the presence of the fair sex to incite them to do their prettiest. A better stimu-

lus than this cannot be imagined. The coach is unsparing of his criticisms, and, as at this late period most of the faults are apt to be those of carelessness, men are less liable to be guilty of them when they are rebuked before strangers. This is why it is so desirable that the college men should frequent the boat house in greater numbers in the afternoon, that their presence may encourage the toilers of the sea, and in a measure lighten their labors by the feeling that their best efforts are seen and appreciated. Now that the paper shell has come it is kept at the boat house, where it is daily used by the crew in the shelter of the inner harbor. When too rough to row there the men go to Lake Whitney and use the other one. The long rows have not yet begun, for the reason that high winds have been the rule so universally this month that not one day has gone by when a row to the lighthouse and back would have been a possible, much less a safe, achievement. Mr. Cook, of last year's crew, is studying law in town. He is coaching the crew, and is doing it very thoroughly. I read in Monday's *Herald* the very vernacular statement that his position is "a tremendous grind." So it is. Let him who doubts it pass a half hour by his side, as it has been my fortune to do, and listen to his patient iteration and reiteration of the same directions and corrections, dozens of times over, till the outside listener even becomes weary of hearing him, and marvels at the patriotism and *esprit de corps* which can sacrifice so much time and care to such a thankless position. The course of the race will be the old one at Springfield. It is Yale's choice, Harvard having made a decided stand in favor of New London. This latter place certainly has one great advantage in its accessibility from New York by boat. If the race were rowed there hundreds of men, who otherwise could not afford it, would witness the race. The affair would become more national in its character than it has ever been or ever will be when pulled inland. Still, the constant rough water on the Thames is an objection in the eyes of Yale men, which no amount of argument can do away with. It must be owned, however, that the broad, deep river stretching miles inland without a bend, affording such a splendid opportunity for steamers to follow the race from start to finish, is a great temptation to one disposed to look only at the surface of things, without weighing the possible contingencies of interrupted practice, owing to rough water or a crowded course. I think the Yale boys have chosen wisely in pitching upon New London. One thing is certain, however, if the Crimson should once more come to the front this summer, Harvard will go to New London next year. She being the victor will be the challenged party, and will thus have the right to name the course. Of Yale's chances in the coming contest I shall say nothing; this I leave till my next letter. I will give the crew as they sit in the boat, with their weights and ages. The weights are rather stale, being the ones which were taken four weeks back. I will give them again in my next, when I will give also an extended criticism of the men:

Name and Position.	Age.	Weight.
Bow—G. W. Hart, '78, S.S.	20	150
No. 2—H. Livingston, '79, A.C.	20	165½
No. 3—F. K. Hyde, '79, A.C.	19	162
No. 4—W. K. James, '78, A.C.	24	182
No. 5—E. C. Cooke, '77, A.C.	23	175½
No. 6—O. D. Thompson, '79, A.C.	21	181
No. 7—N. W. Colin, '77, A.C. (captain)	21	181
Stroke—F. Wood, '78, L.S.	23	168
Average	21⅝	168⅝
'C. F. Aldrich, cox, '79, A.C.	18	100
Sub., Clark, '78, A.C.	21	168

FLETCHER HARPER—*Deceased.*—In lamenting in common with the brotherhood of publishers the death of one so prominent and so long known among them as Fletcher Harper, Esq., the sole survivor of the noble four whose house has long been known the world over, we must not fail to recognize the prominent part he has taken through his publications in disseminating a taste for travel and out-of-door recreation, and in giving vigor and manhood to our people. It was at his suggestion in 1851, that *Harper's Magazine* was started. At first, a venture, the new periodical was issued only after long hesitation on the part of the elder members of the firm. But the Monthly speedily became an assured success, and has maintained its position as the most widely read and best known of all our magazines. Making for itself a field by gathering spicy narratives of travel and adventure, *Harper's* soon became the recognized medium for the writings of intelligent travelers and tourists, and by its illustrated sketches it has done more than any other publication to illustrate the physical scenery and resources of our own and other lands, and to inspire and nurture a taste for healthful out-of-door recreations. It now has a circulation of 140,000.

It was at the urging of Fletcher, also, that the *Bazar* and *Weekly* were started. The income from the three is now about $400,000 annually, while the house has a capital of $2,500,000. The firm still bears the name of Harper Brothers, being composed of the sons of the original members.

—The earthquake in South America on the 10th of May, which destroyed the towns of Iquique, Arica, Tambo de Moro, Antsfagasta, Ilo and Pabelion de Pica, was accompanied by a tidal wave which, among other freaks, took the wreck of the United States steamer Wateree, which was carried inland a couple of miles by the tidal wave of 1868, and floated it a mile or two further up the coast. The sea in some places is said to have risen over sixty feet.

—Florida water has always been a desirable toilet article, and at no time in more request than during the hot weather. Escalantes' Florida Water, advertised in our columns this week, has been a standard preparation for a number of years, and can be found at all respectable druggists.

—The shortest, quickest and most pleasant route to the White Mountains, Newport, Vermont, etc., is via New Haven steamers. These elegantly equipped steamers, for the convenience of travelers living in the upper part of the city, commence landing next Monday at Twenty-third street, E. R. Passengers taking the 11 P. M. boat from Peck Slip can reach any point in Vermont or New Hampshire early next evening, thus avoiding any topping over on the journey.

GAME PROTECTION.

BUTCHERING DEER IN THE ADIRONDACK REGION.

In February we published the following note, which has just called out an answer:

An Albany correspondent sends us the following letter from a well-known Northwoods guide, for whose veracity he vouches. It is time that vigorous measures were taken to stop the wholesale slaughtering of deer out of season. In this instance there could have been no difficulty whatever in obtaining evidence, and the matter should be brought to the notice of the Legislature:

LONG LAKE, February 9, 1877.

The snow is very deep in the Adirondacks, and thinking that perhaps you would be glad to hear how we are getting along, thought I would drop you a line and let you know. There is nothing to do only to take notice of those that claim to be guides. Some of the first-class guides are having a very nice time killing deer on three feet of snow, among whom are Mitchell Sabbaties, Charles Sabbaties, J. D. Plumly, Alba Cole, Justin Larros and several others. Now, if you sportsmen wish to have the deer all killed off on snow shoes and out of season, I have nothing to say. If not, please publish them in the sporting papers. I is my request that you should do so. The Sabbaties and J. D. Plumly killed twelve in two weeks, and for proof please address L. Hall, Long Lake, Hamilton, Virginia. L. M. H.

The communications which follow raise an interesting question of veracity between our correspondents, and while we do not propose to allow any controversy to be carried on in our columns, we should be glad to know who is to be believed.

EAGLES NEST, NEW YORK, May 16, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

As a subscriber and frequent contributor to the ROD AND GUN, I respectfully ask a place in your paper for the enclosed communication from Charles H. Bennett, one of the trustiest guides in the Adirondack region. I know all the men of whom he speaks. Personally and *especially well* do I know Bennett, Plumly and the Sabbatics family, and I vouch for the truth and honor of those I have named.

Yours faithfully, E. Z. C. JUDSON.

BLUE MOUNTAIN LAKE, May 5, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

I have noticed an article in one of the February issues of your paper bearing the signature of one L. Hall, of Long Lake, in regard to the violation of the Game Law by killing deer during the past winter on the "snow crust" by various well-known guides; in reply to which I would like to make a few statements and corrections. In regard to the case of Mitchell Sabbaties and J. D. Plumly, they openly and boldly deny the charge of killing any deer since the expiration of the season fixed by law for the killing of deer, and denounce the statements of Mr. Hall as a wilful and malicious slander, of his own invention. They admit of having been interested in the killing of several deer for the market last autumn, but have receipts to show that they were killed and disposed of within the limits of the season provided by law for the killing of deer. And they also assert that it was not for the preservation of game that Mr. Hall made the statements, but it was through selfish motives.

There is a sort of rivalry among guides, as in all other vocations, but the statements so largely circulated about the wholesale butchery of deer during the months of January, February and March have been greatly exaggerated, although there are some who are unable to kill deer at any other season, save when the deep snows and sharp crust renders them comparatively helpless, and then a few fall a prey to this class of ruthless destroyers; but such men cannot be classed among hunters and guides. It is inconsistent to even think that any one endowed with natural reasoning powers would wilfully destroy that from which they derive a livelihood. But in regard to your informant, who has so basely misrepresented the case in regard to the above named and other well-known guides, allow me to state that it was not them, but was himself who stocked the waters of Long Lake with pickerel, a few years since, and by so doing destroyed the trout fishing, not only in that lake, but in the entire Racquette River below, and also in Stony Creek ponds and Big Tupper Lake, which included some of the finest fishing grounds in the Adirondacks. Furthermore, John Plumly—a man whose veracity is fully as unimpeachable as Mr. Hall's—states that he saw him (Mr. Hall) using a gill-net on a trout spawning bed no longer ago than last fall; therefore, if it is his object to preserve game, why does he violate the game law? Verily, Judas betrayed his Master for paltry gain, and the same motive induces Mr. Hall to circulate unfounded rumors detrimental to his fellow guides.

If any proof is required as to the above, refer to either Mitchell Sabbaties, Charles Sabbaties, J. D. Plumly, Alba Cole or Justin Lamas, or all of them. Yours respectfully, C. H. BENNETT.

HARTFORD, Conn., May 29, 1877.

MESSRS. EDITORS:

I heartily clasp hands with your correspondent in San Diego Co., Cal., although a stranger and many miles away; but the theme of his letter in your issue of a fortnight ago, touches a subject which cannot be too often alluded to in your valuable paper. While in the Rangeley Lake regions camping, in 1874, I witnessed the useless destruction of three hundred and fifty brook trout, weighing from ¾ to 1¼ lbs. each, although the party was cognizant of a superfluity of food in camp at the time, and I have known of like occurrences in other fishing regions in the past few seasons.

In striking contrast to this was the action of a party I met in the Adirondacks last year, who repeatedly put aside their rods each day when there was a sufficiency of fish caught for the next day's consumption, although the trout were breaking the surface of the pond in all directions.

Game, and birds of bright plumage also fare in like manner, and visitors to Florida are often pained to see the wanton destruction made along the banks of the beautiful Ocklawaka and St. John's rivers. With the incoming of a taste in this country for life in the woods, either inculcated by a love of nature or a desire for recreation, let us one and all, as we tramp forth through the forests of the Adirondacks or Maine, see that not a fish or bird is captured but that is put to good use. God's creatures were made for us to enjoy, not to abuse; and let it be our sole desire, as lovers of the gun and rod, to elevate these sports and further the interest of the papers whose object is the preservation of our game and fish. Another thought, viz: Is not the pure, exhilarating effect of the atmosphere, the lovely cascades, the gorges, and other beautiful bits of scenery which we sportsmen alone witness in our meanderings through the streams and forests sufficient *stimulant* to our bodies without any other addition to our camp equipage? We think it is. T. SEDWICK STEELE.

DEER SHOOTING OUT OF SEASON.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., May 9, 1877.

MR. EDITOR:

In your issue of March 29 is a communication dated North Milford, Nov. 29, which has excited in my breast the liveliest feelings of alarm and concern. Having passed the best part of a half century in the State of Maine (during which time the most expert hunter would as soon think of catching a deer on snow shoes in July as November), and, as the writer of the article mentioned, not only caught a large buck in the latter month on snow shoes, but also had ample time previously to perfect himself in the use of them, it is evident that a fearful change has come over the climate of that State; and, unless means are at once taken to rescue its unfortunate inhabitants, they must all ultimately perish. As it is well known that all the commercial enterprise, erudition and wealth of New England culminates in Boston, I would suggest that an expedition, provided with all the modern appliances for supporting life in the Arctic regions, be fitted out immediately to proceed to that desolate State, and remove the few inhabitants who are fooling around there among the icebergs; and the writer alluded to above should be chosen as its leader—the courage, fortitude, and endurance displayed in his wonderful deer hunt fully qualifying him for that position.

The great Agassiz visited that region a few years before his death, and was greatly interested in a remarkable moraine (called by downeasters a "horseback") which extends for miles in that vicinity, and considered it one of the strongest evidences he had ever seen of a former glacial period; but if even that eminent scientist had predicted that the State was soon to return to that frigid condition from which ages ago it emerged, the idea would have been scouted. It is idle to speculate on the possible causes which have produced such a result. Perhaps the tremendous efforts of the British expedition to reach the north pole loosened a glacier which has descended upon the hapless State; or it may be that they found the north pole, and, actuated by malice engendered by the battle of Bunker Hill, brought it down and stuck it up in the vicinity of Milford—in Argyle, just across the river, probably, as the oftness of the soil there renders it well adapted to receive it.

In reading the article, I was particularly struck with the writer's magnanimity in refraining from squirting a charge of shot into the buck, in order to "give him a chance." Noble youth! Where but in the modern Athens could such admirable qualities be fostered and brought out! The Spartan boy can hereafter take a back seat. It is probable, in view of the climate, that he will never have a chance to repeat his exploit; but let him not despair. Cooped up in one corner of that noble Common, the pride of the Bostonian's heart and the wonder of all the rest of New England, are six or seven deer. Armed with his faithful shot gun and trusty snow shoes, he can swoop down on them some bright morning, and, as their chances of escape are not much greater than they were in Maine, he can probably kill one or two before his sport is interrupted. It is true that he will be obliged to spend a short time in jail, but he will have the consolation of knowing that he deserves it no more than he does for his Brandy Pond hunt; and the silence and solitude of the lock-up, will be favorable for the writing of "My *Second* Deer." And, with his happy disregard of time and place, he can date it from the Adirondacks.

It is true that as I write, a letter is lying before me written by an intimate friend in that vicinity, which states that the first part of last winter was one of the most open ever known in the State. That at no time was there over four inches of snow on the ground till the middle of January. That there then fell three feet of snow in two storms, with only one day between; that it remained perfectly light, increasing in depth by other storms for four weeks, during which time "a deer could go further in one hour than the best hunter in the State could get on snow shoes in an entire day." That there then came a rain storm creating a tremendous crust, in which the deer were helpless; and that the deer spoken of were killed after that time—that is, after February 15. But the severe cold of that benighted region has evidently turned the writer's brain.

I see that the daring young hunter has transferred his operations to the classic regions of Pammedumcook Lake, on the west branch, and evinces a spirit of inquiry, wonderful in one so young. As there isn't a trapper in the State but knows that a mink can climb a tree with as much ease as a cat, and as his companion was probably the distinguished guide he so kindly advertises in his first article, it is strange he did not obtain the necessary information from him.

"Whom the Gods love die young," and, in the interest of the few remaining deer in Maine, it is to be hoped that "Jove & Co." entertain for this young man a sincere affection. PENOBSCOT.

TENNESSEE GAME LAW.—A correspondent says: "My communication on the subject of our game law, published in your paper a week ago, turns out to be a little precipitate. It was based upon information received from our representative; but since the acts of the Legislature have come out it seems that the bill did not pass the Senate, through some mistake. The law as to taking fish was correctly reported, but the close season for game birds extends from February 1 to September 1. We shall make another effort at the next session to have the matter arranged."

PERSONAL.—It is with great regret that we announce that, owing to a necessity for rest and recuperation, we lose for a time the services of our Associate Editor, Mr. Wm. M. Tileston, who will take a vacation of a month or two during the hot weather. Mr. Tileston's address will still be at this office.

OBLIGED TO STOP ADVERTISING.—Mr. D. Louis Bodge, of Bald Mountain, N. Y., writes as follows:

BALD MOUNTAIN, N. Y., May 23, 1877.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO.:

Please discontinue my "ad." My trouble is the letters of inquiry! They are pouring in from all quarters, and I could sell a score of guns if I had them. I never knew before what multitudes there are in want of a rifle, or the excellence of your columns as an advertising medium. But I have been convinced now. Enough! Please stop it ere my ream of "commercial note" gives out replying to applications, and accept the thanks of D. LOUIS BODGE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN, which is a sportsman's journal of a high character, appears this week in an enlarged and very attractive form.—*Evening Post, May 24.*

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.—Having received so many communications asking us for information in regard to our six-section bamboo trout, black bass, grilse and salmon rods, we have prepared a circular on the subject, which we shall take pleasure in forwarding to any address. We keep on hand all grades, the prices of which range from $15 to $150. We put our stamp only on the best, in order to protect our customers and our reputation, for we are unwilling to sell a poor rod with a false enamel (made by burning and staining, to imitate the genuine article) without letting our customers know just what they are getting.

P. O. BOX, 1,294.—*Adv.* ABBEY & IMBRIE, 48 Maiden Lane.

The Rifle.

—To the small-bore cracks who go down to Creedmoor
And shoot and shoot till their shoulders are sore:

Come, reserve your shots and listen awhile
To a nice bit of news that will make you smile.
Last Saturday, hawk! haw! you must think it strange,
For there were bears and bulls at the 200-yards range,
Contending for *Gold*, our president the donor,
In the matches to come, "look out for a corner." F.

CREEDMOOR.—The spring meeting on the Creedmoo, range, occupying Thursday and Friday last, was a success gauged by the standard of the prize list, but a failure considered in the light of what should be expected from the National Rifle Association, with so many years of experience in its aid. Nothing venture, nothing have, is true almost beyond a doubt in the management of rifle meetings. Liberal prize lists make long entry lists, and the reverse holds equally true. The first day opened with poor weather promise. Soldiers in uniform were glad to slip into their overcoats, and officers drew their cloaks close about their bodies before they had strolled about the range much. Rain showers came and went at irregular intervals, while the wind from the 9 to 11 o'clock quarters blew gustily, making altogether a wretched shooting day, and accounting for the rather average shooting done. Gen. Wylie made a business-like executive officer, while Captain Story, in the statistical line, was exact if not extra rapid. Major Moreau Morris, Surgeon of the Seventh Regiment, was duly quartered in a hospital tent, with yellow flag overhead, waiting for what luckily did not come—a call for his services. For the opening act in the two days' shooting drama, the thirty targets on the range were set for third-class practice, the directors' and short-range matches opening simultaneously at 200 yards. In the first named there were thirteen entries, a very liberal turnout indeed of the "Grand Moguls" of the range. The only remarkable thing about the match, beyond the free and easy way in which it was fought, is the good scores shown. Only two of the directors actually managed to miss the target, and the prize goes to Sanford over two tieing scores only on the arrangement of shots. The scores stood:

Lt. Col. E. H. Sanford, Rem. Sport	4	4	4	5			5—22
Gen. D. D. Wylie, Sharps Mil	4	4	5	4			5—22
Major H. Fulton, Maynard	5	5	4	5			3—22
Col. G. D. Scott, Rem. Mil	5	4	4	4			4—21
Gen. T. S. Dakin, Rem. Sport	4	4	4	4			4—20
Major J. Holland, Sharps Mil	3	5	4	4			4—20
Gen. A. Shaler, Sharps Mil	5	2	4	4			5—20
Col. H. A. Gildersleeve, Ballard	4	4	4	3			4—19
Col. G. W. Wingate, Winchester	4	5	4	4			4—19
Capt. J. G. Story, Rem. Mil	3	3	4	3			4—17
Gen. J. B. Woodward, Rem. Mil	3	2	4	4			3—16
Hon. N. P. Stanton, Maynard	3	3	0	3			4—13
G. S. Schermerhorn, Jr., Rem. Sport	0	4	4	2			3—13

The short-range match was for all comers, with any rifle, and it will be noted, with 113 entries, was not won with a better average score than that of the winning director, who appears here as the fourth prize man, I. L. Allen, of long-range fame, showing himself as well a proficient at short-range by taking first place. Eight prizes were won, scores standing:

I. L. Allen, Rem. Creed	4	4	5	4	5	5	4—31
H. W. Gourley, Rem. Sport	4	5	5	4	4	4	4—31
J. C. Simmonds, Sharps Sport	5	4	4	5	5	4	4—31
E. H. Sanford, Rem. Sport	4	4	4	5	4	5	4—30
S. Sergeant, Sharps Mil	4	4	5	4	4	5	4—30
J. I. C. Clarke, Rem. Sport	4	4	5	5	4	4	4—30
C. A. Belzman, Sharps Sport	5	4	5	4	5	4	3—30
J. L. Boutillier, Rem. Mil	4	3	5	4	5	5	4—30

The team match at 200 yards opened at once upon the finish of the other off hand competitions. Thirteen teams were in for the three prizes offered. Ten of the teams were drawn from the National Guard of the First and Second Division, N. G. S. N. Y., and three from the companies of U. S. Engineers stationed at Willett's Point. Volunteers and regulars were thus pitted; the Springfield army musket against our Remington State arm. It was a close rub, but to B Co., U. S. E., fell the first honors with a score of 127, or a little over 25 points per man in the possible 35. The engineers were highly elated over their success; their first team victory at Creedmoor, where they are frequent and welcome visitors. The scores stood:

First Prize, Co. B., United States Engineers.							
Private C. Bennett	4	5	3	4	4	4	4—28
Lieutenant E. A. Grimin	4	4	3	4	3	5	5—28
Corp. J. Lees	4	3	3	4	4	4	4—26
Private O. R. Prindle	3	4	5	5	5	3	2—25
Private A. M. Miller	3	3	3	4	0	3	4—20—127

Co. D, 71st Reg't	125	Co G, 23d Reg't	125
Co. A, 14th Reg't	122	Co. B, 23d Reg't	115
Co. A, 23d Reg't	121	Co. G, 71st Reg't	110
Co. H, 8th Reg't	120	Co. H, 7th Reg't	109
Co. A, U. S. E	119	Co. I, 7th Reg't	101
Co. C, U. S. E	118	Co. I, 14th Reg't	94

The cavalry match at the same distance, but with carbines, was easily won by the Washington Gray team, and this, too, with three misses in their score, as follows:

Sergeant O. A. Fuller	4	3	4	4	4	4	4—27
Sergeant D. Wilson	2	2	4	4	3	3	5—23
Private E. Pasco	3	4	3	3	3	4	3—23
Sergeant J. F. McHugh	4	3	3	0	4	4	3—21
Private Miller	2	0	0	3	4	4	5—18—112

Third Cavalry Team.....95 Separate Troop, First Division..74

This closed the off-hand shooting, and after luncheon 20 targets were found in place, ready for the military and carton matches. The military contest, as before, was for teams of five men each, all the teams coming from the National Guard, and all using Remington .50 cal. rifles. The poor scores made give some idea of the poor character of the day. The Scotch lads from Co. D, Seventy-first Regiment, carried off the first money, and, with the second money in the morning team match, they managed to make a very fair day's work. Their scores were:

H Co., 71st Reg't.		H Co., 7th Reg't.	
Priv. Robertson	5 4 3 4 4—20	Capt. Price	5 5 3 5 2—20
Priv. Stevenson	3 4 5 5 3—19	Priv. Price	3 2 3 5 4—17
Capt. Clark	4 2 4 4 4—18	Sergt. Holland	2 5 3 2 5—17
Priv. Lindsay	4 3 4 3 4—18	Priv. Waterman	2 3 3 4 0—12
Priv. Pyle	0 0 0 5 5	Sergt. Le Boutillier	3 0 4 0 4—11
Total	89		77

H Co., 8th Reg't	76	A Co., 23d Reg't	55
I Co., 7th Reg't (senior team)	75	I Co., 14th Reg't	41
G Co., 23d Reg't	69	I Co., 7th Reg't (junior team)	33

The carton match drew out 54 marksmen. It was somewhat of a novelty, but the carton count prevented what might have been a string of ties at this easy mid-range with any rifle allowed. At the last meeting where this match was on, Major Jewell carried off first with 50 in the possible 50. The carton match, however, with a possible 60 in the ten shots, went to Gen. T. S. Dakin, with 52 points and four cartons, as follows:

T. S. Dakin, Rem. Creed	5	4	6	6	5	5	4	6	5	5	6—52
N. Washburn, Rem. Creed	6	5	5	4	6	6	4	6	5	5	5—51
E. H. Sanford, Rem. Creed	5	5	6	6	6	4	5	6	5	4	4—51
Wm. Hayes, Ballard	6	5	6	4	5	5	5	3	6	6	6—51
W. M. Farrow, Ballard	4	6	5	5	6	5	6	4	4	6	5—50
F. Hyde, Sharps Creed	6	4	4	6	3	5	5	5	6	6	4—50
C. W. Minor, Sharps Sport	4	6	4	6	6	3	5	6	5	5	5—50
J. A. Lowell, Pea. M	5	4	4	6	5	5	5	6	5	4	4—49
H. Fisher, M. L	5	6	3	6	5	5	5	4	4	6	6—49

The second day of the meeting was very nearly a duplicate of the first so far as weather matters were concerned. The Leech-Cup match, for the championship of America and the cup, was the only competition called, and its shooting occupied the entire day. Thirty-five entries were squadded over seven targets. The 800 yards firing had an unlucky experience, and over three hours were spent in its completion. Several hard showers came down, the marksmen getting the best protection possible from the canvas sun-shades erected over each firing point. The posts, however, were not deserted, and the firing kept on when the targets could be distinguished through the maze of drops. The wind during the day danced about from the 11 o'clock to 2 o'clock quarters, but during the 1,000 yards firing kept very steady from 9 o'clock. Candor compels the assertion that the shooting as a whole was poor, very mediocre, indeed, excepting of course the two leading scores. Before the 800 yards firing had been half completed, the match had narrowed itself down to a competition between Maj. Jewell and Col. Sanford. At the first distance they were tie on the very excellent run of 71 each. At 900 Col. Sanford passed his opponent a couple of points, and the 1,000 yards work was watched by all with the keenest interest. Sanford on one of the inside targets received such coaching as Col. Gildersleeve, who shot on the same target, was able to give him, while the Brooklyn boy, Jewell, went it alone. It was nip and tuck, until Sanford lost his chances in a miss. Amid the rush of counsellors he omitted to note the change of elevations which comes with the change of light as twilight approaches, and scored a miss, while Jewell, giving all his attention to the work in hand, changed a point and a half, keeping on with only the lapse to a centre, and coming out with the magnificent score of 213 points in the possible 225, better than which has never been shown in an individual match at Creedmoor, nor, so far as the official records show, at any other range. Higher scores have been reported from private practice, but never in match shooting; but a few days before (Tuesday, May 22,) Major Jewell had virtually accomplished the same feat, though from lodging one of his bulls on the wrong target but 209 was scored.

The third Leech-Cup match was witnessed by a good number of spectators. Fourteen of the competitors finding their scores running low, preferred discretion to fight and backed out. In the case of Rathbone the retirement was compulsory, he having been taken with a chill. Some of the old experts were about with other distinguished visitors, among them the Count Ballardino, Duke de Vonkers, who encouraged the "dear boys" with points and hints on how to do it. The leading scores stood:

H. S. Jewell, Rem. Creed.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	3	4	5—71
900	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5—69
1,000	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—73—213

E. H. Sanford, Rem. Creed.

800	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	4	5	5	5—71
900	5	5	5	5	3	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—74
1,000	5	5	5	4	5	0	3	5	5	5	5	5	4	4—65—297

C. E. Blydenburgh, Rem. Creed.

800	5	3	4	5	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	4—63
900	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—70
1,000	2	4	4	3	5	R	5	5	4	5	5	4	4	5—59—197

I. L. Allen, Rem. Creed.

800	5	5	5	0	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—69
900	5	4	4	5	5	0	3	5	5	5	5	4	4	5—68
1,000	4	0	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—65—196

N. Washburn, Rem. Creed.

800	4	4	3	5	5	0	4	4	5	5	5	3	5	5—65
900	3	4	5	3	3	5	5	4	5	5	4	4	5	5—64
1,000	5	3	5	3	3	2	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	3—62—191

Frank Hyde, Sharps Creed.

800	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	3	5	5	3	4	5	5—63
900	5	5	2	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	3	5	5—69
1,000	2	5	5	4	3	5	5	5	5	3	3	4	5	0	0—54—191

H. A. Gildersleeve, Sharps Creed.

800	3	3	4	3	5	4	0	3	5	5	4	4	4	5—56
900	3	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	3	4	5—66
1,000	5	4	5	0	5	4	5	5	4	4	5	0	5	5	4—60—182

H. Fisher, Fisher R.

800	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	4	5	3	3—65
900	3	4	4	3	4	5	5	5	4	4	5	3	3	3—53
1,000	3	5	5	3	5	5	5	5	5	2	5	0	0	5	4—56—180

C. E. Rider, M. L.

800	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	3	4	4	5	4	4	5—65
900	4	5	3	4	5	0	4	5	4	5	4	4	3	3—56
1,000	3	2	5	5	5	4	4	5	4	5	0	3	5	4	4—53—179

E. H. Madison, Rem. Creed.

800	0	2	2	4	5	0	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	5—54
900	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	3—66
1,000	5	4	3	4	4	3	4	5	5	4	4	5	3	0	3—56—176

T. S. Dakin, Rem. Creed.

800	4	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	3	3	4	5	5—66
900	4	5	5	5	3	2	5	4	3	4	5	4	5	5	3—62
1,000	2	4	5	5	0	5	4	5	3	5	3	0	2	4	5—48—176

John A. Lowell, Pea. M.

800	2	4	3	5	5	3	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	3	3—62
900	3	3	R	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	4	3	3	5—60
1,000	0	0	0	5	4	3	4	4	5	2	4	4	4	4	5	5—49—171

W. M. Farrow, Bal.

800	0	0	3	R	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	4	4	5	4—52
900	5	5	0	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	5—67
1,000	4	4	0	5	4	5	3	0	5	4	5	4	5	5	0—53—172

	800	900	1,000	Total.
J. B. Waters, Rem. Creed	53	54	53	160
G. W. Davison, Pea. M	59	57	53	169
G. L. Morse, Rem. Creed	61	56	59	176
H. G. Wolcott, Fish. C	54	69	56	159
C. E. Overbaugh, Sharps Creed	66	69	27	154
H. F. Clark, Rem. Creed	63	47	34	144
Wm. Hayes, Bal	54	54	33	141
Geo. Waterman, Sharps Creed	46	26	37	109
F. Wesson, Wes	23	37	46	106

Retired—A. Anderson, Henry Fulton, J. B. Holland, A. D. Hodgman, J. McGlensey, C. A. Hodgman, C. Dusenberry, Jr., John Bodine, Wallace Gunn, J. C. Kingman, F. Shonnard, G. W. Yale.

N. Y. STATE ARM IMPROVEMENT.—Circular No. 5, from the office of the General Inspector of Rifle Practice, S. N. Y., permits the following changes in the rifles used by infantry (Remington .50 cal.):

1. The rear sight to have the shoulders of the leaf (the part which is raised for long-range shooting) cut away to within one-eighth of an inch from the base, so as to permit the bar to be lowered to that extent. The opening between the bars of the leaf to be correspondingly lowered.

2. The steps of the rear sights to be altered into an inclined plane, so as to permit elevations to be obtained without putting anything under the sight.

3. Scales of any kind may be marked upon the rear sight.

The lowering of the shoulders of the rear sight was precisely the terrible crime which, in the eyes of the N. R. A. directors, was sufficient to deprive the Forty-eighth Oswego team of the several prizes won by them at the last fall meeting. Then it was an offence, now it is an improvement.

STATEN ISLAND.—The Rossmore clubmen were out on their range at Huguenot Heights, on Wednesday, the 30th ult., and enjoyed a very good day's sport, a large assemblage of ladies and gentlemen overlooking the sport. Sheriff B. Brown won the Wright Medal, making a score of 22 at 200 yards, and a like score at 400 yards. The contestants were: Messrs. H. Mason, Jr., George W. Ellis, W. M. Wright, J. R. LeRoy, W. T. Elliott, C. C. Ellis, J. Segwine, G. C. Dean and S. Ellis. The rifle badge was won by H. Mason, Jr., and the lieutenants' badge by W. T. Elliott, with a score at 200 yards of 19. Mr. George W. Ellis won the cup by making the best aggregate score during the day, counting 74 out of a possible 125. The club grounds will be open for shooting every Saturday. The present officers of the association are: Mr. Henry Mason, President; J. Rutgers LeRoy, Secretary and Treasurer, and George W. Ellis, Captain.

—The Lawrence, Mass., Rifle Club had a prize shoot at Merrimack Range Saturday afternoon. Out of a possible 50 at 500 yards the best scores were:

Names.	Total.	Names.	Total.
R. F. Sargent—Maynard	50	C. L. Austin—Sharps	49
H. H. Brann—Maynard	49	A. Richmond—Maynard	48
O. M. Jewell—Maynard	49	H. F. Lord—Remington	46

—The dates for the spring meeting of the Massachusetts Rifle Association have been definitely fixed for Monday and Tuesday, June 18 and 19. There will be seven matches on the programme, three of which will be open to all comers. One will be confined to members of the State militia. The total amount of the prizes will be nearly $1,000.

The friendly match between teams of the Massachusetts and Walpole Rifle Associations took place at the Walpole range on May 30. The rules allow each member of the respective teams ten shots in firing at 800 and 900 yards, and 15 shots at 1,000 yards. The following is a summary of the match:

MASSACHUSETTS.	800	900	1,000	Total.
J. A. Lowell	37	47	65	149
W. H. Jackson	42	44	60	146
A. P. Clark	40	42	52	134
William Poland	34	37	49	120
C. C. Hibbard	34	44	35	103
Totals	187	214	261	662

WALPOLE.				
T. H. Gray	44	24	63	133
W. Glover	33	37	63	133
R. S. Gray	41	36	51	130
H. P. Blake	38	37	53	128
J. E. Mann	34	35	44	103
Totals	192	172	272	636

WILLOWBROOK, May 26.—The semi-monthly shoot of the Connecticut Rifle Association at the Willowbrook ranges today was a successful gathering. Shooting opened at 11 A. M., the principal matches being the second contest for the champion's long range, 1877, at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards. The top scores were:

Orange Judd, Remington Rifle.

800	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—48
900	4	3	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	3	3—43
1,000	4	4	2	4	3	5	3	4	3	4	3—34—125

N. Washburn, Remington Rifle.

800	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	3	5	4	4—46
900	3	4	2	5	2	3	5	3	5	4	4—37
1,000	5	4	3	5	4	4	4	0	5	5	5—39—122

The Middletown sage beating the weighty Hartford champion by three points.

The champion mid-range badge, 500 yards, was taken by C. Smith, as follows:

C. Smith, Sharps Creed	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—45
J. L. Woodbridge, Sharps Creed	4	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	4—44
N. Washburn, Rem. Creed	5	5	4	5	4	4	4	5	4	4	4—43
Orange Judd, Rem. Creed	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5—44
Henry Woodward, Sharps Creed	4	5	3	4	5	5	5	4	4	4	4—41

* Bad cartridge.

Sec. Studley took the 500-yards all-comers' badge for rifles of any weight or trigger pull of .40 cal. or under. The wind was variable and fish-tally, and at 1,000 yards a shower of rain fell.

Mr. T. Sedgwick Steele, of Hartford, donor of the "T. Steele & Son Silver Cup," which was won by Middletown last year and will be contested for some time during the present season, was made an honorary member of the association by a unanimous vote.

THE AMATEUR RIFLE TEAM OF HORNELLSVILLE.—On Monday a rifle team was organized at Capt. Shaal's rifle gallery on Broad street. The score was very fine. The distance fired was sixty feet, the center of the target being three-quarters of an inch in diameter. B. Fellows hit the center ten times in succession, and all of the shots can be covered with a dime. Possible 100. The following is the score:

F. M. Loomis	97	H. A. Todd	98
R. Hawley	93	J. H. Rodgers	95
B. E. Rolenson	98	H. E. Spafford	97
J. O. Fellows	97	F. A. Barnham	96
B. Fellows	100	A. Hackett	89
D. Gardner	97	STEELES.	

RIDGEWOOD, N. J.—The championship badge at 200 yards was competed for by members of the Ridgewood Sporting Club on Wednesday last, the scores running:

G. W. Jones	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	5—42
W. J. Walton	5	5	3	4	4	4	4	3	4	3	4—39
N. A. Calkins	4	4	4	5	3	4	3	4	4	4	4—39
C. W. Walton	3	5	3	4	4	4	3	3	4	4	4—37
James Gayler	2	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—37

CALIFORNIA.—In the first of the competitions to discover the marksmen to send to Creedmoor, held at San Bruno, Cal., May 23, Sergeant H. Hook won the match by a score of 160 over his competitor, Corp. C. Nash, whose score was 157, in a possible score of 200, and the number of shots fired by each, 40.

OGDENSBURG, N. J., June 1, 1877.—On May 30, (Decoration Day, a few members of the Ogdensburg Rifle Club visited their long range for the third time this season for the purpose of decorating their target from a distance of 800 yards, Creedmoor rules, 15 shots per man. The following-named rifles were used and scores made:

Remington Creedmoor	5	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5	5—74
Ballard	"	...Bottle-neck shell,	—73
"	"	" "	—64
"	"	...New style, straight shell,	—71

Wind strong, nearly down the range from firing point. The club has but recently commenced practice at long range.

HELLWIG'S RIFLE GALLERY, 695 Sixth Avenue.—The Centennial Rifle Club held their eighth and last competition for the gold badge given them by Mr. Hellwig, June 4, 1877, Mr. A. E. Long being the lucky winner the third time, making the badge his personal property.

FROGMOOR, NEW ORLEANS, May 27.

There was a good attendance of the long-range marksmen at Frogmoor to-day. A new rule was adopted in regard to mark ing at the targets, if the shot did not count, the location was shown, the boys therefore had to bring their wits to work. The day was not a favorable one. Before the completion of the 800 yards score a rain came up, and after finishing at this range, instead of opening at 900 yards, they retired to the house to shoot their 1000 yards score. At this range the wind was very troublesome, fluctuating from 11 to 7, going all around the dial. The following are the leading scores:

Maj. Wm. Arms.

800	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	4—70
900	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—70
1,000	3	0	4	2	3	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	4	5—59—199

John K. Renaud.

800	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—71
900	2	4	5	5	3	4	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5—66
1,000	3	0	4	5	5	4	4	5	4	0	5	5	3	4	5—55—192

Col. John Glynn.

800	5	4	3	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	4—68
900	5	4	4	5	4	5	3	4	5	5	4	5	5	3	4—66
1,000	0	2	3	5	0	5	5	3	4	5	5	4	5	5	3—54—187

R. G. Eyrich.

800	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	3	5—69
900	2	5	5	4	5	5	5	3	5	4	5	5	3	5	4—65
1,000	4	4	0	0	0	2	2	2	4	3	4	3	3	3	3—37—171

James Buckley.

800	5	5	4	3	3	5	5	4	4	3	0	5	3	4	3—66
900	4	3	3	5	5	4	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	3—64
1,000	0	3	0	4	5	4	3	3	3	4	4	4	5	4	5—51—171

L. B. Daponta.

800	5	3	5	3	4	3	5	4	3	5	4	4	3	4	3—58
900	0	3	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	0	5	5	0	0—50
1,000	3	3	3	4	4	3	4	4	5	5	3	3	0	5	4—53—161

E. T. Manning.

800	3	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	3	2	2	5	5	5	5—60
900	0	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	3	4—58
1,000	0	2	3	3	5	5	4	4	4	2	3	0	2	5	5—47—158

Dudley Selph.

800	2	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	4	2	3	3	4	—58
900	0	3	5	5	5	5	3	4	4	3	2	5	5	5	—59
1,000	0	5	2	2	2	2	3	5	3	5	0	5	2	4	—49—157

GUSSIE.

THE GLEN ALGER.—Our Rifle Association of Harrisville, Michigan, was organized on May 28, and elected officers as follows:

D. McGregor, President; Geo. W. Colwell, Vice President; Dr. D. W. Mitchell, Secretary; R. E. Roberts, Treasurer. Our Range is called "Glen Alger," in compliment to General R. A. Alger, of Detroit, who gave us the right of using his land along the coast. They expect to have their short-range, and running deer targets erected by the middle of July. D. McG.

MILWAUKEE, May 25.—The club were out practicing to-day at 900 yards, making scores as follows.

Turner	2	5	4	3	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	4	4	4	5—64
Hill	4	5	4	2	3	4	3	4	4	3	2	5	5	5	5—61
Danes	5	2	3	5	3	2	5	3	5	4	5	4	2	5	3—56
Johnston	4	3	5	4	5	4	3	5	0	5	3	4	3	2	5—56
Meunier	3	3	5	5	2	4	4	4	5	5	0	3	4	5	4—56
Yale	0	4	5	4	5	4	0	5	2	3	3	4	5	5	5—54
Fielding	4	5	0	4	5	2	3	4	3	5	3	3	4	5	5—48
Welles	2	3	0	4	3	0	4	4	5	0	0	3	5	5	3—41
Drake	3	0	2	4	2	0	0	3	5	3	3	3	4	3	3—38

It is understood that the club and the Chicagoans are soon to test their skill at the range. The Milwaukee range is one of the most difficult and treacherous in the United States. They shoot across a valley from one hill to another, and the valley sweeps down to Lake Michigan and is the sporting ground of every wicked breeze that old Michigan stirs up. In all matches at the club's own ranges, the Milwaukees have rather a hard row to hoe.

THE REMINGTON RIFLE.—The following has been received by the Messrs. Remington:

CREEDMOOR, New York, May 26, 1877.

Hon. N. P. Stanton, President National Rifle Association:

At a meeting held this P. M. by the members of the New York Stock Exchange Rifle Association, the undersigned were appointed a committee to express, through you to the National Rifle Association, their appreciation of the courtesies extended to them on this their first visit at Creedmoor, thanking you and your co-directors, Gen. Shaler, Col. Alford, Capt. Story and Mr. Geo. Crouch, for the kindness and attention received at their hands. Also our sincere thanks are tendered to Messrs. E. Remington & Sons for the gratuitous and liberal provision of rifles and ammunition furnished the competitors.

Committee—J. M. AMORY, A. A. Drake, I. W. Hughes.—*Adv.*

Game Bag and Gun.

JUNE IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

ADVANCED VIEWS ON GUN CALIBRE—SMALL-BORES vs. LARGE BORES.

NEW ORLEANS, La., May 3, 1877.

It is surprising what ignorance exists, even among good shots and ardent sportsmen, about their favorite weapon. It has been the fashion of late years, especially in the States north of Mason and Dixon's Line, for sportsmen to use shot-guns of large sizes, 12 and 10-gauge and even larger; and amongst the most common errors about shot-guns prevalen amongst northern sportsmen, is the idea that a 10-gauge shot-gun will kill a wild duck farther than a 14 or 16-gauge.

Whenever I hear an assertion like the above I am satisfied at once of the ignorance of the speaker. It has been my fortune to have traveled a good deal over this globe, and to have hunted in many different countries, and I have noticed that the use of the larger bore shot-guns was confined generally to the English-speaking people of British and North America. I would like to call the attention of the advocates of large bore shot-guns to the following facts:

1. The United States is not the only portion of the world where game is shot, and where first-class sportsmen are to be found.

2. In France, Spain, and generally outside of the English-speaking nations, nine tenths of the game killed with shot-guns is killed by guns less than 14-gauge. In Brizil, for instance, I found that most of the guns used for shooting wild fowl (ducks and geese) were less than 18, some being as small as 36. In France 14 is considered large, and French sportsmen have often told me they considered the large sizes good only for bad shots, who had to have a gun that scattered to hit.

3. Sixty years ago as much game was killed as now, yet it was mostly done with 18, 20 and less sizes. The Latin races, and also the Germans, use small bore shot-guns with coarse shot. I am an advocate of large shot. The effectiveness or killing power of a projectile is in direct proportion to its diameter (I refer to spherical projectiles), all statements in modern American sporting books to the contrary notwithstanding. For the same reason that I believe in large bores and spherical bullet for the hunting rifle, I believe in large shot for the shot-gun, which can be better used in the small bores, as they scatter much less and shoot much closer than the modern blunderbusses. Of course pot-hunters and market-hunters would prefer the large bore shot-gun, whereas a sportsman who is truly a gentleman would rather kill one duck dead at forty yards, than half a dozen at 25 yards out of a flock.

The statement I wish to make is, that a 16-bore, properly loaded and held straight, will kill a duck as far and as well as a 10-bore, and my experience as a hunter has proved this o me over and over again. Some of your readers may doubt this perhaps, but in the fall of '66 I hunted prairie chickens and ducks in Edgar county, Ill., with a little 16-bore, and I could not have been more successful, and your Western sportsmen know what November prairie chickens are. Of course many statements in this article may seem strange to many American sportsmen, for as a general thing they are not as well posted as they ought to be on guns and game outside of their immediate sections. But there is nothing in this article except what I've learned from years of experience in field sports. It's true I prefer, and am more accustomed of late years to that noblest of all sports, big game hunting with the rifle; but yet I'm also an ardent lover of the dog and shot-gun.

Now, a few words to "Recapper," whose admirable articles have done much to render interesting our papers. I agree cordially with "Recapper's" opinion of snap-action guns—that, as a rule, they are an abomination. I also agree with him that the only breech-loading shot-guns that will last like the old muzzle-loader are guns with *positive actions*. But I must find fault with "Recapper." In an article which appeard a short time ago, though advocating small-bore guns, he makes a sort of compromise by saying that if he intended using a gun on such game as woodcock, snipe, etc., he would get a 14-bore, but for general shooting a 12-bore; thereby implying that for ducks, etc., 15 is too small, which is a mistake. A 16 properly loaded will kill the biggest wild goose that ever was shot, and as far, too, as one was ever killed by the 10 or 8-bores of the gunners of the New England or New Jersey coast. It is a common mistake to think that because a large bore carries twice as much powder it will kill twice as far as a small bore. In shot-guns the range is by no means proportional to the charge of powder. Again, I think "Recapper" is in error about the weight of shot-guns. I agree with Bogardus that a man who can't use an 8-lb. gun had better stay at home. The recoil is much less felt in a heavy gun than in a light one. "Recapper" sneers at the gun of all work, but some of the best shots I ever knew used but one gun at all game.

A 14-gauge, 30 in., 8 to 8½ lbs. weight, loaded with 3 drs. coarse powder and 1⅛ ozs. shot, is the gun for all shooting, from a snipe to a wild goose or partridge (I mean the partridge of the Southern sportsmen, *Ortyx virginianus*, not the partridge of the North) to a wild turkey.

BONNIE BLUE FLAG.

LINCOLN'S GALLERY, Boston.—The match for the Smith & Wesson new model revolver, held at this gallery on May 31, with 9 entries, distance 150 feet, each marksman being allowed 9 shots; possible 40. The following is the record:

C. P. Smith, Rem.	38	S. E. King, Rem.	35
D. F Small, Rem.	37	I. N. Calvalho, Rem.	35
E. H. Spofford, Wesson	36	J. A. Brown, Rem.	34
J. F. Filmore, Wesson	25	J. A. Nickerson, Wesson	34
H. G. Bixby, Wesson	35	E. BENNETT.	

CLYDE, June 2, 1877.—The following scores were made at a sweepstakes shoot of the Wayne County Sportsmen's Club, at Clyde, N. Y., on the 2d inst., at smooth glass balls, Bogardus' traps, 18 yards rise, 10 birds each; $20 to first, $13 to second, $7 to third.

F W Dunham	9	C S Van Ostrand	5
L A Dayton	10	J M Burghduff	9
H K Compson	9	Benj Catchpole	5
Silas Damewood	10	Jake Wurts	7

Dayton and Damewood divided first money.

Ties on nine for second money—21 yards, 5 balls.

Dunham	1 1 1 1 1—5	Burghduff	0 1 1 1 0—2
Compson	1 1 1 1 1—5		

Second tie, 21 yards, miss and out.

Dunham		Compson	0

Dunham, of Albion, second money; Van Ostrand, third money.

Second sweep; $9 to first, $6 to second, $3 to third. Conditions same as above:

Silas Damewood	10	L A Dayton	6
J M Burghduff	7	H K Compson	10
F W Dunham	8	Benj Catchpole	4
J M Streeter	3	O M Helmer	8
Jake Wurts	9		

Damewood and Compson divided first money; Wurts took second money.

Ties on eight for third money, 21 yards rise, 5 balls each.

Dunham	1 1 1 0 0—3	Helmer	1 1 1 1—5

Helmer, third money.

Third sweep; $5 to first, $3 to second; five double rises, 18 yards.

L A Dayton	11 11 01 10 10—7	Van Ostrand	10 11 11 11 11—9
S Damewood	00 10 10 11 10—5	O M Helmer	11 10 01 00 00—4

Van Ostrand first money, Dayton second money.

JAS. M. CURRY, Sec.,
Sec. Wayne Co. Sportsmen's Club.

PORT RICHMOND, June 1, 1877.—I send you the scores of some sweepstakes shooting we had in our town on the 30th ult., Decoration Day, at glass balls. Although they are better to practice at than the Gyro, still I am opposed to them, as I consider the broken glass dangerous to both ca tle and dogs. I should never allow a dog of mine to run in a field where they had been shot at, and moreover I think a person makes himself liable for any damage that may occur.

Match at 5 balls each for price of same.

Rathyen	1 1 1 1—5	Palmer	0 1 1 0 1—3
Conroy	1 1 0 0 1—3	Johnson	0 0 0 1 1—2

Match at 5 balls each, $2 entrance.

Rathyen	1 0 0 1 0—2	Palmer	0 0 0 1 1—2
Conroy	0 0 1 1 1—3	Johnson	1 1 1 0 1—4

Same as last match.

Rathyen	1 0 1 1 1—4	Palmer	0 0 1 1 1—3
Conroy	0 0 1 0 1—2	Johnson	1 1 1 1 1—5

Same as previous.

Rathyen	1 1 1 1 1—5	Rath	0 0 1 1 1—3
Palmer	0 1 1 1 1—4	Dissway	1 0 1 1 0—3
Conroy	0 1 0 1 0—2	Gale	1 1 0 1 0—3
Johnson	0 1 1 1 1—4		

Several outside matches took place, and quite a little sport was occasioned. MORTIMER.

PENNSYLVANIA, Greenville, June 2.—A champion glass ball shoot was had on Thursday among the members of the Sportsmen's Club. The prize was the club's gold badge. Below is the score, each contestant 20 balls, 18 yards rise to rule:

J F Nelson	19	Lon Stinson	14
W P Leech	19	M E Camp	15
D Derby	18	John Waugh	11
J C Hobaugh	18	John Holmes	8
S S Hewett	18	W J Sutton	8
Chas McNally	17	C R Beatty	13
M H Brooks	16	J H Phillips	12
Dr F Herrick	15		

Ties on 19 at 10 balls.

Nelson	10	Leech	5

GERMANTOWN, Pa., June 2.—Summary of trial shoot at glass balls, using Bogardus' trap. The gentlemen present were highly pleased with the working of the trap, while the swift flight of the balls puzzled not a little the gentlemen shooters. The introduction of glass-ball shooting is destined to revive much the lagging interest in trap sport in this section. Fifteen single rises each at 18 yards, with the following score:

Pressel	6	Roop	5
Emory	11	Katsner	11

—We were favored this week with a call from Mr. Schaefer Jr., son of the celebrated gunsmith, of Boston, who came over the Old Colony Line with his mother and sister en route for Europe.

BOGARDUS BEATS BOGARDUS.—On Sunday, May 26, at Cincinnati, Ohio, the great champion shot, in the presence of more than a thousand astonished and enthusiastic witnesses, more than carried out the following programme:

First Match, at 11 o'clock A. M.—to break fifty balls in five consecutive minutes. Balls to be sprung from Bogardus' Patent Spring Trap, one ball to be sprung at a time, and to be broken in the air to count; to use one gun and load it himself.

Second Match, at 12 o'clock, Noon.—To break forty-five balls out of fifty, eighteen yards rise, one ball to be sprung at a time.

Third Match, at 4 o'clock P. M.—Twenty-five double balls, or will shoot a match with any man, and give him twenty-five broken balls in fifty.

Fourth Match, at 5 o'clock P. M.—One hundred glass balls in ten consecutive minutes. Conditions same as in first match.

TENNESSEE.—*Clarksville, May* 31.—While the birds are busy raising their broods for our fall shooting, we are amusing ourselves and cultivating our skill with Bogardus' Glass Ball Trap, which affords really fine practice at a small expense. The balls fly much more like quail than do the pigeons from a trap, and, consequently, are harder to hit than pigeons. They give a target about the size of a quail's body, and if sprung at 18 yards will reach 30 to 40 yards before shot at. The scores published in the papers show that the work of breaking them is by no means easy. Poor wing shots should begin by standing 10 yards from the trap.

At our last meeting the best scores were as follows: Two tied on 7 out of 10, three on 5 in 10, and the dozen others sprinkled all along down to 0. After shooting off ties, we allow the foot boys to practice on five or ten balls (as they can't hurt them much), so as to stand some chance of turning somebody down next time. EDISTO.

DITTMAR POWDER.

Please direct all letters for the above powder to Neponset, Mass. Capt. Bogardus and Ira Paine, are using my powder. CARL DITTMAR. —*Adv.*

ACCORDING to Shakespeare: "To be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand." Rare as honesty is, you may believe in the claims made in behalf of B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap, that it is the absolutely highest possibility in toilet soap. Made of the purest and best elements, and exceedingly agreeable to the sense, it fills all requirements, not only for babies, but for those that beget them.—*Adv.*

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	*Boston.*		*New York.*		*Charleston.*	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
June.. 7	7	51	4	15	3	37
June.. 8	8	40	5	08	4	31
June.. 9	9	29	5	58	5	25
June.. 10	10	18	6	45	6	18
June.. 11	10	09	7	34	7	10
June.. 12	Mid.		8	27	8	09
June.. 13	0	18	9	24	8	59

ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB REGATTA.

The yachting season was well opened by the Atlantic Yacht Club on Decoration Day, which time it has for many years celebrated by its first review and informal regatta of the fleet. At a meeting of the yacht owners the yachts were placed at the disposal of the club for the day, and invitations issued to all the members; besides them, there were a few guests, probably invited to spend the day on the water.

Orders having been issued by Commodore Thayer, the following boats, at 10 A. M., were at anchor off the Club House at the foot of Court street, brooklyn:

Triton, Commodore Thayer; Peerless, J. Roger Maxwell; Meta, Mr. Wayland.

Sloops.—Orion, Vice-Commodore Cooper; Kaiser Wilhelm, Rear Commodore Field; Do phin, J. W. Cooper; Sadie, Warren E. Greenleaf; Nimbus, L. H. Bigelow; Genie, Mr. Fiske; Myra, C. J. Ulrich; Lizzie L., Dr. Johnson; Hope, F. C. Swan; Mab, Mr. Arnold.

Open Boats—Nomad, Mr. Hogins; Wind, Mr. Peet; Lapwing, Sec. Morgan; Louise, Treas. Knowles; Barbara Frietchie, Mr. Rhodes.

As it drew near the hour to start, which had been set for 10 A. M., upward of one hundred and fifty members and guests were speedily conveyed to the different yachts by the yachts in readiness. Sails were hoisted, cables were shortened and all stood by for the orders to "go." The yacht Mystic, of the Brooklyn Club, and the sloop Peerless had accepted the invitation to sail with the club for the day.

The orders issued were that the open boats should start at the first gun, and after turning buoy No. 13 on the west bank should go into Gravesend Bay, and anchor off Bath Hotel. First in to take the time of all boats, and report to Commodore.

That the rest of the fleet, upon signal of gun, should star

for S. W. spit buoy, and then return to Gravesend Bay, and after time taken by timer all yachts upon same signal should sail for home.

No prizes were offered, but the rivalry always felt by yachtmen was sufficient to make a contest, and the fact that the open boats had just had a race for the champion pennant, under adverse circumstances as to weather, excited more than usual interest in that contest, if, as it proved, the breeze should be favorable.

Just before eleven o'clock, with a very light wind blowing, at the signal the open boats flitted by, and before reaching Bay Ridge dock the Wind lead, followed at different distances by the Nomad, Louise, Lapwing and Barbara F.

Ten minutes afterwards all were off. The Orion got a good send off, and passing the Myra, soon took the lead, which she kept. The Genia, Hope, Lizzie L., Mab and Nimbus closely following.

The Meta lead the schooners, followed by the Triton, Peerless, Sadie and Dolphin. These last four were a long time reaching Bay Ridge, and the Peerless getting her centre board in the mud, lost some considerable time, but by noon the breeze hoped for had arrived, and all the boats flew over the water in fine style. The Triton, having passed the Dolphin, Sadie and Peerless, went for the Meta, which by this time had a lead of about fifteen minutes. Off the West Bank, the open boats were met, having rounded their buoy, and were making easy speed for Gravesend Bay. The yacht Wind was well ahead of the Nomad, which was about the same distance ahead of the Louise, which was very much further from the Lapwing. The Barbara was somewhere astern. The Wind winning the race, leading the Nomad some two minutes, and the Louise about four minutes, not counting time allowance which was in favor of the winner. The yachts now were skimming over the water in beautiful style to the S. W. spit, which was turned (by all but the Myra) as follows:

Name.	Time.	Name.	Time
Orion	1:59	Peerless	2:12:10
Genia	2	Hope	2:13:20
Lizzie L	2:05	Kaiser Wilhelm	Time
Nimbus	2:06:30	Sadie	not
Meta	2:06:50	Dolphin	Taken.
Triton	2:11	Mab	

Squaring away before the wind for Coney Island point and Graves End Bay all kites were set and the sight of fifteen yachts in a line pressing on each other was a beautiful one. The Triton passed all but the Orion, Meta and Genia. The Myra, which turned back, having anchored under Coney Island dock, the Orion, Ema and Genia came there to anchor also. But the flagship Triton, seeing that the open boats had followed their orders and were in Gravesend Bay, off the Bath Hotel, continued her course to that place, when all the fleet soon followed in about the same order that they passed the spit.

The temporary separation of the fleet was a mistake that could have been avoided by more explicit orders.

The better way in such matters, if printed orders cannot, as is often the case, be provided, is for the Flag-officer to write his orders on a single sheet, and by a messenger, send it to each yacht to be read or signed by the person in charge. Then no excuse of misunderstanding orders can be made, for the Commodore will have at hand the evidence that it had been read.

However, the mistake was of little consequence, and after an hour spent at dinner the fleet started, upon signal, for home at 4½ o'clock. The Meta, Triton and Peerless on that order, got off, and for a mile the bowsprit of one lapped the stern of the other till when they arrived off Fort Lafayette, the Peerless had fallen a little astern, but the Triton and Meta each held its own. A squall of wind and rain coming up drove the small boats to anchor, and caused all to reduce sail. The Meta dropped her foresail, and the Triton, which carried her three lower sails, passed her and arrived home first, at about half-past five, followed by the rest of the fleet. The Mantic, Mr. Huntley's yacht, which he had expected would be there the day before, arrived during the day.

In all respects the day was delightfully passed. Three of the yachts had some ladies on board, and it would be pleasant if the club, on Decoration Day hereafter, would invite, with its members, the ladies of their families. The subject was much discussed, and as the Atlantic Club has always, on its cruise, had the wives and daughters of some of its members, it may be that another year will see this suggestion carried out.

The Atlantic Yacht Club has never gone into a season in better condition as to number and size of yachts, character of its members, and financial condition. It has no debt, has property, without an encumberance, of about $3,000, besides over $1,000 in Treasury.

WILLIAMSBURGH YACHT CLUB.—The 7th annual regatta was sailed on Tuesday; five classes; thirteen entries. Took several tacks to bring the fleet past the finish. The time of arrival was as follows: Pluck and Luck, 4:30:10; Cricket, 4:41:32; Inspector, 5:05:52; Rosina, 5:11:20; Amaryllis, 5:12:11; Mary Gibson, 5:18:52; Katie, 5:20:04; Maggie, 5:42:04; Pidgeon, 5:44:55; Endeavor, 5:46:06; Nettie, 5:47.

The Pluck and Luck wins the club pennant for being the first yacht in, and also the prize in the second class.

A CHALLENGE.—If the following challenge from Mr. Cheever is accepted by any considerable number of competitors, the prospect will be good for sport and a very lively race, if the wind is fair.

NEW YORK, June 4, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I hereby offer to sail any or all open yachts, between 25 and 30 feet in length, on the twelfth day of June, 1877, Brooklyn Yacht Club course and rules, for a purse of $150 per boat. If more than two boats start the second boat saves her entrance money. All entries to be made and money deposited with John M. Sawyer, No. 85 South street, by noon of Saturday, June 9. It is my opinion that my yacht, the William T. Lee, can, under favorable conditions, outsail today any boat of her size in the world. It is not my habit to race my boat for money, and I am, therefore, averse to accepting challenges for large sums. The sum here named will suffice to pay the crew, leaving a balance for the purchase of a small cup or other memento of the race.

CHAS. A. CHEEVER,
Room 32 Tribune Building.

BOSTON, May 30, 1877.

The second regatta of the season was held under the auspices of the South Boston Yacht Club, May 30. The day was very calm and fair, and the hopes of many were dashed, as the hour of starting drew near, at the lack of wind. This club still keep to the practice of shifting ballast, consequently many took advantage of the weather, and thus derived a decided advantage during the race over those who disprove of such business. The first class comprised all yachts measuring 25 feet water line and over, with separate prizes for centre-boards and keels. The second class was for yachts under 25 feet, with prizes for keels and centre-boards. There was a separate class for schooners, but as none answered to the gun the prizes were withdrawn.

At 1:45 P. M. the preparatory gun was fired from the schooner Welcome, which was anchored off the club-house, City Point. The sloops Magic, Lillie, Triton, Erin, Gael, and Emily, immediately got into line. The wind was about S. SE., and very light. At 1:58 the gun was fired to start; anchor-lines were cast off and springs hauled aft, to give the proper point for the buoy. The Magic was the first to show out clear of the crowd, with her balloon jib drawing finely. The weather just suited her, with her large spread of canvas and light draft. The Lillie was second, and looked a thing of life. She was closely followed by the Triton and Gael; the little Emily was bringing up the rear. Her play was in a strong breeze, as she is a keel boat and draws 6 feet aft.

The gun that started the first class was to be the signal for the second to get into position, and we got under way. The wind kept growing lighter and lighter, until we hardly had steerageway on, but after some time had elapsed we managed to get into line. We had hardly got her head payed off and the spring taught when the word was passed that all were ready. The gun was fired, and we felt a little provoked at the hurry, and almost determined to give up and go back to the moorings; but we felt strong-hearted, and kept on. When the balloon jib sheet had been properly trimmed, we overhauled the rest of the fleet ahead, composed of the cat Eugenia, sloops Imp and Nattie, cat Ripple, and sloops Ivy, Rebie, Posy, Unknown, Clide and Sunbeam, and cat Niagara in the rear. The course was to lee-ward round Cow Pasture buoy, Dorchester Bay, leaving it on port; when we got there all in a bunch, we ran into a calm. The first boat to get the wind again was the cat Eugenia, and she seemed to fly away from the buoy after she got round; she was followed by the Nattie, Rebie, Imp, etc. Every one was carrying their balloons flat aft, and skipping along pretty fast.

The 1st class had now got round No. 7 so'-east of Fort Independence, and were close hauled for Sculpin Ledge; no material change was noticed in the position of yachts, with the exception of the Triton being a little nearer the Lillie.

Again the wind fagged out on the second class, and left some of the boats still; others were getting the cats'-paws and slipping along towards No. 7. The Eugenia still kept the lead, and got round the buoy followed closely by the Rebie, Posy and Imp. From this time until the finish, there was very little difference in positions.

The Magic won the first prize in her class, and the Triton second, beating the Lillie on allowance. The Gael took first prize for keels in the same class, only one prize being given as there were but two competitors.

The Posy won the first prize in the second class, on allowance from the Rebie, and the Rebie got second. The Imp took first prize for keels in the second class, and the Unknown got second prize from the Sunbeam on allowance. Appended is a summary:

FIRST CLASS STARTED 1:58 P. M.

NAME.			H.	M.	SEC.
Magic,	centre-board,	Capt. Neal	4	6	40
Lillie,	"	Com. Babb	4	9	31
Triton,	"	Capt. Foster	4	11	3
Erin,	"		4	16	20
Gael,	keel,	Capt. McCormack	4	15	00
Emily,	"	Capt. McManus	4	26	51

SECOND CLASS STARTED 2:14 P. M.

Rebie,	centre-board,	Capt. Phinney	4	44	9
Posy,	"	" McKee	4	44	33
Nattie	"	" Nicholson	4	47	00
Imp,	keel,	" Pond	4	48	10
Sunbeam,	"	" W. S. Nickerson	4	49	30
Unknown,	"	" Chambers	4	50	2
Niagara,	centre-board,	" Dean	4	50	10
Eugenia,	"	" West	4	49	32
Clide,	keel,		4	53	12
Leda,	centre-board,	" Webster	4	51	00
Gracie,	"		4	56	52

Ivy broke her topmast.

Taking the lightness of the wind into consideration, the race was a success; everything passed off pleasantly, and the occasion wound up with a dance at the club-house. As this is the inauguration of Union Regattas this season, we hope that many pleasant occasions will greet brother yachtsmen.

Boston, June 2.—The Union Boat Club races came off here this afternoon. The single scull race for the championship, two miles with a turn, was won by J. H. Houghton in 16m. 17s. The four-oared shell race, with coxswains, one mile straight away, was won by half a length in 6m. 30s. by the Neptune crew, composed of C. A. Prince, stroke; F. Seabury, A. B. Ellis, J. E. R. Hills, bow, and D. Smith, coxswain.

Boston Yacht Club.—The meeting of the Boston Yacht Club was held in their club-house, City Point, May 30, Commodore Arthur Cheeney in the chair. Treasurer Aug. Russ, Esq., announced the payment of $500 on mortgage, which was greeted with applause. The Regatta Committee deemed it inadvisable to hold a regatta June 7 for the large yachts, as many of them would not be ready. On motion, the race was accepted for June 7, for second and third class boats. Commodore Cheeney notified the committee that he would present the prizes to be sailed for on that day. The House Committee notified the club that the first picnic would be held at Downes' Landing, June 23, and asked for an appropriation of $125, which was granted, to defray expenses. Several new members were elected. The meeting adjourned to June 20.

KEDGE.

At New Bedford, Mass.—the sensation of the past week has been the departure of Thos. Crapo and his wife on their foolish attempt to sail across the Atlantic in a small boat of twenty feet length, built something on the model of our common whale-boats, but ten feet shorter. He, at last report, had arrived at Chatham, Cape Cod, and is staying there for a few days to arrange his cargo for his final departure.

PHILADELPHIA WATER NOTES.

PHILADELPHIA, June 4, 1877.

The second annual spring regatta of the Quaker City took place on the Delaware to-day. Starting from moorings opposite Shackamaxon street wharf, sailing around Chester buoy and return, the course being eastward of all islands except Windmill Island, where the course was optional. The turn was from west to east. The entries were:

First Class.—Cabin yachts between 30 and 38 feet water line measurement—Columbia, Coquette, Kingston, Goddard, Minerva, Nina, Phantom, William Tell, and White Wing.

Second Class.—Cabin yachts between 20 and 30 feet water line—Gypsy, Sam Josephs, Lillie Stella.

Third Class.—Open boats between 20 and 30 feet—Ella.

The start was made at 10:30, the Minerva and Sam Josephs being first off, with the others all together. Above Smith's Island the Kingston, Goddard and Coquette fouled. The boats rounded Chester Buoy in the following order:

	H.	M.	SEC.	P. M.
Minerva, Class 1	1	09	..	
Lillie, Class 2	1	11	½	
Stella, Class 2	1	17	½	
Wm. Tell, Class 1	1	18	¾	
Columbia, Class 1	1	26	..	
Kingston Goddard, Class 1	1	29	..	
Coquette, Class 1	1	34	..	
Phantom, Class 1	1	35	..	
Nina, Class 1	1	35	..	
White Wing, Class 1	1	40	..	

The yachts crossed the line as follows:

Minerva, Class 1	3	31	½
Lillie, Class 2	3	35	..
Stella, Class 2	3	40	..
Columbia, Class 1	3	41	½
Coquette, Class 1	3	52	½
Kingston Goddard, Class 1	3	54	..

Handsome prizes were presented to the 1st and 2d boats of each class, and the Geo. W. Basson Challenge Cup to the yacht making the fastest time over the course; the Minerva winning in 5 hrs. 1 min. 30 secs.

The Vesper Boat Club held their annual Regatta on Saturday afternoon on the Schuylkill, the course being from Laurel Hill to Rockland, 1 mile. The double scull race between Venture—H. Hutchinson and H. M. Evans; Village Vaggle—C. T. Godshall and H. W. Peacock, was won by the Venture in 7:48. The single sculls had the Vision, W. B. Wood; Vox, A. L. Beck; V. W. H. Conrow. This procession was won by Conrow in the slow time of 10:38. The double scull gig race between the Vamos—T. H. Dougherty, G. S. James and W. J. Kerr (Cox), and the Vim—R. M. Scott, Harry Rue and Thos. Hudson (Cox), was won by the former in 8 minutes.

The closing race of the regatta, and the most prominent one was the four-oared shells. The entries were: Victim—H. Hutchinson, bow; W. T. Corson, F. B. Evans, H. M. Evans, stroke. Viper—J. B. Mengus, bow; J. B. Leibert, C. T. Godshall, H. W. Peacock, stroke. The Victim finished by about two lengths in 7 minutes. Viper's time 7 minutes, 4 seconds.

SCULLS.

—The salmon fishermen on the Columbia River, Oregon, in the height of the fishing season, demanded fifty cents for every salmon taken, and the owners of the canneries were obliged to accede to their demand. Over six hundred boats, it is said, are now employed in taking salmon along the Oregon front of the river.

FOREST AND STREAM.—A meeting of stockholders of the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY will be held on the 14th day of June, 1877, at 2 o'clock P.M., at the office of the Company, at No. 103 Fulton street, in the City of New York, to consider the proposition to increase the capital stock of the Company from the sum of $25,000 to the sum of $50,000.

CHAS. HALLOCK, }
WM. C. HARRIS, } Trustees.

Dated New York, May 2, 1877.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their Timing Watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. TIFFANY & CO. are also the agents in America for Messrs. PATEK, PHILIPPE & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York.

—It is said that this is the best year for cod-fish since 1836.

—Deal gently with the herring—the shad is constructed as to take care of itself.

—If you are going to raise shad, plant them in roes.

—Seventeen year locusts are swarming in portions of New Jersey, and on the Port Stanley railroad in Ontario, Canada, the caterpillars are so numerous as to seriously impede travel.

—A. S. Horseley, editor of the Columbia *Herald and Mail*, has been presented with one of the feet of a large bear recently captured near Auburn, Arkansas, after a chase of five hours' duration.

—The Russians have less trouble in calling up the gobblers in Europe than our correspondent "Guyon" has in Mississippi. Spring shooting for turkeys may be all right, but when one goes after the breed they raise around the Golden Horn, he don't have to yelp much. W. H. G.

We have received from the Smithsonian Institution "Part Third of the Report of the United States Commission of Fish and Fisheries for the years 1873-4 and 1874-5." The first part of the report comprises an inquiry into the decrease of the food-fishes, giving the results of the investigations at Portland, Me., in 1873, and at Noank, Conn., in 1874. The second part is an exhaustive report on the propagation of food-fishes, with a great variety of interesting and valuable matter in connection with that subject.

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A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO BIRDS AND BIRDS' EGGS.

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TERMS—Forty cents a year, in advance. Specimen copies and prospectuses only on receipt of stamp. Address,

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G. P. & T. Agent, Detroit.

Sportsmen's Routes.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
MAY 14, 1877.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:

For Greenport, Sag Harbor, Riverhead, and intermediate stations, at 8:44, 9:03 A. M., 3:30, 4:06 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M.

For Patchogue, etc., at 9:03 A. M., 2:00, 4:45, 5:23 P. M.

For Babylon, etc., at 7:30, 8:44, 8:03, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 4:24, 4:45, 5:23, 6:03 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M., 6:35 P. M.

For Port Jefferson, etc., at 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 5:05 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M.

For Northport, etc., 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 4:24, 5:05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Locust Valley, Glen Cove, etc., 8:44, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 3:30, 4:24, 5,05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Rockaway Beach, etc., 9:00, 11:30 A. M., 4:24 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M., 1:30 P. M.

For Far Rockaway, etc., 9:00, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 3:30, 4:24, 5:05, 7:00 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M., 1:30, 6:35 P. M.

For Flushing, College Point, Whitestone, Great Neck, Garden City, Hempstead and intermediate stations, see small Time Tables and Time Cards at all principal hotels and under-mentioned ticket offices.

Ferryboats leave James' Slip, N. Y., thirty minutes, and Thirty-fourth street, E. R., fifteen minutes before each train. On Sundays, from Thirty-fourth street only.

Ticket offices in New York at James' Slip and 34th street ferries, at the offices of Westcott's Long Island Express Co., 7 Park Place, 785 Broadway, 942 Broadway, Grand Central Depot, 424 st.; in Brooklyn, 353 Washington st.; in Brooklyn, E. D., 73 Fourth street.

By purchasing tickets at any of the above offices, baggage can be checked from residence to destination. my31 3m

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FOR

BOSTON AND THE EAST.

MAMMOTH PALACE STEAMERS

BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE.

The best and most direct route to the Fishing and Hunting resorts of Cape Cod, and Rangeley, and Moosehead Lakes, etc.

Tickets for sale at all principal hotels and ticket offices.

Steamers leave New York Daily at 5 P. M. (Sundays, July 1 to Sept. 2, inclusive) from 28 North River, foot of Murray street.

BORDEN & LOVELL, Agents.
GEO. L. CONNOR,
Gen'l Pass'r Agent. j7-3t

People's Line Steamers

BETWEEN

NEW YORK AND ALBANY.

The most comfortable and cheapest route for SPORTSMEN OR PLEASURE SEEKERS Going to or returning from

The Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, The Great Northern or Adirondack Wilderness, Lake George, Lake Champlain, The White and Franconia Mountains, Saratoga, Trenton, Niagara, Sharon and Richfield Springs, Cooperstown (on Otsego Lake),

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☞ Insurance to destination ONE-HALF OF ONE PER CENT.

Goods forwarded free of Commission. Passage tickets and Bills of Lading issued and signed at the office of JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents, No. 177 West Street, cor. Warren, or W. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling Green.

Through Freight Tariffs, Passage Tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and Southwest, and further information can be obtained at the office of BENTLEY D. HASELL, General Agent, Great Southern Freight Line, 317 Broadway, corner of Thomas street. dec7 1y.

Sportsmen's Routes.

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Passengers taking 11 P. M. steamer (except Saturdays and Sundays) can reach White Mountain, Lakes, etc. next afternoon.

Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New York, and No. 4 Court Street, Brooklyn. Full particulars at office on Pier.

RICHARD PECK, Sup't.

NEW JERSEY AND NEW YORK RAILWAY.—Leave New York via Erie Ferry, foot of Chambers street:

For Hackensack—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, 5:15 and 6.30 P. M.

For Nanuet—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5:15 P. M.

For Spring Valley—8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, and 5:15 P. M.

For Haverstraw and Stony Point—8:45 A. M., 1:00 and 4:15 P. M.

For New York City—7:15 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5.15 P. M.

Sundays—8:45 A. M. and 6:45 P. M., stopping at all stations.

These trains leave Twenty-third street as follows: 7:45, 8:15 A. M., 12:15, 3:45, 4,45, and 6.15 P. M. Sundays, 8:45 A. M and 6:45 P. M.

A Spectre Train on Saturday night only at 11:45 P. M., from Twenty-third street, and 12 Mid. from Chambers street, which goes through to Stony Point, stopping at all stations.

Excursion Tickets can be procured at Erie Ticket Offices, foot of Chambers street.

All trains leave the Erie Depot in Jersey City. Commutation Tickets, at low rates, at the office of the Company, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City. See Pocket Time Tables.

Until further notice, the Trains of this Road will not wait for the Twenty-third street boats.

May 17-tf L. D. BRUYN, Supt.

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FOR BOSTON AND ALL POINTS EAST.
REDUCED FARE:

Elegant Steamers STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT leave Pier 33 North River, foot Jay St. at 5:00 P.M. NOT A TRIP MISSED IN SEVEN YEARS.

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St. Paul and St. Louis Short Line.

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FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS IN EVERYTHING.

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GENERAL GUIDE.

THE GAME ANIMALS, BIRDS AND FISHES OF NORTH AMERICA; THEIR HABITS AND VARIOUS METHODS OF CAPTURE.

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Northern Inland Fishes.
Inland Fishes of the West and Northwest.
Pacific Coast Fishes.
Inland Fishes of the South and Southwest.
Southern Coast Fishes.
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FOREST, FIELD, AND PRAIRIE:
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PART II.

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May10-4t

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This is a publication that should be in the hands of every lover of shooting, fishing and trapping. It contains the

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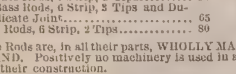
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For Trout on gut, 10c. each, 15c. per doz.

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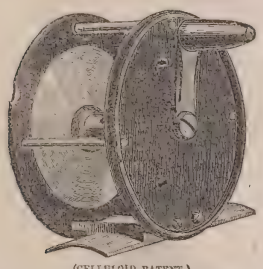
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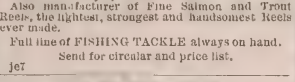
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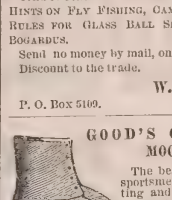
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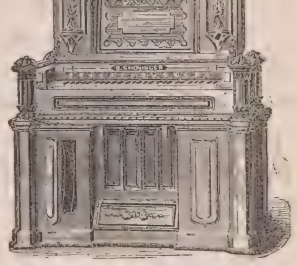
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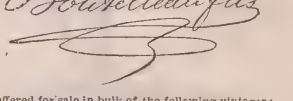
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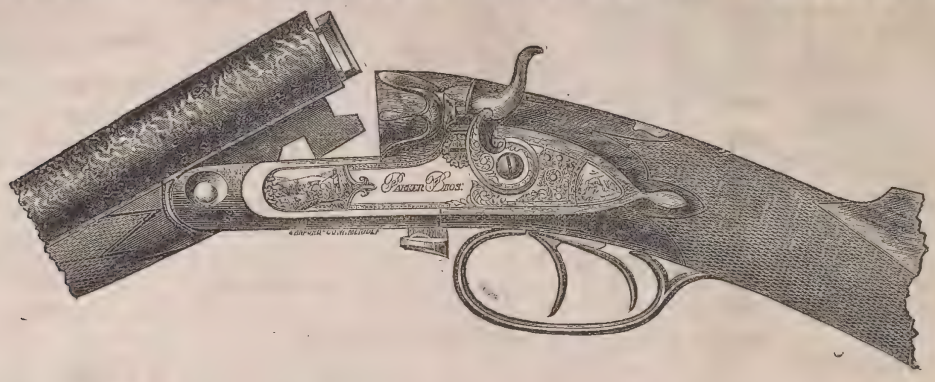
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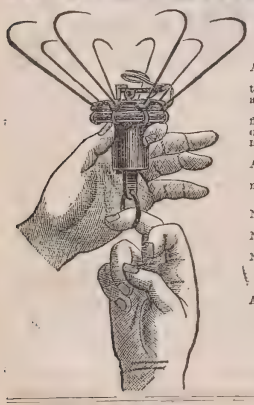
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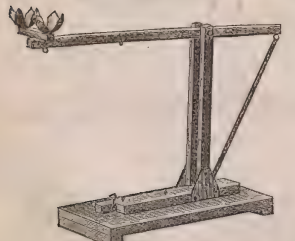
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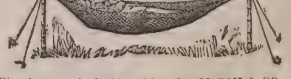
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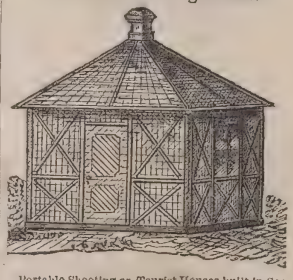
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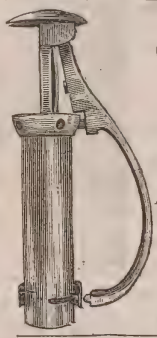
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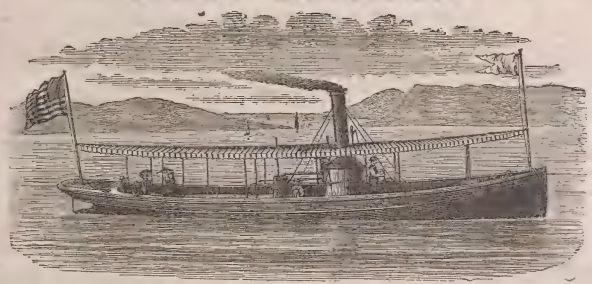


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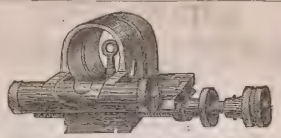
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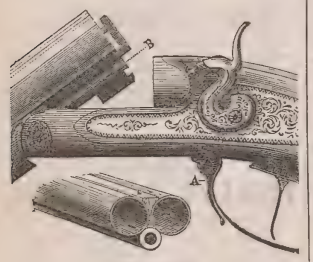
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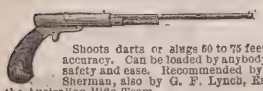
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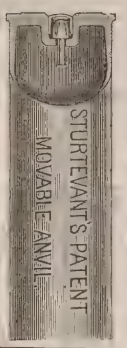
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BRIDGEPORT, CONN.



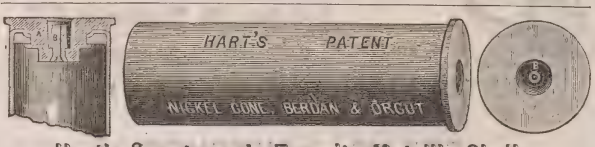
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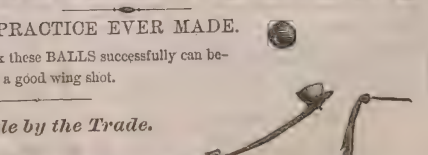
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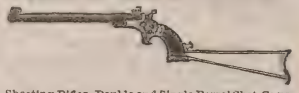
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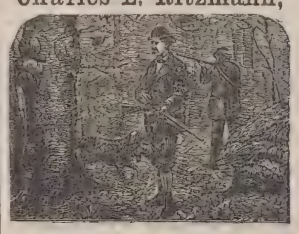
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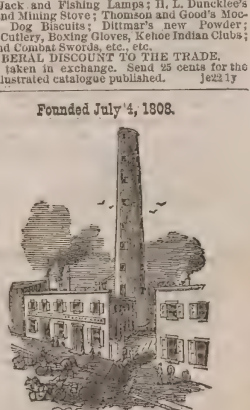
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THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

Terms, Four Dollars a Year. Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1877.

Volume 8.—No. 19. No. 111 Fulton St., N. Y.

UNDER THE SOD.

Respectfully dedicated to a favorite brace of setters, owned in his boyhood,
BY RECAPTER.

FAREWELL to the setters, so loved in my boyhood,
They have "dropped to the charge" that death calls to us all;
O'er their graves the flowers bloom, by the edge of the wildwood,
They have left me for aye, I still mourn o'er their fall.

O'er the green meads the snipe sails at pleasure,
From field and from forest the quail pipes his call;
In the thicket and marshes the woodcock is feeding,
But they fear ye no more, you have done with them all.

Brave Monk and fleet Nellie, you live but in memory,
Yet how much of the past your old names now recall,
Of cheerful companions and hours then so happy,
That have passed from the scenes round my childhood's old hall.

From far o'er hill-top, the meadows and river,
The winds whisper low of the days that are down
Under the sod Monk and Nellie lie sleeping,
While I am left mourning to wander alone.

Under the sod Monk and Nellie lie sleeping,
Never more in this life will they rouse to my call;
Under the sod must *we* find our resting
From the cares and the sorrows that weary us all.

Then why should I mourn for the friends that have left me?
It is but the will of a merciful God—
"A rest for the weary." Our cares all are ended
When we are sleeping under the sod.

Farewell, then, brave dogs, ye but rest from life's labors,
I shall see you no more in this life's fitful dream;
But, when wandering in thought through fond memory's chambers,
Ye shall live with me then until death ends the scene.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

A Trip to the N. Fork of Navarro River, Cal.

ON the morning of Tuesday, Aug. 29, 1876, I started for the wilds of Mendocino, accompanied by my uncle, E. J. Hooper, and friend, F. B. I rose early, *i. e.*, 5:20. A wagon conveyed us with our guns, rods and baggage to the steamer "Donohue." We much enjoyed the trip along the bay of San Francisco, for the morning was bright, with an invigorating breeze to refresh us. Arriving at Donohue Landing, 35 miles from the city, we found the train awaiting us, which carried us up the pretty Sonoma Valley to Cloverdale. We arrived at Cloverdale, distant from San Francisco 90 miles, at 11:30, and there at the depot mounted the coach which conveyed us to the United States Hotel, quite an important establishment for so small a country town. There we took lunch, and a very poor apology for a meal it proved, being much out of keeping with the importance of the surroundings. After several ineffectual attempts on the part of our pet "buck grinders" to masticate the meat placed before us, we fell back on vegetable diet and fruit. At 12:30, "All aboard" was the cry of the stage driver, Mr. Getz, the proprietor of the line, and one of the crack whips of the country. The stage was packed a little too full to be pleasant, indeed full or not full, the word pleasant, as applied to stage travel, is rather inapplicable. Our first stopping place on the road was "Whitehall," a small roadside inn, where we took our dinner. This establishment can hardly be considered as possessing any great attractions in itself, or the building for any architectural beauty. But how can I pass by without a word or two of comment upon, at least, one of the inmates of that lonely dwelling? Our little waitress, a girl of about 18, is the one to whom I allude. The weary traveller greatly needs refreshment by the wayside inn, and a few drops of interest, of the right sort, are truly acceptable, and in an outlandish place like the little inn in question, one expects no more. But how were our hearts gladdened by the sight of a damsel of most surpassing loveliness to wait upon us at table! Her raven locks hung carelessly on her shoulders, her bright, rosy cheeks betokened the full bloom of youth and robust health. The laughing bright hazel eyes, which peeped from out those flowing tresses, were well calculated to impress the traveller with admiration for the country maiden. And greatly as we desired to get through the fatigues of our somewhat wearisome journey, we could not help lengthening over that meal, if only to ask our fair waitress for just *one* more slice of that nice apple pie, or only *half* a cup more of that refreshing tea. But greatly was our pleasure marred by the overwatchfulness of the fond mother, who, through an opening in the wall, surveyed the crowd with maternal suspicion. The effect of a smile from the daughter was quickly dispelled by the angry frown of the old lady through the aforesaid aperture; and the musical voice of the maiden by the deep growl of the old she-bear in the kitchen. The paternal member of the family, too, attending to things without (including the sale of poisonous whiskey and Chinese cigars), was by no means a person to be sneezed at: over six feet in height, one-eyed, and generally very colossal. We continued our journey through Anderson Valley, through groves of beautiful trees of great variety of growth, form and foliage. Some ominous-looking clouds had been gathering around for some time, and at length a sudden storm arose, quite rare in these parts of California. It had quite the character of a hurricane for a brief space of time. As the breeze approached, the leaves became agitated; then, as the wind increased, the limbs commenced to crack, and the branches to wave, until the storm burst upon us with alarming force, prostrating quite a number of the smaller trees and one of gigantic growth, uncomfortably near where the stage was. The lightning became intensely vivid, and the bursts of thunder quite grand. A heavy shower of rain fell, refreshing the air, which, until then, had been very sultry and oppressive. The storm passed away as suddenly as it came, and soon the evening was clear and tranquil. Darkness set in, and passing through the tall and dense redwood forest, one could barely distinguish the stems of the trees. After a terrible bumping, the rumble of the wheels over the bridge, which crosses the "North Fork" stream, announced to us our arrival at the little Hotel. How great was the relief; for after nearly twelve hours of almost uninterrupted staging over an exceedingly rough road, and partly in darkness, who would not gladly welcome the termination of such a journey. At the Little North Fork inn, where we arrived at 11:30, we found Mrs. Averill, the hostess, ready to receive us; for we had taken the precaution to advise her of our coming some days before. After disposing of our numerous packages, B. and I taking one room, and Uncle another, and, after washing off some of the stage dust, we descended to enjoy an excellent supper, prepared, like all the meats of which we partook under her roof, with excellent taste, by our good landlady. A most indefatigable, energetic lady, she came unmistakably from a New England State—always on the *qui vive*, head level, eyes always open (I shouldn't wonder, too, when asleep) she seemed to possess that extraordinary faculty peculiar to few, of being able to attend to everybody and everything at the same time, without distraction or confusion. Such is a brief description of the Madam to whose tender care we committed ourselves, our guns and our rods during our stay at the North Fork. Requiring a good night's rest after our long stage journey, we did not rise much before 8 next morning. On that day, the 30th of September, Uncle and I started up the stream, capturing a few small trout, but we found the water sluggish and disturbed a good deal by the wood-choppers, whose camp is situated about three-quarters of a mile from the hotel. I managed, however, to kill a beautiful trout of fully a pound in a deep pool near the logging camp. B. took his gun and brought down a few quail for our supper. At about 4 o'clock, he and I started on foot for the hills in search of deer. We followed the stream for a mile, then proceeded along a trail through the wood, ascending a range of bald hills, which proved extremely steep and hard to climb. That evening we saw but two deer, at one of which I got a long shot, but apparently without effect. The next day, Uncle on horseback, B. and I on foot, ascended the same hills, and sitting under a fine grove of oak and Madronio trees, we devoted an hour or two to sketching. B. made a study in water-colors of a group of oaks, while I sketched B., with Uncle sitting under a big tree, with an umbrella over them to modify the light for drawing. In the evening, B. and I repeated our climb on the open hills along the edge of the woods; this time riding on horseback to the edge of the forest, and there tying the beasts to trees. Once more our hunt proved "no go." We saw two or three deer, but entirely out of range. On returning to our horses, we unhitched and mounted. My horse, from some unknown cause (unless from natural devilment), commenced the most frantic circus performance, bucking with such violence as to cause me greatly to doubt my ability to remain longer in that elevated and precarious position. I am indebted to my friend F. B. for a graphic description of that scene. Being one of the actors in the comedy, I can hardly be considered a judge of the manner in which this wayward and bucking beast and I conducted ourselves. The scene was laid in a small open spot at the edge of the forest. The surroundings consisted of wide-spreading oaks and Madrionios, whose branches hung, unfortunately for me, very low. The miserable brute's ultimate intention was, no doubt, to dash my brains out against one of these limbs. The bucking part of the performance took place immediately in the midst of a confused mass of overhanging branches, to any of which, Absalom-like, I might have been suspended, but that my hair lacks the growth of that King David's Son. B. described the scene as one confused heap of branches, horse, rider, rifle, etc., assuming no definite shape. The thoughts which were hastily flashing through my mind, were these; Which fate shall I choose? Decapitation or concussion from the trees, explosion of cartridges in my belt, accidental discharge of rifle, kick from horse, or broken neck? None of these appearing to me as sufficiently enticing, and as at this moment the animal made a dash for a huge limb, under which he alone could have passed, I deemed it prudent to spring from his back, breaking my fall with the butt of my rifle, which unluckily broke off at the stock! However, beyond a bit of a shake and a few scratches, I was unhurt. As I fell, the horse, in kicking, struck the sole of my boot with great force, but without, in any way, hurting my foot. The animal escaped into the woods. B. proceeded home on his horse; I followed ingloriously on foot, and after passing on a mile or so, we heard the horse coming through the woods at a gallop. We had no difficulty in effecting his capture, and arrived home shortly after dark without further mishap.

The next day, B. and I having secured the assistance of an old hunter, proceeded down the river for about three miles, and then ascended a tremendously steep gorge. Thompson, our guide, showed us a spot, where, a day or two previous, he had killed two deer. We found bears had been feasting on the remains, there being bear signs in every direction. We saw no large game. We then returned to the hotel, packed a few provisions, taking with us a horse, riding in turns. We retraced our steps, but followed the creek down some four or five miles. While tying the horse on the ground we had selected for our camp that night, we saw a magnificent buck and doe walking slowly up the distant wooded hillside. Thompson threw himself down to get a rest, exhibiting great excitement for so old a hunter. In the meantime the deer passed behind some trees, and were lost to view. The countrymen around there seem all to prefer firing with a rest, indeed, seldom firing in any other way. We separated, B. and Thompson going in different directions with their rifles, while I took my fly-rod, and fished down stream, killing a dozen fine sized trout. The stream generally at this season about these parts, is sluggish, but here and there there are some pretty pools and eddies. At dark, B. and I met at camp, and lighting our fire, awaited the return of our guide. He, however, worked his way through the forest after some deer, and finding himself close to his home, remained there for the night. The spot chosen for our camp was just above the creek, in an opening in the woods—a very pretty place, but too cold and damp at night to be agreeable. We contrived to rig up a fairly comfortable bed, consisting of a large heap of "broken ferns," with our blankets above. A great part of the night was taken up in endeavoring to keep the fire alive, as the cold entirely prevented a lasting repose. We rose next morning extremely early, and after a cup of hot coffee, proceeded in opposite directions with our rifles. Soon after leaving camp, I saw a large panther darting off, but not affording a chance for a shot. Although we worked diligently, we saw nothing of any large game. In my ramble, I passed through several extremely lovely valleys, rich with the most prolific undergrowth, and covered with masses of broken rocks, around which clung a variety of ferns and mosses. We returned to camp, and for a change, I took my fly-rod in hand. B. mounted the horse to ride over the trail. He had but turned the bend of the stream, when he came suddenly upon three deer drinking. As ill luck would have it, the beast wouldn't stand fire. One of the deer darted up the hillside, about where I stood. I was, at the moment, above my knees in a deep pool, my fly-rod in hand. I made several plunges to secure my rifle, which was on the bank, and had a snap shot,

but without effect, and no wonder, considering my position in the water. We soon after met Thompson. He and B. continued to hunt, while I captured two dozen splendid trout, following the stream to the point where it flows into the main Navarro River. Apart from the sport my fly-rod afforded me I greatly enjoyed the beautifully wild and romantic scenery. The vegetation along the banks of the stream is very lovely. At every bend of the stream some new peep, some fresh attraction presents itself to the view, and on that day the bright sunlight played through the branches. The pebbles in the shallow ripples, glistened, and all nature in that sweet sylvan landscape was calm and tranquil. Thompson, during the day, killed two fawns, which we packed on the horse. On the way home that evening, B. and Thompson being in advance, I on horseback in the rear, a fine doe and fawn, frightened by our approach, left the bed of the stream, running up the side of the hill on the opposite bank. Thompson fired and missed. B. then had four shots, killing (in splendid style) both the deer. My horse became almost unmanageable from fear at the firing, and I had no small difficulty in keeping the animal from bolting over the cliff into the river.

(To be continued.)

OLD CAZADOR'S PEARL.

STOP, my boy, I've got something to tell you.

She's a girl any man might be proud of, my little blonde darling; but I ain't her father. Won't smoke, eh? Well, take a seat on that chair, and out here on the veranda I'll reel the yarn off. No, she won't come out, for she told me to tell you: don't be restless! This city has changed since I've knowed it. Gas lamp was scarce here in '60, an' we mostly depended on moonlight an' what lanterns we toted.

Bears my name? why of course she does, an' she's welcome, for she don't know a better to carry.

T'was in August; I just had returned from the desert, an' the shade ov these gardens and orchards was pleasant. I had sold all my cattle at Prescott; had considerable money; had friends here, and wanted to settle, but had no particular reason; knowed the place, liked its people and climate; had no kin in the world for to bother or love me. My life hed been rough, more like fighting than quiet. Sometimes I felt lonesome an' tired, an' I thought I would settle. So I bought me this orchard an' vineyard, an' for a while thought I was perfectly happy, but somehow I found that a man kud get lonesome with plenty an' quiet jest as easy an' more so than out in the rough on the desert. I got into sorter bad habits, used to hang round saloons an' card tables, play poker an' monte—maybe more'n I hed orter.

One night I was goin' home late from Dona Tomassa's. This street was then only a road, an' well shaded, while over there in the bend ov the zauja war quite a big thicket of *salceda* and *guatemote*. I kept the middle ov the road with my six-shooter handy, for in them days it was not very healthy to walk too much in the shadow closs to the hedges. I was passing the thicket when ther' kum a rush through the bushes, an' a man an' a woman ran plum up against me. She was crying an begging, bare-headed, an' es he struck at her with one ov them long knives the Mexicans calls *machetes*, bent over as if to purtect somethin' she was totin' wrapped up in a *serape*, I shot before the knife reached her, an' the blade stuck in the sand half way to the handle. At the crack ov the pistol she fell at my feet; it seemed like neither ov them seen me, bein' lookin' only at one another. He war shot through the neck, es dead es dead timber; es for her, I thought she hed fainted, till stooping down to raise her I found her dress was all bloody. After considerable calling (I didn't like for to leave her) Chapo came down with a lantern. She was cut, perfectly sickned, in the bosom, an' hed a stab in the back 'tween the shoulders, which last didn't seem to be bleeding. I made Chapo fill one ov my boots with water from the zauga, an' started him off for the police and a doctor. While he was gone I bathed her face, raised her head up, folded my coat for a pillow, an' tried to get her to swallow a mouthful of water, but couldn't.

Young fellow, I never saw a face more beautiful, in spite ov a pallor, which by the light ov the lantern I could see war increasing. Wrapped up in the *serape* war a little girl baby, sleeping es peaceful in spite ov the racket es if it war home in a cradle by the bed ov its mother. I laid thur faces together, an' when that little baby, half waking, nestled close up to its mother, drawing one ov her long yaller curls crost a cheek like a blossom, it slept quiet an' happy. I felt mitey soft-hearted, an' kivered them up with the *serape* to keep off the light ov the lanterns. Several of the boys kum down with the doctor, and, sending to the house for a mattress, we brought mother and child to that little room at the corner. She moaned once or twice es we lifted them up, tho' the boys was tender and careful, but must a died on the way, for when we turned down the coverlid old Chapo hed laid over them, only the baby was living. At the inquest next day we found they was strangers. Nobody knew them. The man an' the mother an' the baby kum down on the last steamer from 'Frisco; staid one day at the hotel. The register showed the name ov Odon, but, at request, it was wrote by the clerk. The next day rented rooms in a doby. The mother gave the name of Almona; said she came from Tepic, in Sonora; was Spanish; Odon was her husband, the child's father, but she was in every way perfectly English in ways, looks an' manners, according to the old woman, who swore at the inquest that she swept out thar rooms and went errands; that Odon didn't act much like a husband and father, an' wanted to get rid ov the child, offerin' the old woman fifty dollars in silver to steal it. Es fur being its father, Odon was nearly es dark as old Chapo, while the child—well, the child is es fair es white lilies. On the day before the night ov the murder, after a long time of crying, she commenced writing letters; had wrote an' burnt up two or three when Odon, comin' sneakin' into the room, looked over her shoulder, read what she was writing, grabbed the letter, pen, ink an' the rest ov the paper, threw everything in the fire, cursed and swore and went on lik e a mad man; asked if she wanted him hung and her hanging with him; said she could never go back.

Here the old woman got frightened, ran off an' saw them no more till the inquest. With their things there was no scrap ov paper to show who they were, where they came from, no old letters nor nothing. There was a small sum of money, a knife (the knife and a pistol which was on him). In a trunk with her clothing, an' some things ov the baby's, was a 'piscopal prayer-book, with the name-leaf torn out. The book lays in there on the table. There was no wimmin's trinkets nur jewlry—not even a weddin' ring. I did all I could to find out who they were; found the place they stopped at two days in 'Frisco, giving the name of Chabolla, from Cadiz. There the trail broke short off, an' I've nuver sence struck it.

Young man, Pearl wur that baby. She nuver knew all ov this story till to-night, when she told me you were coming. She's all ov my life to me. God gave her to love me. No harm shall ever come nigh her, if I can prevent it, and if you don't love her before every thought ov your life and relation, an' know after calm thinking that you can lend every day ov your life to keeping her's holy an' happy— What! my dear boy, God bless you! You make an old man's heart very happy! She's in the little room at the corner, our darling, and any day, after to-morrow, come and hang up your hat in our hallway.

EL CAZADOR.

LAKE TROUT FISHING ON LAKE GEORGE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Tourists on their annual round of pleasure seeking in their passage through Lake George admire its magnificent scenery and clear waters, but seldom stop, except at Caldwell, where, perforce, the peculiar arrangements between the landlords and steam boat proprietors oblige them so to do. Sportsmen traveling this thoroughfare to and from the Adirondacks, occasionally do stop at the principal fashionable resorts, where the fishing is of no consequence, and they test it long enough to become disgusted. Therefore, it may cause surprise to some to state that Lake George teems with trout, both lake and speckled, of the finest quality and extraordinary size. At times, on a soft, still, hazy May morning, immense numbers of Lake trout, into process of schooling, will break a large surface of the water in foam with a noise like the falling of a roller on the sea beach, so loud one can hardly hear his companion speak; then they sink, and not a ripple disturbs the calm expanse until the same or another school suddenly break again in their mad sport. I well remember the ecstatic thrill that struck to my very marrow when first my eyes saw and ears heard this. But, alas, the cast of the fly wins no response; the danticst hues bring no speculation to those eyes; monsters roll their graceful forms on every side, heedless of all efforts to ensnare, I never knew them to take the fly. With exception of still fishing at baited buoys, which is always more or less successful, if one cares for that method, these "lakers" can be caught only by trolling—scientific trolling, not the happy-go-lucky way by which the careless urchin, with clumsy rig, snags the fierce and voracious pickerel, but one straining all the knowledge and skill a sportsman can boast. You must suit the humor and understand the freakish habits of the gentleman below, for he is a finickey fellow, and will have things just as he wants them, otherwise he metes out quiet disdain to the unskillful angler and his clumsy contrivances.

Two trolling rods and reels, one hundred yards of small braided ran silk and leader for each, and, with swivels, gangs of four sets and a lip of the truest hooks, put together in the most artistic manner, long sinkers having holes at smaller ends, weighing from one ounce to half pound, to be fastened to the main line with short lines attached to them so as to swing clear, and a gaff complete the implements of death. The large shiners caught at Ti, the lower end of the lake, make the best bait, and next, brook trout; or in lieu of these, large minnows. You use only one line for surface fishing and the other deep. A hand line is quite as successful as the rod, but don't, of course, afford the sport. The gang is hooked to the bait so as to give it a slow rotary motion in moving through the water. The proper management of the lines, intuitive to the practical fisherman, preserving the proper speed of the boat, very slow and steady, usually, to know accurately where your bait is running, a thorough knowledge of the bottom and familiarity with the changeful habits of these trout are the requisites to secure a strike, and then if you don't handle things well, that is as far as you will get.

These lake trout (those of this lake) are as tricky and sullen, as ugly and unmanageable as any *Salmo fontinalis* that ever spoiled a fly, and the man who strikes his gaff inside three-quarters of an hour is lucky—that is, into a large one. You quick'y discover there is a sentient being at the other end who understands the matter quite well enough, and although he won't leap, yet will try all the known, and some unknown, dodges. Like the fisherman, he won't stand much snubbing; should you try it, yourself and tiny hooks or leader quickly part company; he must and will have his own sweet way, and when, as is occasional, he gets tired and concludes to go into the sulks in some fifty or seventy feet of water, you have taken a contract of considerable magnitude. Then is the time to relight your cigar and take a long breath, still mindful, however, of possible breakers.

With fresh determination you send word by the line down to our friend to come up, but in stern obstinacy he swims back and forth a few feet, intimating his refusal in sullen bearing down jerks, somehow reminding one of an ugly toothache. At last, fretting, he may slowly rise, or, concluding to try his fortune in the upper regions, he cleaves for the surface with the rapidity of light, that in my opinion is the supreme moment—the higher sense of seeing abrogates that of feeling. Those waters are as clear as crystal, a fit setting for so graceful fish, and lends a radiance to his beauty. You toil and coax him within reach, and your hand slowly settles on the gaff; but be careful, his gleaming eyes will catch your quick motion and he will disappear as the shooting star in the firmament. Let not a nerve shake a muscle. Strike, and strike sure! You have him; he is in the boat! The face flushes and eyes beam approval. You forget you are a sinful man and conceive yourself a God. You are the very incarnation of triumph. You are rich in possession of a priceless jewel. After weighing, measuring and generally admiring you gently and tenderly deposit him in his box.

It was just one year ago to day (May 25) when in the morning I drew up before Phœnix Hotel, Hague, Lake George, and received a warm greeting from Rising, the landlord, and as soon as my stomach cried "enough" to the trout and other delicacies on the table I took my seat in the stern of the boat and Clifton the oars, and away we glided over the calm surface of the lake. The air was soft and pure, and as my eyes roved from the top of Anthony's Nose along the range of mountains dividing George and Chaplain to the summit of Black Mountain, and then caught the ripple of the water, broken by the trout in their playful circles, I forgot the past, felt heedless of the future in the delights of the present. Not being well, I fished that day only five hours, in which time I caught five lake trout, one of one pound; three, seven pounds each almost to an ounce, and one of ten pounds. Nearly two hours passed and we drifted before a light breeze, suddenly sprung up more than a mile before the largest was safe. That day I saw a trout caught weighing sixteen pounds, perfect in all respects. These trout in this lake are more delicate and finer eating, in the opinion of competent judges, than the speckled trout. The best time of fishing is from now, May 25, to last week in June, and is fair still later, even to middle of July. The surest ground extends the width of the lake, from Rogers Slide to Sabbath Day Point, and Hague lies on the westerly side about midway between those points. I cannot but feel that the opportunities of this region have been much neglected, and I desire to add this to the contributions made through your sheet by sportsmen of the many places where one can obtain pleasure and health.

BOSTON.

PIGEON SHOOTING IN NEW JERSEY.

MARLBORO, N. J., June 1, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

Last summer, about the last of August, I had an afternoon's sport with wild pigeons perhaps worth relating. It is of the rarest occurrence to see these beautiful swift flying birds in this part of the State nowadays. Many years ago I am told by old sportsmen, wonderful tales of their abundance and the great amount of shooting they afforded, during their usual migrations. Occasionally in the northwestern part of the State a few scattering birds or flocks may yet be seen in the spring, stopping long enough to rest and feed in their northern flight to their nesting-grounds. But to my story. I was informed that the birds were feeding upon a wheat stubble in considerable numbers, about five miles from my home. I must confess I did not credit the story, thinking my informant had mistaken doves for pigeons. However, if the former is true, they give the finest wing practice, equal, I think, to Captain Bogardus' glass balls, and I therefore resolved to try it at all hazards. I consulted with a friend and a very enthusiastic shootist, and it was not long before we were *en route* for the scene of the anticipated sport. We arrived upon the ground at 1 o'clock P. M., and what was our delight to see a large flock of the biggest doves we had ever seen alighting upon a tree in full leaf, in a distant part of the field. This fact satisfied us at once that they must be pigeons, as doves scarcely ever alight upon a tree of this kind, preferring leafless deadwood. Our "blinds," or as we call them "bush houses," must now be arranged in the most desirable localities, likely to give us the most shooting, a matter requiring no small amount of good judgment. I concluded to make my "house" near the tree from whence the flock had flown upon our stealthy approach, and which was the only one in a large field. I had to go a long distance to get suitable bushes, and the ground being hard and dry it took some time and hard work to get them to stay in a proper position. My friend selected his position upon an opposite side of the field, near an old snag of deadwood, and not far from a pine of standing timber. From two o'clock until five o'clock is generally the best time for the flight. Everything being in readiness now, we made ourselves "beautifully less," and awaited their coming. I soon found doves and pigeons were both feeding in the same field. A single dove gave me the first shot, and soon after a flock of fine pigeons came swiftly by me in good range. I took the head one with the first barrel, and it tumbled out, and the second barrel followed in quick time, and I found three fine fat, large wild pigeons to gather up, and one dove the result of three shots. Ah! here is where the breech-loader stands pre-eminent. Quickly inserting my cartridges, which were handy by my side, and glancing over the bushes I saw a large flock of pigeons coming like lightning from the timber almost directly for my tree. I must say just here this is the kind of shooting for a lazy man on a warm summer afternoon. I was in my glory. Situated upon an eminence I could see and enjoy all the shooting of my friend. I was disappointed in getting a shot at the large flock, but they went down by him, and he killed several of them in fine style. How keenly your eyes scan the horizon in every direction, and if, perchance, looking one way too long you find a good "shot" has escaped you on another side, how you are chagrined. In your eagerness and excitement, how easily the smallest flying insect is magnified into a bird of wondrous size. My friend said he was annoyed by the incessant flight of potato bugs, which he mistook for pigeons or doves. It was certain he wasted considerable ammunition at something. I was fortunate enough to have my place in the shade the most of the afternoon, and took it coolly, and did not get excited. I made one very fine double shot, killing two birds with each barrel out of a passing flock of a dozen. I have a pair of these elegant birds mounted, and I love to look at them and look back upon the fine enjoyed in getting them. We returned home and counted out twenty-three pigeons, six doves and one gray squirrel. Being thirsty and hungry, the feast of peaches and watermelons we had on the way back was like what my friend, Judge Vanseyckle, says of shooting, "that the man who knows nothing about it losses one half the pleasure of living." I must add, I fervently trust the worthy sportsmen of Michigan and other places where wild pigeons are so ruthlessly destroyed in nesting time will be eminently successful in putting a stop to the barbarous practice.

M.

TURKEY WEEK IN TEXAS.

AN old contributor, C. L. J., has been hunting turkeys with eminent success in the "piney woods" of Trinity County, Texas. In some places the noble birds were to be heard on all sides of him, and he had abundant chance to display his "turkey-generalship," nerve and marksmanship. One old gobbler in particular has defied the efforts of a whole district to secure his scalp, and had thus acquired a reputation for invulnerability similar to that which the late G. Washington had among the Indians some years ago. Him our correspondent especially sought, and, after an hour of awful suspense, waiting for his turkeyship to come within range, was rewarded by shooting him dead in his tracks. Although in poor condition, he weighed 23 pounds, which is certainly a very heavy turkey.

C. L. J. is kind enough to send us a circumstantial account of his exploits on this expedition, but our space will not allow us to print more than a single one of his adventures, as a type of the sport he and his friends had during that eventful second week of April:

"After listening a few minutes to those gobbling all about us, we selected one which, from his tongue, we imagined to be 'full of grass' and cunning, and prepared to 'yelp' him up. We bowed and crept along until within 150 yards of him, when we sat down with our backs against a brace of trees, and I began to call. He gobbled and strutted extravagantly. Here we waited an honest hour, but he did not come. I suggested to Will that I crawl to a knoll just in front of us and see what he was doing. I did so, and looked. There he was, in full strut, apparently the size of a 'buggy-top!' Three hens were with him. I lay prostrate upon the ground and watched them, with what interest and anxiety one can only feel from experience. He was a splendid bird, with his full, black, shimmering breast gleaming in the rising sun, his large

rust red tail spread to its fullest tension, and his beard, a foot in length, dragging in the dew-wet grass at his feet. The snow-white scalp on the top of his head seemed like a ball of cotton when brought into relief against the dark mahogany plumage of his back, as he strutted and performed his vain-glorious gyrations among the hens, inviting his overtures and caresses. Then I took out my 'call' and began a series of yelpings. He would go off at first, then sway forth and back, as if undecided whether to come to me or to remain with the hens, and kept this up for some time until within range of my rifle, when, all my endurance failing, I drew a bead upon him, as he stood quartering in full strut, and fired. He fell to his breast, fluttered along a few feet, then got upon his wings and started in a difficult flight in the direction of Will, who by this time had crept around the hill and was opposite me. The gobbler was within fifteen feet of his head, flying with both legs hanging down, when Will fired one barrel and missed. The turkey, already mortally wounded by my rifle, came to the ground as Will pulled the other barrel and broke his wing. On examination we found that his back was broken entirely in two by my bullet, which paralyzed his lower extremities, but he could still get along on the wing for a little way. This was a noble bird, and we were greatly pleased with our capture."

Fish Culture.

FIRST ANNUAL REPORT OF THE OHIO STATE FISH COMMISSION, FOR THE YEAR 1875 AND 1876.

WE have been in receipt, from as many of our friends in Ohio, of no less than six different copies of this highly interesting and valuable report, but have been unable before this week to publish a summary of the same. The report, which is a model in its way, makes up an attractively printed pamphlet of nearly one hundred pages, and comprises the report of the Commissioners, which is followed by a supplementary paper by Supt. of Hatchery, Mr. E. D. Potter. A History of the Toledo and Sandusky Fisheries occupies a dozen pages, and the remainder is devoted to a catalogue and Scientific Description of Ohio Fishes, by J. H. Klippart. The scientific descriptions are taken from the forthcoming Report on the Zoology of Ohio, by Prof. D. S. Jordan, and the letter press is illustrated by admirable wood cuts of each fish described; thus enabling any person to readily identify any fish caught. The course pursued in the preparation of this report cannot be too highly commended, nor can there be any doubt as to the advisability of thus popularizing scientific knowledge by distributing it in an attractive form among the masses. The first work of the Commission was to establish four experimental hatcheries, one at Cleveland, one at Castalia, near Sandusky, one at Kelley's Island, and one at Toledo. There were placed in the Toledo hatchery, in Dec., '75, 600,000 whitefish eggs; at Cleveland, 500,000; at Castalia, 300,000; and a very considerable number at Kelley's Island. The yield from these, including 300,000 fry brought from Northville, Mich., was an aggregate of over two millions of young fish, which were safely planted in the lakes. When large enough to be captured in pound nets, the estimated value of them will be $200,000. From information, ostensibly reliable, though not officially received by the Commission, there were upwards of 10,000,000 of whitefish fry deposited in Lake Erie and Detroit River, early in 1876. Besides the very successful culture of whitefish, there were also hatched at Toledo 6,000 eggs of the land-locked salmon from Maine, and 60,000 eggs of *salmo salar*. Of these 10,000 of the fry were placed in the Maumee Bay, 10,000 in the Sandusky River, near Fremont, and the remainder in the lake near the islands.

For the propagation of black bass and other spiny-finned species, the use of what was once a limestone quarry on Kelley's Island is given, where the parent fish are to be placed, and whence the fry will be shipped to all parts of the State. During the summer of 1876, the Commission, having decided upon Toledo as the most suitable place for a permanent hatchery, erected, upon the grounds of the water works of that city, a substantial hatching house, after the model of W. W. Clark, of Northfield, Mich., and with a capacity of 20,000,000 of whitefish. The principal other work of the year was the planting of over 500,000 shad eggs and 75,000 salmon eggs, which had been furnished to the State free of charge by the United States Commissioner of Fisheries. These were distributed among the Cuyahoga, Maumee, Ashtabula, Groud, Sandusky, Miami, Huron, Olentaugg and Sciota Rivers, Sandy Creek and Castalia Springs. The capture of shad of mature size has been effected in the lakes; and at Cedar Point, near Toledo, in October, 1876, a salmon was caught which was thirteen and a half inches in length, and was presumably one of those planted in the river Raisin, Mich., in 1874. These facts *may* go to prove that these species may become so acclimated as to lose their anadromous habits. There were, at the time of the report (Jan, 1877), six millions of whitefish eggs in the Toledo hatchery, all of them in healthy condition.

In the supplementary report of Supt. Potter, the writer states his belief "that when the waters of Lake Erie are properly farmed, they will be found as beneficial in the production of cheap food as so much surface of the best agricultural lands of the State." The stocking of Lake Erie with salmon is both feasible, and, as the writer thinks, only a question of time. For the interior streams of the State, however, the prospect is not encouraging. "The scarcity of fish in the upper waters of our streams has by many been attributed to the erection of dams which prevent them from 'running up.' There are causes behind all that for the scarcity of fish in our streams. Many waters have been strengthened and obstructions to the rapid transit of the water removed, destroying the necessary hiding places of the fishes. Drains and ditches have been made all over the State, drying up the swamps and small streams, the natural breeding grounds of most of our river fish. * * * It has been found everywhere that the fish as well as game recedes before the march of civilization. Fishes must have cover as well as game, and when the white man destroys this he must not expect either to remain with him long."

McCLOUD AND SACRAMENTO RIVER TROUT—DOLLY VARDEN EGGS—A CHOICE REGION FOR SPORTSMEN.—Mayor Green of Lower Soda Springs informs me that he has procured about 2,000 eggs this season from the native trout of the McCloud River. These trout average in weight about two pounds, and in eggs 1,200 each. The egg is peculiarly transparent. You can see the shape of the fish from seven to eight days after the egg has been placed in the hatching-trough. After nine days more the eye of the fish can be seen. They are a very hardy fish, Mr. Green having only lost about three per cent. of the number he has taken. So far as heard from, all the lots shipped by him are doing well. He has sent some to the Sandwich Islands, one lot to Professor Baird, and another lot to New Zealand. Mr. Green within the past week has taken a few thousands eggs from Sacramento River trout at Lower Soda Springs. The Sacramento trout do not average in size those of the McCloud River, but they are a very gamy fish. Some of them weigh over two pounds. Mr. Green intends making a specialty of taking Dolly Varden eggs next October, and parties who would like to try their hands at raising the finest trout in the world can procure the same by communicating with Mr. Myron Green, United States Fishery, McCloud River, Shasta County. He will charge $10 per thousand for the eggs. The Dolly Vardens, when fully grown, will weigh from twelve to fifteen pounds each.

The propagation of fish at Berkeley is likely to receive a check, in consequence of the scarcity of water, many of the streams in the Contra Costa Mountains being perfectly dry. On the 26th ult. men were engaged in removing the young trout from the aquarium, at the University, to San Leandro Creek, below Lake Chabot, where water will be supplied from the reservoirs. Among the rare fish which Mr. Throckmorton, the gentleman in charge, has on hand, is a golden trout, found in the streams in Utah, which grows from the spawn, in one year to six inches in length, and is very prolific. These trout will be utilized to replenish the streams throughout the State in which the trout have all been caught out, and will be an important accession to the fine food fishes of California. Mr. Chabot, President of the Contra Costa Water Company, is raising European carp, which, next season will be placed in Lake Chabot. As these fish feed almost entirely on vegetation, their presence will have the effect of purifying the water.—*San Francisco Pacific Life.*

LAND-LOCKED SALMON IN RANGELEY LAKES.—A land-locked salmon weighing five pounds was captured at Rangley Lakes on June 2d below the old dam on the "outlet." It is supposed that this noble specimen of the *salmo* family made his appearance in these waters in 1873, when the Commissioner of Fisheries, Hon. Henry O. Stanley, first introduced the young fry. His growth has been marvellous.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Land-locked salmon have been placed in Bocky and Long Ponds in Hollis, and in the Pennichuck Ponds. They were a gift from Mr. Brackett, one of the Fish Commissioners of Massachusetts, to Dr. Edward Spaulding of Nashua. Smelts have been introduced into Mink Pond, Lisbon.

WISCONSIN.—The Fish Commissioners of this State, in compliance with the request of Senator Barden, sent to this city, on Friday last, some 40,000 Mackinaw or Lake Trout, 24,000 of which were deposited in Silver Lake, and 16,000 in Swan Lake. They were sent from the Milwaukee branch of the State hatchery (the main institution being at Nine Springs, near Madison,) and they arrived here in capital condition, scarcely one having died on the road. Of course the placing of these fish in the lakes named must be regarded in some degree as experimental. That the lakes themselves are admirably adapted to the growth of lake trout need not be doubted. Their waters are clear, cool, of great depth and perfect purity. But they are also tenanted by pike, pickerel, bass, etc., and they will convert just as many of them to their own use as they can possibly capture. How many of them they can gobble is the unknown problem; many of them they will surely swallow; all of them they can hardly expect to capture—indeed, we do not think they can destroy a very large percentage of them, and so we shall expect to see good lake trout fishing in these lakes in about three years, when they should have attained a weight of four or five pounds each.—*Milwaukee Sentinel, May 26.*

ILLINOIS.—One of the most useful bills which has passed the Illinois legislature is the Pratt bill for the protection and preservation of fish. The bill provides for the restocking of our almost depleted waters, and makes the taking of food fish by any other method than the hook and line a misdemeanor. Such a bill has been wanted for a long time in Illinois.

—The report of the Canadian Commission of Fisheries for the year ending Dec. 31, 1876, shows that the gross value of the produce of the fisheries for 1876 was $11,147,590, or $661,917 in excess of that of 1875. From the *Toronto Globe*, of May 31, we extract a part of the abstract of the report:

There are now seven government fish breeding establishments in the Dominion, situated as follows: In Ontario, Newcastle and Sandwich; in Quebec, Tadousac, Gaspe Basin and Restigouche; in Nova Scotia, Bedford, and in New Brunswick, Miramichi. The deposit of vivified salmon eggs at Newcastle amounted to 1,500,000; at Tadousac to 1,000,000; at Bedford to nearly 1,000,000; at Gaspe to 920,000; at Restigouche to 720,000; and at Miramichi to 640,000. Added to these at Sandwich are 8,000,000 of white-fish eggs, while at Newcastle were 10,000 of California salmon ova and 150,000 white-fish. The total distribution of ova that would be hatched in the spring of 1877 would amount to close upon 14,000,000. The California salmon are to be placed in the river Escoumain, about twenty miles east of Saguenay, once celebrated as a salmon river, but which through the want of protection for many years does not contain a single fish. It is there well adapted for the experiment of acclimatizing the salmon of the Pacific to the Atlantic waters. The necessity for further measures being taken for the preservation of the oyster and lobster fisheries is strongly enforced by the Commissioner, meantime the efforts made for some years past by Mr. Wilmot, and persons trained under his direction to replenish the rivers of Canada by means of artificial fish culture have been attended with a very fair measure of success. The parent establishment for this purpose, under the immediate superintendence of Mr. Wilmot, has now arrangements and appliances of the most complete character. The additional number of grown fish returning to the spawning-beds every year is a proof of the gradual increase in the supply of fish obtained by Mr. Wilmot's labors. In the fall of 1876 no less than 200 salmon entered Grafton Creek at one run. Salmon were also found in the stream at Bowmanville, in Duffin's Creek, and in the Humber, Rouge and Credit Rivers, formerly favorite resorts for these fish, but for many years entirely depopulated until restocked by the agency provided by the government. Between four and five hundred grown salmon were caught in Lake Ontario last season, the fish being in fine condition and from 8 lbs. to 18 lbs. each in weight. The prospect is held out of the salmon fisheries in British Columbia attaining increased importance. Fresh energy and capital are being applied to this important branch of industry, for which the supply of fish is practically unlimited.

Natural History.

NATURALISTS IN UNIFORM.—We have received, through Dr. Coues, a copy of the *Walla Walla Union* of April 14, 1877, containing the sound and sensible inaugural address of Surgeon George M. Sternberg, U. S. A., delivered on the occasion of his election to the presidency of the "Walla Walla Association for the Advancement of Science." We are glad to see that new societies of this character are rapidly increasing in number, as it indicates a healthful spirit of scientific inquiry all over the land. We understand that nearly all the army officers stationed at Fort Walla Walla are members of the society, and the selection of one of them to be its first president shows the esteem in which they are held for their ability and interest in such matters. No other body of men, perhaps, has so much unemployed talent and, we may add, unused opportunity for scientific inquiry as the officers of the army, who, if they will take the proper means, can add largely to the stock of scientific knowledge, and reflect great credit upon the corps to which they belong. There are probably few of them whose official duties do not leave much time at their own disposal—time which might be profitably occupied in the investigation of the faunal and flora of the regions where they are stationed. They may make themselves excellent and trustworthy observers, and do much toward silencing the reproaches sometimes thoughtlessly brought against them of their uselessness except as soldiers. We believe that the spirit of scientific inquiry is surely, if slowly, spreading among the gentlemen composing this class, and trust that it may become the rule rather than the exception.

NOTES ON MAMMALS OF CANADA.

BY WM. COUPER, ESQ.

[COMMUNICATED BY DR. COUES.]

67 BONAVENTURE ST.,
MONTREAL, Canada, May 1, 1877.

Dear Dr. Coues:

I received a circular from the Medical Department U. S. Army, relative to the preparation of a "History of North American Mammals," to be published by your government. We want a book on this subject, and the government of the United States deserves the best thanks of the Commonwealth, and, indeed, of Canadians, for their liberality in advancing human knowledge in the various branches of natural science.

In regard to the mammals occurring in this province, I send you the following remarks:

MOOSE (*Alce americana*).—I have no positive knowledge how far this species ranges north of Ottawa, but in the wild woodland districts northwest of the latter city they are abundant. It rarely occurs north of Montreal, and during a residence of nine years in the city of Quebec, I did not see nor hear of a moose having been killed in that part of the province. On the south side of the St. Lawrence, that is to say between Canada and Maine, this animal is common.

WOODLAND CARIBOU (*Rangifer caribou*).—This deer appears to me to replace the moose on the north of the St. Lawrence. It ranges from northeast of Montreal to Labrador and Newfoundland, where it is more generally replaced by a form called the Barren Ground caribou, and it is said that an occasional specimen of the latter is shot in the *Jardin des caribous*, northeast of Quebec city. During the residence of British troops in Canada, moose and caribou were becoming scarce on account of the demand for moccasins and snow shoes. The Indians of Lorette, near Quebec, having the contract to supply these requisites to the troops. Now that this demand is less, the animals have had a chance to increase, and in a few more years, I have no doubt, they will be prolific and abundant. In regard to the existence of two distinct species, I have some doubts. There is, however, a great difference between the form of their horns—the main branches of the woodland being round, while those of the Barren Ground are palmated, and it is said that the latter animal is much smaller in size.

VIRGINIAN DEER (*Cariacus virginianus*).—This species is more abundant in the Province of Ontario. Its northern

range terminates northeast of Montreal, and it is never seen in the Laurentian mountains north of Quebec. It occurs in the mountain region on the south side of the St. Lawrence adjoining the State of Maine.

Black Squirrel (*Sciurus niger*).—Not found north of Montreal or Quebec. The northern range of the black squirrel terminates in the woody region near Ottawa. A gray variety is abundant in the townships south of Montreal. When I resided at Toronto a number of years ago, I remember having black squirrels spotted with white.

Red Squirrel (*Sciurus hudsonius*).—This is the common species in the north. I met with it 150 miles north of Montreal.

Ground Squirrel (*Tamias striatus*).—Common, and occurs as far north as forests extend.

Flying Squirrel (*Sciuropterus volucella*).—This province is probably in northern range.

Ground Hog or Woodchuck (*Arctomys monax*).—This animal is found far north in this province. I met with it in Labrador. There are two varieties, one being black but rare.

Beaver (*Castor fiber*).—Occurs north of Quebec. This animal has been greatly destroyed of late, on account of the demand for its fur.

Musk Rat (*Fiber zibethicus*).—Plentiful along the water courses north of Quebec. A white variety is met with occasionally in the vicinity of Quebec. It is not an albino, as the eyes are hazel.

Jumping Mouse (*Zapus hudsonius*).—Numerous on the Island of Montreal, abundant north of Quebec and in Labrador. It evidently enjoys grassy spots in woods and along the northern rivers where the openings are surrounded with trees of stunted growth. When collecting butterflies in Labrador I have frequently caught this mouse in my net.

Porcupine (*Erethizon dorsatus*).—Abundant in the woods north of Quebec. It extends to Southern Labrador. Its flesh is eaten by the people of the latter region.

Common Hare (*Lepus americanus*).—Abundant everywhere as far as forests extend. It forms the principal flesh food of the people of Labrador during winter. They produce two young ones on the surface of the ground.

Cougar (*Felis concolor*).—Rare. One large specimen was killed north of the city of Ottawa. This is the only record of the occurrence of this animal in Canada.

Black Bear (*Ursus americanus*).—Common in the mountains north of Quebec, extending into Labrador, where they are rare. Abundant on the Island or Anticosti, where it is said there are two varities, the white nosed and the red nosed.

White Polar Bear (*Ursus maritimus*).—Occasionally seen on Labrador and Newfoundland.

Wolverine or Glutton (*Gulo luscus*).—This animal inhabits the mountain regions north of Quebec. It is met with in the *Jardin des Caribous* in winter. The Indians call it Carcajou or Indian Devil. They say it is impossible to trap in the neighborhood where it occurs, as the Wolverine follows the trapper and cunningly ejects a fluid or leaves its *ejectmenia* either on the bait or around the trap, preventing any other animal from approaching it. Its fur is valuable for sleighrobes.

Skunk (*Mephitis mephitica*).—Common throughout the Province, but not found in Labrador. The *habitants* make pets of this animal, in fact they domesticate it for the purpose of destroying rodents frequenting their out-houses. The scent glands are cut out; it is then tamed for the above use, and it is said to be more expert and superior to a cat.

Red Fox (*Vulpes fulvus*).—Plentiful, but the black and silver-gray varities are only to be met with in prime order in Labrador, Newfoundland and Anticosti.

Arctic Fox (*Vulpes lagopus*).—Occasionally seen in Labrador, Newfoundland, and on two occasions on Anticosti, which island it reached probably on ice.

Wolf (*Canis lupus* var. *occidentalis*).—The Province of Quebec is not much annoyed by wolves. It seems curious that Newfoundland is greatly infested by wolves of large size. I suppose they have increased on account of the Government having ceased to pay the reward for their destruction. It is rarely met with in Labrador. During my last visit to the South Coast I saw the skin of a large wolf which was killed at Sheldrake River. This is the only instance of its occurrence on Labrador. One was once seen on the Island of Anticosti about eight years ago, but it is supposed to have reached the island on an iceberg from the neighborhood of Belle Isle Straits.

Mink (*Putorius vison*).—Found throughout Canada. The fur of this animal demanded a high price a few years ago. Now, it is out of fashion. The price paid for skins depended greatly on the locality in which it was taken. (I mean as regards our market.) For instance, an experienced fur-collector could determine the locality in which the animal was taken, on tanning the pelt. A "North Shore Mink" would sell for twice the value of a "South Shore" skin. Although the St. Lawrence is the only barrier between the *habitat* of the two animals, yet the pelage presents so great a difference that the value of the north shore skin is worth at least two of the one taken on the south shore.

Marten (*Mustela americana*).—The best marten occur in Labrador, but Anticosti is reputed to be a good hunting ground for this animal. It is found in the woods north of Quebec, but they do not attain the large size of the specimens found on Labrador or Anticosti.

Otter (*Lutra americana*).—Not common, excepting in the wild mountain lake region north of Quebec. More abundant in the vicinity of the lakes in Southern Labrador. Rare in Anticosti. Its fur has been very fashionable for some years past.

Fisher (*Mustela pennti*).—Uncommon in the Province of Quebec.

Starnosed Mole (*Condylura cristata*).—We have this animal here, and it is found occassionally at Quebec, but it is rare.

Shrew Mole (*Scalops aquaticus*).—This species is abundant here, but not common at Quebec.

Yours truly, Wm. Couper.

P. S.—I may as well state further that the following animals do not occur on the Island of Anticosti: Caribou, beaver, porcupine, wolf (accidental), lynx, squirrels. I am informed that rats reaching the island from wrecks generally die shortly afterward. Whether they are destroyed by other animals or not, it is a fact that although thousands of the European rat have reached the island, not one has been seen in any habitation, nor anywhere else. W. C.

Vennor's Birds of Prey.—The Toronto *Mail* says: "Mr. Vennor's recent work, entitled 'Our Birds of Prey; or, The Eagles, Hawks and Owls of Canada,' has been very favorably received by the scientific press in England. The accounts of the habits, as also the descriptions of the various species are pronounced excellent, a commendation of which Mr. Vennor may be proud, as the accounts and descriptions were, in the large majority of cases, from the personal observation of the author. On one point one of his critics decides against him, the balance of the evidence being decidedly on the side of the former. Mr. Vennor states that there is no authentic record of the occurrence of the barn owl in Canada. The reviewer quotes, *per contra*, a paper of Mr. Bowdier Sharpe on the 'Geographical Distribution of Barn Owls,' published in Mr. Rowley's *Ornithological Miscellany*, in which it is stated 'that the British Museum contains a specimen from the neighborhood of Toronto, collected near that city by Mr. James Whitely, who has resided there for some years, and has sent many interesting birds to this country.' There is no doubt, therefore, that the barn owl has been seen in Canada, but so seldom that Mr. Vennor may be excused for not having heard of an authentic case."

We should much like to hear more respecting the distribution of the barn owl in the northern United States and Canada.

Ospreys Taking Dead Fish.—Many thanks to "Dom Pedro", for his succinct reply to my queries, and I regret very much that "S. C. C." should have thought them captious. My interest in Ornithology, and the desire for further information, solely prompted me to make them. "Dom Pedro" says in regard to the rare incident he observed of an Osprey retaking a fish that had been dropped into the water, "that when it fell into the water it came to the surface, and while struggling around in a circle the bird made his second plunge, taking the same fish." Having studied Ornithology from the standard works, as well as from nature, I was desirous that any hitherto unobserved incident should be verified and recorded. "Dom Pedro's" explanation corroborated my surmise that the fish was not dead when taken. Roamer.

[For some information on the other side of the question, however, we would refer "Roamer" to Vennor's "Canadian Birds of Prey," pp. 88 and 89, reviewed in last issue of Forest and Stream.—Ed.]

BLACK BASS AND OSWEGO BASS.

Ferrisburg, Vermont, June 4, 1877.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Why is it so many disciples of the rod fail to distinguish between the black and Oswego bass? their differences are marked both in shape and table qualities. I wish the American Sportsmen's Journal, for the benefit of our doubting brethren who hold that they are identical, would describe the points wherein they differ.

[The specific characteristics of both fish are fully given and compared in Forest and Stream of Feb. 28, 1874. We will endeavor to republish them shortly.—Ed.]

We had a very good run of black bass this year, thanks to our law which protects them from May 15 to July 1, and the good effects of which we already see in the increased number and size of the fish. I think it might be improved by putting the close season a week earlier, but it does very well as it is. The spawn are already hatching, and the beds are black with little bass. One offender, caught with a bass in his possession, was brought to the rack a week ago through the influence of the Sportsman's Club, and paid his fine like a little man. Others are under surveillance, and terror reigns in the ranks of the law breakers.

Pike should have taken the spoon two weeks ago to have verified the old rule—

"When apple trees blow
Pike nishing go,"

but they didn't, and won't even now in any numbers. Those that are taken are small, and the largest I have seen this year was a three-pounder, caught by your correspondent, "Awahoose." The season is very dry, and the water low in consequence, which, perhaps, has something to do with it. But few are being caught in seines. Verd Mont.

AUDACITY IN HAWKS.

Chicago, Ill., May 19, 1877.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Seeing in your issue of the 19th inst. an article on the audacity of hawks, I thought I would give you my testimony regarding the incomparable checkiness of that bird. While quail shooting in Florida last winter my dog had just come to a point. I walked in, getting a right and left. The bird which I dropped with my left-hand barrel was a long shot—full forty yards. However, almost before it had reached the ground, and before the smoke had fully cleared away, a large hawk swooped down and quietly carried him off to a neighboring tree. Calling Dick in "to heel," and changing my No. 9s for an Ely's No. 5, I thought I would settle with that hawk, and so, creeping cautiously along, I got within about sixty yards, and brought down the robber and the quail with him. Hawks are very numerous in Florida, and destroy large numbers of quail, as do the negroes, who pot them on the ground and trap them summer and winter. Yet with all this war waged against them they thrive wonderfully. I could leave camp any day and go in any direction and be sure of finding four or five coveys in less than half an hour. Florida.

THE FAUNA OF MICHIGAN.

BY ARCHER.

(*Continued*).

FAMILY ALAUDIDÆ.

GENUS EREMOPHILA.

Eremophila alpestris. Boie. Shore Lark.

FAMILY ICTERIDÆ.

GENUS DOLICHONYX.

Dolichonyx oryzivorus. Swain. Reed Bird, Rice Bird, Bobolink.

GENUS MOLOTHRUS.

Molothrus pecoris. Swain. Cow Bird, Cow Blackbird.

GENUS AGELAIUS.

Agelaius phœniceus. Vieill. Red-winged or Swamp Black Bird.

GENUS XANTHOCEPHALUS.

Xanthocephalus icterocephalus. Bd. Yellow-headed Black Bird. Rare.

GENUS STURNELLA.

Sturnella magna. Swain. Meadow or Old Field Lark.

Sturnella neglecta. Aud. Western Lark. Occasional specimens met with.

GENUS ICTERUS.

Icterus spurius. Bonap. Orchard Oriole.

Icterus baltimore. Daud. Baltimore Oriole, Hang Bird, Golden Robin

FAMILY CORVIDÆ.

GENUS CORVUS.

Corvus carnivorus. Bart. American Raven.

Corvus americanus. Aud. Common Crow.

Corvus ossifragus. Wilson. Fish Crow. Frequently seen in the neighborhood of the great lakes.

GENUS PICA.

Pica hudsonica. Bonap. Magpie (American).

GENUS CYANURA.

Cyanura cristata. Swain. Blue Jay.

GENUS PERISOREUS.

Perisoreus canadensis. Bonap. Canada Jay, Moose Bird, Whiskey John or Jack.

SUB-ORDER CLAMATORES.

FAMILY TYRANNIDÆ.

GENUS TYRANNUS.

Tyrannus carolinensis. Bd. King Bird, Bee Marten.

GENUS MYIARCHUS.

Myiarchus crinitus. Cab. Great Crested Fly Catcher.

GENUS SAYORNIS.

Sayornis fuscus. Bd. Pewee, Phœbe.

Sayornis sayus. Bd. Says Pewee. Authority, Prof. Fox.

GENUS CONTOPUS.

Contopus borealis. Bd. Olive-sided Fly Catcher.

Contopus virens. Cab. Wood Pewee.

GENUS EMPIDONAX.

Empidonax traillii. Bd. Traill's Fly-catcher.

Empidonax minimus. Bd. Least Fly-catcher.

Empidonax acadicus. Bd. Small green-coated Fly-catcher, Little Pewee.

Empidonax flaviventris. Bd. Yellow-bellied Fly-catcher.

FAMILY ALCEDNIDÆ.

GENUS CERYLE.

Ceryle alcyon. Boie. Belted King Fisher.

FAMILY CAPRIMULGIDÆ.

GENUS CHORDEILES.

Chordeiles popetue. Bd. Night Hawk.

GENUS ANTROSTOMUS.

Antrostomus vociferus. Bonap. Whip Poor Will.

FAMILY GYPSELIDÆ.

GENUS CHÆTURA.

Chætura pelagica. Bd. Chimney Swallow.

FAMILY TROCHILIDÆ.

GENUS TROCHILUS.

Trochilus colubris. Linn. Ruby-throat Humming Bird.

ORDER SCANSORES.

FAMILY CUCULIDÆ.

GENUS COCCYGUS.

Coccygus erythropthalmus. Bonap. Black-billed Cuckoo.

Coccygus americanus. Bonap. Yellow-billed Cuckoo.

FAMILY PICIDÆ.

GENUS PICUS.

Picus villosus. Linn. Hairy Woodpecker. Large Sapsucker.

Picus pubescens. Linn. Downy Woodpecker or Lesser Sapsucker.

GENUS PICOIDES.

Picoides arcticus. Gray. Black-backed Three-toed Woodpecker.

Picoides americanus Brehm. White-backed three-toed Woodpecker. The former common to Upper Peninsula, occasional to Lower.

GENUS SPHYRAPICUS.

Sphyrapicus varius. Bd. Yellow-bellied Woodpecker.

GENUS HYLOTOMUS.

Hylotomus pileatus. Bd. Black Woodcock. Log Cock.

GENUS CENTURUS.

Centurus carolinus. Bonap. Red-bellied Woodpecker.

GENUS MELANERPES.

Melanerpes erythrocephalus. Swain. Red-headed Woodpecker.

GENUS COLAPTES.

Colaptes auratus. Swain. High-holder. Flicker.

(*To be continued.*)

Arrivals at Central Park Menagerie for Week Ending June 9, 1877.—One crow blackbird, *Quiscalus versicolor*, presented by Mr. John Sutherland, N. Y. City; one purple gallinule, *Gallinula martinica*, presented by Mr. Samuel W. Trusbw, Jr., flew on board of steamship City of Houston, while in the Gulf of Mexico, on her trip to this city; two English pheasants, *Phasianus colchicus*, presented by Mr. John Sutherland, N. Y. City; one mocking bird, *Mimus polyglottus*, presented by Dr. Stephen Kelly, N. Y. City; one ring dove, *Turtur risoria*, bred in the menagerie. W. A. Conklin, Director.

Arrivals at the Philadelphia Zoological Garden for Week Ending Tuesday, June 5th, 1877:

1 Maltese Cat (*Felis domestica*), presented; 1 Garter Snake (*Eutania sirtalis*), presented; 1 Badger (*Taxidea americana*), purchased; 2 Collared Peccarys (*Dicotyles torquatus*), presented; 1 Hawk (*Buteo borealis*), presented; 4 Horned Toads (*Phrynosoma cornuta*), presented; 1 Brown Capuchin (*Cebus fatellus*), presented; 1 Siren (*Siren lacertina*), presented; 2 Land Tortoises (*Testudo tabulata*), presented.

Arthur E. Brown, Gen'l. Supt.

—Mr. H. T. Helmbold has leased the new store corner of Broadway and Seventeenth street, formerly the residence of the ex-millionaire Daniel Drew, and intends opening the finest drug store in the world, on the 1st of July.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

FLOWER SHOWS.

We suppose that a garden affords the most innocent and perfect of pleasures. Lord Bacon thought so, and unphilosophical people, who never trouble their heads about the inductive method, are at least Baconian in this system. We are all supposed to trace down from "the grand old gardener and his wife," and therefore have an inherited tendency towards flower shows. The man who does not love flower shows, is like Shakespeare's wretch, who does not love music. The love of flowers is often the finishing grace of a noble character, the redeeming virtue of a debased one. Given the love of flowers, you may in the long run work out the love of many higher things. Moreover, these flower shows do a great deal to cement and elevate provincial life. The general tendency is to be metropolitan, or rather cosmopolitan, and every thing that adds to the vigor, healthfulness and independence of country life cannot be spared in these days. Of course people approach the matter of flower shows from various points of view; some are terribly in earnest about the prizes. Indeed there is a fashion much to be reprobated for special cultivations, which shall earn monetary prizes and paragraphs in

the newspaper, while the general beauty and entirety is seemingly disregarded. Such gardens are unlike Armiela's or even Corisande's. The final sentence of "Lothair" occur to us, "I have been in Corisande's garden, and she has given me a rose." The sweet human roses in their white and red, blossom at our flower shows. Amid the beauties of animated nature, there are those which honest Goldsmith never classified. Unquestionably there is a good deal of honest criticism on roses and geraniums, on cut flowers and designs, and the show of azalias, orchids and the multicolored foliaged plants is always a strong point at a spring flower show. Moreover, there is a great deal of scientific interest in homely vegetables, and even non-scientific eyes can view with suggestive complacency, green peas and early potatoes. Still, as one watches the gay crowds promenading the paths, or sipping ices, or listening to the music, it is easy to see that the people who come to the show, really make up the largest part of the show itself. It is the opportunity for friendship and flirtation, for the intelligent study of fresh variegated toilets, for counting up our friends who are present and discussing those who are absent. It is a matter of general congratulation if one of our friends has succeeded in winning a prize, or we praise his kindness in sending ferns, palms or orchids to aid in the ornamentation of the scene. From what we can learn the forthcoming exhibition of the New York Horticultural Society at Gilmore's Garden (Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week) will be by far the best ever brought before the public of New York, and we trust the Society will be encouraged by the increased attendance and the interest manifested in the beauties exhibited, to renewed efforts to make their June and Fall exhibitions even more of a success.

THE PRICES OF NURSERY AND GREEN HOUSE PRODUCTS ABROAD AND AT HOME.

BY PETER HENDERSON.

WHILE the price of labor is from one-third to one-half more in this country than in Europe, nearly all the products of the nursery, greenhouse, or garden, are sold lower here than there—not merely lower, but in a majority of cases at less than half the price. In nursery stock, I have the authority of Messrs. Ellwanger & Barry, of Rochester, N. Y., for stating that, in many leading articles in fruit trees, the differences in prices in favor of this country are as follows: In England, "Standard" apple trees are quoted at $18 per 100; the same quality are sold here at $12 per 100. Dwarf pear trees there sell at $35 per 100; here, at $15 per 100. Standard pear, plum and cherry trees average in England $18 per 100; here $15 per 100. Apricots and nectarines are sold for about the same price here as in England, but peach trees which are sold here at an average of $70 per 1,000, are there sold at $150 per 1,000. The general assortment of ornamental trees and shrubs show a corresponding average in favor of lower prices here. In greenhouse or bedding plants, the difference in favor of our lower rates here is even greater, both at wholesale and retail. Roses, for example, which are sold lower in Europe than almost anything else, can rarely be purchased at less than $15 per 100; here the same quality averages $12 per 100. Carnations, or pinks, which are quoted in England as specially low at $20 per 100, are sold here at $12 per 100. Ferns sold here at $8 per 100, are offered at $12 there; tuberoses and gladioluses that are sold here at $4, are quoted there at least double these rates, while to take the average of bedding or greenhouse plants, that may average here $10 per 100 to the trade, are offered to us by the wholesale English houses as specially low, at $12 per 100.

Owing to the unusually dry weather of last summer, nearly all our stock fuchsias were destroyed, so that we had to import from London; the price paid was $25 per 100, the very same quality that we sell at $12 per 100. In prices at retail, particularly for new plants, the prices paid in Europe are fully four times more than what we charge here. For example, a new rose, when first offered, is sold in London at £1 1s., the plant; about $6; here the first sales of the same are at from $2 to $3 each. New fuchsias or geraniums are rarely sold in London at less than $3 each; here we think we are getting well paid if we get one-fourth of that sum. In addition to the greater price paid for the article itself, they invariably saddle us with the expense of boxes and packing, often no small item, which here is rarely charged by the florists. If we add to these, our 30 per cent. duty, which our government in its wisdom exacts for these perishable commodities, it may well be wondered that Europe can ever sell to us at all, particularly when it is known that at least one half of the imported plants are lost by injury sustained in transit. The question arises, how can our nurserymen and florists sell so much lower, and make the business pay?—for that they do make it pay quite as well as European growers do, there is but little doubt. The answer to this is, the known fact that the high cost of labor, has long ago forced us to use our ingenuity in simplifying our work. What we do with the plow, the English gardener still thinks it necessary to do with the spade. What we do with our horse or hand cultivator, he still does with the hoe, and often a very primitive sort of hoe at that. Where we use stakes and labels that are made by machinery, they, in many cases, yet make them by hand, when a single one, actually, costs as much in labor as do a hundred when made by machinery. When it comes to the manual operations, necessary in the propagating and growing of greenhouse plants, the same waste of labor is apparent. Our average propagator will take off, make, and set in bench, 1,000 cuttings per day; at the rate I saw the propagators of two of the leading establishments in London working, when there a few years ago, I doubt if the average was 200 a day, and when we tell them that some of our crack workmen can place 10,000 rooted cuttings in pots in 10 hours, they honestly think it false, for probably not more than one-third of that number has ever been done in the same time there. I do not wish to be understood that the English gardener can not move as rapidly as the American, but custom there clogs his hands with unnecessary work to accomplish the object desired. The other day a man of 40 years of age presented himself to me, with credentials from a long established Edinburgh firm, stating him to be experienced propagator and cultivator of plants. To test his capabilities, I handed him a lot of rose cuttings to prepare, every one of which he cut at an eye or joint, in the approved orthodox style of a quarter of a century ago; all propagators of experience here have long known that this is not only a great waste of material, but a still greater waste of time, and we never do it unless in particular cases that very rarely occur. I might mention scores of similar operations, which are performed abroad in a manner which seem to us as primitive as this.

[The foregoing article, taken from the "American Agriculturist," is so pertinent and to the point that we have much pleasure in giving it all the publicity we can. Mr. Henderson would not be himself, if not statistical, and here he brings his statistics to bear with unusual force. We trust his article will receive a careful perusal from our readers, as it has already awakened much attention both in and outside of the horticultural profession.—ED.]

BLUE GLASS FOR VINES.—In these days of scepticism in the horticultural world as to anything good originating in this country, it is refreshing to come across the following endorsement of General Pleasonton's theory, copied from the Dundee (Scotland) *Advertiser* into the pages of the *Gardener's Chronicle*, London. The effects of blue glass on vegetation are pretty well known to physiologists, at least so far as laboratory experiments are concerned, and they are not yet such as to induce a practical man to grow his plants under a blue ray. Numberless experiments must be tried, ranging over a series of years, to convince the sceptic that the excessive growth alleged to have taken place is that of nature, which results in well-ripened wood, well-colored grapes, and a sound constitution. Here is what the Dundee *Advertiser* has to say on the matter, however:

"Some time ago a copy of General Pleasonton's book came into the hands of Mr. Spence, of Coventry Bank. It so happened that Mr. Spence was erecting vineries at the time, and he resolved on satisfying himself as to the effects of the blue-violet ray. Mr. Spence's vineries are built against a lofty wall, and have a fine southern exposure. There are two forcing-houses, each 30 feet by 15, separated by a transverse section of about the same dimensions running out from the wall. This construction necessitated a modification of the American plan, and Mr. Spence has, by an ingenious arrangement of the glass at the top of the wall, made sure of the violet ray travelling over all the plants. One of the houses—the westmost—is glazed in the usual fashion with white glass; the other is fitted up with rows of blue glass, casting a violet ray in the manner described by General Pleasonton. With the exception of the rows of colored glass, the two houses are exactly the same in every respect. As to soil, it may be mentioned that in the course of the summer Mr. Spence took a large quantity of turf off his lawn, which was allowed to rot, and in the fall of the year it was appropriated for the purpose of vine growing. It was placed in both houses, and in both cases bones and bone-meal from Rosemill were used as manure. On January 13th last the two houses were stocked with vines of equal age and of the same variety—Black Hamburghs. On the same day, in order further to test the influence of the blue-violet ray, potatoes were planted in both houses. The vines and potatoes were placed so as to ensue the same conditions, the color ray excepted. These operations were gone about with the advice and under the superintendence of Mr. Lawrie, an intelligent and experienced gardener. Heat was put on in both houses on February 8, and the temperature has since then been kept equal, the white house from position having if anything the advantage. On visiting the vineries we found the potatoes which have had the advantage of the 'blue light bath' standing 3 feet above the surface, and so vigorous is the growth, although carrying the full strength of the stem, they will require to be staked. In the white house they stood only 2 feet high. The vines, again, which are bathed in violet, have grown 3 feet 4½ inches, and have a strong vigorous look. Those in the white house, on the other hand, are only 13 inches. Those acquainted with vine culture will be able to estimate the different results by the following details. A regular note of progress has been kept, and the results have been given as follows: At first the progress made under the color ray averaged fully an inch every twenty-four hours. On March 8, exactly a month from the date of forcing, the potatoes under the white glass stood 14 inches above the ground, while under the blue glass they stood 25 inches. The vines, again, at same date, had only grown 4 inches under the white glass, while under the blue they had attained a height of 16 inches. Asa further instance of the stimulating influence of the ray it may be mentioned that a camellia was pointed out to us which had been removed into the 'blue' house because of the sickly look, but which in its new quarters had grown 3 inches in two days. Mr. Lawrie, who has had a life-long experience, says nothing like it has before come under his notice.

—We understand that we are likely to have a visit in this country in the course of the summer from Dr. J. D. Hooker, president of the Royal Society and director of the Royal Botanic Gardens at Kew, London. He will be accompanied by his wife, whom he married last summer, and who was the widow of the well known naturalist, Sir William Jardine. Dr. Hooker's first wife, his coadjutor in so many of his botanical labors, whom he lost a few years ago, was the daughter of the celebrated naturalist, Professor Henslow.

INQUIRER.—The plants received are a small specimen of Trillium grandiflorum, the large flowered white Wake robin, Mitcella nuda, the smaller Mitrewort or Bishop's cap, and Ribes aureum, the Buffalo or Missouri currant, remarkable for the spicy fragrance of its yellow blossom in early spring. The other three plants received later—next week.

SPIRÆA JAPONICA, A. N.—Divide the crowns after flowering, and plant them in rich, sandy loam. They require plenty of moisture when growing. In Holland this plant is grown in great quantities for foreign markets among their hyacinths, in rich sand.

THE LEONARD SPLIT BAMBOO FLY RODS.—These rods have long had a most extended reputation, and are always admitted to be equal to the best, even by rival makers. Mr. Leonard has manufactured a great many rods that have been sold by leading tackle houses who have earned a reputation for dealing in superior goods. He has recently added considerable capital to his business, and has greatly extended his manufacture of rods at Bangor, Maine, not only making work superior to any that he has done before, but adding important improvements in ferrules, which secure greater strength and more uniform elasticity. The best testimony to Mr. Leonard's workmanship is his handiwork. [*Adv.*

The Kennel.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun

HYDROPHOBIA.

Rabies canina, or canine madness, is a disease of a nervous order, natural to the dog family. Consequently, wolves, foxes, hyenas, and all the canine tribe from the least to the greatest, are occasionally subject to attacks of this fatal malady. The disease, without the slightest doubt, is specific in its character, just as much so as diphtheria, small pox, vaccinia, etc.; and when it is developed in human beings and other animals, it generally communicated to them by bites, or the lodgment of portion of the vitiated saliva of the suffering animal upon wounds, or otherwise, so that the poison is taken up by absorption into the system. Until the introduction of the spitz dog fortunately it was a disease comparatively of rare occurrence and but a very small proportion of the dogs now killed purporting to be rabid really labor under that difficulty. Dogs having worms, pups getting second teeth, and some cases of distemper in the early stages are attended with fits or spasms; and sometimes the animal thus affected will run about in a bewildered condition, froth at the mouth, and excite general alarm. If seen by persons not acquainted with the symptoms of hydrophobia, at once the hue and cry is raised "mad dog," the unfortunate cur is dispatched (which is the only safe plan where the cause and symptoms are not understood), and the public is treated to an article in the newspapers detailing the horrors of this disease and its prevalence. The saliva of a healthy dog is among the most innocuous agents that can be applied to a wound. It is his own panacea for every injury, and his licking of sores of human beings has been regarded salutary from almost the earliest history of the world. Recently there has been conveyed, through the public print, the idea that the bite of a dog not suffering with rabies is capable of communicating that disease. One might just as well say to shake hands with a man that had not the itch will give the itch, or to scratch a man with a point not charged with vaccine virus will produce kine pock; and to argue that a man bitten by a well dog, if that dog goes rabid six months after, the man is liable to be attacked, is more preposterous than witchcraft. It is true a wound from a dog's tooth, like wounds from other instruments, sometimes, weeks after, may be the means of causing spasms, *trismatic tetanus*, etc., which may so strongly resemble rabies as to mislead the experienced; but surely rabies must exist in the dog in order to produce it in the man, and just as surely the dog having the virus of rabies developed in him will die in a short time. Small dogs are more dangerous than large ones, being more inclined to snap. I have seen several dogs laboring with this disease; two of them I owned, and had full opportunity to note their early symptoms. One was a Scotch terrier, the other a setter, both amiable house dogs, greatly attached to the family, and under good subjection. The symptoms were as near alike in them as they are in any disease that afflicts mankind.

The symptoms for the first twenty-four to forty-eight hours is a feverish, doggy smell, a great deal more so than usual in dogs that are not constantly chained to a kennel, quite marked swelling of the salivary glands, which no doubt are the first organs of the system that suffer. On the second and third days they seem languid, their eyes have a weak or liquid look, mouth slightly parted, tongues protruding a little, a very short, dry loll; if they move during this period, it is with a tired or sickly drooping of the head and tail, and the first quiet place they reach they throw themselves down, always with this short panting. About the latter part of the third day, they begin to grow restless, becoming easily annoyed with real or imaginary flies; will often get up suddenly and cross the room to catch or snap at them, and, if naturally illnatured will snap at persons if teased; generally eat and drink; will usually obey their masters, and, if accustomed to hunt, will make an effort. But their behavior will certainly excite suspicion, either at home or in any other place. About the fourth day they will become so restless, that, if not secured, they will leave home and travel about, bite other animals and occasionly persons; if tied are more inclined to bite. During this period the saliva begins to flow, sometimes copiously, at other times sparingly; they remove it from their mouths by violent shakes of the head. Sometimes it appears ropy, at others frothy. When the saliva begins to flow they are unable to swallow liquids, and often solids. When they attempt to swallow anything solid it is returned heavily coated with this ropy saliva, which seems to be the cause that prevents the swallowing. I have seen them when attempting to drink start back with a sort of suffocating or choking, which I ascribed to drawing the tough saliva into the glottis. Have thrown water over them, which they dislike, and which causes them to shrink away, but I have never seen it produce convulsions. By the fifth day their eyes become blood-shot and delirious looking, mouths more flowing and frothy, extremely restless, bite at everything within reach; in a word, all their symptoms become aggravated to the highest pitch, except a very slight hack or cough, which they have at the commencement of the disease, and which subsides with the flow of saliva. In this condition they worry until they become exhausted, and being unable to free their throat from the accumulation of these secretions, breathing is impeded, the brain and nervous centres irritated or congested, convulsions ensue, and by the seventh or eighth day death closes the scene. The first dog I saw with rabies, to note any of the symptoms, was a bull terrier owned by a Mr. Jas Durie in 1855. Probably on the third day of the disease, while chained, this dog bit Mrs. Durie through the bare hand, also during the same day bit a pig and a cow, and was killed on the fourth day without having reached convulsions. Mrs. Durie escaped the disease, but the pig and cow went mad inside of two weeks. The second case was a Scotch terrier owned by myself. This dog was extremely good-natured for one of his species, was accustomed to be caressed and tended by comparative strangers, and was a great pet with acquaintances. About the 10th of May, 1861, I observed he was a little indisposed, and on taking him up I found enlargement of the parotid and submaxilary glands which I ascribed to cold, and a smell considerably strong for a dog that went loose and was kept with tolerable care. He always slept in the house, and during the night could be often heard tracking around on the dining room oil cloth or digging in the corners of the room. During the

following day he lay around under chairs etc., and during the night was again restless. The third day was worse, and on an old and intimate friend snapping his fingers at him he jumped and tore his vest. I now chained him securely in a horse stall in the stable and barricaded the stall. Convulsions came on on the latter part of the fifth day, and he hung himself across the partition of the stall the morning of the sixth day. This dog had pups born to him on the 27th of June following, and, so far as we knew, developed the disease spontaneously.

In August, 1868, a little mongrel black and tan dog came in my office and seized a fine, well-trained setter dog I had lying under a settee and bit him in the nose. I was nearly sure the cur was rabid and followed him around a block, when a number of boys gave chase to him and finally killed him. My dog was scratched a little in the bulb of the nose, being saved from a more severe wound by a wire muzzle. I washed the nose with a solution of chlorid of ammonia, also wiped him all over with the same, and gave him internal prophylactic treatment, and kept him well muzzled. In October, seven weeks after, I noticed the symptoms. On the third day the symptoms were so manifest that I concluded to shoot him, and took him down to the meadows with that intent. On letting him loose he at once struck out for a hunt, and in five minutes made as fine a point on an English snipe as a man ever saw. I shot at and missed the snipe, took the dog home, cleared out a bed-room, put down a heavy doubled rag carpet for him to lie on, chained him to an old settee frame and concluded I would be sure he had rabies, but on the morning of the fifth day of the disease he had a convulsion. After the convulsion, though he was obedient to me, he exhibited signs of derangement and would have bitten a stranger without doubt. I killed him with strichnine. And this killing with strichnine developed a fact that I had not before observed and that was, that the dog did not swallow at all at this stage of the disease. At command he came the length of his chain, and took into his mouth a flat piece of iron, on which I placed ten grains of the drug; in twenty minutes I gave him fifteen grains more, and after again waiting twenty minutes I gave him another fifteen grains, and from the time he took the first dose he lived two hours, seeming to grow better under the influence of the poison until within a few seconds of his death. The drug was good, and after death the dog's tongue and roof of his mouth were white with it.

Mild dispositioned dogs that have a master to whom they are greatly attached will often warn them of their danger by snapping short—their masters being the last things they will respect, and they will often exhibit a regard for them until nearly unconscious. They are not very much inclined to attack strange persons in the street if undisturbed. Dogs in the early stage of rabies exhibit their likes and dislikes; will bite one person and not another; will go some distance out of their way to bite one animal and not another. Their sense of smell continues until the disease is far advanced. Persons owning dogs should secure them on observing the feverish smell, swelling of the kernels or glands in the throat, short lull, languor, drooping of the head and tail, and easy disposition to be annoyed by the buzzing and sight of flies; and when they become restless and the saliva begins to flow no time should be lost in destroying them, as delays are dangerous. There is no season of the year, or climate, where dogs are exempt from this disease, and I am told in Hudson's Bay, in mid-winter, the fur hunters are annoyed with their dogs becoming rabid. The dogs used there are large and intelligent animals, and not inclined to bite those with whom they are acquainted until the disease is well developed. In this climate there is very little difference in the number of the occurrences of this disease in the seasons. The impression has gone abroad that more occur in summer; but the records of actual cases where persons and animals have been bitten and developed the disease, will give the preponderance to cool weather STRAIGHT BORE.

THE WEBSTER SETTERS.

We print with pleasure the following letter from our old friend, Ethan Allin, regarding the Webster setters. Perhaps another valued Connecticut correspondent, "Senex," can throw further light on the subject:

POMFRET CENTRE, May 28, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In the issue of the FOREST AND STREAM of the 10th of May I notice a letter from George W. Blunt, in regard to the Webster setters, Rake and Rachel, in which he speaks of them in glowing terms as something superior and desirable. Now, what I have to say is all in reference to Rachel. She was in my possession through the shooting season of 1847 and part of 1848. I had abundance of opportunity to test her in the field on quail, woodcock and ruffed grouse, as this species of game were then abundant here. The term handsome, that Mr. Blunt uses, I can appreciate; but what he infers by the term steadier, as applied to Rachel, I cannot fully understand, unless it is that she hunts diligently, with nose raking the ground, and steadily flushes each and every bird she is fortunate enough to find, without showing the least inclination to point them. I never saw her make but one point during her stay with me, and that one on a bevy of quail, when she stopped, and gave a long, anxious look before springing in on them. I can imagine a well-bred setter becoming unsteady by bad usage, but I never saw what was originally a first-class dog, however badly he had been managed, but that would occasionally forget his wildness and make a staunch point. I have seen plenty of fox hounds, without a drop of either pointer or setter blood in them, that would make mere decided points than Rachel, and make them oftener on quails than she would.

Either Mr. Blunt is not well posted on the requisites of a good setter, or else Rachel must have deteriorated rapidly after she left him.

I bred Rachel to a steady, staunch dog, and her progeny did not compare with the sire, and not until the second or third cross did her stock prove of any value. We had then several native setters far ahead of either her or her progeny. My present kennel has a slight admixture of her blood, but I do not attribute any of their good qualities to the Webster cross. I go in for first-class field qualities, and if a dog does not possess these qualities, it matters not by what titled nobleman he was bred or how ancient his pedigree. I want none of *his blood*. It is much easier to get up a reputation on paper than in the field. The former may have a short run, but the latter is of the only public value. Thirty years is a long time to look back on, and very few are now living that can testify to the field qualities of the original Webster dogs. Yet, I am so fortunate as to be able to prove the above assertions by living witness. ETHAN ALLIN.

ENGLISH SPORTING AND KENNEL NOTES.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

SINCE I sent you an account of the large and excellent bench show held in the Scottish capital, we have had a busy time of it on this side the "herring pond;" about a dozen shows, a good many of them important ones of 300 to 400 entries, have been numbered with the past. Add to this our annual setter and pointer field trials at Shrewsbury and under the auspices of the Kennel Club at Horseheath, Cambridgeshire, and it will be seen there has been no idle time for exhibitors, breakers, judges or reporters, and the sporting British public have had their choice of treats.

As I think it more than likely that some one of the numerous friends of FOREST AND STREAM more capable than I am have already sent you an account of the field trials, I will confine myself to brief remarks of a general character respecting them.

These two sets of trials are conducted in different places which has caused and still causes much wordy war.

The Kennel Club adopts the plan of running in heats or rounds as in coursing. This plan is staunchly advocated by numbers of sound practical sportsmen, who argue that it is in the highest degree improbable that a faulty, imperfectly trained dog, or one indifferent in nose, range and style, should get through a stake undefeated. No doubt this is true as far as it goes, but at best it is but a one-sided view of the question, for, on the other hand, the two best in the stakes may be drawn against one another in the first round, when, as a matter of course, one—and through ill luck it may be the best—is at once *hors de combat*. I remember a notable instance of this at a Waterloo coursing meeting, where Bendimen and Bed of Stone, both public favorites for the cup, were the first couple drawn, and ran there undecided, when the noble owner of Bendimen drew him in favor of the little bitch; and at Horsehcath we had a glaring instance of the injustice of this rule, where Mr. R. Purcell Llewellyn's Norma, a first-class puppy that ran up to Ranger at Shrewsbury the week before, was, with Ranger, the first brace down, and her chance put out in a trial in which both performed well under the great disadvantage of little or no scent. Now, under the system on which the dogs are run at the Shrewsbury trials, Norma's chance would not have been put out. She would have been put down again with another competitor, and if she performed well might possibly again have been run with Danger. At Shrewsbury the dogs' merits are reckoned on a scale of points originally drawn up by Mr. Brailsford, and are as follows: Pace and range, 20; obedience, 20; style in hunting, 15; merit in backing, 10; game finding, 20 style in pointing, 15; total, 100, and the winning dogs are placed in the order merited by their average performance. For instance, if a dog has run three times, making totals of 70, 80 and 90 points, he would be credited with 80 points. This system, too, has the advantage of permitting the judges to call out and run together any brace whose individual performances have been so near that it is desirable to pit them against each other, the better to compare their style and general merits.

Of dog shows, as I have already observed, we have had quite a platter, and it would be wearisome to more than briefly refer to the principal feature of the best. Swindon is a new aspirant to fame, but the Wiltshire town promises to become popular. Although we have been at the game of dog showing for many years in this country, we are still a long way from perfect; and it is very noticeable that whenever a show is started in a neighborhood new to it, a large proportion of rubbish makes its appearance, until the owners of the mongrels learn, by repeated failure, that it is needless to show half breed curs—and many of them very wisely go in for good ones, finding them quite as easy to keep and much more creditable companions.

Thus, at Swindon, one-half the exhibits were utterly worthless; but Swindon is in its infancy, and will do better—even now we had such an array of bloodhounds as, I venture to say, was not to be seen at the great international at New York. The winner here (Rival) is by the famous Regent, out of Sylvia. As in all good dogs of the breed, his splendid head attracts the eye and commands our admiration; his high, domed skull, deep jaws and capacious nose; his thin, deep flews hanging down below the under jaw, while round the deep set eye the plentiful supply of loose skin lies in wrinkles; and the long, thin ears and abundant dewlaps fall far below his ample throat like folds of gracefully arranged drapery.

Rival is not, you must understand, our best bloodhound; he would not stand a chance with Brutus, Rollo and others. Still he is a good one, and his head, although truly grand, is not to be compared with that of Mr. Ray's St. Hubert, so excellently portrayed by Mr. Baker, the artist in *The Field* of May 12. St. Hubert's head far surpasses that of any bloodhood I have seen. It is simply magnificent.

Wolverhampton, situated in the heart of the "black country"—as the mining districts of South Staffordshire is called—is a very old and favorite show, and one of the best managed ones we have; but there was an unaccountable falling off, both in numbers and quality, this year. Above all things visitors were disappointed by and could scarcely realize the fact that there was only one bull dog and a very common lot of bull terriers—the latter class being, I may say, indigenous to the locality. Jim Hinks, of Birmingham, Mr. Godfree and a few others being the most successful breeders of this variety, and from them have emanated the whole army of Pusses, Victors, Princess, etc.; and, moreover, the Staffordshire miner is incomplete without his dog, and he must have one that can box. The fighting dog, par excellence, is the terrier—with enough bull dog to give courage and endurance, and not too much, or the truncated muzzle appears and destroys their punishing powers. The great interest taken by the miners and ironworkers in these dogs is shown in an exaggerated fashion in the story of the Dudley man who went to Gornal, a neighboring village, to inform his brother of the death of their mother, when he saluted him with "Ah, Bill, t'ood woman's decad." And then, as a happier and more important thought flashed across his mind, he added, "An', by gosh, lad, bitch has whelped nine on 'em, and ne'er a Dudley faced un." It is not that dog fighting has ceased that there was a paucity of bull terriers at Wolverhampton; but the fact is the show is so much more carefully bred and reared, and, consequently, so much handsomer, the animal used in this debasing sport (?) would have no chance with him in the ring. Our show bull terriers are by no means wanting in courage, but rather too full of it, and many of them are uncertain in temper.

Among other special clubs lately formed here I may name the Bull Dog Club, the Dandie Dinmont Terrier Club (of which I have the honor to be one of the secretaries), the Skye Terrier Club, and last, though not least, the Fox Terrier Club. These have been each and all called into existence by the highly unsatisfactory awards of prizes, each judge doing what seemed right in his own eyes, and consequently indulging in absurd vagaries and contradicting each other and themselves after the most approved fashion. To remedy this evil these clubs have drawn up a standard of excellence and valuation of the several points of the breed they take under their protection, and as the club's description and points may interest American readers I give it.

This club held a special show of fox terriers in London on the 2d and 3d of May, when over 300 of the best of the breed in the world competed, and the whole affair was a great success, the grand challenge cup, a truly magnificent trophy of great artistic merit, executed by Elkington & Co., being won by Mr. Benbidge's unapproached Nettle. This cup is of £50 value, and will become the absolute property of the fortunate exhibitor who wins it five times.

Our great summer show will not be held at the Crystal Palace this year, but a month later than usual—that is, the first week in July—at the Agricultural Hall, late the scene of the match between the American pedestrians, O'Leary and Weston. It is sure to be a large affair, but it will not be so popular with our country cousins, who are large supporters of our London shows, and who glory in a week in that nearest approach to fairy land, the Palace of Crystal and its beautiful grounds.

In concluding this rambling letter permit me to say that I will be pleased to give information through your columns to any of your dog clubs, or on any subject connected with kennel matters which lies in my power, and my facilities for gaining information are great, as I am in constant communication with a great majority of our most noted breeders and exhibitors.

Permit me to say there has been a widespread feeling of regret among English exhibitors that the short announcement of the International Show at New York did not permit them to send specimens, and I feel certain that should a great international show be held next year, and transit facilities secured, it would be largely supported from this country. H. D.

THE PROVIDENCE DOG SHOW.—The following is a list of the prize winners at the dog show held in Providence last week. Mr. Tileston judged all classes.

PROVIDENCE BENCH SHOW.—REPORT OF THE JUDGE.—

Class 1.—Champion English setters—No entries.

Class 2.—Champion Irish setters—Thomas Adcock, the only entry.

Class 3.—Champion Gordon setters—No entries.

Class 4.—Champion pointers—Isaac Campbell, the only entry.

Class 5.—Imported English setters or their progeny of the first generation—No entries.

Class 6.—Native English setters—41 G. M. Randall, 1st prize; 45, T. H. Hedley, 2d prize; 47, Wm. Tallman, highly commended. Bitches—29, T. Aldrich, 1st prize; 31, W. H. Wales, 2d prize. Puppies—Wm. Tallman, best dog puppy; Wm. Tallman, best bitch puppy.

Class 7.—Imported red or red and white setters or their progeny—49, C. A. Davis, 1st prize; 51 John See, 2d prize 50, Thos. Adcock, very highly commended. Bitches—51, C. A. Smith, 1st prize; puppies—190, G. W. Lee, 1st prize.

Class 8.—Native red or red and white setters—54, W. H. Sheldon, 1st prize; 56, P. E. Day, 2d prize. Bitches—52, L. H. Cutler, 1st prize.

Class 9.—Black and Tan, or Black, Tan and White Gordon Setters—No awards made. Bitches—W. Tallman, 1st prize; Frank Gay, 2d prize.

Class 10.—Pointers over 50 pounds weight—20, W. W. Austin, 1st prize; 15, Gordon Reid, 2d prize; 3, H. G. Russell, very highly commended; 14, Frank Carpenter, highly commended; 13, C. E. Hart, highly commended; 11, A. L. Mason, highly commended; 10, T. Aldrich, highly commended. Bitches—R. Eaves, 1st prize; 2, H. G. Gardner, 2d prize.

Class 11.—Pointers under 50 pounds—Dogs, no entries. Bitches—16, W. T. Start, 1st prize; 23, J. W. Cox, 2d prize.

Class 12.—Pointer puppies. 28, B. Pinder, prize for best Dog Puppy.

Class 13.—Retrieving and Field Spaniels, other than pure Irish. 3. Arthur Gardner, 1st prize; 66, Thomas Miller, 2d prize.

Class 14.—Cocker Spaniels. E. W. Davis, 1st prize. T. Aldrich, 2d prize.

Class 15.—Fox Hounds—75, Charles Burlingame, 1st prize.

Class 17.—Mastiffs—E. Carrington, Jr., 1st prize.

Class 18.—St. Bernards—C. D. Wieper, 1st prize.

Class 19.—Newfoundland—J. Clancy, 1st prize. 90—Wm. Clancy, 2d prize.

Class 20.—Coach Dogs.—Joshua Hoyle, 1st prize; D. Curran, 2d prize.

Class 21.—Scotch Collies.—114.—I. W. Snow, 1st prize; 115—J. Hoyle, 2d prize.

Class 24.—Skye Terriers.—W. B. Mathewson, 1st prize.

Class 25.—Yorkshire Terriers.—E. F. Huger, 1st prize; J. Gordon, 2d prize.

Class 28.—Bull Terriers.—128—Mrs. L. A. Davis, 1st prize; 132, Josh Hoyle, 2d prize.

MISCELLANEOUS DOGS.—The judge suggests that the $15 given to this class be divided between Mr. H. Phillips, for his remarkably fine greyhound, Rover; Mr. James T. Potter, for his Japanese bitch, Bijou; and Mr. A. J. Hopkins, for his greyhound, Ned.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

The Smith & Wesson revolver, presented for the best setter in the show, is awarded to the red Irish setter Limerick, owned by C. A. Davis. The fly rod, for the best pointer, is awarded to Dan, owned by W. W. Austin.

The most prominent sale made is that of the Irish setter Limerick, owned by H. A. Davis, to a member of the Westminster Kennel Club, of New York, for $300. Limerick will be sent to Syracuse, N. Y. Mr. Grant, of the Westminster Kennel Club, offered $500 for Mrs. L. A. Davis' thoroughbred English bull terrier (Goldsmith stock), but the dog was "not for sale." Ned, the St. Bernard-Newfoundland dog, owned by the Adams Express Company, who is only thirteen months old, is a very valuable dog. He weighs 100 pounds, and is of

the celebrated "Chief" stock. He was purchased by the company for $250. Two new features of the exhibition are the famous setters Start and Peg; $500 has been offered during the week for the former and refused. She is a native English setter. Peg is an imported setter and a fine animal, and took the first prizes at the Springfield and New York Bench Shows.

THE NEW YORK BENCH SHOW.—The official report of the Awards of the Judges at the late dog show at Gilmore's Garden is now printed, and can be had at this office upon receipt of the price, 25 cents.

—E. S. Wantmaker, of Hohokus, N. J., claims the name of Leaf for his red Irish bitch puppy, born Jan'y 13, 1877, by Dr. Goldsmith's Plunket, out of W. E. Hudson's imported Stella.

—Our friend Dudley, of Poughkeepsie, has sent us a new loader, which is advertised as usual. It is not as ornamental as it is handy, cheap and very useful.

VON CULIN'S FORCE COLLAR.—We have received from the maker one of these necessary implements for dog breaking, of which a correspondent in Rockland, Maine, says:

"I would like to express through your paper my gratification in using one of Mr. Von Culin's spike collars. I saw them advertised in your paper and sent for one, and am very much pleased with the working of it. My setter bitch, which would not retrieve, now not only retrieves nicely, but seems to enjoy it. Yours respectfully, JAMES WIGHT."

—Mr. Chas. F. Bancroft, of Baltimore, writes us that on the 29th ult., he received from the kennel of Mr. John M. Niall, Killaloe, Ireland, the red Irish setter bitch Lilly, in whelp to the world-renowned champion Irish setter Palmerston, the litter being due on the 22d inst. Lilly is 22 months old, thoroughly trained, and in color she is a deep rich mahogany. In appearance she fully comes up to my expectation, and exceeds by far Mr. Niall's description of her. She arrived in splendid condition on the steamship Caspian (Allan line). Lilly is by Capt. Leigh's Flash (1st prize Crystal Palace, London) out of his Luna; Luna by Marvel, out of Brosna; Marvel by Plunket out of Min—all in the K. C. S. B.

—Mr. P. H. Morris has purchased the Laverack bitch Mag from Dr. Strachan. He has also purchased from Mr. L. H. Smith two Leicester Dart puppies, a dog and bitch, marked like Paris, for which he claims the names of Startle and Pocohontas. Mag has been bred to Mr. Cross's champion Lark.

MORE DOG SHOWS.—And now Cincinnati is to have a dog show. Our correspondent writes us from there that a show will be held on the 21st, 22d and 23d of this month, and that over 300 entries have already been made. The place in which the show is to be held has not yet been selected.

A CHALLENGE.—I will match my crossbred red Irish setter bitch Irene, six months old, against any imported, native or crossbred Irish setter, dog or bitch, in the Syracuse Show, under seven months, for fifty dollars ($25 a side), color not to be taken into consideration. If match is accepted, money to b placed in FOREST AND STREAM before Saturday, 16th inst. To be judged by Judges of Irish class in Show.
P. H. MORRIS, 72 Duane St.

☞ No. 3 of "Canine Therapeutics" in our next issue.

—Three red *Irish Gordon* setter puppies are advertised for sale by Mr. Geo. E. Poyneer.

—Mr. E. J. Robbins, of Wethersfield, Ct., claims the name of "Mirah" for his red Irish setter bitch by imp'td "Buck" and out of imp'td "Floss." My "Flirt" out of "Bonnet Carre," and by Salter's "Dash" visited my "Pat" May 25.

—At Detroit, Mich., J. H. Canniff's blue belton bitch Maud whelped eleven on June 2, 5 dogs and 6 gyps. They are by Carlowitz.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

MARYSVILLE, May 31, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The numerous illustrations which have appeared in your valuable paper of sporting dogs have proved of great interest to me, and, I have no doubt, to all of your subscribers also who are interested in dogs. But their value would be greatly increased if with each plate (both in the paper and the forthcoming "Kennel Register") you would give the following dimensions of the dog represented: 1. Eye to end of nose; 2. length of head; 3. nose to root of tail; 4. length of tail; 5. girth around chest; 6. spread of ear; 7. height at shoulder; 8. weight. Without these dimensions the picture is of comparatively little value.

Very truly, A. C. BINGHAM.

Our correspondent has our thanks for his very proper and timely suggestion.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JUNE.

FRESH WATER.	SALT WATER.
Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*.	Sea Bass, *Centropristris atrarius*.
Salmon, *Salmo salar*.	Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus*.
Salmon Trout, *Salmo oufinis*.	
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloveri*.	Striped Bass, *Roccus linneatus*.
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; *M. nigricans*	White Perch, *Morone americana*.
Muskanonge, *Esox nobilior*.	Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius*.	Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*.	Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum*.
	Cero, *Cybium regale*.
	Bonito, *Sarda pelamys*.
	Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus*.

For list of Trout Flies in season for June, see issue of May 31.

FISH IN MARKET.—Salmon are now very abundant. E. G. Blackford received from England, last Tuesday, some fine English soles and turbot, and we noticed also on the slabs of Fulton market two Scotch salmon.

Our quotations for the week are as follows:

ripe bass, 12½ to 30 cents per pound; bluefish, 10 to 12½ cents; salmon, green, 20 cents; mackerel, 10 to 18 cents each; shad, Connecticut River, 60 cents; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 25 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, $12 per dozen; halibut, 15 cents; haddock, 6 cents; king-fish, 20 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 30 cents; herrings, 5 cents; flounders, 8 cents; porgies, 10 cents; sea bass, 12 cents; herrings, 5 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 8 cents; sheepshead, 15 cents; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per 100; pickerel, 15 cents; Long Island trout, $1; Canada do., 50 cents; hard shell crabs, $3 50 per 100; soft crabs, $1 50 per dozen; weakfish, 12 cents; frog legs, 35 cents per pound.

—Arthur Boyce, of 45 Whitehall street, had good luck last week off the wreck of Black Warrior, down the bay, succeeding, among other fry, in landing a black fish of the following dimensions: Length, 24 inches; girth, 21½ inches; weight, 12½ pounds two hours after being caught. Mr. B. feels justly proud of his achievement, having brought to basket this fine fish with a light rod and reel after nearly a quarter of an hour's hard play. J.

CANADA.—*Brompton Lake, P. R.*, June 9.—The Waterloo Fishing Club report that they have had fine sport at Brompton Lake. Four of their number killed sixty "silver lunge" (lake trout) in one day. Weather hot and dry. Streams low. Fine salmon are sold here on the market at 15c. per lb.
STANSTEAD.

Milltown, New Brunswick, June 4, 1877.—In May the salmon were not as plenty as usual. There were, at least, fifty fishermen, and if they could not kill from one hundred to two hundred each day, why fish were very scarce. To satisfy fishermen at the stream, they expect a fish to rise most every throw. Now, however, they are very abundant, every fisherman having as much sport as they could ask. Salmon more about than for several years. Perhaps our Fish Commissioner, Mr. Atkins, should be thanked for our supply this spring.

I hear the Dobsey Club have a good company, and fish quite plenty. GEO. A. BOARDMAN.

—The Newfoundland seal fishery for the season has resulted in a catch of 412,000 seals.

MAINE—*Mt. Kineo, Moosehead Lake*, June 8.—Fishing began earlier here by two weeks than before in nine years and has been better than usual. So much for the game law that has been enforced during the last two years. Fly fishing is beginning to be good, and whoever comes here any time before the 10th of July will have their fill of speckled trout, and as many "lakers" as they want. Trout are running large.
K.

—The Mt. Kineo House at Moosehead Lake, Me., is now open for the season, presenting its usual attractions. The former guests of this favorite resort do not need any recommendations from us.

—Messrs. E. M. Bunce and Samuel G. Dunham, of Hartford, Ct., have just returned from a two weeks trip to Moosehead Lake, Maine. They report the fishing as fine as they have ever had in that region. Largest number of brook trout taken in one day by one man twenty, which weighed 36¼ lbs., the weight of the heaviest being three pounds. Flies used the greater part of the time were the Red Ibis, black and brown hackel. The weather was clear and very warm, the tormenting black fly more numerous than ever. Fly fishing on the lake was interrupted the last week by a thick scum which arose to the surface, either produced by the working of the water or the buds of elder and other bushes. A number of large lake trout were also captured, but no brook fishing was had on account of the logs.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*New Bedford*, June 8, 1877.—The trap and pound fishing in this vicinity this season has proved nearly a failure, but our waters are now filled with bass, bluefish and the usual summer species. Five hundred and thirty-two bass were taken at the Vineyard at one sweep of the seine last week. Yesterday "Capt. Lafe Sisson" took a party of Boston merchants down our bay and came back *loaded* with bluefish of extremely large size. Our markets are filled with fish, at low prices. CONCHA.

—The fine schooner G. P. Whitman, Captain Jerome McDonald, arrived at Gloucester on Monday from the Banks, with the largest fare of fresh halibut ever landed at that or any other port, weighing off 140,000 pounds.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The number of fishing arrivals reported at this port, the past week, have been 89, as follows: 9 from the Banks, 51 from Georges, 28 from mackereling trips, and 1 from Magdalen Islands. The receipts for the week have been about 1,122,000 lbs. codfish and 100,000 lbs. halibut from Georges, 50,000 lbs. Bank codfish, 500,000 lbs. Bank halibut, 4,000 bbls. mackerel and 500 barrels herring.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, June* 8.

CONNECTICUT.—*Hartford*, June 13.—A number of bluefish, weighing from five to seven pounds each, were caught in the river, yesterday, between Saybrook and the Lynne bridge. It is something unusual for them to be taken in the river, but it is said that on account of the low water this season, the salt water extends further up the river than usual.

Bluefish are being caught in abundance off Saybrook, and are especially numerous at Plum Island.

As salmon, large and small, hover about the mouth of Connecticut river in schools, the Kennebecker's come down in their prices, and their fine salmon are retailed here for twenty-five cents a pound. T. S. S.

—A salmon weighing 10½ pounds was taken on the 6th inst. at the Falls at Pautucket, in Rhode Island. It was a female, and the eggs were about the size of a No. 7 shot. Pautucket is at the extreme head of tide water in Naragansett Bay, and at the falls the Blackstone River comes in. The river was first stocked five years since. It was taken in a scoop net, such as are used for catching shad and herring in the holes of the rocks. The captor reports he had a very hot time of it for a few minutes. FISH COMMISSIONER.

Adirondacks, June.—Mr. Arthur N. Hollister, of Hartford, Ct., just back from the Adirondacks, caught, among many other fish there early last week, one lake trout that weighed between seven and eight pounds. He was standing on the shore of Lake Delia, and caught the fish on a minnow, but with a seven ounce fly rod.

NEW JERSEY—*Kinsey's Ashley House, Barnegat Inlet*, June 9.—Bluefishing past week only middling. H. C. Patterson & Co., 39; Samuel Russell & Co., Phila., 36; Middleton & Co., 40 blackfish; D. L. Ketter & Co., Philadelphia, 14; Captain McWin, 36. Same day other boats from 10 to 20. Some Sheepshead were taken in the lower bay. We are expecting them every day. B.

—Blooming Grove Park offers rare attractions for the season of 1877. It affords good trout and black bass fishing, duck, ruffed grouse and hare shooting, and fox and deer hunting in their seasons. Trains via Erie Railway leave New York for Lackawaxen 8:45 A. M., 10:15 A. M., 6:45 P. M.; returning, leave Lackawaxen 9:09 A. M., 4:04 P. M.; leave Hawley 8 A. M., 3:05 P. M. Excursion tickets at 401 Broadway. For permits to visit the Park apply to GEO. A. REED, Secy, 37 Park Row, Room 23.

—The most profitable seining ground on the Delaware is the Mantua Creek fishery, about ten miles below Philadelphia. Several persons have retired on fortunes made at this fishery. The yield there on two days this season was respectively 2,400 and 2,000 shad, worth when taken at wholesale rates, nearly $1,500.

—On Monday last Mr. Wm. T. Boulden, at Locust Point fishery, on the Elk River, Maryland, caught a sturgeon measuring twelve feet in length and weighing 290 pounds. It was not the fish usually known as sturgeon in those waters, which are properly "mules," but the true sturgeon, such asfrequent the Delaware. They rarely enter the Elk.

VIRGINIA.—*Norfolk*, June 4, 1877.—Saw a good, plump Spanish mackerel last week that came from Lynn Haven. Have you ever tried a bonita steak? They are prime. These fish are now coming in from Back River. W. H. S.

—A fine salmon, weighing about nine pounds, was caught in the Delaware River, off Robbin's Wharf, opposite Bordentown, on Saturday.

FLORIDA.—*Halifax Inlet*, May 26.—We have lately been taking two species of fish in the river, which are not found here in the winter. First, the Vavalli, or Crevallé—the first being the pronounciation of the Minorcan fishermen of this coast—the name signifying in that language "horse," derived probably from the active habits of the fish in question. Its generic name in Gill's catalogue is *Carangus—Caraux defensor* of Cuvier. It seems to be allied to the dolphins and mackerels; to the former in activity and brilliancy of color, to the latter in solidity and richness of flesh. Size, from one to ten pounds, and is a very game fish when hooked, very predatory in habits, takes all kinds of bait, either on the surface or at the bottom.

Second, the ladyfish, named *Albula conorhynchus* in Gill's catalogue, which, as I have not seen described, I will give the following from a specimen 18 inches long, taken by me. Body slender, somewhat quadrangular in shape; head 1-5 the total length. Color of back, dark blue; sides and belly, silvery; scales small, head greenish. One dorsal, soft rayed, about midway of the back; tail deeply forked. Eyes very large, black; fins, silvery yellow. Mouth large, teeth small. Labials long and large, with fine teeth on the edges. All the fins soft rayed. P. 16, V. 16, A. 10, D. 18.

The ladyfish grows to the length of three feet, takes any bait, either at the bottom or on the surface. Is very voracious, and as game as a grilse. Like that fish, as soon as hooked, it begins to jump, and is half the time in the air when being played on a rod. The membranes of the jaws being thin, the ladyfish often escapes capture by shaking its head after the manner of the black bass. It is little esteemed for the table, being bony and soft of flesh. They would probably in summer, when they come in shoals to feed on the small fry, take the spoon, perhaps the fly. Those I have killed were taken with cut mullet, while fishing for red bass. S. C. C.

SPLIT BAMBO RODS.

To our customers and the public:—In reply to the damaging reports which have been circulated respecting the quality of our split bamboo rods, by "dealers" who are unable to compete with us at our reduced prices, we have issued a circular which we shall be pleased to mail to any address, proving the falsity of their assertions.

CONROY, BISSETT & MALLESON,
Manufacturers, 65 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
June 14	1	11	10	23	9	56
June 15	2	04	11	23	10	48
June 16	2	58	Mid.		11	32
June 17	3	55	0	40	Mid.	
June 18	4	54	1	34	0	52
June 19	5	55	2	27	1	49
June 20	6	56	3	25	2	47

—The weather for the past fortnight, at least for yachting puposes, has been in strong contrast with that experienced during a similar period last year. Then each club had for its annual event all the wind that was required, and in some cases even more; during the present season the regattas have been but little more than drifting matches. The Corinthian regatta of the Long Island Yacht Club was held on Friday, the 8th. The Jersey City Yacht Club held its regatta on Thursday, the previous day. It was cloudy and rainy, and the weather was wholly unfavorable.

—ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB REGATTA.—On Monday of this week the Atlantic Yacht Club held its twelfth annual regatta. Although not a a success from a yachtsman's point of view, in reality it was most delightful excursion for about 500 friends of members of the club, mostly ladies, for whose transportation the fine steamer Americus had been provided. Indeed, the annual regatta of the Atlantic Yacht Club has come to be looked upon by the ladies of Brooklyn as the most enjoyable event of the season. As the steamers Wm. Fletcher, carrying the judges and reporters, and the Americus left Jewell's dock the weather seemed anything but propitious, the last end of an easterly storm still blowing, and the sky being overcast. As the day advanced, however, the wind hauled to the southwest, with not enough of it to enable the schooners and first-class sloops to round the lightship and make the race within the prescribed time. The entries and dimensions of the yachts were as follows:

SCHOONERS.

Name.	Owner.	Mean length. Ft.	In.
Triton	Com. G. A. Thayer	65	10½
Peerless	J. Maxwell	70	9
Agnes	W. R. Vermilye	59	5½

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS

Niantic	R. H. Huntly	64	9
Orion	William Cooper	50	6¾

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.

Kaiser Wilhelm	W. H. Field	41	8
Lizzie L	J. G. Johnson	41	5½
Genia	T. P. Fiske	40	3
Hope	E. C. Swan	38	8½
Nimbus	L. H. Biglow	31	7½
Mab	Richard Arnold	25	8

The start was from off Bay Ridge, and the course, for schooners and first class sloops, to and around the S. W. spit, the Sandy Hook Lightship and home. The second class sloops, after rounding the spit buoy, proceeded to a stake-boat in Gedney Channel, and thence to the starter's point. The yachts, having a flying start, crossed the line as follows: Peerless, 11h. 16m. 25s.; Agnes, 11h. 9m. 42s.; Triton, 11h. 18m. 31s.; Niantic, 11h. 25m. 22s.; Orion, 11h. 25m. 40s.; Genia, 11h. 23m. 10s.; Hope, 11h. 24m. 30s.; Kaiser, 11h. 26m. 11s.; Lizzie L., 11h. 24m. 5s; Nimbus, 11h. 26m. 10s.

The wind was light, but still fresh enough to make the contest interesting. The Peerless held her lead of the other schooners, while the Niantic was fast gaining on them, and leading the other sloops. Several tacks were necessary to enable them to make the first stake-boat, the yachts going around as follows: Agnes, 12h. 55m. 40s.; Peerless, 12h. 53m. 15s.; Triton, 12h. 57m. 55s.; Niantic, 1h. 4s.; Orion, 1h. 5m. 53s.; Genia, 1h. 7m. 12s.; Hope, 1h. 25m. 24s.; Kaiser, 1h. 16m. 38s.; Lizzie L., 1h. 24m. 30s.; Nimbus, 1h. 30m. 15s.

The wind hauling more to the eastward again, the lightship was now dead to windward, and the second class sloops also had a beat for the Gedney Channel stake-boat. The wind now died out almost entirely, and with a flood tide it seemed impossible for the yachts to reach the lightship and return within the eight hours to which they were limited. The Triton and Orion did eventually succeed in getting around, the one at 6:6:12 and the other at 6:16:12, but as far as the schooners and first-class sloops were concerned it was declared no race.

The second class sloops went around the stake-boat in Gedney's Channel as follows:—Genia, 4h. 56m. 30s.; Kaiser, 5h. 36m. 40s.; Lizzie L., 5h. 26m. 40s.; Nimbus, 5h. 22m. 35s, and having a fair tide home, succeeded in making the course in 7h. 42m. 50s., the Genia winning. Their times were as follows: Genia, 7h. 0m. 6s.; Kaiser, 7h. 44m. 32s.; Lizzie L., 7h. 32m. 9s.; Nimbus, 7h. 37m. 14s.

We are indebted for many courtesies to the Regatta Committee, comprising Messrs. F. T. Peet, H. S. Manning and G. A. Weber.

—For the splendid combination regatta of the Brooklyn Yacht Club on Tuesday, the hour of our going to press permits only a summary. The following table gives the start, finish, actual and corrected time:

	Start.	Finish.	Actual.	Corrected.
Susie S	11:10:35	3:20:35	3:40:00	3:39:40
Wm. L. Lee	11:38:49	3:19.50	3:41:01	3:41:01
Schemer	11:38:58	4.5:03	5:26:05	5:35:18
Lizzie L	11:35:52	5:05:41	5:29:49	5:29:39
Arrow	11:36:34	5:43:16	6:06:42	6:01:50
Niantic	11:38:53	6:03:16	6:23:13	6:16:22
Kate	11:34:52	6:15:20	6:40:28	6:33:00
Comet	11:37:52	5:5 • 50	6:13:58	6:13:16
Estelle	11:35:22	6:36:35	7:01:13	7:03:54

The sloops Susie S., Schemer, Arrow and schooner Comet are the winners in their respective classes.

The event was in reality a match race in each class between two yachts of wide reputation for speed, and between which an intense rivalry has always existed. In the schooners, these were the Estelle and Comet; in the first class sloops, the Arrow and Niantic; in second class sloops, the Lizzie L. and Schemer, and in the third class, the Wm. L. Lee and Susie S. Between the last two there was a wager of $300 a side in addition to the contest for the club prize.

REGATTA OF THE BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—*Boston, June 7.*—The first regatta of the Boston Yacht Club took place off the club house, City Point, to-day. The weather was very stormy, with occasional squalls from the northeast, thunder being heard in the distance. Despite the mist and gloom, four or five of the more courageous owners placed their boats at the disposal of the committee for a regatta. After consultation on board Commodore Cheeney's yacht Fleur-de-lis, the Commodore decided to present two of the prizes to be sailed for. The judges were: Thos. Dean, Esq., Capt. C. W. Jones of the Stranger, and A. Claxton Cary, Esq. The Regatta Committee decided (after conferring with the owners that wished to sail) to handicap, making but one class, with the regular time allowance. Every now and then the fog would shut down thick, and things would look gloomy enough. Precisely at 4 P. M. the centre-board sloops Violet, Rebie and Posy, and the keel-sloop Sunbeam, with the little catamoran, were sent off to windward with a fresh breeze, still northeast. The course was down the bay to buoy No. 6, leaving it on starboard; thence to Sculpin Ledge buoy, leaving it on starboard, to buoy No. 7, southeast of Fort Independence, leaving it on port, up the bay toward Dorchester, leaving Cow Pasture buoy on starboard to judges' boat, passing between that and flag boat. Being one of the contestants we had an admirable chance to follow the different phases of the race, and of course give the incidents more minutely. After leaving the judges' boat we had a dead beat to windward, with quite a steady breeze, and we found we held the centre-boards very well. Although there was hardly wind enough to make us point with them, we slid through the water a little faster, and thus made up for lee-way. The Violet, Com. F. E. Peabody, took the lead from the start, and rounded No. 6 quite a little distance ahead of the Posy, Capt. Hersey, with Sunbeam third, and Capt. Jas. P. Phiney's Rebie fourth. Capt. Gleason's catamoran was occupying a modest position in the rear. From the start we were anxious to know how the double boat would sail, but soon discovered that on the wind she was not a success; off the wind she skimmed like a bird. After rounding 6 we lost sight of the Violet the fog had shut down so. I immediately went below and got out the compass and chart, for on the face of our navigation lay our chances for a prize. Our course from 6 to Sculpin was S. S.E., and we made it correctly. On rounding that buoy we again came in sight of the Violet, which had her kites drawing splendidly; ours, too, was doing the business for us, and apparently we had neither gained nor lost on the Violet after she had got round No. 6. Again the wind lightened, and the Violet vanished, like the flying dutchman, in the mist. We could hardly see the others, they were so far astern; but we made out Rebie third, and the Posy bringing up the rear—the catamoran had given up and gone back. The course we were now sailing was north by west, and *that*, we found out, was not enough to make the buoy. The course from the chart is N. N. W., but we gave her a point to windward for lea set of the tide. Every eye was strained on the lookout, and if ever a buoy in our harbor was scanned for more closely than No. 7 I want to hear from it. We were sailing against odds and had got to make all that was possible to beat the boats astern, on allowance; besides the wind was light, and the centre boards skim in such weather. About ten minutes more and the Violet and No. 7 were sighted up to windward. We had made too much leeway, and were compelled to take in the balloon jib and beat up to the buoy to get round. The Violet was rounded with her jib top-sail thrown over the stay and piling for Cow Pasture buoy No. 6, Dorchester Bay. Again she left us like a vision, and all was bleak. What a lonesome feeling. Imagine yourself in a small circle of space, the only objects in view your boat and companions, and an ugly black can buoy with a big 7 painted on it in white. You are struggling to get to windward against a strong flood tide, and it seems almost as if the buoy would beat you. You know nothing about your competitors, how near or far they are. Well, to make a long story short, we got round the buoy, leaving it on port, and squared away from No. 7 for Cow Pasture, and where we supposed our friend the Violet was. In jibing around we always have to throw the balloon jib over the working jib stay, as it would not set properly without. The wind seemed to freshen as we got into Dorchester Bay, and we were soon bowling along with our lea rail down and everything drawing handsome as a picture. On our trip up the bay we spoke the little sloop Mignon, which had the hardihood to brave the uncertain to find out how the race was progressing. She followed us up to the buoy and over the rest of the course. Our usual luck of former buoys! The Violet and No. 6 (Cow Pasture) was discovered at the same time; she on the home track and the buoy quite a little distance ahead. We got round, however, but the Violet had gone into smoke. We took in the big jib and were sailing snugly along under jib, gaff-top sail and mainsail; our decks were slippery with moisture and one had to use due caution in getting about. In a few minutes the boom of a gun was heard ahead, and we were notified of the Violet crossing the line. Good-bye 1st prize, but look out for second. We spoke the Rebie when we were half way to the judges' boat, and that eased our minds; she was standing for the buoy and could not possibly make up the time we were ahead of her, the Posy had given up the race. We crossed the line just 1 minute and 11 seconds too late for the first prize, and beat the Rebie 9 minutes and 24 seconds. The Violet sailed the course (9¾ miles) in 1 h. 51 m. 22 sec., 1st prize. The Sunbeam (keel) 1 h. 59m. 11 sec., 2d prize. This race to us was of great importance, as it brought out all the knowledge of navigation we could display and gave us some ideas of dead-reckoning. We were fully satisfied with the result.

Appended is a summary:

Name.	Master.	Length over all. ft.	Allowance. ft.in.	Actual time. H. M. S.	Correct time. H. M. S.
Violet, C. B	F. E. Peabody	37	21.31	1 51 22	1 29 51
Sunbeam K	W. S. Nickerson	26 7	28.37	1 59 39	1 31 02
Rebie, C. B	J. P. Phiney	25	30.57	2 11 23	1 40 25
Posy, C. B	F. C Hersey	24	33	———	———
Amaranth, C	W. B. Gleason	18	37.26	———	———

Yours, KEDGE.

—It will be remembered that two years ago, on the occasion of the ocean yacht race off the Isles of Shoals, one of the buoys marking the course for the larger vessels was missing on the day of the race. A few days since the mystery was cleared up by Mr. Charnock of South Boston. He says that on the night before the great race, it being foggy, he moored his yacht to one of the buoys marking the course, and that during the night the yacht drifted several miles with the buoy in tow.

—Butler's America will probably be under sail by June 15. She will be commanded, as usual, by Captain F. Reed, and will engage in some of the leading races of the season. Her owner will, it is said, make an extended trip in her in August.

SCHUYLKILL NAVY REGATTA, *Philadelphia, June* 11, 1877.—The arrangements of the committee, except as to policing the course, were excellent.

Gormly won the singles easily, rowing all about the river, vainly hunting for smooth water, while Pleasonton, who has no "go fast" in him was, as usual, a bad last. The Philadelphia pair had the race all their own way; the Undine's stroke crabbing almost at the start, and growing wild, dropped away immediately.

The last and most important contest of the day was for the four-oared shell prize. The result makes a pretty general redistribution of trophies, Gormly being the only contestant holding over. The presentations were made by Commodore Krumbhaar, at the Undine House, immediately after the races.

SUMMARY.

Schuylkill Navy Regatta, June 9, 1877, National Course, 1½ miles straight away; water high and rough, wind, S. W. and strong. Prizes, championship and Presentation Flags. Umpire and starter, Commodore Alex. Krumbhaar; Judges, E. B. Snyder, Malta; Dr. A. S. Roberts, Undine.

Single Sculls.—Gormly, Quaker City. 1, time, 12:25; Thomas, Pennsylvania, 2, 12:35⅘; Hoffman, University, 3, 13:07¼; Pleasonton, Quaker City, 0, distanced.

Pair Oared Shells.—Philadelphia Club. C. V. Grant, stroke; Bonsall Taylor, bow; 1, 11:06¾. Undine Club. C. K. Barnes, stroke; P. F. Goddard, bow; 0, distanced.

Double Sculls.—Crescent Club. C. E. Steel, stroke; H. F. Witmer, bow; 1, claim of foul allowed. Quaker City Club. F. Henderson, stroke; J. D. McBeath, bow; 0.

Four Oared Gigs.—Pennsylvania Club. W. A. Rennert, stroke; F. M. Hartley, 3; Jas. W. Barr, 3; Max Schmitt, 4; Frank Kappes, cox.; 1, 10:04⅘. University Club. H. H. Brown, stroke; Ed. Law, 2; E. A. Crenshaw, 3; W. W. Fisher, 4; Dallas Saunders, cox.; 2, 10:23¾. Quaker City Club. S. B. Stinson, stroke; Oscar West, 2; J. D. Ferguson, 3; Frank Wood, 4; Geo. W. Parker, cox.; 3, 10:30⅘.

Six Oared Barge Race.—Pennsylvania Club. W. A. Rennert, stroke; F. M. Hartley, 2; W. J. Thomas, 3; Frank Street, 4; F. F. Cobb, 5; W. B. Cobb, 6; W. J. Barr, cox.; 1, 10:39⅘. Crescent Club. Geo. Young, stroke; C. D. Tatman, 2; C. T. Colladay, 3; H. D. Roberts, 4; H. W. Ridgeway, 5; Jos. Wiley, 6; J. B. Harper, cox.: 2, 11:05⅘.

Four Oared Shells.—Crescent. H. K. Hinchman, stroke; J. M. Harper, 2; H. W. Terry, 3; C. E. Steel, bow; 1, 9:09¾. Quaker City. C. R. Adams, stroke; S. Gormly, 2; F. Henderson, 3; J. D. McBeath, bow; 2, 9:16¾. University. Edw'd Waen, stroke; Frank Biddle, 2; H. Worrell, 3; J. M. Holsman, bow; 3, 9:39. SCULLS.

THE MORRIS SCHARFF RACE.—In the much anticipated five mile single scull race on Saturday, June 9, between William Scharff, of Birmingham, Pa., and Evan Morris, of Pittsburgh, for the championship of America and a purse of $2,000, Scharff was beaten. The race was rowed over the Monongahela course in the presence of thousands of spectators. Morris, who had been the favorite for some days previous, took the lead almost at the start, which he maintained until he passed the winning line. Morris turned the buoy in 29:54, Scharff following in 21:28. On the home stretch Scharff labored to close the gap between him and his rival, but the latter spurted and maintained his advantage, passing the winning point, according to the official time announced by the judges, in 36m. 45s., five to six lengths ahead, while Scharff's time was 37m. In the race last year Scharff won by less than a boat length, but no official time was taken. It is now expected that Morris will tackle Hanlon, the Canadian.

HARLEM RIVER.—A one mile race took place on the Harlem River, on Saturday afternoon, between selected crews from the Charlier Rowing Association, Columbia College, and the Polynesian Literary Society. The race was started at 4:30 o'clock, the Charlier crew taking the lead on a "spurt," and maintaining it easily to the end of the race, which they won by fully five lengths, in 5m. 55s., Columbia coming in second. The winning crew were: E. Littauer, stroke; A. W. Payne, No. 3; C. Gaunaurd, No. 2; N. B. Eustis, No. 1, and W. Clarke, coxswain.

—The race for the Beacon cup, between Harvard College students, was rowed on the Charles river Saturday morning, Goddard, class '80, and Harriman, class '77 contesting. The race was won by Goddard in 14:52. The distance was two miles.

—The Corinthian regatta of the Long Island Yacht Club was held on Friday, the 8th. The Jersey City Yacht Club held their regatta on Thursday, the previous day. It was cloudy and rainy, and the weather was wholly unfavorable.

National Pastimes.

CRICKET.—The match which was to have been played between the Germantown Club, of Philadelphia, and the St. George's, of this city, is off, much to the disappointment of many lovers of cricket. The secretary of the Germantown Club telegraphs: "Cannot come on. Match off. Cannot get an eleven." This seems very remarkable, as there appears to be no difficulty in getting an eleven when the visit is the other way. The St. George's Club has never broken an engagement, and last year went on with seven men and played two matches. The match was made three weeks before the secretary found that he could not get in town.

The St. George's Club has received a very cordial invitation to visit Ottawa, Ontario, on or about the 20th inst., to play a match with the Ottawa Cricket Club, and the secretary, Mr. Talbot, has issued a circular addressed to the members asking for volunteers.

ENGLISH FOOT BALL.—To the uninitiated onlooker, the game of foot-ball is one of the most mysterious performances which it is possible to contemplate. It would appear to be called foot-ball, on the *lucus a non lucendo* principle, because the ball is hardly ever kicked. After the first "kick off" it is seized by one of the players, who runs with it in his arms as fast and as far as he can. His opponents forthwith set upon him, and, if possible, knock him down. Then there is a general struggle for the ball. Of course, the possession of it lies between two or three men in the centre of the throng; but all the rest close around them with the exception of certain ones who, appointed for the purpose, with hands on knees intently, watch the "scrimmage." Every one in the main body pushes and struggles as vigorously as may be, and the outer ones put down their heads, and butt like goats against their friends. There is nothing to be seen but a writhing, swaying, confused mass of humanity, from which a column of steam rises into the wintry air. At length, those in the centre are compelled to drop the ball, and after innumerable kicks at each other's shins, it is pushed out of the little forest of legs, whereupon one of the outside watchers makes a snatch at it and carries it a few yards, when he is in turn set upon by his adversaries, and the same scene is repeated.—*Tinsley.*

—A. H. Hart & Co, and E. H. Van Ingen & Co., played at Greenville, N. J., on Saturday last. The former only played with eight men. Score: A. H. Hart & Co., 23; E. H. Van Ingen & Co., 8.

DITTMAR POWDER.

Please direct all letters for the above powder to Neponset, Mass. Capt. Bogardus and Ira Paine, are using my powder. CARL DITTMAR. —Adv.

—The largely increased business of Schuyler, Hartly & Graham, one of the largest and oldest houses in their line in this country, now occupying the buildings Nos. 19 Maiden Land and 20 and 22 John street, has necessitated their adding the adjoining store, No. 17 Maiden Lane, which is very handsomely fitted up and devoted entirely to samples of military equipments and business offices.

COCOA BUTTER, for external use, is superior to glycerine, and meets with great success in cases of sore throat and typhoid fever. This excellent remedy is prepared by Walter Baker & Co., the great Chocolate manufacturers, and may be procured of druggists in any part of the country.—Adv.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

Bogardus Trap Shooting.—At Norfolk, Va., Saturday, June 2, the following score was made by members of the Norfolk Game Protection Association, at Bogardus' glass ball trap shooting.

First match.

White, S. R.	1 1 1 0 1—4	Bowles, R. W.	1 1 1 0 1—4
Garnett, T.	0 1 0 1 1—3	Hardy, F.	0 0 0 1 0—1
White, L.	1 0 1 1 1—4	Corprew, J.	0 1 1 1 1—4
Adkisson, J. C.	1 1 1 1 0—4	Taylor, W.	1 0 0 1 0—2
Dey, D.	1 1 1 0 0—3	Polk, Jr.	0 0 1 0 0—1
Total	18	Total	12

Second match.—New sides chosen.

Taylor, W.	0 0 1 0 0—1	Hardy, F.	0 1 1 1 0—3
White, S. R.	1 1 0 1 1—4	Adkisson, J. C.	1 0 1 1 1—4
Bowles, R. W.	1 1 0 1 0—3	White, L.	1 0 1 0 1—3
Dey, D.	1 1 1 1 1—5	Garnett, T.	1 1 1 1 1—5
Corprew, Jr.	0 1 1 1 0—3	Rogers, T.	1 0 0 0 0—1
Total	16	Total	16

The second match being a tie, was shot off with two balls each.

Taylor, W.	0 1—2	Hardy, F.	1 0—1
White, S. R.	1 1—2	Adkisson, J. C.	0 0—0
Bowles, R. W.	0 0—0	White, L.	1 1—2
Dey, D.	1 0—1	Garnett, F.	0 1—1
Corprew	1 1—2	Rogers, T.	1 0—1
Total	6	Total	5

—The Bogardus glass ball trap shoot of the Jamaica Rod and Rifle Association came off the range on Tuesday afternoon of last week. The following is the score:

A. J. Wilkinson	1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 0—6
L. R. Jagger	1 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1—6
Thomas Lloyd	0 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 1—5
George W. Damon	0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0—5
Theo. Rogers	1 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 —1
George H. Creed	0 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 (—
Wm. S. Emendorf	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1

Toledo, Ohio, June 5, 1877.—A pigeon match came off here to-day for a purse of $200, between Ed. Gillman of Detroit, and W. W. Stinett of Fort Wayne. Shot from plunge traps, 21 yards rise and 80 yards boundary; each man to shoot at fifty wild pigeons. The weather was fine and a large crowd in attendance. Both shooters seemed to be a little nervous, as the score has been beaten many times by both of them.

Ed Gillman—1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—38.

W W Stinett—0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—39.

W. W. Stinett winning the match by one bird. Messrs. Gillman and Stinett will indulge in another shooting match, at the same place and under the same conditions as at their recent meeting, on the 10th of July. M.

Hurlingham Park, Detroit, June 6, 1877.—Match between Robt. Crawford and L. H. Hascall; $50 a side, 25 birds each, 21 yards rise, Detroit Gun Club rules.

Crawford....1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—20
Hascall....1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—20

Ties on twenty—26 yards.

Crawford....1 1 1 1 1—5 Hascall....1 1 1 1 1—5

Second tie—31 yards rise.

Crawford....1 1 0 0 0—2 Hascall....1 1 1 1 0—4

Hascall won.

June 7—State medal shoot, English rules, 11 birds each.

Cook Cousins	1 1 1 1 0 1 0 w
E H Gillman	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0—9
Harry Hawkins	1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0—7
J E Long	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
J V D Eldridge	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
Goff Stenton	1 0 1 0 w
Louis Dubois	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
E S Barbour	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 0—7

Ties on eleven.

Long....1 1 1 1 1—5 Eldridge....1 1 0 1 0—3

Long won.

Sweeps, same day, miss and go out; plunge traps, 26 yards rise, two prizes, $18 and $10.

Hascall	1 0	Stenton	0
Eldridge	1 1 1 1 0	Gillman	1 1 0
Dubois	1 1 1 1 1—5	Cousins	1 1 1 1 1—5
Long	1 1 1 1 1—5		

Ties on five—31 yards.

Dubois	1 1 1 1 1—5	Cousins	1 1 1 1 1—5
Long	1 1 1 1 1—5		

Second tie.

Dubois	0 1 1 1 0—3	Cousins	1 1 1 1 1—5
Long	1 1 1 1 1—5		

Long and Cousins divided.

Same day, glass-ball shoot, 5 each; 2 prizes, $9 each.

Gillman	4	Dubois	3
Eldridge	5	Hawkins	2
Long	w	Barbour	3
Hascall	w	Alvarson	2
Cousins	4	Sheldon	3
Stenton	4	Schweikert	3

Ties on four for second money.

Gillman	1 1 1 1 1—5	Cousins	1 0 1 1 w
Stenton	1 1 1 0 w		

Sharon, Pa.—The semi-annual match for the gold medal of the Sharon Shooting Club, at 10 glass balls each, 18 yards rise, took place on Saturday, June 2, and resulted as follows:

C E Tribby	7	E Morgan	6
T E Blunt	8	H Crostwaite	5
A E Carter	8		

In shooting off ties of eight Mr. Carter won, after which the club participated in several small five-ball matches, $2 entrance.

First sweep:

Tribby	5	Crostwaite	4
James Ray	3	Blunt	4
Carter	4		

Tribby took first, Carter second.

Second sweep:

Ray	5	Tribby	4
Crostwaite	3	H F Dickson	4
Ed Ohl	4	Blunt	3

Ray first, Ohl and Tribby divided second.

Third sweep:

Crostwaite	2	Tribby	5
Ray	5	Dickson	4
Ohl	5	Blunt	4

Tribby and Ohl divided first, Dickson second.

Fourth sweep:

Crostwaite	2	Tribby	5
Ray	4	Dickson	5
Ohl	5	Blunt	4

Ohl and Dickson divided first, Ray second.

The day's sport ended by Dickson challenging Crostwaite to shoot a gum-ball match, in which Crostwaite came out winner, nine to Dickson's eight. C. E. T.

(Other Game Bag and Gun matter on Page 310.)

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

T. W. G., Nashua.—Inform me, if possible, in what number of your paper the last article by Fred Ober (Beverly) was published? Ans. In May 17.

Verd Mont.—What is the legal way to measure a net, whether from knot to knot in the mesh, or by extending and then measuring between extremities? Ans. Extend the mesh.

L. M., Northampton.—Will you inform me if dogs are more liable to run mad in summer than in winter? Ans. In winter, ratio of three to two for summer.

O. N. L., who asked a query about muzzle-loading guns in our paper of May 24, will please send us his address.

J. E., Laramie City.—Will you please inform me if there is a book published for curing fish for market; if so, what is the price? Ans. No book of the kind.

O. C. O., New York.—Will you let me know in your next issue, 1. Where the game laws of New York can be had. 2. Also, what reputation Grant & Co.'s double-barrel shot guns have. Ans. 1. "Fur, Fin and Feather." 2. Very good.

W. A. A., New York.—I would like to know if you can give me a receipt for stuffing birds and animals? Ans. The information asked for would occupy several pages. Send to Naturalists' Agency, Salem, for C. J. Maynard's Taxidermists' Manual; price $1.50.

E. T. D., San Francisco.—Where can I get "Canoe and Camp Life in British Guiana," by Barrington Brown? Ans. Write to Leggat Bros., No. 3 Beekman street, New York.

J. C., New York.—Where can I obtain the official figures of the Centennial Rifle Match of 1876? Ans. Write for copy of report to Geo. S. Schmehorn, Jr., Secretary N. R. A., 23 Park Row, N. Y.

W. V. B., Poughkeepsie.—"Tacking Ship Off Shore" is credited in your paper, to Mrs. Celia Thaxter. I understand it was written by Rev. Walter Mitchell, of Rutland, Vt. Is it so? Ans. We copied a reprint with credit as given. Cannot decide as to the authorship.

F. D. P., North Pearl st., Albany.—Can you inform me where I can get a full-blooded *English* mastiff dog pup, not over three or four months old, and at what price? Ans. There are several breeders of pure Lyme Hall mastiffs near New York, but cannot say whether they breed for a market. You had better advertise.

B. P., Pittston, Pa.—What can I do for my young setter? His nose is as dry as a puff ball, and has been so ever since I have had him—four weeks. He acts as though the passages were obstructed, sneezing and trying to clear them out. There is no discharge, and he seems to be in good health every other way. Ans. Give him an ounce of castor oil and feed on corn meal mush.

C. A. P., Peterboro, Canada.—Can you, or any of your correspondents inform me if trolling baits are made with an attachment to prevent weeds catching the hooks; if so, where can they be had. Ans. Spoons so made can be bought of Bradford & Anthony, Boston.

S L. W., North Manchester.—Where, and at what price can the Massey cartridge crimper be purchased? Can it be used on Sharps' new .45 calibre straight shells? Ans. Address Messrs. M. B. Massey, Huntington, Pa. It is used only for paper shells.

J. H. M., Mamaroneck.—Has there been any change in the law regarding the close season for woodcock in this State, viz, New York? Ans. Not yet signed by the Governor, but the new law makes the season open Aug. 1, except on Long Island.

H. S., Rouse's Point.—Which is the easiest muzzle for a dog, as our law enforces muzzles? Ans. The patent automatic dog muzzle is regarded as the most comfortable for the animal, as it allows it to eat while muzzled, at the same time preventing him from biting. There is no objection whatever to its use. Address W. & F. Mersereau, 321 Broadway, New York City.

Captain, Graniteville, S. C.—Is it true that a 72-pound striped bas was caught in the Hudson River, off Verplanck's a fortnight ago, as stated in the Poughkeepsie *Telegraph*? I never heard of anything approaching this weight. Ans. The statement has been authenticated by our correspondents. We have heard of striped bass larger than this, but not in the Hudson.

T. P. Wendon, 68 Christopher st., New York.—Your specimen reached us in such a fragmentary condition that it is impossible to do more than say that it belongs to the *Gyranidae*, a family of water beetles. For information concerning it, see Packard's Guide to the Study of Insects. Your specimen was very likely *Gyrinus nutator*.

S. E. W., Manchester.—Continue treatment as recommended to J. W. P., of Philadelphia, but for the word *nerrun* read *iron*. Two weeks of the diet and alterative medicine recommended ought to make a decided change for the better for your dog, which, by the way, should be carefully protected from heat and dampness, and be allowed to run to grass as much as possible.

D. McG., Harrisville, Mich.—Have the rifle clubs of New York adopted the new Wimbledon targets or retained those of 1876? Ans. Yes; but for the coming Wimbledon meeting the mid-range and short-range targets the British N. R. A. have ordered important changes, fully explained in Rod and Gun of January 6 last, page 218.

Camper, N. J.—Do you know of any place that an army hospital tent, 14x14, can be rented first of July for two or three weeks? 2d. Would dry sand be good to carry worms in during hot weather? In using moss on a very hot day the worms spoil, and I thought sand might keep them if they had been well scoured beforehand? Ans. You can buy a tent about as cheap as you could hire one. See advertisements in our paper. 2d. Sand is the proper thing in which to keep worms.

R., Phila.—We are shooting at pigeons from the trap, single birds, 21 yards rise. Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club Rules. A bird rises and flies a few feet, then alights. Just as he reaches the ground he is shot at and killed. The shooter claims that it is "no bird," and claims another, as the bird was on the wing when covered by the gun, and at the moment of pulling the trigger. The others claim it a "missed bird." Which is right? Ans. It was a missed bird. It should have been hit while flying.

W. C. B., St. Louis, Mo.—Please explain the difference, if any, in the terms "shedders" and soft-shell crabs. Answer in columns. Ans. Shedders are crabs that are preparing to shed their shell. They have reached that period when they are next to helpless, and the old shell is easily removed. Soft-shelled crabs, so called, are crabs that have shed their old shells, and whose new ones have not become sufficiently hardened to act as a protection, or to assist them, as far as the claws are concerned, in locomotion.

W. E. G., Stockbridge, Mass.—Will you please give me a few hints as to the construction of an eel-pot, to be sunk in the deep eddies of the river. Is there any book treating on this subject in connection with small trapping? Ans. The common eel-pot is a long basket cylinder into one end of which a wicker funnel is intruded after the bait of lobster or meat is placed within. The eels crawl in easily, but cannot get out. Do not know of such a book. The U. S. Fish Commissioners Report for 1872, pages 255 to 274, contains diagrams and printed descriptions of various seines, pounds, nets, fykes and weirs.

J. J. S., Bloomington, Ill.—1. I have a setter bitch three weeks with pup. She is between three and four years. For the last two weeks one of her eyes keeps running what I would call in a person a "dry tear." Is it caused from a cold or from some other cause, and what is the remedy? 2. She has something that looks like a wart on her fore leg; it is quite sore and seems to be spreading. What is the cause? Ans. 1. Your bitch probably has a cold. Give her a good dose of castor oil, and afterwards a Dovers' powder night and morning for two or three days. 2. Could not tell without seeing it. Apply a flaxseed poultice; afterwards wash well and annoint with carbolic salve.

H. W., St. Louis.—My Gordon setter has a large raw sore on one hip, and another coming on the other, and several small ones on the flanks, with scales and considerable dandruff. The larger sore looks like a scald, but nothing of the kind has befallen him. Otherwise the dog is all right. Ans. Your dog would seem to have one of the numerous forms of mange, and needs alterative medicines, a formula for which you will find in the books, a cooling diet, clean, dry bed in a cool, airy place, and as much liberty to run to grass as you can afford him.

J. M. C., Clyde.—My setter pup, 4 months old, vomits every time she is fed. I have tried powdered glass, areca nut and santonine for worms. Do you know of anything else? I think she has worms yet. Ans. Do not know precisely what to advise without seeing the pup; but incline to think that your pup requires a stomach tonic, two formulas for which are given by "Stonehenge" as follows: Stomachic Bolus—extract of gentian, 6 to 9 grains; powdered rhubarb, 2 to 3 grains. Mix and give twice a day. Stomachic draught—Tincture of cardamoms, ½ to 1 drachm; compound infusion of gentian, 1 oz.; carbonate of soda, 3 grains; powdered ginger, 2 grains. Mix and give twice a day. You can try either of these prescriptions, not forgetting they are intended for full-grown dogs.

L. R., New York.—1. Please inform me whether the N. Y. State law allows summer woodcock shooting, and from what date. 2. In your opinion does the game law of Illinois, as published in your issue of April 12th last, prohibit a party visiting that State in Nov. for pleasure shooting, from sending presents of game out of the State to friends at home? Ans. The new law makes the close season for woodcock expire on Aug. 1, except on Long Island, where it remains as before. 2. As the law reads, or at least as the one we published reads, it would seem that the section only referred to residents of that State.

J. F., Detroit.—1. My dog is 5 months old and seems well and lively, but his hind leg seems to be weak; he will walk a short distance and begin to walk on three legs; it seems to pain him at times very much and he licks it often, also wants to gnaw it. What can I do for him? There is a small *red* spot on the bottom of his foot, but it does not seem to get any larger. 2. What will be the price of Mr. Hallock's new book? Ans. 1. From your description we could not say what was the matter with your dog. If carefully fed on nourishing diet he will probably outgrow the trouble. This probably is a remnant of distemper.

Tennis, Nahant, Mass.—Could you tell me through Answers to Correspondents what is the best preparation for fastening rubber to the soles of boots, for playing tennis, etc.? Ans. Cut virgin rubber with shears into thinnest possible shreds, place in a wide-mouthed bottle in quantity about one-tenth of its capacity; fill the bottle three-quarters full of good benzine perfectly free from oil. The rubber will swell up, and in a few days become as thick as honey if shaken up often. A piece of solid rubber the size of a walnut will make a pint of the cement. This cement dries in a few minutes. Apply three coats. If too thick add more benzine; if too thin, more rubber. Unvulcanized rubber can be bought at most large stores where rubber goods are sold, and at some drug stores.

F. R. Welsh, Concord, N. H.—1. Can you tell me what kind of a hawk's nest I have found from following descriptions? The nest was built in a pine tree, and made entirely of sticks. It was about 18 inches across and one inch deep. There were three light blue eggs, spotted (blotched) with brown. The hawk itself was light slate color above, with a gray breast, spotted with brown. It measured *about* 12 inches in length, and its tarsi were *about* 4 inches long. 2. What is the best food for young gray squirrels? 3. What kind of shooting can be had in July and August at Point Judith, L. I. Sound? Ans. 1. Probably *Nisus fuscus*, though the tarsal measurements are too long for that species. 2. We should feed bread, or crackers and milk. 3. Bay birds, including the sand pipers and some of the plover.

O. S. M., Goshen, Indiana.—1. I have a muzzle-loading duck-gun, single barrel, 7-gauge, 30-in. barrel, weight 11 lbs.; a good shooter of the kind. Can it be choke-bored so as to greatly improve its shooting at long range? 2. Probable cost of choking? 3. What would good pattern be at 60 yards, 2 ozs. No. 1 shot, 6 drs. powder? 4. Do you have guns often at a bargain? I would like one 7 to 8 lbs. weight, 12-gauge, a good serviceable gun, if I could get it cheap. 5. Who manufactures the Phœnix shot gun, and do they make decoy duck guns on same plan as Phœnix? Ans. 1. Yes, decidedly; or, as is more often done, what they call enlarging at the breech and gradually tapering at the muzzle. 2. Price from $3 to $5. 3. Good pattern would be. 4. Yes, we often have such guns as you mention offered for sale at this office. 5. Mervin & Co. of this city, are the agents of the gun. We believe they use larger grades.

P. M., Pittson, Pa.—Please let me know through your Answers to Correspondents where I can get bird-lime and how to use it; also, what effect does it take on the bird? Ans. Boil linseed oil until it is of the consistency of molasses. It should be boiled in an earthern pot in the open air, for about two or three hours. It is very essential that an earthen vessel should be used, as an iron one heats and the oil takes fire when boiling, and in such a case is useless as bird-lime. A pot should be used with a tight fitting cover, to prevent the fire entering inside it. When prepared set the oil away in tin boxes with tight fitting covers until it is to be used. Prepared lime made of pitch and oil and sold by some dealers, is worthless. Select some small dry sticks, about eight inches long and as thick as a straw; sharpen one end of them to a flat, thin edge, so they can be stuck into a cut in a stake; take a large stick or stake and drive it in the ground; make cuts in its sides suitable to receive the flat ends of the stock; take two of the small sticks and dip them in the lime; when covered, hold one in each hand and roll them between your thumbs and fingers with their sides touching, thus equally distributing the lime; insert their ends loosely into the notches in the stake in the ground, and place a "call bird" in a conspicuous place near the stake; when the birds alight in the sticks they pull loose from the main stick, and when flying away the wings come in contact with the lime and are pinioned to the bird's sides. It does not hold them by the feet, as is generally supposed.

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ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1877.

To Correspondents.

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CHARLES HALLOCK, Editor.

T. C. BANKS, Business Manager. *S. H. TURRILL, Western Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

Thursday, June 14.—Trotting: Syracuse, N. Y.; Chatham Village, N. Y.; Catskill, N. Y.; Massillon, O.; Beacon Park, Boston; Kalamazoo, Mich.; Cedar Rapids, Ia.; Chicago, Ill. Running Meetings: American Jockey Club; Columbus, O. Annual shoot of the 49th Regt. Rifle Association, at Auburn; Zettler Rifle Association Shooting Match, at Jones' Woods. Regattas: Nova Scotia Yacht Club; New York Yacht Club. Cricket Match between the St. Georges and Young Americas. Base Ball: Cincinnati vs Louisville, at Louisville; Union vs Resolute, at Elizabeth, N. J.; Buckeye vs Live Oak, at Lynn; Rochester vs Chicago, at Rochester; Star vs St. Louis, at Ithaca; Warsaw vs Erie, at Warsaw; Chelsea vs Alaska, at Brooklyn; Union vs Brooklyn, at Brooklyn; Hoboken vs Enterprise, at Jersey City.

Friday, June 15.—Trotting; Massillon, Beacon Park, etc., as above. Running meetings as above. Annual shoot of the 49th Regt. as above. Regatta of the Manhattan Yacht Club. Base Ball: Indianapolis vs Auburn, at Auburn; Chicago vs Star, at Syracuse; Wilkesbarre vs Cricket, at Wilkesbarre; Tecumseh vs Memphis Reds, at London, Can; Cedar Rapids vs Marshalltown, at Marshalltown, Ia.

Saturday, June 16.—Running Meeting of the American Jockey Club. Regattas: Seawanhaka Yacht Club; Corinthian Sloop Regatta. Base Ball: Chicago vs Boston, at Boston; Cincinnati vs Louisville, at Cincinnati; St. Louis vs Hartford, at Brooklyn; Tecumseh vs Memphis Reds, as above; Cedar Rapids vs Marshalltown, as above; Indianapolis vs Star, at Syracuse; Buckeye vs Amherst, at Amherst; Alaska vs Orange, at Orange; Mutual vs Witoka, at Brooklyn.

Monday, June 18.—State Sportsmen's Convention, at Syracuse. Base Ball: St. Louis vs Hartford, at Brooklyn; Chicago vs Boston, at Boston; Indianapolis vs Star, at Syracuse; Chelsea vs Alaska, at Jersey City; Buckeye vs Lowell, at Lowell.

Tuesday, June 19.—Trotting: Madison, Ind.; Elmira, N. Y.; Albany, N. Y.; Parker City, Pa.; Akron, O.; Grand Rapids; Dover, N. H. Running Meeting at Cleveland. Base Ball: Chicago vs Hartford, at Brooklyn; St. Louis vs Boston, at Boston; Buckeye vs Lowell, at Lowell; Rochester vs Cincinnati, at Rochester; Indianapolis vs Erie, at Erie; Star vs Louisville, at Syracuse. State Sportsmen's Convention, with Bench Show of Dogs and Pigeon Shoot, at Syracuse.

Wednesday, June 20.—Trotting, as above. Running Meeting, at Cleveland. State Sportsmen's Convention, Bench Show of Dogs and Pigeon Shoot, at Syracuse. Eighth Annual Prize Meeting of the Richmond Rifle Association, at Danville, Canada.

NATIONAL SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION.—The fourth annual convention of this association was called for June 10, at the Vanderbilt House, Syracuse. Only six delegates appeared, and as it required fifteen delegates to constitute a quorum, there could be no regular meeting. After listening to the annual address of the President, Mr. Greene Smith, the gentlemen present adjourned. The next meeting is appointed at Wilkesbarre, Pa., the first Tuesday in June, 1878.

THE SUMMER RESORTS OF LONG ISLAND.

THE remark has been made, regarding New York, that one of its advantages, and that not the least, is that it is so easy to leave it. The observation is perfectly true. Thanks to the enterprise of our men of business, steamboats are plying and trains whirling in every direction, and within an hour the citizens of New York can be in the enjoyment of magnificent scenery, and of a complete change of air and temperature. It is unfortunately characteristic of a large proportion of city residents to undervalue the resorts nearest at hand. In the most literal meaning of the phrase, "Distance lends enchantment to their view" of a desirable summer residence. Their usage has accordingly been to make a considerable yearly sacrifice to leave business entirely for a short season, and having enjoyed their brief rest to return to the city for what might remain of the heated term. The rule operated badly in the case of those who left and returned early. They left before the heat had produced its enervating effects, and returned at the dullest and most oppressive season.

To these and others less prejudiced in favor of distance, the advantages of Long Island are well worthy of attention. There are many places between Fort Hamilton and Montauk Point, along either the northern or southern shore, easy of access by one or other of the branches of the Long Island railroad, beautifully situated, cool, secluded and salubrious. We leave aside the historical associations attaching to some of these localities, which would carry us back through all the leading events of American history to the landing of Hudson and the times of the Indian tribes. We also leave out of view the commercial advancement of Long Island. We would concentrate attention entirely upon its advantages as a summer resort, or as a place for spending a brief summer holiday.

There are first to be considered the requirements of the city man whose business really demands his daily attention and presence, such as he could not give it if retreating to a great distance. His object ought to be to find a quiet, cool place, from which he can, if necessary, run into the city in the morning and return in the evening. A glance at the map will show how perfectly he can realize his wish. It is not likely that it will be considered advisable to travel more than the thirty-seven miles which lie between Long Island City and Babylon, on the southern shore. This resort has many special advantages and numberless attractions. Near the seashore it possesses facilities for bathing and sea fishing, and, in the bracing air from the great South Bay, all that is offered by a sea-port town, minus its objectionable features. The waters of the bay, sheltered on the south by Oak Island, a group of islets and the great South Beach, are safe and pleasant for bathing or boating. The bather will not find, of course, the wilder enjoyment of dashing and tumbling in the surf, but the lover of a still-water "dip" can be abundantly gratified. If time, however, should permit, the luxury of surf bathing can be enjoyed to the full, nine miles from Babylon, at Fire Island, one of the most famous of American bathing places. The island is reached after a pleasant sail from Babylon. The fishing here is admirable, and the dragging of the finny monsters from amidst the rolling surf is to be classed amongst the most exciting methods of plying the piscatorial art. It savors of the primitive no doubt, but is none the less exhilarating. There is no need to expatiate upon the enjoyment of a sail when waves have just sufficient roll to relieve the pursuit of this form of pleasure from tameness. We must leave much to the imagination of the reader, and return refreshed by the strong ocean breeze to Babylon. To what has previously been said of its attractions must be added the trout fishing and shooting. The former is to a great extent preserved, but the latter is for many miles eastward both good and abundant.

Keeping before us the necessities of a man who must visit the city daily, or, at least, very frequently, we turn westward and pass hastily through South Oyster Bay, Bellmore, the beautifully wooded section between Merrick and Baldwin's, and so on until Rockaway and Rockaway Beach are reached.

Looking now to the northern shore, the pleasant little town of Northport, forty miles from Long Island City, may be taken as the furthest point likely to be selected. It would be hard to find a retreat so cosily situated and so perfectly inclosed in quietude, within an equal radius from New York. Lying a short distance from the depot, at the head of a perfectly sheltered inlet, it is reached after a charming walk or drive along a road winding among woods clad at this season in the full richness of their verdant beauty. Apart from its undulating and varied character, an air of repose seems to lie upon the whole region. If a man can enjoy anywhere the luxury of rest, Northport is surely the place. Across the wooded hill on the right, and almost two miles off, lie the waters of the sound. Turning to the inner shore, a few small ship-building yards give the feeling of restfulness only an additional fullness by their freedom from anything akin to bustling activity. A pleasant road leads along the hill-covered shore, from which we look across to Little Neck, the narrow intervening bay dotted with a few boats or sailing craft. We pass the ruinous jetty where a steamer formerly landed its passengers from the city and intervening ports. Occasionally a yacht puts into the bay, and by the beauty of her build and trim rig, breaks the monotony of the life of the residents. Keeping along the shore the land bends to the left, and a narrow isthmus leads us to Eaton's Neck, on the outer point of which stands a light-house. The walk is delightful, and still keeping to the left or west, the shore of Huntington Bay is reached. Directly opposite is Lloyd's Neck, and, to the southwest is seen the entrance to the inlet, at the head of which stands the town of Huntington.

Returning to Northport we are informed that the town was settled almost seventy years ago, that sickness is almost unknown, and, strangest of all, that its beauties are monopolized by a certain number of summer visitors who return year after year, and almost claim a prescriptive right to the place and its accommodations. There are many other towns and villages nearer home scarcely less deserving of attention, and which any one in quest of a summer residence can visit in a very short space of time, and there make a selection to suit his special requirement.

What has been said for the benefit of the man of business, who makes his home temporarily in the country without severing his connection altogether with the city, is equally applicable to the case of those who have only a brief annual holiday of a few weeks' duration. The latter can, however, if it should be thought desirable, venture to a greater distance and explore Shelter Island, or even venture beyond the railroad system to Montauk Point.

Nothing has been hitherto said directly of Long Island as the ground for a pedestrian tour. It is a pity that such excursions are not more in fashion. All the places mentioned might be visited on foot with pleasure. Few fields would better repay the pedestrian than that extending from Cow Bay, or from Hempstead Harbor to Northport. The distance in a direct line or by rail is trifling, but may be stretched to an almost limitless extent by one determined upon peering into the beauties of the winding coast. The shore is broken by a great number of inlets, and the scenery along the promontories or necks is in a great measure a sealed book to those who are unused to the most ancient friend of locomotion.

RECENT DISCOVERIES IN PALEONTOLOGY.

IN the "American Journal of Science and Arts" for November, Prof. Marsh continues his series of papers on new Tertiary mammals, and describes four new genera from the Eocene. Considerable attention has recently been attracted to the Yale collection by the remarks of Prof. Huxley, and by the fact that that learned gentlemen drew a large part of the material for his lectures on Evolution from the fossils which he examined while at New Haven. The interest which seems to be generally felt in these matters, at the present time, induces us to give some brief description of a few of the wonderful forms of animal life from the Tertiary formation, since most of the discoveries that have recently been made are quite unknown, except among scientific people. In future we shall endeavor to keep our readers posted on these matters, which are interesting, not only in themselves, but from their bearing on the great and now universally discussed question of Evolution. Nor shall we hereafter confine ourselves to the Tertiary epoch. The Cretaceous has its wonders, no less striking than those of later time, and, in their proper places, we shall discuss at some length the marvellous variety of reptilian and avian life which existed during Mesozoic time.

Perhaps the most striking fossil described in the paper to which we have referred, is what Prof Marsh has called *Eohippus* (the dawn of the horse). This animal, which was about equal in size to the red fox, differed from its nearest ally, the *Orohippus*, and thus from all horselike animals hitherto known, in the character of its teeth, and, what is still more striking to the unscientific mind, in the number of its toes. While the *Orohippus*, the most remote ancestor of the horse known up to the time of this latest discovery, had four toes in front and three behind, *Eohippus* goes back one step further, and has four toes on the hind foot as well as in front. We are told, besides this, that there is some evidence to show that it had perhaps the rudiment of a fifth toe, both before and behind. We have thus a horselike animal, the feet of which probably resembled those of a tapir more nearly than anything else, but whose general aspect was widely different from that of the large, clean-limbed horse of the present day.

Another new form, of which Prof. Marsh has given us an account in the paper under discussion, is an animal of the suilline, or hog tribe. This *Parahyus*, as it has been called, is interesting as being one of the very few artiodactyles, or even-toed mammals, that have been described from the Eocene in this country, and the first as yet noticed from the *Coryphodon* beds of New Mexico, the lowest and hence the earliest Tertiary known on this continent. *Parahyus* resembled in size the modern wild boar, but the jaws were proportionately shorter and stouter. The general aspect of the remains from which this genus is described is quite similar, except, of course, in respect to size, that of *Elotherium*, a gigantic suilline of the Miocene; but the former may readily be distinguished from its later ally, as it has one less premolar tooth. The present genus, as remarked by Prof. Marsh, "affords an interesting example of an extinct form outside of the ancestral line, which terminated in the existing suillines."

A third new genus announced is a remarkable carnivore, about the size of a large wolf. The remains from which it is described consist of a nearly perfect skeleton in an admirable state of preservation. This animal, *Dromocyon*, like the one just described, resembles a later form, the terrible *Hyaenodon*,

of Miocene time. The top of the skull supports an enormous sagittal crest, for the attachment of the biting muscles, and, although the skull was large, the brain, as in all Eocene mammals, was very small.

Dryptodon, the last of the animals described, belongs to the lately discovered and remarkable order, *Tillodontia*. In this order, which was announced by Prof. Marsh a short time ago, the characters of several different groups of mammals are united, and the animals composing it are thus quite unlike anything known at the present day. All the genera of the order are characterized by huge incisor teeth, growing from persistent pulp like those of the rodents of to-day. These teeth in *Dromocyon* are of enormous size, and measure in antero-posterior diameter at the alveolus, or point where they emerge from the jaw, not less than an inch and a quarter. These monstrous teeth extend back through the jaw under three of the premolars.

We see, then, that the paleontologists have at last discovered the four-toed horse, the existence of which was predicted some years ago; and we may confidently look forward to a not distant day when we shall be introduced to a five-toed equine which shall form the immediate link between the first of the horses and the tapiroid perissodactyles of the earliest Eocene. We see, too, how the unremitting labors of years have brought, and are still bringing to light an infinite variety of new forms, of the existence of which no conception was had until they were discovered. These strange creatures, standing, as most of them still do, alone, seem veritable monsters; but we may feel sure that, as the knowledge of the vast subject which we are discussing becomes more and more extended, each of these wonderful animals will be found to have his place in the system of life, and that finally the "missing links" having all been supplied, the grand plan of nature will at last be clearly revealed.

THE STARLINGS IN CENTRAL PARK.

SOME DISPARAGING COMMENTS ABOUT THE SPARROWS.

THE City of New York is greatly indebted to the American Acclimatization Society for the setting at liberty a large number of common starlings (*Sturnus vulgaris*) in the Central Park. This bird, which is to be found in almost every part of Europe, is a little larger than our robin, with a plumage shaded purple and green. From the moment of leaving the nest it begins to manifest its bright and joyous disposition by singing merrily all day, no matter how inclement the weather, nor how scanty its supply of food, teaching us a lesson of contentment more effectually than could some of our greatest philosophers.

W. A. Conklin, Esq., Superintendent of Central Park, gives us some interesting facts respecting the habits of this bird. He says:

"The starling builds its nest in the early spring, in trees, deserted houses and church steeples, hatches about five or six eggs, of a light blue color, upon which the female sits sixteen days. The young are left to take care of themselves after a short time, and with the parents congregate in immense flocks, flying about during the day and resting in trees or in beds of reeds during the night. The service rendered to mankind by these little songsters cannot be too highly estimated. They clear the gardens and fields of snails, worms, grasshoppers, caterpillars, etc., displaying in the performance of this work an amount of patience and skill almost incredible. It is stated that a single young starling will consume 140 worms or insects in fourteen hours out of the twenty-four, and in the part of Germany where this calculation was made it was estimated that the 180,000 birds which composed the flock cleared the ground of not less than 12,600,000 snails and worms daily.

It is a very sociable bird, flying in the company of crows and jackdaws, and fond of mimicking the sound of other birds. In captivity it learns readily to speak and sing. One has been known to repeat the Lord's Prayer without missing a word. It breeds regularly in the London parks.

We believe that the starlings are vastly more useful as worm destroyers than the sparrows, which have certainly not made a good record for themselves since their introduction here. They are vastly more entertaining and interesting in themselves, besides being more civil to other birds. We append a voluminous correspondence relating to the sparrow question, which we present as a testimony to convict or defend, as its weight may incline the jury to decide.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

We wish to add our mite to the much mooted "Sparrow question," which was brought to our notice in the last issue of your paper. Having had ample facility for judging of the merits and demerits of this bird, we would say a few words tending to prove the inadvisability of allowing them to increase in such a ratio as has taken place since their first introduction to this country.

As a city scavenger and destroyer of some classes of the noxious insects which infest the shade trees of our public parks, they do very well, for 'tis best, perhaps, with this object, to forego the presence of what few of our native birds were formerly accustomed to live in these noisy centres. The verdict of Mr. Galvin, of Boston, to the contrary notwithstanding, the fact still exists that where the English sparrows congregate or breed in numbers, there soon our native birds are wanting. We have time and again witnessed the fierce pugnacity of the imported birds. Among themselves they are exceedingly quarrelsome, but let a bird of a different genus but show himself, and the fury of the whole sparrow community is turned upon the helpless interloper; they chase him hither and thither, giving him no rest until he is banished from the neighborhood. The sparrows prefer the city streets, where their repulsive food is plenty, and select the public parks for breeding, but their marvellous increase has driven hordes of them out to the surrounding suburbs, where their presence is not needed, the numberless insectivorous and worm eating natives generally being there amply sufficient to cope with the vermin. We have in mind a locality on the banks of the Hudson, not many miles from the heart of New York City, a spot noted for its forest trees and picturesque loveliness. A very few years ago it was the abiding place of many of our most melodious song birds. The wood thrush sent his metallic notes ringing from the tall oak and hemlock, the robins, scarlet tanager, oriole and a host of others, made the woods ring with their songs, or enlivened the scene with their brilliant plumage.

The English sparrow, overflowing from the city, made his ill-omened appearance; within six months, the harsh never-ceasing chirp filled the air from morning until night, and our native birds began to be heard and seen in less numbers. The following spring the most prized wood thrush had gone elsewhere to breed, and there was a corresponding diminution in the numbers of our other yearly visitants. The indignation of the neighbors soon vented itself on the useless usurpers, and they were, by being killed and having their nests broken en up, soon driven off, and at the present time, two years since the banishment of the English birds, the native and aboriginal avi-fauna of that region are as plenty as they ever were. The sparrows breed nearly the year through, and their rate of increase is equalled by that of no other bird. Can not some steps be taken to confine them to the cities where alone, if anywhere, they are needed? RAMON.

BROOKLYN, June 2, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

It is with great interest that I have read carefully the different controversies respecting the English sparrows, both in the daily and sporting journals. The result of personal observation has led me to differ greatly from Mr. Galvin and others regarding the peaceful propensities of the sparrow. I think the following will be of interest:

I had in my garden a small Virginia creeping vine, the haunt of many sparrows, and although they played among its foliage they never built a nest in it on account of its close proximity to the house. In the autumn the berries of this vine turn purple, and different birds used to come there for them. One day as I was admiring the contrast between the berries and the foliage there came a fine big brown thrush. He picked a berry, and to my surprise he swallowed it, it being quite a large one. In a few minutes he picked a second, and a third, and as he was about to take a fourth there came a flock of these "common" sparrows, such as loaf around the streets and gardens, and Mr. Thrush's retreat was a hasty one. I noticed this in particular on account of the great size of the thrush.

Not long after, on a nice, balmy morning, my attention was drawn to the greatest rabble that I ever heard or witnessed among the foliage of this same vine. I watched a few minutes, and there came out a large yellow bird, or it appeared to be yellow, and his night was so quick that I could not distinguish the classification, and the sparrows in hot pursuit after it. I was one day in the Jamaica woods and saw this same species of sparrow attack a bluebird, and whenever they do attack any other bird they never come singly, but in sixes or dozens.

But of all the animosity ever cherished against any one, the sparrow's against the song sparrow is the worst. I have witnessed the severest attacks of these villains against this charmer of the spring. Seven or eight years ago I used to hear his note among the apple and pear blossoms in the early spring, and with a sad feeling have I noticed his decrease year by year. Likewise have I missed the robin and the wren, on which these sparrows have made sad havoc. I could give many instances, but they would fill half the pages of this valuable journal. On one occasion I had a hen sparrow spread her wings and make an attempt to fly at me when I only approached to see what she was feeding on.

In regard to the usefulness of the sparrow, he deserves very little credit. I had forty monthly rose bushes destroyed in one season by the "aphais" or rose bug, and a green worm, which I do not know the name of, and the neighborhood full of sparrows. And the same season the worms destroyed a whole crop of cherries.

From what I have seen I know from experience that the sparrow is a good-for-nothing, domineering bird, and any casual observer cannot help but notice that they are always fighting among themselves, and if one picks up a crumb or worm the others pursue him to the death almost, to take it away, and more times than one have I seen him drop a "rare bit" trying to flee from his companions. They let orchards go to ruin, for they will not eat every kind of insect, and the cornices and window tops of the houses in our cities present a disgraceful sight from their droppings, they preferring to build their nest on the eaves of houses and spend their time among dung hills in the street rather than protect the orchards, which they were transported for. They are given to wanton laziness, and I recommend that the Acclimatization Society ship them a-l home again, and bring English starlings, nightingales and the like, and while they are about it bring over some English partridge and woodcock. In my opinion there is no better authority in New York than J. H. Batty, of New Utrecht, and if Mr. Galvin or Dr. Thomas Brewer have not perused the back numbers of this journal I would recommend them to cast an eye on page 101, Vol. 4.

Yours truly, WM. WALSH.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In your last issue you ask for "observations" concerning English sparrows. Five years ago I brought three pairs to this city and planted them in boxes on trees in my yard, and have watched them closely ever since, until they have multiplied into thousands, and my first "observation" is that each pair hatches from two to three broods of from three to five birds annually. 2. They are a long lived, hardy, vigorous bird, and use houses when provided for them only for hatching and rearing their young, and not for protection from storms and severe weather. 3. They roost in dense evergreen trees and ivied walls, where they assemble an hour or two before dark in the fall and winter seasons and join in a grand concert which is protracted until nightfall, and resume the same at daylight, and continue it until the sun is fully up, when they disperse in quest of food. 4. They are great cormorants, capable of consuming almost incredible amounts of vegetable, or animal substances. Their appetites ever impel them in quest of food. 5 Their value as a means of defence against the ravages of insects and worms upon foliage and plants is in an inverse ratio to the amount of other food at their command. If there is an abundance of grain and offal suited to their tastes at their disposal they will not exert themselves in search of worms. 6. They get in their best work on insects and caterpillars by destroying their larva during the winter season when other means of subsistence is scarce. 7. I have watched them with special reference to their intercourse with other birds, and while they often fight among themselves, I have seen them feeding from the same crumb of bread deposited for their use and bathing in the same fountain or puddle, nesting and hatching within three feet of the robin and blue bird, but never have observed a collision between them and any native forest bird. If there was any special antagonism between the sparrows and native birds I am sure I would have observed it. 8. They are so shy of traps that it is almost impossible to catch old ones in this way. 9. I find that caterpillars and worms are fast being banished from my trees as the sparrows multiply. The elms that were annually stripped of their foliage by worms during June and July and were fast losing their limbs and lapsing into decay, have been for the past two years renewing their growth and retaining their foliage undespoiled, until nipped by frost. 10. They are gregarious and do not migrate, but seek out and inhabit those localities where they can find the best accommodations. They evidence their gratitude for winter feeding by their constant presence and vigilant search for larva and grubs on trees and lawns adjacent to the places where food is artificially supplied them. 12. I am able to confirm the observation of Mr. Galvin, of Boston, concerning the habits of the sparrow in finding the lice and insects that attack the apple, pear, cherry and other fruit blossoms. I first thought that they were destroying the fruit germs. 13. When all other birds have migrated to more genial and sunny climes the sparrow remains the sole representative of the feathered family, to cheer the winter landscape and enliven by their plaintive monotone-song the city dooryard. 14. They prefer to build their nests in small boxes placed fifteen or twenty feet above the ground on trees in public streets, walks or grounds. When a sufficient number of these are not supplied they will build in hollow cornices, brackets, window caps, or on projections of any character on the walls, or under the eves of houses—always selecting the front or most public exposure. In these localities they, from their noise and droppings, often, become great sources of annoyance. H. G. CAREY.

Indianapolis, June 6, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

My place is five miles south of Newark, and for many years the bug pests interfered with my plants and trees, so I cultivated the sparrow until it is a regular thing for about fifty to share my chickens' feed all winter, and scold over it if the cracked corn is too coarse. I have fourteen nice boxes made for and tenanted by bluebirds ten years ago, and a pleasant time I had in early spring watching them; but when sparrows came, being on the ground all winter, they naturally had the first choice. Two sparrow families set up housekeeping the first year. When the bluebirds came it was comical to see them pecking into a house, and finding a family, with bedding and all, there before them; but they had plenty of houses left, and with robins, cat-birds, thrushes and orioles, not to leave out Jenny wren, they had a good time. However, gradually the sparrows took possession of all the boxes, and the bluebirds have all gone. I never saw any fight, or even any scolding; but the bluebirds come, look into every box, and quietly go elsewhere. The wrens, however, did not like it. They had had their homes quietly for several years, and one year (1875) they undertook to take possession of a box, and commenced ejecting the bed and bedding of a sparrow family; but the sparrows were too much for them. They called in aid from their neighbors, and drove them off. I saw four wrens, and a dozen sparrows having a scolding match on my piazza, and pretty noisy they were for a day or two. The wrens gave it up, but found some holes in an old cherry tree, and set up their housekeeping there. The next year I had some boxes made with very small holes, and then Jenny was in clover. It was comical to see the wrens get inside and scold back, as half a dozen sparrows assembled outside and discussed the matter, tried their best to enter, opened their mouths very wide, and made spiteful pecks at the hole, but they gave it up, and now I have around me five or six families of wrens.

The sparrows have never interferred with the other birds, and I have around me in about an acre and a half of wood and lawn, a goodly lot of robins, cat-birds, orioles, sparrows, wrens, thrushes, kingbird, chippies, etc., that keep my rose bushes, pea vines and fruit trees clear of caterpillars, worms and bugs. The largest share is done by the sparrows, and I make them comfortable in payment. Some winters I have more than my share, but before spring I find the barn owls thin them out, so that they are not too plenty when their services are wanted.

Yours truly, E.

TENAFLY, N. J., June 2, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

We have a few sparrows in the yard, and find their presence makes very little difference with the other birds. We have sixteen varieties of birds in the yard at this writing, viz., brown thrush, robins, cat-birds, orioles, wood robin, bluebirds, phœbe-bird, cuccoo, king-bird and the rest warblers of different kinds. We find the most quarrelsome to be the king-bird and black oriole. These last are chasing almost everything that crosses their path. A few years a pair of king-birds tormented my pigeons to such an extent that we were compelled to kill them. We do not find any special benefit from the sparrows, but find a considerable expense when a large flock feed with the chickens. Their favorite feed is screenings from wheat, and they will hardly eat anything else, if they can get it in this section. Some of the neighbors have been killing them on this account. I think they destroy an immense amount of millers and worms while they are feeding their young, but after that they prefer a grain diet, and on the whole are a great benefit, especially in the cities, where they have elm trees, and the measuring worm, and very few other birds.

Here is another instance of robins building in strange places. We have a pair which have built their nest on the crossbeam of an unfinished, roofless house near here, and laid their eggs. The nest is entirely unprotected from the sun and rain. Another pair have built in an old barn on the window frame, about thirty feet from the ground, and are under a tight roof. The theory is they do it to get away from crows and birds which steal their eggs and young. RED WING.

BOSTON, June 3, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I do not wish to bore you unduly on the sparrow question, which here, at least, is vindicating itself, but your Indianapolis correspondent makes a misstatement of so much moment that I hope you will allow me to set your readers right. It is not true, that in France the sparrows are "sold by the peck for pot-pie." On the contrary, ever since the commission appointed by Louis Napoleon, at the head of which was that eminent *savan*, Flovert Prevost, reported that the sparrow was *par eminence* the most useful to agriculture of all the birds of Europe, the sparrow has been protected by law, and the children in all the public schools of France, by order of the Department of Public Instruction, are taught the value of all birds, the sparrow not excepted. My authority for this is the Hon. M. Servaux, head director of that department. He assured me that the old prejudice against the sparrow had all died out of France with the present generation, and I have before me as I write a printed copy of the general circular of instruction issued by M. Waddington, given me by M. Servaux himself. By it the children are required to be taught the value of all birds, instead of being such a sink of iniquity in bird butchery as your correspondent imagines. France stands out ahead of all the world teaching, in the memorable words of Prevost, that "no agriculturist can take the life of any bird, without doing that which will be sure to work injury to himself." THOMAS M. BREWER.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., June 4, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

You ask in your issue of May 31 for evidence about the English sparrows in this country. The objections to them are these: 1. They have no personal attractions except their tameness. 2. They are practically useless, and are no longer needed. In Cambridge, those trees which are properly tarred have no canker-worms on them, because the female moth is wingless, and, if prevented from ascending the trunk, cannot lay her eggs near leaf-buds. Many others of the elms

here are largely stripped, but I have not seen an English sparrow eat one canker-worm, though both the birds and caterpillars are abundant. The birds may have been useful on their first arrival from Europe, but they are too much pampered to be so now, at least to any satisfactory extent. 3. They destroy fruit-blossoms. 4. They are often quarrelsome, and sometimes drive away other useful birds, as I can positively testify to from my personal observation.

H. D. MINOT.

GAME PROTECTION.

FISH PROTECTION, ETC., CANADA.—The new set of salmon and bass regulations for the four northern counties of Northumberland, Restigouche, Gloucester and Kent require that persons who desire to fish for salmon shall furnish the local overseer with a memorandum in writing, setting forth the length of their nets and the places where they intend to set them, at the same time paying, in advance, a tax of three cents per fathom; if they set their nets before complying with the above the nets will be seized and they themselves will be obliged to pay fines and costs.

Bass fishermen are required to register their nets and pay a dollar for each net to the district overseer before fishing.

These regulations take the place, so far as the tax is concerned, of those issued in 1875.

These new regulations are an outgrowth of the opposition to the old mode of levying this tax, and are a questionable improvement upon that system.

There is much complaint among the Gaspereoux fishermen of the prohibition of Gaspereoux seining.

CLOSE SEASON FOR BLACK BASS.

NEW YORK, 145 Broadway, May 30, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

Enclosed find a communication from Fish Commissioner Shotwell, of New Jersey, which please note and give comment. W. O. MCDOWELL.

RAHWAY, N. J., May 30, 1877.

MR. W. O. MCDOWELL:

Dear Sir—I notice with some surprise that FOREST AND STREAM says black bass fishing commenced in Greenwood Lake on the 20th of this month. If that is the New York law it conflicts with ours, and besides that, it is all wrong. The bass are now spawning. I hope the Greenwood Lake Sportsman's Club will do all they can to prevent fishing for black bass before July 1.

Can you inform me if the New York law allows fishing for black bass after May 20?

Yours truly, J. R. SHOTWELL, Com.

[Our readers in this State and conscientious anglers generally, have been much distressed by the peculiar misapplication of our law governing the close season for black bass, the close season expiring on May 20, which is at the very time when the fish are either spawning or watching their young fry. The season should remain closed until the 1st of July, as it does in New Jersey and many other States. In Greenwood Lake, which lies partly in both States, the incongruity of the laws not only makes confusion, but is likely to result in serious personal difficulties. The objects of the laws seem to be wholly defeated. A new game bill has passed both houses of the New York Legislature, but still awaits the Governor's signature. Its new amendments do not, however, change the close time for black bass. In Lake George and many other waters in the State, there are special provisions which apply, making the close time end on July 1st, which is fortunate. It would be better to wipe out all provisions of local application, and make the law common to the whole State.—ED.]

☞ Since writing the Governor has signed the bill.

—The following correspondence has been placed before us. It will be seen that the game laws are nullified, or rendered null, by the decision of the district attorney. So long as there is no disposition or effort to enforce the laws that we now have, it is supererogatory and useless to waste time every year on amendments or attempts to effect changes which may bring no practical results. For this reason our Governor, and Governor Tilden before him, have not thought fit to complicate and mystify that which few can even now interpret, comprehend, comply with or enforce.

The first letter is a complaint served on the District Attorney:

PROSPECT HOUSE, UPPER SARANAC LAKE, May 15, 1877.

District Attorney, Franklin Co., N. Y.:

Take notice that Fayette St. Germain, Levi St. Germain, Moses St. Germain, Sr., Benjamin St. Germain are catching trout out of the Upper Saranac Lake with a set-line and gill nets, to a great extent, and it can be proved by one against the other, and witnesses Edwin Otis, Simeon Torrance and Jesse Corey. They make their brag that there is no law to stop them. Now, I am Game Constable of Harrietstown, and the people wish them to be put through to the extent of the law. Send the sheriff out and arrest the whole lot of them.

Yours, etc., GEO. W. WAKE.

From the District Attorney of Franklin Co., N. Y., indorsed on the back of the above letter and returned to Mr. Wake, is the following:

"Referring to the game laws you will perceive that the District Attorney can do no more about the matter referred to than any private citizen. *The offence is not a misdemeanor, and not indictable.*

Yours, etc., S. A. BEMAN.

May 19, 1877.

THE WOODS, May 26, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The *underscoring* in the above reply is mine, and I desire to call your attention to it and receive your reply. The Upper Saranac is almost held in terror by the above-mentioned St. Germains, who have been violating the game laws for the past years, and still the District Attorney maintaining that nothing can be done. They are the same gang that the Hoyt and Romeyn party had the trouble with in May 1876, and who fired rifles at the Wheeler party, presuming they were firing at the former. What course ought to be pursued? Section 19 is very explicit to me, but perhaps my brains are not as legally able to comprehend as the above District Attorney. Can you not enlighten him? And will you not bring the matter to the attention of the State Association for the Protection of Game, or to its attorney?

Yours truly, S. S. N.

—At the meeting of the Norfolk (Va.,) Game Protective Association, held June 5th, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the current year: President, S. R. White; First Vice-President, E. V. White; Second Vice-President, W. H. Seabury; Secretary, J. C. Adkisson; Treasurer, N. Burruss; Attorney of the Association, Judge T. S. Garnett; Executive Committee, Fred. Hardy, Jos Hobday, L. W. Tazewell, John B. Corprew.

Captain W. E. Taylor, from the Committee on Game Laws, reported that the State had adopted a law answering in all important points the desires of the Association, and asked that the Committee be discharged.

The following reference was interpolated in the President's address.

I take pleasure in recommending to our members FOREST AND STREAM, a high toned paper devoted to those principles which it is our object to promote, besides giving valuable information in Natural History and pisciculture, together with interesting sketches by flood and field, nearly all of which I have found worthy of perusal. This paper is unquestionably worthy of our patronage and support.

THE SYRACUSE CONVENTION.

HURRIEDLY I drop a few lines. The birds are the only trouble at this hour, yet the despatches from agents are very favorable, and the association is full of hopes. They will have a quantity of birds, but cannot state the amount until the arrivals from the west, which are momentarily expected. The bench show of dogs is getting on finely, and the date of closing the entries has been postponed until Monday, June 18th, which will give all parties an opportunity to enter their dogs. The committee have taken this step from the fact that many sportsmen declined to enter until they arrived to attend the convention, and will not arrive before Monday.

The novelty of an exhibition of fish will be quite an attractive feature, and is well in hand by Mr. Henry H. Porter, of Island Pond hatcheries. A goodly number have already been received and are in the tanks in the armory embracing many rare and valuable species.

All bird trappers can find ready sale for birds by telegraphing to Greene Smith, No. 8 Larned Block, Syracuse, N. Y. Sportsmen throughout this section would place the association under obligation by sending in birds to the above headquarters. They do not care how many are left over as they desire to obtain enough for the convention at all hazards, and the prospects at present are encouraging though not positive of obtaining a supply.

The following gentlemen are appointed judges: Division I.—Sporting Dogs, John Davidson, Monroe. Division II.—Non-Sporting Dogs, Geo. de Forest Grant, New York.

FROM OUR SPECIAL REPORTER.

—The enterprise of Parker Brothers, manufacturers of the celebrated Parker gun, can be seen by the large advertisement they have in our columns. They have shipped their large Centennial case, well filled with fine guns, for exhibition at the convention of the New York State Association for Protection of Fish and Game, to be held at Syracuse next week, and will undoubtedly win as many laurels for hard shooting as usual during the contests. The Parker Bros. have donated a gun and case as a special prize for the best average score in the main shoot at the Syracuse State Association meeting.

THE PEOPLE'S LINE STEAMERS.—It is universally conceded that in point of beauty the noble Hudson excels all the rivers of Europe, and that the tourist who fails to make the trip by boat between New York and Albany, is shutting himself out from some of the most picturesque and imposing American scenery. The sail is, therefore, well worthy of being taken as an independent excursion. It is much more likely, however, to be marked out by the traveller as a part of a more extended tour. It proves both a delightful opening and a satisfying close—a whetting appetite for the more distant grandeur, to be found in the west and north; it comes as an imposing finish to a trip amidst the same scenes. In either case the travellers to whom its attractions are most familiar, finds the sail on the Hudson, to or from Albany, an indispensable part of the programme. There are as many routes for summer travel in which it can form a part that it will be sufficient to mention those to Niagara, the West, the St. Lawrence, Montreal, Lake George, Lake Champlain, the Adirondacks, the Catskills, Saratoga and the White Mountains. Albany is an inevitable point in the route of both traveller and sportsman, and the most pleasant way by which to reach and leave it is by the magnificent steamers of the People's Line, New Jersey Steams boat Company.

—Rev. Joseph T. Duryea has gone to the Adirondacks to camp out for six weeks. He is accompanied by his friend, Mr. Savage, who will doubtless make the Doctor feel at home in the wilderness.

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.—Having received so many communications asking us for information in regard to our six-section bamboo trout, black bass, grilse and salmon rods, we have prepared a circular on the subject, which we shall take pleasure in forwarding to any address. We keep on hand all grades, the prices of which range from $15 to $150. We put our stamp only on the best, in order to protect our customers and our reputation, for we are unwilling to sell a poor rod with a false enamel (made by burning and staining, to imitate the genuine article) without letting our customers know just what they are getting.

P. O. BOX, 1,224.—*Adv.* ABBEY & IMBRIE, 45 Maiden Lane,

The Rifle.

THE AMERICAN TEAM OF 1877.

THE Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association have shown more than usual promptitude in the preparation and issuing of the call for rifleмen to fill up the American rifle team of 1877. The prospects are that we shall have a tough fight, and appreciating this, the programme makers have sought to elaborate such a scheme as should bring out the very best working eight our country can produce. The plan, as expressed, is more cumbrous than it will turn out to be in practice. Of course, all are invited, but to start only with such as are reasonably certain to gain a place; entries are limited to those only who have passed the easy point of 180 in the possible 225, the tests to be made on their home range. The managing committee is limited to three. There was a strong pressure brought to bear that some formal recognition of the Amateur Rifle Club of this city should be made in the composition of this committee, but while all are ready to acknowledge the position of the Amateur Club as the leading small bore club of the country, that from among its members has now furnished four victorious American teams, its claim to a portion of the managing power would only interfere with the advancement of the National Rifle Association to what it, by right, should be, the central representative body for American rifleмen generally, without distinction of place or section. This committee will need to be most carefully selected. None but those above reproach should be chosen, and as the board have, it seems to us in rather questionable taste, required "carackters" from would-be members of the team, it might be well for members of the proposed committee to furnish similar testimonials that they are not influenced by pecuniary or other considerations in their fatherly offices towards rifle practice. With the Pres. N. R. A. at the head of the committee, and Col. Gildersleeve as an expert holding the confidence of all, the third member of the committee might be chosen from without the immediate ranks of rifle shooters and managers, some citizen of prominence, whose name and influence would work well in giving prominence to the movement. The shooting tests for the leading men of the team seem to strike a just average, severe enough to cut out the chance of mere luck, and not tediously long. The double day test is *apropos*, as the match finally is to be extended over two days. The election of the two final members of the team will provoke, we dare say, no small amount of discussion as the day of choice draws near. It is more than likely that the next two men in order of merit will fill these posts, and rifleмen generally may rely upon it, that the mere fact of a candidate having once been a prominent shot will bear but slight influence against the fact that he has ceased to hold his own against the new-comers. It will require a pretty general concurrence among judges without the committee, to allow any departure from a straight order of selection by scores made. The clause permitting of a vacancy in the team "for cause" will, no doubt, remain rather a balance against possible contingencies than working rule. The $200 clause will not, in all likelihood, be availed of by many, if any, members of the team. As it is, it removes the appearance of having the team a paid-or "professional" body. On the whole, despite the wretched English which marks the programme, as presented by the Special Committee chairman, a fair, honest representative team may be selected under it, and with the close scrutiny, which every move of team and committee will receive from the writing experts on the professional and daily press, it is not at all likely that anything but wise and open-handed counsels will prevail. The scheme of selection in its entirety reads as follows:

PROGRAMME FOR THE SELECTION OF THE AMERICAN RIFLE TEAM OF 1877.

Whereas, A united team, representing Great Britain and Ireland, has been entered to compete for the American Centennial Long-range Trophy and the championship of the world in a match, to be shot at Creedmoor in September next; and

Whereas, The importance of this match demands that the best rifleмen the country can produce be selected to defend it, it is therefore

Resolved, That four (4) competitions, of 2 days each, shall be held at Creedmoor, July 17 and 18, July 24 and 25, July 31 and Aug. 1, and Aug. 7 and 8, the scores of three (3) of such competition only to be counted in determining the team to reserve. Open to all native born citizens of the United States, who in any two stated practices or competitions of 15 shots at each of the 3 distances of 800, 900 and 1,000 yds., upon any range, between April 1 and July 17, 1877, shall have made an average of at least 150 points in each of said two competitions or practices—said score to be certified to by an officer of the rifle club to which the person belongs, or sworn to by himself before any officer authorized to administer oaths; distances 800, 900 and 1,000 yds., fifteen shots at each distance on each day; weapon, any rifle within the rules of the National Rifle Association (which rules shall also govern the competitors in all other respects.) No sighting shots, or previous practice by any competitor on the days of these competitions to be allowed.

A committee of three shall be appointed by the Board of Directors N. R. A., to whom shall be referred the duty of carrying out the programme. The team shall consist of a captain, adjutant, eight men and two reserves. The captain may or may not be one of the shooting men of the team. In case any competitor shall, for reasons satisfactory to the Committee charged with the conduct of the competition, be unable to finish a score or to compete on any of the prescribed days, such Committee shall be authorized to fix another day for such part of the competition as he may have missed. Such Committee shall decide when, if at all, a competition shall be postponed on account of the weather and when it shall be resumed or completed. No competitor shall be allowed to retire from any competition without the permission of the Committee.

The team and reserve shall be chosen as follows: Upon the conclusion of the competition six members of the team shall be decided upon by selecting in the order of merit, as shown by aggregating the best three of their scores in these competitions, the highest aggregate taking the first place, and so on until the required number be obtained. The committee of three herein provided for and the six men so chosen shall, by a joint majority vote, elect the other two of the eight necessary to constitute the team, being authorized, if in their judgment it be

deemed advisable and necessary for the strengthening of the team, to make their selection from among riflemen of known skill who may not have shot in all or any of the competitions.

The reserve shall consist of the two men next highest in order of merit in the competition to those already in the team. As soon as practicable after their selection the team and reserve shall, by a majority vote, select a captain who shall appoint an adjutant to assist him in his duties. The captain, when selected, shall have the management of the team and prescribe the rules for its government and practice. Each person entering for the competition shall subscribe to the following:

"I desire to compete for a place on the American Rifle Team to represent the U. S. in the Centennial Long Range Rifle Match of 1877 for the Centennial Trophy, and hereby agree to conform to the conditions prescribed for the selection of said team. If I am successful I hereby pledge my word that I will shoot in the match, and will in addition perform such practice and submit to such discipline and government as the captain of said team shall direct."

Competitors not members of the N. R. A. will be furnished with members tickets admitting them to the range during the year 1877. Successful competitors on the team and reserve will have their expenses that are approved by the committee having charge of the match refunded to the extent of $200 each. In view of the national importance of this match, competitors will be required to furnish to the committee having charge of the match satisfactory references as to their character from the localities they represent, or the Rifle Association or clubs to which they may belong. Any person who may have been selected in accordance with the foregoing regulations, may for cause be removed by a two-thirds vote of the members of the committee having charge of the match and of the team and reserve.

Entries for competitions may be made by letter to the Secretary of the N. R. A. up to the evening of July 16, and in person, on the range, up to 10 A. M. on July 17, 1877. Those desiring to compete are requested to notify the secretary as early as possible. All entries must be accompanied by the certificate of eligibility above provided for.

Resolved, That the secretary be directed to issue a circular to the various rifle associations and clubs throughout the United States, urging them to send their best marksmen to compete for places upon the team, so as to ensure the selection of a truly "National Team," fully competent to sustain the reputation which has already been earned by American riflemen; and further, that, as the selection of the strongest team can only be had by competing together and upon the range where the match is to be shot, it will be necessary for competitors to attend at Creedmoor; that the conditions have been made with a view to accommodate as much as possible those living at a distance, and that the National Rifle Association earnestly recommend that the various localities having riflemen competent in their opinion to win a place upon the team, should make such arrangements as will enable them not only to do so but to remain during the practice.

THE TEAM MEN'S PLAN OF SELECTION.—As a model of concise wording, and as giving the views of a group of riflemen as to how the selection of an international team should be conducted, we give space to the following statement of the old team men's views. It will be useful for reference, and for comparison with the scheme as adopted by the Directors:

NEW YORK, June 8, 1877.

The sub committee representing the American Team of 1876, the present holders of the trophy, and to whom was referred the matter of selecting a team to contest in behalf of American riflemen against the world for the possession of the Centennial Trophy in 1877, beg respectfully to submit:

The competition for places on the team for 1877 to be held at Creedmoor and open to all comers who are native-born citizens of the United States or Territories; and that an address be issued, and published through the press, inviting all long-range riflemen to participate. Six general competitions to be opened as soon as practicable; in each competitions 15 shots to be fired at each range, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, without sighting shots, coaching or spotting by any person other than the competitor, and previous practice on the day of competition, together with the giving and receiving of information, is forbidden. The *ten contestants* making the highest aggregate in any four of said six competitions shall form the team and reserve. In case of any vacancy after such team be selected, said vacancy shall be filled by a majority vote of the remaining members of the team and reserve. They will then elect a captain, not from their number, but one who is judged a competent rifleman. The contestants who are selected for positions on the team are honor-bound to submit to the terms and the rules governing the team, and any member violating the same shall be liable to expulsion upon a two-thirds vote of all the members of the team. We deem it important that a surgeon should be in attendance at all the competitions and practices of the team. No member shall be allowed to withdraw or retire from practice without the approval of the surgeon, under penalty of disqualification.

The committee would further recommend that the assignment of targets for the competitions be made by drawing lots on the first day, the squading so made to remain unchanged; the squads to occupy the targets in rotation, and so arranged, if possible, that each squad will not be placed at the same target more than one day during the competitions.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

L. C. BRUCE, Secretary,
Sub-Committee from American Team, 1876.

RIFLE NOTES.—The practice of the military at the short range is telling very strongly upon the iron target slabs at Creedmoor. The superintendent during the last week of May reported five slabs as disabled and valueless. These were all of American make, while the slabs imported from England are showing admirable lasting qualities. It was resolved to put up additional targets of stone. One of this material is now in use as a mid-range target, and is doing excellent service. It is a brown sandstone sent from the interior of this State, and is about six inches thick. Its demerit consists in its unwieldy weight, making transportation charges upon it very heavy, and requiring a large force of men to put it in position. They are, however, stationary affairs, and once in place seem capable of any amount of shot battering.

—Some of the troops when visiting Creedmoor for target practice seem to forget that they are under orders as much so as if on a public parade, and, instead of shifting from point to point, as the shooting progresses, in a military manner and according to tactical movements, drive about pell-mell more like a flock of sheep than of drilled soldiers. While this disregard for appearances is so general, it is not universally so, and here and there a line officer may be found who has sufficient pride to appreciate a correct regard for military usage, and energy enough to put his ideas into practice at the parade of detachments from the First Brigade. On Thursday last Capt. Smith's company of the Twenty-second Regiment was conspicuously remarkable for the orderly and systematic style in which they fell back from range to range,

—The American Rifle Association will have a special match and subscription day on June 23d, at their Range near Pellhamville, Westchester County. First match prize, Remington sewing machine, value, $75. Conditions, 500 yards, position any, 10 scoring shots, 2 sighting shots, military rifles allowed 5 points. Highest score to win; entrance fee, $1; entries unlimited. Second match, subscriptions same as the foregoing; entrance fee, 50c.

JOSEPH H. PORTER,
Secretary A. R. A.

CREEDMOOR, June 6.—The amateur club marksmen brought their series of eight weekly competitions for the selection of senior and junior teams to a close last Wednesday, Major Jewell (or H. Stuart, as he chooses to disguise himself) for the fifth time leading the field with a fine score, beating even his champion score of the Leech Cup day—213, with a bad bullet miss—is little short of extraordinary, and this, too, when the closing dozen shots were fired through a lively rain and mist, giving the bull's-eye the appearance of a dark, cloudy mass across the target face. As it was, 37 bull's-eyes in 45 shots is a feat which we think has not yet been accomplished on any range here or abroad. Mr. Isaac L. Allen was not far behind with a score of 74 in the possible 75 at 800, but he "tumbled" at the longer ranges, and got only a paltry 204, also with a miss. If Mr. Allen cannot do better he will have to fall back among the "has-beens." The score ran on the 6th as follows:

H. S. Jewell, Rem. Creed. rifle.

800	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	—72
900	4	5	3	4	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	—71
1,000	4	0	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	—68—213

I. L. Allen, Rem. Creed. rifle.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	—74
900	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	0	—66
1,000	5	5	5	4	4	4	5	2	4	4	5	3	5	4	—64—204

R. Rathbone, Rem. Creed rifle.

800	3	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	—70
900	5	4	4	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	—69
1,000	4	5	4	4	5	5	4	5	5	4	3	5	3	3	4—63—202

Frank Hyde, S. C.	65	66	56	189
H. Fisher, F. M. L.	69	59	61	189
A. J. Hennion, Jr., R. C.	66	59	44	169
G. L. Morse, R. C.	62	31	48	141

The Poppenhausen Medal, or Marksman's Badge has been finally won from the list of open matches at Creedmoor, being taken on Wednesday, the 6th inst., for the third time, by A. B. Van Heusen, of the Twelfth Regiment. There were about forty competitors out of the last competition, though a stormy afternoon did not give promise of such an attendance. The leading scores were as follows:

	200 yards.				500 yards.				Tl.
A. B. Van Heusen	4	3	5	4—29	4	5	5	4—22—51	
J. R. Grohuan	5	5	3	4—21	5	4	5	4	2—20—41
E. W. Price	3	3	4	5—19	5	4	3	4—20—39	
L. H. Greve	3	3	3	4—17	4	5	4	4	4—21—38
J. F. Bultman	5	5	4	3—19	4	4	4	3	4—19—38
W. D. Ward	5	4	4	4	3—20	3	3	3	3	5—17—37
J. A. Gee	4	3	4	4	4—19	2	4	5	4	3—18—37
G. D. Hobart	4	0	3	3	4—14	5	4	3	5	5—22—36
Lewis Case	4	4	3	2	4—17	2	5	4	4	3—18—35
M. B. Farr	3	4	5	4	3—19	4	5	2	2	3—16—35
A. Pyle	4	4	4	4	4—20	2	3	3	4	2—14—34
W. H. C. hrane, Jr.	2	4	4	4	4—18	2	5	3	3	2	3—15—33
D. Chan cey, Jr.	4	4	4	3	4—19	4	4	4	2	2	1—14—33
W. N. Inman	4	4	4	3	4—19	2	0	5	5	4	3—16—35
W. C. Clark	4	4	4	4	3—19	3	2	3	5	0	1—13—32
Geo. Waterman	4	4	3	4	4—19	4	2	3	4	0	1—13—32
G. W. Hasbrouck	0	2	3	3	0—8	4	4	5	5	4	2—24—30
F. Harper	4	4	4	3	4—19	2	4	2	3	0	1—11—30
T. W. Linton	3	4	4	4	4—19	0	2	0	0	4	1—6—25
J. L. Price	3	4	3	3	3—16	4	0	4	3	3	1—14—30
A. G. Scranton	3	3	2	4	2—14	3	0	2	4	3	1—12—26
C. H. Howard	4	3	2	3	5—17	3	0	0	2	4	0—9—26

This match was a very great favorite among the military men, its competition being restricted to State model arms. Mr. Poppenhausen could not do a more popular act than see to its immediate replacement under precisely similar terms, being the previous winner. We shall be happy to publish a note from him announcing the offer. The record of the match is shown in the following list of match winners:

	200 yds.	500 yds.	Tl
June 24, '75, Private Van Heusen, Twelfth Regt.	20	21	41
July 29, '76, Captain Price, Seventh Regt.	21	24	55
Aug. 26, '76, Private Waterman, Seventh Regt.	21	21	42
Sept. 7, '76, Captain Brown, Forty-seventh Regt.	19	23	23
Sept. 30, '76, Private Van Heusen, Twelfth Regt.	20	21	41
Oct. 28, '76, Captain Price, Seventh Regt.	23	18	41
Nov. 25, '76, Sergt. Le Boutillier, Seventh Regt.	22	20	42
May 5, '77, Lieut. Gee, Eighth Regt.	20	21	41
June 6, '77, Priv. Van Heusen, Twelfth Regt.	20	22	42

THE SHARPS CO. PRIZE—CREEDMOOR.—The 4th contest for the Sharps Rifle Company prize of $250 in gold, was held at Creedmoor on the 9th inst., with a good line of entries, but with no very great showing of fancy superfine high scores. Major Jewell, as usual, led the field with a score of 203, his run at 900 yds. being remarkably fine. The scores ran:

	800 yds.	900 yds.	1000 yds.	Tl
H. S. Jewell	70	74	59	203
I. L. Allen	74	61	61	196
H. Fisher	70	66	59	195
R. Rathbone	66	66	59	191
T. E. Laub	66	66	59	191
C. E. Bydelburg	71	64	55	190
A. M. Farrow	65	57	61	182
F. Hyde	69	60	53	182
C. R. Raymond	72	58	52	182
L. L. Hepburn	65	59	50	174
J. P. Waters	172	F. H. Holton		128
S. G. Perry	172	J. A. Batty		107
H. D. Fredericks	137	G. L. Morse		102
A. D. Hodgman	135			

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—The 7th Division rifle range near Rochester was opened on the 8th inst. with a couple of matches, the first being limited to directors of the association: here the scores were at 200 yds.

Gen Brinker	3 3 3 4	4—17	Col. Bromley	0 4 2 3 3—12
Col. Crook	4 5 3 2	4—17	Chris. Yaky	4 4 4 2 2—16
Col. Erbeldinger	4 3 0 3	3—13	C. P. Wolters	0 4 2 0 3—9
Col. Schoefiel	4 4 4 3	4—19	Major Weitzel	3 0 3 0 2—8
Col. Campbell	3 0 4 3	2—12	Lieut Col. Miller	3 0 0 3 3—9
Capt. Engert	2 4 3 3	2—13	Col. Begy	0 2 0 3 3—7
Capt. C. G. Meyer	4 4 4 0	3—15	Capt. Phelps	3 2 2 3 3—14

Another match followed with results as below:

J. H. Brown	22	Col. Cook	16
Maj. C. Buckley	21	Col. Campbell	16
Gen. H. Brinker	21	Capt. C. Meyer	15
Lieut.-Col. S. V. Eddy	20	Capt. Hess	15
J. Standenmic	20	Col. Miller	14
Capt. Allen	20	Capt. Wagner	14
John Roda	19	Capt. Pfeifer	14
Lieut. Boyd	19	Thos. Givens	13
H. F. Hart	19	Major Weitzel	12
Capt. Schindler	18	J. Rusch	12
Col. Bromley	18	J. B. Snyder	12
Chas. Engler	18	C. P. Wolters	12
L. W. Brandt	17	Col. Schoefiel	11

THE SYRACUSE MEETING.—The spring meeting of the Sixth Division Rifle Association was a complete success, judging from the scores made. Fine weather was enjoyed. The programme was interesting enough to draw competitors from many outside places, including Oswego, Auburn, Binghamton, New York, and other rifle-shooting centres. Competition 1—the Directors' Match—was closely fought, and won only on a tie count. It was with Remington State model rifle or carbine for a gold badge. The scores stood as follows. Captain Paul Birchmeyer, who held it last year, came within a very close shave of holding it again, but an unaccountable miss in the last shot demolished his chance:

	100 yds.	200 yds.	Tl.
Lieut. Col. Rhesa Griffin	21	20	41
Lieut. Col. G. N. Clou e	22	19	41
Capt. Paul Birchmeyer	23	17	40
Capt. M. Auer	23	16	39
Lieut. Col. Jas. Manning	18	18	36
Col. J. Dean Hawley	18	16	34
Col. N. Grumbach	15	8	23

The short-range match, 200 yards, drew out a good list of entries; but, owing to proxy shooting, protests were entered, and the bogus scores thrown out. In this way George W. Chase's second prize was lost. The score attributed to Col. W. Yale was made instead by Captain Birchmeyer. The scores, as recorded, stood:

George White	31	A. H. Thompson	28
G. W. Chase (proxy)	31	P. H. Stafford	28
James Howley	31	Col. J. E. Stroke	27
M. B. Nicholson	29	James Larned	27
M. J. Blakeley	29	Chas. Talladay	27
S. Westover	29	R. G. Winn	27
Paul Birchmeyer	29	Col. Geo. Hagemh	27
Chas. Van Orden	29	Willard Knowlton	27
Col. Yale (proxy)	28	E. C. Smith	26
L. L. Barnes	28	F. A. Wright	26
Fred Holmes	28	Thos. Stafford	26
J. H. Figary	28	J. McCarten	25
J. L. Mills	25
Wm. M. Kirby	25
Lieut Col. Gunser	25
Capt. D M Dunning	24
Maj. J. F. Pettit	24
Capt. J. A. Nichols	22
C. A. Glenning	22
Capt. Bogan	21
Lieut. Col. R. Griffin	19
M. Reily	18
Lieut Col. Manning	17
Lieut. Col. Crouse	15

The best shooting of the meeting was in the team work. The first of these matches was open for teams from any regiment or battalion in the Sixth Division. Four teams entered, and scored as follows:

Forty-ninth Regiment, Auburn.

	200 yds.	500 yds.	Totals.
Priv. J. L. Mills	21	23	44
Priv. J. Rowley	21	21	42
Capt. J. McCarten	20	21	41
Priv. F. A. Wright	24	17	40
Priv. Talladay	18	20	38
Priv. J. Fallades	13	20	33
Priv. J. Cook	14	22	36
Capt. D. M. Dunning	19	16	35—276

Forty-eighth Regiment, Oswego.

Lieut. J. S. Barton	21	22	43
Sergt. Major George White	22	20	42
Private R. G. Post	19	22	41
Sergeant C. A. Barton	21	19	40
Sergeant L. L. Barnes	18	21	39
Captain A. Curtis	17	21	38
Lieut. Colonel C. V. Houghton	19	13	32—275

Forty-tourth Battalion, Binghamton.

Private James Larned	23	21	24
Lieutenant M. J. Blakely	20	22	42
Private Fred Holmes	21	22	43
Corporal Chas. Van Orden	20	21	41
Capt. A. H. Thomson	20	18	38
Captain J. H. Figary	20	17	37
Private W. Knowlton	12	15	27—268

Fifty-first Regiment, Syracuse.

Private Wm. Van Pelt	24	16	30
Private Geo. Appleton	17	12	29
Captain J. A. Nichols	16	12	28
Private Peter Meyer	11	16	27
Lieut. Colonel R. Griffin	15	9	24
Private Robert Emerick	8	14	22
Sergt. W. L. Lyman	9	4	13—173

The cavalry match brought out but two teams of five men each to shoot at 200 and 300 yards. The scoring here again was very excellent, running:

Yates Dragoons, Syracuse.

	200 yds.	300 yds.	Totals.
Private O. G. Jones	22	15	37
Sergeant M. Nicholson	17	23	40
Private Conrad Brown	16	22	38
Sergt. Fred. Schneider	18	20	38
Sergt. C. E. Minard	13	15	28—191

Separate Troop, Twenty-fourth Brigade, Oswego.

Sergeant A. A. Wellington	19	23	42
Corporal Frank Havens	15	20	35
Private George Sheldon	15	12	27
Lieut. C. S. Newell	15	5	20
Corp. Samuel Benson	3	11	14—138

A company team match made for the 6th Division militia men brought five teams to the front, pretty nearly matched, as the following close scores will show:

Company C, Forty-fourth Regiment.

	200 yds.	500 yds.	Totals.
Lieut. A. J. Blakeley	21	24	45
Private James Larned	20	23	43
Private J. Thompson	21	18	39
Private Chas. Van Orden	19	15	34
Priv. Fred Holmes	19	15	34—196

Company E, Forty-ninth Regiment.

Captain J. McCarten	20	23	43
Private Patrick Stafford	21	22	43
Priv. Michael Kelley	21	18	39
Priv. Henry Van Gilder	17	18	35
Corp. Michael Dorsey	18	16	34—194

Company B, Forty-ninth Regiment.

Private C. Talladay	21	19	40
Private James Rowley	22	18	40
Private J. L. Mills	19	20	39
Private F. A. Wright	19	18	37
Private J. Cook	20	13	33—189

First Team—Company A, Forty-eighth Regiment.

Sergeant C. A. Barton	19	21	40
Lieut. J. S. Barton	19	21	40
Sergt. L. L. Barnes	18	19	37
Priv. R. G. Post	19	17	36
Sergt. James Hardin	19	15	34—187

Second Team—Company A, Forty eighth Regiment.

Private James P. Hall	21	22	43
Private H. G. Calkins	17	15	42
Private P. T. Perkins	19	9	39
Private Frank Watson	17	16	33
Corp. L. L. Miller	16	14	30—187

The special 51st Regt. matches did not turn out very well, owing to lack of entries.

On the closing day of the meeting, the long range and special matches were fought. The Duncan Badge match was contested for the third time. It has been won once by Sergt. L. L. Barnes, of Oswego, once by Sergt. Maj. George White, of Oswego, and by Lieut. M. J. Blakey, of Binghamton.

The scores were:

Lieut. M. J. Blakely	22	20	42
Sergeant Major George White	22	18	40
Colonel C. V. Houghton	19	18	37
James Larned	19	15	34
Sergt. L. L. Barnes	20	14	34
Fred Holmes	20	12	32
C. Van Orden	16	13	29
A. H. Thompson	15	11	26
Sergt. J. H. Figary	21	3	24

The mid-range match fell to the same fortunate Binghamton man, with a perfect score. The small bores were discrim-

inated against, and put at 700 yds., the full list of scores being as below:

Five hundred yards.

Lieut. M. J. Bakely	35
Chas. Van Orden	36
Col. C. V. Houghton	26
Sergt. L. L. Barnes	26
C. A. Cleming	23
James Larned	21
O. G. Mills	20
Wm. Van Pelt	18
A. H. Thompson	17
John Smith	14
Lieut. J. H. Fleary	13
Capt. Paul Birchmeyer	12
Dr. James Robinson	10
Joseph Gilford	6

Seven hundred yards.

H. Fisher, Fisher rifle	32
Dr. C. E. Rider, M. L.	30
M. Cooper, Rem. Creed	26
Geo. F. Stilson, M. L.	26
R. B. Yates, Rem. Creed	23
E. C. Smith, Maynard	5
J. R. Pattee, Maynard	0

The final match won at long range was fought under most favorable conditions of calm and light. The scores were:

	800 yds.	1000 yds.	Tl
R. B. Yates, Rem. Creed	46	36	82
Homer Fisher, muzzle-loader	46	35	81
Geo. T. Stilson	46	35	81
A. B. Smith, muzzle-loader	39	41	80
Captain, J. A. Nichols, Nichols & Lefever	41	32	73
O. G. Jones, Sh. Creed	38	23	61
M. Warner, muzzle-loader	28	31	59
Major M. Auer, Sh. Creedmoor	27	30	57
Dr. C. E. Rider, muzzle-loader	withdrew.	41	12	53
E. C. Smith, Maynard	withdrew.	44	3	47
M. Cooper, Rem. Creed	withdrew.	46	—	46
M. B. Nicholson, Sh. Creed	23	11	34

THE INTER-STATE MILITARY MATCH.—The special committee of the Board of Directors, N. R. A., appointed to draw up a set of conditions to govern the Inter-State Military Match at the next fall meeting, has reported a plan which has been adopted, providing a competition almost exactly similar to that for the Queen's Prize at Wimbledon. The competition will be fought in two stages. The first stage will be open to all bona fide members of regularly organized military companies in the U. S., either regular or volunteers. There is no limit to the number of representatives from any one company or command. The firing at this stage will be at 200 yards, standing, and 500 and 600 yards any military position, 7 rounds at each range. The 1st prize will be cash $50, and the next 59 highest aggregates will receive prizes of $5 each. The 2d stage will be restricted to those included in the above 60 to compete on equal terms at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, 7 rounds as before. The first prize to the U. S. Military Championship, grand gold medal, valued at $100, and $100 cash; 2d prize, $50 cash, and 3d, $25 cash, making in both stages a list of 63 prizes, valued at $620. The rifles in the first stage will be the regular weapon with which the competitors' company may be armed. In the second stage the Association will provide special military rifles of various makes from which the members may chose a weapon. Two days practice will be allowed between the ranges to enable the 60 to become familiar with the special rifles before entering in the second stage firing. Considering that the winner in this will gain the honor of Champion Military Marksman of the U. S., the number of entries should be very great.

NEW ORLEANS.—The Crescent City Rifle Club are setting to work in good time to put a strong team in for the International match at Creedmoor. On Sunday, June 3, the first competitive test match was held at the Frogmoor ranges, with ten men out, and shooting. The wind was changeable—very much so—but otherwise the day was a good one. Mr. R. G. Eyrich led the field with a very fair score of 195, the next nearest score dropping to 187; the full scores running:

R. G. Eyrich.

800	4	0	4	2	5	5	5	3	5	3	5	5	5	5—61
900	4	3	5	2	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—68
1,000	5	2	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	3	2	5	5	5—66—195

Wm. Airos.

800	5	4	5	5	4	5	3	5	4	4	5	5	5	4—65
900	5	3	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	3	5	5	4	5—69
1,000	2	3	0	4	4	5	3	5	4	2	5	0	4	5—53—187

J. K. Renaud.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	0	4	5	5	4—68
900	5	4	5	3	5	2	0	5	4	5	4	5	5	4—59
1,000	3	5	5	3	5	3	4	4	2	0	5	3	3	4—56—181

L. B. Daponta.

800	3	3	2	0	5	5	4	5	5	3	3	5	5	4—58
900	5	2	4	4	5	4	5	3	4	5	4	5	4	5—63
1,000	4	4	2	5	4	5	4	3	2	0	4	4	5	4—55—176

John Glynn, Jr.

800	3	5	0	3	5	4	4	5	3	3	5	4	5	5—59
900	3	0	3	4	5	5	3	4	5	5	4	5	5	4—60
1,000	3	5	2	2	4	3	3	5	5	2	4	2	2	3—48—167

James Buckley.

800	4	4	5	5	0	4	5	4	3	2	4	3	3	2—50
900	5	4	5	3	4	5	5	5	3	4	4	3	2	4—55
1,000	4	5	3	4	3	3	5	2	3	0	4	3	5	3—52—152

Jules Piffaut.

800	5	2	3	2	4	4	5	4	2	3	4	5	4	4—56
900	3	5	0	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	3	5	4	4—59
1,000	3	5	0	3	5	5	5	5	0	0	0	0	2	5—42—157

Dudley Selph.

800	3	5	5	2	3	2	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5—60
900	3	2	2	4	0	3	5	4	3	3	5	4	5	4—53
1,000	2	5	5	3	5	3	3	5	0	3	3	3	4	5—49—152

E. T. Manning.

800	0	4	2	5	5	3	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	5—59
900	4	5	3	5	4	0	5	0	3	2	3	5	5	0—47
1,000	4	4	5	5	0	4	0	3	4	4	0	4	0	5—46—142

L. B. Hollingsworth.

800	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	4	3	4	4	2	5	0—30
900	2	5	3	3	3	3	2	5	4	3	3	5	5	5—54
1,000	5	4	0	0	3	5	0	5	3	2	2	3	5	4—45—129

While the long-range men were busy great sport was in progress at the off-hand range, two teams from the Washington Artillery making lively work at 200 yards with their Springfields, and doing an amount of egg-making, which would insure the success of an oological collection. Nine goose-eggs in ten shots is rather loose work, and yet many of Uncle Sam's showed themselves capable of it. The scores ran:

LIEUT. ADAMS' TEAM.	Score.	Goose Eggs.	SERGT. BAKER'S TEAM.	Score.	Goose Eggs.
Lieut. Adams	19	4	Sergt. Baker	2	0
W. Bantelier	8	8	H. N. Baker	12	6
D. Cobb	7	8	—— Simpson	6	8
S. Fitzhugh	6	8	——Creswell	22	4
J. M. Henderson	10	7	E. L. Maben	6	8
R. S. Leathams	10	6	L. Barringer	8	8
—— Gray	27	2	J. Harvey	2	9
H. Florence	16	5	—— Zeigler	10	6
—— Quinna	3	9	B. Michael, Jr.	4	9
H. Dupre	20	4	N. A. Yates	10	7
H. H. Marks	11	6	—— Black	11	7
Total	137		Total	92	

—The rifle match between the Houston and Galveston Clubs, which came off at the late State fair, near Galveston, resulted in a score for the Houston Club of 550, and for the Galveston Club of 463, out of a possible 900.

—A shooting tournament came off at the Exposition Grounds, Kansas city, Mo, June 5, 6, 7 and 8. The cash prizes amounted to $2,050, and a gold and silver medal for championship of the west for teams of three from any or all clubs.

THE JAMAICA, L. I., ROD AND RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—The sixth match for the Challenge Badge was shot for on the range of the Jamaica Rod and Rifle Association, on Saturday afternoon of last week. The following is the score:

Thomas Lloyd	5	5	4	4	5	5	4	5	4	4—45
Wm. S. Cogswell	4	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	4	3—44
Geo. A. Reed	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	5—43
Theodore Rodgers	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	4—43
Geo. A. Reed	5	5	4	5	3	3	5	4	5	4—43
James M. Oakley	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	3	3	4—42
John M. Crane	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4—41
George A. Hicks	4	3	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4—40
Jno. Ryder	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	3—40
Geo. W. Damon	4	4	5	2	4	4	4	5	4	3—39
John B. Fleury	2	3	5	4	4	4	4	5	3	3—38
George H. Creed	4	5	4	3	5	5	5	0	4	3—38
Wm. Durland, Jr.	3	3	4	3	4	4	4	5	3	3—37
L. R. Jaggar	4	4	0	4	4	0	3	3	3	2—27

No. 1 won by Thomas Lloyd, as the best score. No. 2 won by J. B. Fleury, under the rule, as the best 38.

—According to a Canadian paper, Gordon B. Pattee, of the Metropolitan Rifle Club, Ottawa, made 63 points out of a possible 70, at 900 and 1,000 yards, on Monday of last week, with a small bore Remington, shooting from the shoulder. Who can do a similar feat among the Creedmoor company? Even at any position, shooting such a score would be very fair. Mr. Pattee ought certainly to study up a good position and join the next Canadian team that may visit our American Wimbledon.

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—The seventh competition for the amateurs' badges was shot at the gallery last Thursday evening, June 7, and was very interesting, as the badges were very closely contested for. The following are the best scores made during the evening, Mr. Alder winning the first badge with the splendid score of 47:

Fred Alder	47	Leon Backer	46
M F Engel	46	S Robinson	46
M L Riggs	45	P Fenning	45
L C Bruce	43	J Cuddy	43

The eighth competition for the badges will take place on Thursday evening, June 14. Open to all comers.

HELLWIG'S GALLERY.—The seventh competition in lying position, of the Centennial Rifle Club, took place on May 28. Distance 100 feet, Wesson rifle. The following scores, out of a possible 100, were made:

T I Jewerson	92	W R Brown	87
A E Long	89	J Q Adams	85
I F Meurch	89	J Maguire	83
W Marshall	83	A H Wilson	80
A Oats	93		

Mr. Long won the badge with the following three scores out of a possible 100 points—90, 93, 94. Mr. W. R. Brown had it twice with 93, Mr. A. Oats had it with 93 and 92, and Mr. T. I. Jewerson had it once with 92. The shooting was done in lying position, at a distance of 100 feet, with a Wesson rifle. Next Monday the club will shoot for a prize off-hand.

ZETTLER RIFLE CLUB weekly shoot for the gold medals came off on May 29 at the gallery. Creedmoor targets reduced for distance; possible 50 points.

M L Riggs	47	C G Zettler	46
F Fenning	47	M B Engel	46
D Miller	47	M Dorrier	46
B S Brown	46	A E Moore	45
J Reyles	46	Chas Voliers	44
J Dutil	46	G A Schurman	44
C Jamison	46	L Bird	44

—The third annual prize shooting of the Zettler Club will be held at Jones' Woods, 66th street and First avenue, Thursday, June 14. They invite all lovers of the rifle to participate. The shooting will commence at 9 A. M. and close at 6 P. M. Cash prizes are offered on the various targets, and they will have a Creedmoor (or Pool) target, distance 100 yards, the proceeds to be divided on the bull's-eyes made on this target.

THE IRISH-AMERICAN RIFLE CLUB.—Our alien citizens were out for their regular weekly contests over the Conlin Medal last Saturday, firing, each man, 7 shots at 200 yds., and 7 at 500 on military guns and 600 yds. for sporting rifles. Serg't N. D. Ward of the 9th Regt. led with 54 points in the possible 70, doing even work at both ranges. The scores stood.

	200 yds.	500 yds.	Tl
N. D. Ward	27	27	54
W. S. Norman	25	27	52
F. F. Millen, sporting rifle	25	27	52
W. G. Benson	18	22	40
P. Farley	19	16	35
R. Duffy	23	11	34
Bethel Burton	24	retired	

RAHWAY RIFLE CLUB.—The members of this club had a practice shoot at their 200-yards range, June 9, preparatory for their contest with the Hackensack Rifle Club, June 12. The following are the best scores, which give evidence of considerable skill with the trigger:

B Vail	44	43	44	131
F Sheldon	42	41	43	126
F Alder	41	41	..	82
Winn	37	Anderson		36
Squire	35			

The scores of the first three gentlemen, representing eighty shots, give a total of 339 out of a possible 400, which is an average of over 42, possible 50.

—The United Shooting Societies held their opening spring shooting at the Union Hill Shooting Park, N. J., May 28, 29 and 30. The meeting was largely attended and the shooting was good. Quite a number of the long-range experts were present and participated in the off-hand shooting.

Ring Target—1st prize, M. B. Engel, 69, $40; 2d, H. Raschen, 67, $30; 3d, L. E. Carr, 67, $20; 4th, J. R. Grohman, 66, $15; 5th, W. Hayes, 66, $10.

Man Target—1st prize, M. B. Engel, 43, $20; 2d, John Raschen, 43, $16; 3d, G. Schalk, 43, $14; 4th, John Rein, 44, $10.

Best Bull's-Eye—C. G. Zettler, 76 deg., $20; C. Koegel, 83 deg., $16; J Grohman, 85 deg., $12.

Mod. Bull's-eye—1st, John Grohman, $10; 2d, W. Hayes, $8; 3d, G. Schalk, $6; 4th, P. Klein, $4; first eye, W. Klein, $1; last eye, C. Zettler, $1.

Creedmoor Target, possible 25—1st, Gen. T. S. Dakin, 22, $10; 2d, R. Faber, 22, $8; 3d, Capt. Mattman, 20, $5.

Game Bag and Gun.

JUNE IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*Sharon*, June 6, 1877.—Good time coming. Woodcock are more abundant ere this season than for years. Mr. H., Mr. O. and myself gave our dogs a short run the other day, and they found from ten to fifteen cock, and we the other day, and they found from ten to fifteen cock, and we did not pass over very favorable ground. The young are very large and strong. Good show for quail and grouse this fall.

C. E. T.

Rochester, Minn., June 7, 1877.—At the annual meeting of the Rochester Sportsmen's Club, the following officers were elected: Hon. J. V. Daniels, Pres.; Dr. E. G. Cross, Vice Pres.; L. E. Crane, Sec. and Treas.; E. J. Graves and Henry Kalb, Exec. Committee. Last week the club sent a member to the State Fishery at Red Wing, with an order for 2,000 salmon, which came safely and were placed in our streams. Millions of pigeons are roosting about 18 miles north, and our executive committee are making arrangements for a series of hoots on the 1st and 3d Fridays of each month. We have as good a range as there is in the state, and propose to have some sport in that line before chicken season begins. ALERT.

OHIO.—*West Alexandria*, June 5th, 1877.—Small game is plenty in this section of the country. Quail, rabbits, squirrels, ducks and pigeons (in season), and occasionally a woodcock. The former are more plenty this year than ever before known, owing to the law prohibiting their destruction for two years, which was enacted by the State Legislature in the fall of 1875. The law will expire this fall, when amateur sportsmen anticipate a good time. There are no noted crack shots around here, but we have several very efficient marksmen who, in course of time, will undoubtedly prove experts. The question of organizing an amateur shooting club is being agitated with indications of success. A pigeon match has been arranged to take place here in a few weeks to test the skill of our wing shots. Will let you know the result of the match when it occurs. HUNTER.

KANSAS.—*Girard, June 1st.*—Enclosed you will find a photograph of two setter pups five weeks old; the darkest, I call Sport, the other Nep, and expect to get some good hunting out of them this fall on quail. There will be any amount of them this year, and plenty of chickens also, but they will be a little late, that is, the most of them, on account of the farmers burning the grass off. Some of them are at it yet, and I am satisfied from the young chickens I saw the other day that there have been thousands of them destroyed; I think it is a shame. Their excuse is to kill the grasshoppers. My opinion is, there are none in the old grass, and all that hatch out are on ground that has been plowed, or on bare ground. GEO. W. CRUMFORD.

UTICA, N. Y., June 7, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

I notice in your issue of this week several articles on "deer butchering;" and I would like to say a word or two about it. I know of but one way to stop this wholesale slaughter, and that is, to appoint several trustworthy guides as State game constables, with power to arrest violators of the law anywhere in the State. Several influential men here have promised to see to it, and it is to be hoped that the plan will be carried out. MISHE MOKWA.

OGDENSBURG, N. Y., June 8, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

I see by your paper of the 7th inst. you give Ogdensburg, *New Jersey*, credit for the scores made by our club on Decoration Day. Please correct in your next issue.

JAMES IVES.

DEFIANCE, Ohio, June 7, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In reply to "W. P. M.," in FOREST AND STREAM of May 31st, allow me to say that if you will look over ROD AND GUN of Feb. 26, 1876 you will find a review by the editor of "Shooting; its Appliances, Practice and Purpose," by James D. Dougall. In it you will find *verbatim* what is quoted before, and I think that the name of Mr. Humphreys as editor is sufficient guarantee that the review was not an illusion nor a phantasm.

J. J. E.

(*For Pigeon Shoots see Page* 305.)

HISTORY has essayed all kinds of definitions and distinctions as between the civilized and barbarous man. We should sum up the civilized man as the clean man. This tendency reaches its finest exponent in the invention of B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap, a recent article put on the market, and the nonpareil of toilet articles. Its velvety touch in washing and bathing makes it supremely pleasant, and it can be trusted as the purest thing in use. B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap will need no commendation to the man or woman using it, either for themselves or children.—*Ade.*

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their Timing Watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. TIFFANY & CO. are also the agents in America for Messrs. PATEK, PHILIPPE & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York.

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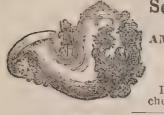
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A Bane to Fleas—A Boon to Dogs.

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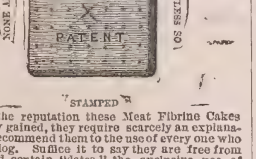
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From the reputation these Meat Fibrine Cakes have now gained, they require scarcely an explanation to recommend them to the use of every one who keeps a dog. Suffice it to say they are free from salt, and contain "dates," the exclusive use of which, in combination with meat and meal to compose a biscuit, is secured to us by Letters Patent. For sale in cases of 112 lbs. each, F. O. DE LUZE, sole agent, 13 South William street, New York. Special terms to dealers.

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Perfectly healthy. A fine oak grove of two acres at rear of house. Nearer to and larger than any house bordering on Shinnecock Bay. Surf and Still Bathing, Boating, Duck, Goose, Snipe, and Quail Shooting.

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may17-tf E. RICKCORDS.

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O. G. Staples,

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SPORTSMEN.

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Brook Trout, Grayling and Black Bass Fisheries

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In no other streams east of the Rocky Mountains is the famous **American Grayling** found in such numbers.

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For Port Jefferson, etc., at 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 5:05 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M.

For Northport, etc., 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 4:24, 5:05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Locust Valley, Glen Cove, etc., 8:44, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 3:30, 4:24, 5,05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Rockaway Beach, etc., 9:00, 11:30 A. M., 4:24 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M., 1:30 P. M.

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The Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, The Great Northern or Adirondack Wilderness, Lake George, Lake Champlain, The White and Franconia Mountains, Saratoga, Trenton, Niagara, Sharon and Richfield Springs, Cooperstown (on Otsego Lake),

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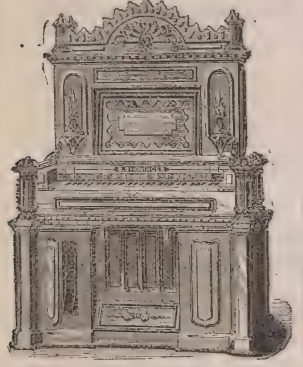
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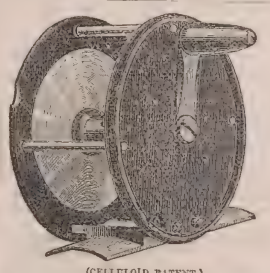
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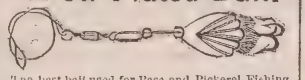
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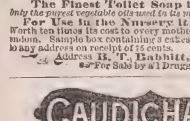
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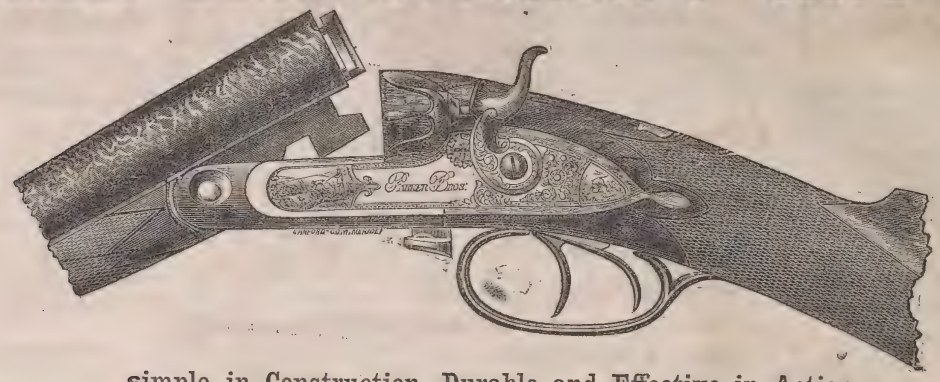
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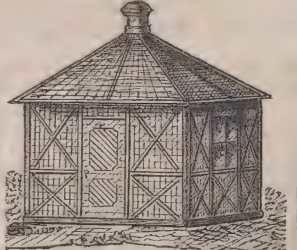
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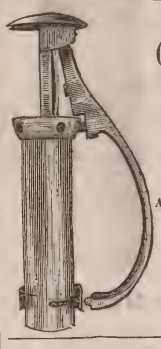
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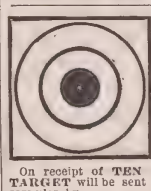
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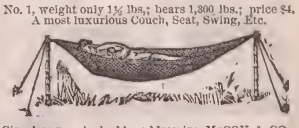
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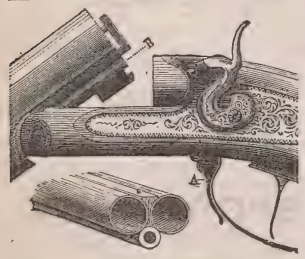
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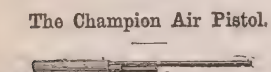


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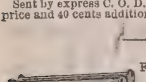
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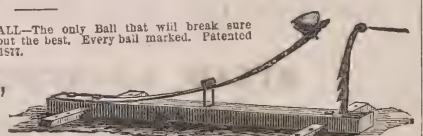
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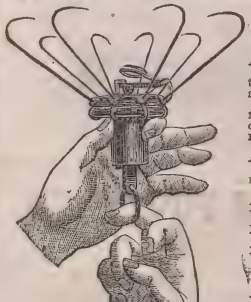


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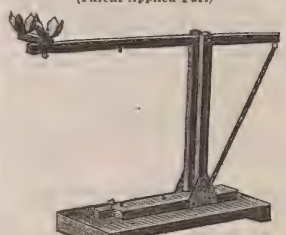
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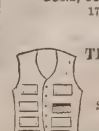


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FOREST AND STREAM & ROD AND GUN

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For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

WESTERN WILD FOWL SHOOTING.*

BY J. S. VAN DYKE.

MANY the scenes that deeply, keenly thrill
The sportsman's bosom, as o'er dale and hill
With throbbing heart and tingling nerve he bounds
With pointer, setter, or the ringing hounds.
But few more grand and wild emotions raise
Than one that oft is seen in autumn days,
When first the surly blasts begin to howl,
And heaven's smile to change into a scowl.
When droops the wild rice its once stately head,
And rush and reed and flag are sere and dead;
When withered leaves ride swift on whistling gales,
The wild fowl for their journey spread their sails,
But pause awhile around some favorite place
Ere starting on their long and weary race.
At such a time and spot our stand we take,
Close by the borders of some rice-fringed lake.
Wondrous and grand the scene that now unfolds,
And the astonished eye enchanted holds!
From every quarter of the great blue dome,
In countless throngs the wild fowls swiftly come,
Circling, rushing, darting, wheeling, dashing,
Towering, settling, in the water splashing.
High in the air, with stately, solemn wings,
Slow sail the geese in long converging strings.
Still higher up, with proud, majestic pace,
The sand-hill cranes float by in easy grace,
While far above, in dignified array,
The swans are drifting on their southward way.
From every side what varied sounds we hear,
That make true music to the sportsman's ear:
The mellow "honk," the "scape" of saucy snipe,
The widgeon's whistle and the loon's clear pipe;
The "clank-a-lank" that from the brant doth ring,
The rushing bustle of the broadbill's wing,
The mallard's "quack," the frightened wood duck's squeal,
The sandhill's trumpet that o'er all doth peal!
As falls the night, they faster, nearer come,
The air resoundeth with their steady hum.
But we've not come to idly stand and gaze.
And fast and sure spouts forth the deadly blaze.
With rapid buzz the broadbill by us whirls,
But in a trice his whistling pinion furls.
In vain the blue wing plies his whizzing wings,
The deathful ball across his pathway sings;
The lovely wood duck, with his plumage bright,
Whirls struggling down into the shades of night.
The watchful goose, that cautious threads the air,
Droops neck and wings, as if in silent prayer,
And downward plunges with impetuous crash.
In vain the mallard, with his wary eye
Doth seek, with vigorous "quack," to climb on high.
Too late his care! Too late his skyward dash!
He downward thunders with a sullen splash.
Waiting with patience till we give the word,
Our faithful dog retrieves each fallen bird.
The trusty creature, having marked its fall,
Bounds through the reeds, however thick or tall;
Although they fall where man could never stand,
This honest servant brings them to our hand.
The lake is cold; its edges fringed with ice;
But still he flounders on through tangled rice,
Heedless of comfort or the wintry blast,
Toils shivering on until he gets the last.
Then to our boat, and down the moonlit stream
We glide to camp, and soon the fire doth beam.
From drift wood piled on high, the cheery blaze
Shoots far and wide, and o'er the river plays;
And soon we gather round the festive board,
Laden with viands that would tempt a lord;
Then round the fire comes the social smoke,
The song, the story, or the spicy joke;
And then to sleep upon our bed of reeds,
While fancy pictures out to-morrow's deeds.

**Between wild fowl shooting in the West and on the sea coast there is a wide difference.*

A Trip to the North Fork of Navarro River.

(Continued from June 14th.)

WE arrived at the inn shortly after dark, truly glad to get our supper, for we had foolishly taken a very scanty supply of food, and had been moving almost incessantly on the hills and along the creek for fifteen hours. The scenery along the North Fork of the Navarro River, as I have said before, is exceedingly wild, there being no signs of civilization for many miles, and but for a solitary trail nothing to show that human beings traveled through the valley. Extensive fires have blackened the trees and eaten up the undergrowth in parts of these great forests, causing a most desolate appearance. This, however, is only found in comparatively limited spaces adjoining the logging camps.

The next day Uncle, B. and I traveled up stream, uncle on horseback, we youngsters on foot. We walked along the trail as far as a solitary farm house (ranch) where lives queer old specimen of humanity, known as "Uncle Mo," a regular old "Pike" from Missouri. Having consented to act as our guide, he conducted us along a wild mountain trail to a point on the stream where uncle tied his horse and proceeded to fish the creek (where we afterwards found he took eleven good sized trout). Uncle Mo, B. and I then ascended the ridges in search of deer. B. got one snap shot, but without effect, and beyond this we saw nothing. We visited a bear-trap and saw the remains of a monster black bear, killed ten days previously. On our way back we had occasion to walk along the most extraordinary ledges of rock, creeping under low-growing boughs, and generally following our guide over places which none but venturesome hunters dare traverse.

We returned to the little hostelry, and enjoyed a delicious bath and swim in a long deep pool, in which, during my stay at the North Fork House, I daily indulged. That night a camping party arrived from the city, consisting of Mr. Rector, of Oakland, and his brother, and Mr. Sweet. To M Rector I had a letter of introduction from a friend in San Francisco, who had told me of his intended visit. Accordingly next morning I presented my letter, and, with B., was cordially invited to join the party in a camping expedition to the ridges of the adjacent hills. So, having all things in readiness, we bade farewell to uncle, leaving him to enjoy the sport afforded by the trout stream, and taking two pack horses we started for a spot well known to Mr. Rector, he being an old hunter, familiar with that country in every direction. The distance to our camping ground is about four miles. The ascent up the bold hills was very severe. The spot selected is just above a fine spring of water on the top of the ridge, commanding a marvelously fine view over the grand mountains of red wood—a panorama not easily forgotten. As far as the eye could reach is one magnificent succession of monster forests, rising one above the other in nobility beyond description. We pitched our tent upon a spot formed, as it were, by nature for a camping ground, surrounded by a belt of large redwood trees, so grouped as to leave just sufficient space in the centre for our large fine tent. Having hitched the horses, we set to work to level off and clear the ground before pitching our canvas. We then worked hard with hatchets, cutting the tender young branches of redwood, which proved a capital foundation for our sleeping berth. The camp being arranged according to the most approved style, towards evening we all sallied forth with our rifles in search of deer and bear if they should come in our way, B. and I together, the rest in other directions. We had not gone far when, descending a deep gorge, I saw three deer ascending the other side. I fired several shots, and B from another position dropped a young buck fawn. We were conscious, from the motion of one of the deer, that she was badly hit; and, though we followed and saw quantities of blood, and a small bone shot out of the leg, we did not succeed in overtaking our game. A little further along the ridge B. dropped a fine doe at the first shot. We returned to camp before dark. B. and one of the others then started with a horse, and brought home his two deer. Mr. Sweet also bagged a doe. So we had three fine deer hanging in camp the first night. Next day we all hunted the woods in different directions, but failed to bag another deer. Sweet's shotgun killed a number of quail (which were very numerous in those parts) for our supper, and greatly did we relish our meal after our long mountain climbs. Our table (most admirably fixed in true carpenter's style by Mr. Rector's brother) was spread with venison, quail, fried potatoes, apples, peaches, coffee, etc., etc. After supper each evening we sat encircled around the cheerful blaze of our camp fire, smoking our segars and pipes, and telling each his stock of yarns and anecdotes. And many were the hunting stories told by the Messrs. Rector of their experience in the early days of California.

Next morning (Sept. 6) we all started forth after the timorous deer, and all returned to breakfast at about 8 o'clock without any bag to report. Having myself done no execution up to that time, I was naturally considering it about time that I contributed my share. I was the first to leave the camp, and entered the forest all alone. The rain had been falling fast during the night, and still continued, thus improving one's chances for a deer. The leaves and twigs, which, in dry weather, warn the quick-eared deer of the hunter's approach, were that morning silent, and therefore I was able to creep along comparatively unheard. I had not been out of camp more than ten minutes when, standing in an open glade, I perceived a fine doe situated about fifty yards from me, looking earnestly and inquiringly at me; but as I raised my rifle to fire, she, with one spring, darted down the valley out of my sight. I sprang forward, and seeing the way the deer had gone, I considered it prudent to make a circuitous trip rather than follow the same trail. As I paused on the side of the hill, I beheld the doe with a large fawn standing on the opposite side. I fired and missed. The doe then ran forward, and in so doing exposed her neck. Again I fired (distance 200 yards), and that shot was instantly fatal. The splendid creature fell dead, rolling some fifteen or twenty feet down hill. In my intense excitement I rushed down the steep incline, leaping over great fallen trees which ordinarily I should have had great difficulty in crossing. But on this occasion I thought no more of these giants than had they been mere twigs. Down I went with frantic speed, and up the opposite bank, fearing lest the *dead deer* might run away, and thus deprive me of my victory! As I neared the fallen victim the fawn sprang up, and had I been less excited no doubt would have lain beside the mother. But foolishly I thought of nothing but securing the doe, so, after hurriedly discharging my rifle at the retreating fawn without effect, I turned to survey the body of *my first deer!* There she lay quite dead, the bullet having passed through her neck. And what had that gentle beauty done that I, a savage hunter, should have thus assailed her! These are thoughts which to many a sportsman must occur while looking into the sweet and peaceful face, and at the graceful tapering limbs of the fallen beauty. The deed was done, and could not, even had I regretted it, be undone. I therefore raised my big hunting knife and commenced the usual work of cleaning my game. On hearing the crack of my rifle, Mr. Sweet left the camp, and answering to my call he kindly ascended the hill, and offered his assistance, which to me was most acceptable. Shouldering the game I marched in triumph to camp. A heavy burden this would have proved under any other circumstances, but on this occasion a mere trifle! I marched into camp waving my hat and cheering till my very voice gave out. Many were the congratulations offered. The Rectors, though old and experienced hunters, had, up to that time, bagged nothing. After my exertions I was ready for a hearty breakfast, No. 2. I felt as though a great weight had been removed from my mind, for B. having been so successful, and I having up to that time killed nothing, I had begun to be rather disheartened, fancying luck was against me.

That afternoon B. left us on his homeward journey, his business duties calling him back a day or two in advance of me. He packed one of his and my deer on one of the horses and started for the North Fork. That afternoon I took a new route all alone, descending the ridge and passing down a stupendous valley. I saw two or three deer, having a shot at one without apparent effect. Although I killed nothing there was great excitement to me in creeping stealthily among those splendid forests, perpetually on the *qui vive*, the slightest sound attracting my attention. And many a time did a grotesque-shaped tree-stump to my excited imagination appear for the first moment a living object. Upon thinking over my adventures, of the difficult and dangerous climbings, the extent of ground traversed and the many obstacles overcome, I seem to wonder while writing this in my calmer moments in the city how I succeeded in accomplishing so much; and yet, so great is the enjoyment of the sport, that I anxiously look forward to and shall not be satisfied until I enjoy another outing of the same kind. But to return to our camp on the ridge. That evening a Mr. Call arrived from the city to join the Rectors and Mr. Sweet according to agreement. B. met him at the North Fork, and that evening conducted him along the trail, pointing out our position on the ridge. Next day I hunted alone. While passing over a trail to the north-

ward I could distinctly hear below me in the ravine a bear tearing the bark from a tree in search of worms which are found thereunder.

On returning to the same trail I found the bear had made havoc, during my absence, of a tree by the side of the trail, but I had no opportunity of catching even a glimpse of him. That morning I left the trail, hunting in an entirely new section of the country, crossing over the roughest ridges. I caught sight of a couple of deer, but no chance was afforded of a shot. The day wore on, and in my wanderings a valley of wondrous beauty appeared before me. I descended the hill, coming upon a lovely stream, surrounded and partially covered by overhanging trees and shrubs of great variety. The minature pools of crystal brilliancy were surrounded by beds of the most beautiful ferns, mosses and grasses, while at intervals lay the massive trunks of giant trees by force torn up by mountain storms and hurled into their last resting-places in the valley beneath. In all my wanderings in the beautiful valleys of California I have not seen a rival to that which I have endeavored to describe. But while deeply appreciating this scene in Fairyland the extreme loneliness and tranquility of the spot struck me that I had imprudently traveled into unknown regions. I sought to retrace my steps, but no trail was to be seen, and nothing before me to indicate my position and that of our camp. Time passed on, and I seemed to become more and more entangled among the forest trees. As I ascended each ridge I hoped and expected at the summit to be able to discover my position. Things were looking not a little serious, as I had never been upwards of five hours lost in the woods. True it is I had with me my rifle and a goodly supply of ammunition, and if the worst came to the worst I could have lived on squirrel's meat and other small game. Towards afternoon I ascended a high ridge, and, to my great satisfaction, I discovered far away on another range of hills the open ground near our camp. On arriving at the tent I was agreeably surprised by a visit from Uncle and our excellent hostess of the North-Fork Inn, who had ascended the hills on horseback. The many little attentions shown by Uncle to the lone widow seemed greatly appreciated by that lady, and she must have greatly regretted our departure from under her roof. The following day we broke up camp and returned to the inn, and the next day the camping party pitched their tent on the banks of the stream near the junction with the main river, where we heard afterwards they killed among them twelve large deer, and a great quantity of large trout. Uncle and I enjoyed a quiet day by the creek, taking with us a horse and riding in turns. I did no execution with my rifle, but Uncle as usual brought home a splendid basket of trout, some taken with fly and some by baiting with pieces of chub. Our last day at the inn was spent in complete rest. I took my sketch-book and made a picture of the inn, bridge and stream, and also of a soda springs situated a mile away. Passing over the same ground on our return home there is little more to be added. We arrived safely in San Francisco after an excursion of great and complete enjoyment.

P. F. HOOPER.

BAY BIRD SHOOTING IN NEW JERSEY.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Three o'clock was the time agreed upon for the "meet" at the depot of the N. J. R. R. Destination, Townsend's Inlet, on the Jersey coast, midway between Atlantic City and Cape May. Object, a week's shooting at bay birds. Upon summing up the number at the appointed time we counted Soule, Prosser, Kitchen, Roop and Karsner, six ardent votaries of the rod and gun. A pleasant two hours' ride brought us to Seaville, fare $1.90. A stage ride of 18 minutes, costing 25 cents, luggage included, and we were at Capt. Bill Sutton's, who warmly welcomed us in person. Right heartily indeed did we grasp his proffered hand, for we had been doubly assured that the captain was thoroughly reliably and scrupulously just in all his dealings; in no manner whatever connected with or related to that band of pirates so generally found at seaside resorts. The house is a large old-fashioned farm dwelling, having plenty of room, and better than all besides, an excellent well of water in the yard. A general air of comfort and pleasure seemed to pervade the very atmosphere in and about the old place. We were soon agreeably informed that there was no dressing for the dining-room, shooting garments being admissible everywhere. High silk hats it is true were allowed to come and go, but in imminent danger if worn after a fifteen minutes' residence. A fine supper on bluefish and oysters, only out of the salt water a few hours, an argument upon the action of breech-loading guns (the "Lefever" coming out first best), a few games of whist, and early to bed. Awakened at daylight the following morning by the report of a gun in the yard, and hastily jumping out of bed we beheld Roop through the open window, alternately hugging and targeting his "Purdy" (?) "Ain't she a jewel?" he exclaimed, holding up a target that looked like a fine sieve. Breakfast being soon dispatched, the party paired off for the day. Soule, that very prince of gentlemen sportsmen—one of the best amateur wing shots of our city, together with Howard Rice as boatman and guide, were soon aboard our craft, the Centennial. "Got everything, Howard? lunch, water and bushes for blind?" inquired Soule. "Yes, sir, everything necessary," he replied as he shoved Centennial off from the shore. Afloat upon the principal thoroughfare, we were soon heading for the lower meadows. Casting our eye upon the surrounding scene we beheld a beautiful stretch of waste meadow land, extending eastward miles away, north and south, as far as the eye could reach, through the midst of which run small creeks or thoroughfares in every conceivable direction, losing themselves upon the wild desert waste in the distance. At the eastern boundary loomed up upon a gentle acclivity the white sand of the ocean shore, while beyond, and seemingly over, lay old ocean, in all its restlessness and grandeur. The intervening meadows were fresh and green, their surfaces looking smooth as floors, sloping away to the waters edge. Here and there could be seen remnants of "blinds" relieving by their height and their deeper green the extended surface. A brilliant sun and cloudless sky beamed brightly over all, disclosing a most beautiful scene, at once soft, gentle and charming.

Notwithstanding the picture we could not help thinking how desolate and unattractive would this broad expanse appear deprived of the presence and tuneful voices of those feathered warblers, the birds. Rightly indeed do we as sportsmen associate these graceful creatures with our sense of beauty; ever do they seem to us "like flowers, the gratuitous offsprings of nature." At length a landing was effected at a choice spot, a temporary blind constructed, and stools arranged temptingly upon the edge of a small salt pond. Scarcely were we concealed when Howard's acute ear detected a bullhead plover's whistle, which he soon succeeded in calling over the decoys from out of the very sky. Now, from the time when that bird appeared to us no larger than a bumble-bee up to the instant of its death, we had silently determined to astonish our companions with an artistic exhibition of our skill. But alas for "cherished hopes and fond expectations!" the bird fell to our friend "Scott," we being a moment too late. A merry twinkle in Howard's eye told plainly that he rather enjoyed our discomfiture. Congratulating our quondam opponent with as much grace as possible under the circumstances, we turned our attention to the many flocks of birds now on the wing, alarmed by the report of the gun.

"Down, close!" whispered Howard, "here comes a pair of calico-backs." Ah, now was our chance; how finely they came! what tremendous pace! Hardly an instant elapsed ere they were upon us. Glancing hurriedly along our gun barrel at one of the birds imagine our chagrin to discover it in the very act of falling to Soule's gun. Changing our aim nervously to the remaining one we "fouled" in the blind and scored a clean miss. A loud laugh from Howard, mingled with the sharp report of our companion's gun and the splash of a dead bird striking the water, brought us to our feet instanter; and turning our "wiped eye" now filled to overflowing with withering rebuke, upon our convulsed friends, endeavored thus to annihilate them—but, strange as it may appear, they didn't wilt worth a cent. We consoled ourself mentally with a firm resolution to fill the next bird so full of shot that it would sink when it struck the water, and thus by one fell stroke retrieve our lost laurels. At this instant a fusilade opened at our nearest neighbors' "blind" (Burroughs and Florence, of Philadelphia,) which was followed by a lively cotillion "on the green," as they gathered up the cripples. Being now in a desperate mood, we tried our hand on a wisp of robin snipe at very long range, which our friend's "Scott" had failed to reach, bringing down three with the first and two with the second barrel. At last we had the key note of success in our possession. Our choke-bore Nichols & Lefever was sure pop all the way up to ninety-one yards. So said Howard, who retrieved the birds, counting the paces to the nearest one. With this assurance we proceeded to "unhook" at all distances the balance of the day.

Our next fly was a fine flock of bull-head plover. They made a splendid dart at the decoys, and catching them just as they bunched, we added largely to our bag; and a few moments later a remarkably good double shot for both completely restored our equanimity. The different parties of sportsmen were now all ensconced in their hiding abodes, and the engagement became general, and as the birds came thick and fast how thankful we felt for our extra provision of shells and our easy working breech-loader. "What a splendid hot corner to wean off one from his old muzzle-loader," remarked Soule, as we hurriedly slipped in shell after shell. Merrily spun the time, and grand indeed was the sport throughout the entire day, and not until the "sun's latest rays" did we pack up our traps and away to the boat for a delightful sail home, enjoying all the while the rare beauty of a summer's eve at the seaside with its invigorating breeze and refreshing fragrance.

As day succeeded day, we drank to fulness of health and happiness with our every breath. Furiously fast, indeed, did that relentless despot, "Old Father Time," drive his tireless steeds during our sojourn, and now that but one day remained to us, it was unanimously agreed to do the thing "bang up," by pitching in for high boat, Captain Bill and your humble servant being "booked" to beat the field. "Accordingly, so be it done," said the Captain, as we made sail early in the morning. "It is my will and pleasure," we responded. A short half hour's sail, and we were at Ludlum's Sound, where we proposed to put in a part of the day. *En route* we bagged a jack curlew, together with several grey-backs. A desirable point was selected in the sound, and we were soon banging away as fast as we could push in fresh shells until noon, when a change in the tide necessitated a change of base to the meadows, where we continued the sport away into the twilight of evening. We reached the landing as the moon towered aloft and tinged the surface of the waters and meadows with exquisite rays of burnished silver, and taking a last lingering look upon the many places made familiar during our holiday week, turned our faces homeward. We found our jovial companions all in a state of anxiety concerning our bag. A count revealed the fact that we were doomed to another disappointment, as we only stood second on the list, Soule and Ober beating us by a score of 71 to 60. Messrs. Norris and Pardsell, of Balt., taking third place with a score of 54—large birds only counting. Thus ended one of the most pleasant week's sport that has ever fallen to our good fortune. Having commenced our narrative by stating railroad expenses we opine that it will not be amiss to say in conclusion, that the rate for board is only $1.50 per day. Charge for boat and man, $2, which is customarily shared by two gentlemen, thus making the individual expense $2.50 per diem. Our 8½ lbs. gun, right barrel modified, left full choke, was deemed by all the party a model weapon for the sport, its massive breeches thoroughly protecting our shoulder from recoil, while its efficient range and handiness of action were all that could be desired. We make mention of this as a gentle hint to brother sportsmen in the selection of a gun, as we saw several shoulders badly used up by excessive recoil from light breech guns.

DOC.

Fish Culture.

THE FISH MORTALITY IN NEW JERSEY.—The fish epidemic which so fatally affected the fish of the Passaic river, was equally serious at the reservoir at Upper Longwood, Lake Hopatcong, and in fact all the streams in the various localities, twenty or thirty miles apart. The bottom fish only seem to have been affected, such as suckers, sunfish, perch and catfish. No black bass, pickerel, or trout have been affected. The cause of the mortality must therefore be sought at the bottom of the river, and may be due to some fatality among the crustacea, larvae, etc., on which the fish feed, or to poisonous gases that have percolated through the earth from beneath. The warmth or turbidity would not cause the destruction of the fish.

The most plausible theory advanced regarding the epidemic is that of Fish Warden Pierson, of Morris county. He expresses the belief that this unprecedented destruction has been caused by the peculiarly warm spring. There have been few freshets, and the waters have been unusually low, warm and stagnant. During the early part of last month the weather was uncommonly warm for that season of the year. In consequence, the water was as warm as it usually is in the middle of summer. Mr. Pierson argues that the fish being weak from spawning, easily succumbed to the warmth and the low water.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Fish Commissioner Hayes of Milton, has stocked Tri Echo Lake in Milton and Lovewells Pond in Wakefield with land-locked salmon, and Policy Pond in Salem. Wash Pond in Hamstead, and Province Pond in Wakefield with black bass. And many other lakes and ponds will be stocked this season with the best varieties of fish by the commissioners.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The long vexed question of the Lawrence fish way has at length been settled, since shad and salmon have been known to ascend above the dam this season, showing that there is no mechanical difficulty in the way of their passing in large numbers.

DELAWARE RIVER SALMON.

LAMBERTVILLE, N. J., June 11, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Please mention in your paper the catching of a nine-pound salmon near Bordentown, N. J., on June 2, in a shad seine, and presented to Capt. Jos. Yard, of Trenton, N. J. He said it graced his table, and was admired and enjoyed by himself and friends. From minute descriptions given by several individuals who saw it, the decision that it was one of the California salmon planted in the Delaware was arrived at. This forever sets at rest the question so often asked, "Will they return from the salt water to the river they are reared in?" I have seen numbers of parr of this species which have been caught by boys, while fishing with hook and line near Easton, Pa., from six to eight inches in length, which were of those placed in the upper Delaware by me for the N. J. Comm ssion in March 1876. Doubtless large numbers of them are taken in this way by persons who are ignorant of this species, never having seen them before, thus, in a great measure, frustrating the efforts of stocking this river with this variety of fish.

Yours very respectfully, A. A. ANDERSON.

HATCHING APPARATUS FOR AQUARIA, PONDS AND STREAMS.

NEW YORK, May 29, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Will you please give the subscribers of your interesting journal a simple diagram of a trough by which laymen will be able to hatch the eggs of different varieties of fish.

The eggs can be procured by the thousand, with little expense, and, with proper information, our small and large streams and lakes or ponds will be sufficiently stocked so this generation will receive some benefit. The present slow mode of stocking a lake of 500 acres with 50 to 100 black bass is discouraging. Yours, etc., T. E. PORTER.

We would be much pleased to favor our correspondent by reproducing for his own and others' instruction a series of articles which were prepared for this paper in the year 1875 by Dr. Nahum E. Ballou, of Sandwich, Ill., giving full instructions, with designs of hatching apparatus and diagrams for laying out ponds and constructing hatching houses; but the matter is too voluminous, and unless given in full would fail to give the information necessary to accomplish the object desired. Besides these, we have published diagrams of hatching apparatus for aquaria, prepared by T. B. Ferguson, Esq., one of the Fish Commissioners of Maryland. The entire subject matter can be found in the following numbers of this paper, to wit: March, 11; April, 8; Sept., 9; Sept., 23, and Oct. 7 and 14.

PROGRESS OF FISH CULTURE IN NORTH CAROLINA.—The new bill to protect fish and encourage fish culture is given herewith:

Section 1.—The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact: That no person shall place or allow to remain in the Catawba River, between the South Carolina line and that point on said river nearest to Old Fort in McDowell County nor in the Yadkin (or Pee Dee) river from the South Carolina line to Patterson's factory in Caldwell County, any obstruction whatever to the free passage of fish (unless such obstruction shall leave a free and open passage for fish of not more than seventy-five nor less than thirty feet at any one point, or in case it may be necessary to have more than one such pass-way in the same dam, then all openings not to exceed one hundred feet; and where there may be such obstruction on both sides of any island or shoal belonging to the same or different persons, then the opening of said dams or shoals shall be as above prescribed in both channels) under a penalty of $50 for every day that such obstruction is allowed to remain; one-half to the party suing and the other to the school fund of the county where suit is brought.

Sec. 2. The owner or owners of any dam shall construct such fish-way as may be described and required by the county commissioners, and on failure to comply with such requirement the said owner or owners shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be fined $100 per day for every day that said dam or obstruction is permitted to remain without such fish-way.

Sec. 3.—That if any person or persons shall place any impediment in or near such fish-way that may hinder or obstruct the free passage of fish, such person or persons so offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be fined not less than $100, nor exceeding $500, or may be imprisoned not exceeding thirty days, or both, in discretion of the court for each offence.

Sec. 4. That any person or persons who shall take any sealed fish from the waters of said rivers, by any means, except hook and line during the spawning season, to wit: From the first day of May to the tenth day of June of each and every year for the period of two years, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be fined not less than $100 nor more than $300, or may be imprisoned not exceeding thirty days, or both in the discretion of the court, for each offence.

Sec. 5. That whenever any person shall decline to remove

the obstructions which prevent the free passage of fish on said rivers on account of any claim to the ownership of the bed, or channel of said rivers, and if, for any cause, the same cannot be purchased from the owner at a reasonable price, the County Commissioners of the county wherein said owner's land is situated shall condemn the same.

Natural History.

NOTES ON THE CARIBOU.

ABSTRACT OF A PAPER READ BEFORE THE INSTITUTE OF NATURAL SCIENCE, HALIFAX, N. S.

BY R. MORROW.

MR. MORROW said that the paper owed its origin to the following quotation from Sir John Richardson's "Fauna Boreali-Americana," pages 250 and 251. Mr. Hutchins mentions "that the buck (caribou) has a peculiar bag or cyst in the lower part of the neck about the bigness of a crown piece, and filled with fine flaxen hair neatly curled round to the thickness of an inch. There is an opening through the skin near the head leading to the cyst, but Mr. Hutchins does not offer a conjecture as to its uses on the economy of the animal. Camper found a membranous cyst on the reindeer above the thyroid cartilage, and opening into the larynx, but I have met with no account of a cist with a duct opening externally like that described by Mr. Hutchins, and, unfortunately, I was not aware of his remarks until the means of ascertaining whether such a sac exists in the barren ground caribou were within my reach."

Mr. Morrow had several times looked for the cyst without success, but always forgot to do so for the sac, and in order to obtain some information on both points, he went to the woods in December last and succeeded in killing a large buck, the result of the examination of which and dissection of others, male and female, made since, he would place before the Institute. But first he thought it necessary to give Camper's* description of the membranous sac from a reindeer "four years old." Camper says* "that as he did not know the reindeer, and as the imperfect account which Valentyn gave of Stenon's dissection in 1672 did not give him much light, he was forced to proceed with caution (date June 1771). He had often observed on the bucks that when this animal swallowed all the larynx rose and fell in a peculiar manner, and seemed to indicate something singular in this part. He then removed the skin of the neck with much care. The muscles being raised in the same way he found a membranous sac which had its origin between the os hyoides and the thyroid cartilage. He then discovered two muscles which take their origin from the lower part of the os hyoides, exactly where the base of the os graniform and the cornua meet. These muscles were flat and thin at their beginning, but widened towards their junction with the sac, and certainly served to support it as well as to expel the air from it at the will of the animal. After he had opened the æsophagus from behind he found under the base of the epiglottis a large orifice which admitted his finger very easily. This orifice spread and formed a membranous canal which passed between the two muscles already mentioned, terminating in the membranous sac. Consequently the air drawn from the lungs into the larynx fell into this sac and necessarily caused a considerable swelling."

Mr. Morrow said that when he shot the buck alluded to he had not seen the account by Camper of the sac, and his specimen is not therefore so perfect as it might otherwise have been. Examining the outside of the throat of the animal, the cyst of Mr. Hutchins with "an opening through the skin" does not exist, but immediately under the skin there was a roundish sub-triangular cyst or valve of cellular membrane of the "bigness of a crown piece," and on cutting through the cellular membrane this "valve" is found to be a closed sac having a peculiar lining membrane, and closely packed with what may be called loose hairs of a flaxen color in a considerable quantity of sebaceous matter; at the same time, however, the lining membrane is covered by hair of the same quality growing from and rather lightly attached to it. Camper in his account has described this valve as if it were the sac, and his drawing gives only the valve, which the larynx, exhibited by Mr. Morrow, plainly shows. The muscles which Camper describes as connecting the sac with the os hyoides in Mr. Morrow's specimen do not exist, but their representatives are probably the muscles found in the larynx of the young buck by Dr. Somer, as will later appear. The valve is connected with the omohyoids muscles as they pass towards their insertion on the hyoid bone. The valve which Camper has evidently taken to be the sac lies outside of the mucous sac, but is incorporated with its anterior walls; the inner wall of the true sac surrounds and is attached to the larynx, extending longitudinally from the hyoid bone to the base of the thyroid cartilage. How much further it may extend cannot from the imperfect state of the specimen already mentioned be determined, and at present the writer would only call it an organ of voice. The slit or orifice exists as Camper describes, but opens into the laryngical sac which lies above the valve that is next the larynx. The dimensions of this larynx are as follows:

Length of larynx, from base of epiglottis to base of thyroid cartilage, 5 inches; circumference of larynx, 11 inches; inside diameter of larynx, 2 inches.

May it not be possible that Camper was in error as to the age of the animal he dissected; the muscles described by him taken in connection with those found in the young buck make this very probable.

Mr. Morrow said that he had made every exertion to obtain a more perfect specimen of the larynx from an old buck, but without success. A small buck 8 months old was sent to him and dissected by Dr. Somers, Dr. Gilpin and himself on the 27th of January; and a female calf 9 months old and an adult doe were put at his disposal by Mr. J. J. Egan, and dissected February 19th. Mr. Morrow gives an account of the dissection of these three animals, taken from the notes of Dr. Sommers, with reference to the larynx, very much abridged. It was as follows:

In the young buck the organ existed as described in the adult animal, but in an immature state, it would probably be developed with the growth of the animal. The muscles were not found as in the adult animal: but, arising apparently from the base of the epiglottis on either side, "possibly continues with the thyro-epiglottidean and aryteno-epiglottidean muscles," all two bands of muscular fibres passing over on either side of a body which probably would develop and form the valve in the adult, and are connected with it by fibrous adhesions; extending forwards they unite at its upper border forming a single muscular band which becomes inserted into the upper and inner edge of the hyoid bone. These fibres have no analogues in man. Under the microscope the structure forming this body (which was about the size of a small horse-bean) was found to consist mostly of fatty tissue with a moderate proportion of granular cells. This body which would form the valve was absent in the doe and very rudimentary in the female fawn. Camper pointed out that the female reindeer is without this organ on the larynx, and also that it is not present on the male fallow deer, and from a specimen exhibited it was seen that it was not in the Virginia deer.

Inside of the hock of the caribou there is a patch of hair of a lighter color and somewhat longer than that which covers the skin in its immediate neighborhood, and the skin under this patch is slightly thicker than that immediately around it. This spot is usually called a "gland:" it is caused by an enlargement of the hair follicles, has a very strong smell, and in the caribou is a scent "gland." The matter producing this scent is entirely different from that contained in the tubes; it appears to be a highly volatile oil and resists salt for a long time after the rest of the skin has become saturated; when dry it collects on the outside of the skin in the form of very small scales, such as would be left by minute portions of varnish. Although Mr. Morrow did not see the animal use the so-called "gland," yet his Indian hunter saw a doe caribou use it in this way: When she had voided her urine (she squats in doing so almost exactly like a sheep) and as soon as she had finished, she rubbed these glands together, leaving the scent behind her for a short distance. When creeping moose or caribou, this scent, floating in the air, had often been with him a subject of inquiry, and he had very little doubt but that this was at least one way in which these "glands" are used, and in confirmation he mentioned that the dogs at one time openly used for hunting moose did not often take the scent of that animal from the snow, but by standing upon their hind legs as if it had been rubbed from glands as described. The point was merely mentioned in the hope that some gentlemen present would be able to throw some light upon it, or keep it in mind when an opportunity offered for observation, confirmatory or otherwise.

A little further down the leg, on the outside, at the hair parting, he showed the "metatarsal gland," which had been looked for during a long period by Dr. Gilpin, Mr. J. J. Egan and himself, on answer to an inquiry from the Hon. Judge Caton. This was the first they had ever seen, and may probably be taken as a mark of adult age; it was afterwards found on the old doe, but not so perfectly marked, possibly because the doe was killed in February, the buck in December.

Attention was also drawn to the tubes in the feet of the caribou, which first attracted the notice of Dr. Gilpin, from inquiries made by Judge Caton. Dr. Gilpin as well as others thought that they were only to be found in the hind feet, and the discovery of them on the fore feet of the caribou is due entirely to Dr. Sommers.

Camper says, speaking of these tubes: "In addition to the peculiarities of the reindeer, of which I have just spoken, I have discovered besides something very singular on the hind feet of this animal—that is to say, a deep sheath between the skin at the place where the dew claws are united together, of the size of the barrel of a quill, running deeply as far as the point where the dew claws are articulated with the bone of the metatarsus. These sheaths were filled internally with long hairs, and a yellow oleaginous matter proceeded from them, the odor of which was not very agreeable. I have not found these sheaths in the fore feet. It was not possible for me to discover the use of them, inasmuch as the heat of the summer obliged me to remove the flesh from the skeleton." And further on he says that in another reindeer he found no tube on the hind foot, but one very apparent on the fore foot. And again, he found tubes on the hind feet, but none on the fore, "so that I am not able to determine anything very exactly on this subject."

In the skin of one of the hind legs of the old buck, the bones of which had been removed for the purpose, the tube was shown (the tube of the other foot had been used in experiments), and also a number of other specimens of tube from the caribou one from the Virginia deer, and a hind foot of the moose containing a tube. In the skin of the fore feet of old buck caribou, also exhibited, there was no appearance of the tubes—they had been absorbed. By many, Mr. Morrow said, these tubes were considered to be scent "glands." Camper evidently did not think them so, although he mentions that the skin of the hind as well as the fore feet "were sprinkled with glandules, which probably give out an oleaginous matter intended to protect the hoof against the snow." Prior to December last, Mr. Morrow said that he had paid very little attention to these tubes, and had the question been asked him, were they scent glands, the answer would have been affirmative, but after a careful examination of the animal while warm he had come to the conclusion that these tubes are not glands properly so called. His first view, that the tubes were for the purpose of strengthening the bones of the feet of this animal in its spring, from further examination of a number of fresh tubes, and from the observations of Dr. Sommers, does not appear to be tenable, and for his own part, he had to adopt Camper's statement, and could not say what was their use, but they are not scent glands; if they were, it seemed scarcely probable that as the buck comes to maturity, he would be deprived of the means of leaving scent from his forefeet at the time when he most required it, without taking into consideration the fact that the tube only exists in the fore feet of the male (up to an unknown age), or in the female in a rudimentary state.

The waxy matter is contained in the tubes of the hind feet of the caribou, and in all the tubes on the feet of the Virginia deer, owing to their shape. The tubes of the caribou are rather wider in the mouth, and of more equal diameter to their lower end than that of the Virginia deer, which, at their opening, are somewhat narrow and wider toward their centre. The moose, which, contrary to preconceived ideas (and this shows how little our animals are studied), also has tubes on its feet, fully developed in the hind, rudimentary in the fore feet, but of a very different shape from those of the caribou and Virginia deer, being in the hind feet, very wide at the mouth and gradually tapering toward their lower extremities: these, from their shape, can retain but little, if any, waxy matter.

In general terms, the buck caribou, when young, has the tubes in the fore feet in a rudimentary form, which, instead of passing upward and backward to the skin close to the dew claws, as in the developed tube of the hind feet, lie between and nearly parallel with the bones of the feet; and they are gradually absorbed until, certainly in the adult male, they entirely disappear. The doe has them also perfectly developed in the hind, and rudimentary in the fore feet, and it is a question which is yet to be decided, whether these tubes ever entirely fade out of the feet of the does. In the old doe, the tubes, although small, are still plainly to be seen. A young moose in possession of Mr. J. W. Stairs, has the tubes in all its feet; those in the hind feet are perfectly developed, and pass as in the caribou, between the phalanges. On the fore feet, they are as in the caribou of the same age, only rudimentary, but at what time of life they disappear in this animal, or whether in male or female, or both, cannot, owing to our prohibitory law, at present be decided.

Mr. Morrow said that it had been shown that the caribou and moose have the tubes developed in the hind, and rudimentary in the fore feet. An examination of a wapiti or elk (*Cervus canadensis*), [Plains of the Great West—by Col. R. T. Dodge, page 164 and 166.] skin with feet attached in Mr. Egan's collection, presented the fact (confirmed by Judge Caton), that this animal has no tube in any foot, and that its feet are of a different shape from those of the moose, caribou or Virginia deer, and that the phalanges are very much shorter in proportion to the size of the animal in the specimen referred to than in the caribou or Virginia deer. From the metacarpophalangial articulation to the point of the hoof they measure seven inches, while those of the young buck caribou measured seven and a quarter inches, of the old doe seven and a half inches, and of the old buck nine inches. The gentleman already referred to informed him that the wapiti is a natural trotter, "he, however, can and does run much faster than he can trot, but it is a labored effort, and soon tires him out." His run is an awkward, lumbering, rolling gallop. A few hundred yards of this gait tells. It is said that an elk will trot at an equal speed, "without stopping or flagging, for twenty miles." The Virginia deer has a tube in each foot, fully developed, which led him to inquire the gait of this animal, his impression that it would prove to be a running deer being confirmed. The inference he wished to draw was this, that the number of tubes in the feet of the different species of deer will point out the gait of the animal. Those which have a tube fully developed on each foot should be bounders or runners, while those wanting the tubes or having them partially developed on the fore, and fully in the hind feet should be trotters. This point, as far as he was aware, had never been touched upon by any naturalist, and as it could not be pursued here, he mentioned it in the hope that it may be examined into by those who have access to a number of different species of deer.

Returning to the tubes, Mr. Morrow stated that as his notes upon them were only those of a hunter, and therefore of very little scientific value, he would use those of Dr. Sommers, as follows:

"In the observations here annexed I have endeavored to furnish an accurate description of the so-called 'interdigital glands' which exist in the feet of the caribou, by subjecting them to very careful anatomical and microscopical inspection. The conclusion at which I arrive relative to their structure and functions is that they are not glandular in the correct meaning of that term, an opinion which coincides with that which you previously expressed.

"This organ presents the appearance of a fleshy tube, with thick walls and a rounded blind extremity like that of a small test tube flattened on its posterior or under side, convex on its upper or anterior side, about one and a half inches in length below, somewhat shorter above, its circumference being about three-quarters of an inch. In the young buck it tapers slightly towards its termination. When viewed in position it bears a striking resemblance to the human "mold." The surface exposed by dissection exhibits a structure consisting of rounded or slightly polygonal spaces, resembling very large cells; these are convex, of a deep red color, and united by paler interspaces. The whole organ has the appearance of a body constituted of immense cells, united by their thin cell walls. This, however, is deceptive. These spaces are the rounded terminations or bases of the bulbs or follicles, from which the hairs inside of the sac grow. The resemblance to cellular interspaces arises from the pressure of a very delicate layer of true skin upon which they rest, and which has been pushed into these interspaces by the growth of the hair follicles. The same structure can be observed on other parts of the skin by dissecting off the true skin, which is underneath, from the epithelial layer which covers it, and gives origin to the hairs; but here the spaces observed are much smaller since the hairs and their bulbs are more crowded, the space occupied by each bulb being less than in the 'cul-de-sac, or organ under notice.

The organ in the fore differs from that in the hindfeet by being very shallow, measuring not over a quarter of an inch in depth. When dissected from the surrounding tissue it presents all the characteristics of the organ in the hind feet, yet it differs in position relative to the phalangial bones, lying on the same plane as that of the anterior wall of the web, its own anterior wall being incorporated with the under surface of the skin-bone, thereby shortened to about one quarter of an inch in length. The posterior wall, however, remains distinct, and measures from the blind extremity of its termination somewhat over an inch.

The microscopic examination of this organ proved it to be of epidermic origin. Sections through the thickness of its walls showed an external layer of flattened prismoidal cells with small nuclei, a deeper or internal layer in which the cells were more rounded and filled with protoplasm (this difference on the uppermost and lowermost layer was brought out by the staining process), and it is in these only that we find the line of demarcation, the intervening layers merging gradually one into the other. Other structures observed were the hairs and hair follicles, with their accompanying tissues and some fibres, representing no doubt the true skin, which is not developed in these organs to any considerable extent. The two layers of cells correspond to the same parts in man, namely, a horny layer external, but of course internal on the *cul-de-sac*; a mucous layer external when the sac is dissected from its surroundings. The changed position of these layers is owing to the circumstance of the sac being an innovation of the epidermic layer into the true skin. Regarding the functions of this structure, various and contradictory opinions are expressed, that of its being glandular being most prevalent. Again, it is said to have no existence in the wapiti and moose, and in the fore-feet of the adult caribou. The fact of its existence in fore and hind feet of the Virginia deer being well understood, its presence in this animal is said to be for the purpose of leaving a trace or scent on the ground, and in this way serving the union of the sexes at certain seasons; but if this is the case, we may ask why should it not exist in the wapiti and be fully developed in the caribou and moose, since it must be obvious to us that the fulfilment of the conditions which obtain in the Virginia deer are required also in the

*Camper, vol. I, chap. vi., page 356. Paris 1803, where reference is made by letters to a plate which cannot be done here.

wapiti? More than this, we know that a true scent organ in the caribou is situated on the inside of the heels or gambrils.

On the occasion of my first dissection of this structure in the caribou buck fawn, I expressed the opinion that it would be found also in the fore-feet of the adult animal, though perhaps more rudimentary; and a subsequent examination of an adult doe has fully confirmed this opinion, since I found this structure as well developed as in the young animal. I now feel more than ever convinced that it exists in all our deer tribe, not excluding the wapiti, although it may be larger in some than in others, an immature living moose in possession of Mr. J. W. Stairs being provided with it.

The following summary of its histological relatives will aid in arriving at correct conclusions relative to its importance.

I. It is a growth, or offset, from the epidermic layer of the skin, invaginated between the phalangial bones, containing the malpighian and horny layers of the epipermis, and carrying with it a very thin layer of the true skin.

II. Hair follicles and hairs growing from its internal walls and emerging through its opening, these being also epidermic or of epithelial origin.

III. The absence of glandular tissue, excepting the sebaceous follicles, which accompany the hair follicles or bulbs over the whole integument of the animal ("this exception is made for obvious anatomical reasons,") nevertheless, the sebaceous follicles were not observed in the specimens examined with the microscope.

IV. The examination of the matter filling the tubes in the Virginia deer, and present in much smaller proportion in the caribou, showed it to consist, in principal part of desquamated epidermis scales and oil globules; microscopically it resembled megma from the skin of man, or, perhaps closer still, the 'vernix caseosa" from that of a recently delivered infant. Remembering that the epidermis in man and in all animals is a non-vascular tissue, that, unlike our other, tissues it is shelled off from the surface, we can readily account for these desquamated scales being retained here in a narrow packet from which they could not be easily discharged. Retrograde changes in these cells, secretions from sebaccous and sweat glands in adjacent parts will account not only for the oily matter seen, the viscidity of the substance, but also for the odor which it possesses, the latter being no greater than that of the general integument, and arises from the same cause, namely, the perpiration. But in this respect they are not in any degree comparable with the glandular collection at the hocks before mentioned, which will retain the peculiar odor of the animal for a ong period after the removal of the skin.

In presence of these facts, we must conclude that this organ only rudimentary having no function which is obvious to us. It is not a secreting organ, since it lacks glandular tissue, the opening in the dorsum instead of the sole of the foot, would point also in this way; it does not serve to give strength or firmness to the foot, having none of the toughness and elasticity of the skin in other parts without comparison with the tendous, etc., which are provided for this purpose. (Some instances of organs without uses were also given). From an individual point of view, taking in all the circumstances referred to, there appears to be only two ways of accounting for this structure: it is either an aborted "ungual follicle," or otherwise it is a *cul-de-sac*, representing the suture formed by coalescence of the skin from side to side in the fœtus. Its structure would convince one of the first conclusion, if the animal had rudimentary toe bones in the same position, indicative of a three-toed ancestor, but all observations relative to the morphology of the foot are opposed to this view, since the outer bones and their appendages are aborted in all animals of this kind; we are, therefore, compelled to adopt the other view, which can only be settled satisfactorily by examination of the part in the fœtus. Nevertheless, knowing the difficulty of substantiating any theory connected with its supposed origin and use, still more the difficulty of ridding one's mind of a theory once entertained, my faith in either of these is held very loosely.

The paper concluded with some general observations by Mr. Morrow, and a conversation in which a number of the members of the Institute took part.

PICKEREL IN SALT WATER.

We published some important information recently respecting the pickerel (or pike rather) that inhabit the waters of the Chesapeake Bay. We have now something to add which gives the matter much wider scope and increased interest. Our thanks are due to our correspondent. If pike are found in salt water and along the eastern coast of Maine and in the waters of the Chesapeake, why not also at intermediate and more southern points?

CALAIS, Me., June 2, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In relation to pickerel living in salt or tide waters, I will mention a few observations made in this section. It is now about fifteen years since the first pickerel was put into the St. Croix Lakes. A few years after they were noticed to be quite abundant in tidal waters, and more or less have been taken in the weirs and by the hook every season since. They have been taken some six to eight miles below the head of tide water, where the water is at all times quite salt. They do not seem to increase in salt water; in fact are not nearly so plentiful as during the first few years after making their appearance. They seem to have decreased in our fresh waters also. Those found in salt water are usually large.

Yours truly, FRANK TODD.

PIKE, PICKEREL AND MASKALONGE.

ST. JOSEPH, Mich., June 4, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In reading your reply to Dr. E. Sterling in the FOREST AND STREAM of May 24th, I was quite surprised at your description given of a pickerel (*Esox reticulatus*) of New England or (*Esox lucioides*) of the Northern and Northwestern lakes, the latter growing quite commonly from twelve to twenty pounds, and occasionally one is taken from thirty to as high as forty pounds.

Maskalonge are taken here in Michigan and lakes of the Northwest, ranging from two pounds to thirty pounds. General average, twelve to thirty; occasionally from sixty and even one hundred pounds.

A year ago last winter I speared with decoy, one day, three maskelonge out of one hole in the ice, one thirty-four pounds, measuring four feet one inch in length. One twenty-two pounds and one fourteen pounds weight. Same day, out of the same hole, three pickerel, twelve pounds each.

A maskalonge is not an "overgrown pickerel," as some say, but as different as can be. A maskalonge has shorter head, nearly straight back and sides; black back; skin of sides, belly and lower part of the opercles silver white (very bright in young fish) and spots of STEEL BLUE over the sides (blackish in large fish); the spots brown on caudal and dorsal fins in young fish. All the blue or black spots distinct when first taken from the water. The fins are redish; bars or reticules small; web very thin; tail very forked, like a mackerel; fins sharp pointed; scales very fine.

A pickerel—black back, slightly round; tail less forked, points rounded; fins, points rounded; bars and web large and thicker; color, alternate bars of *yellow* and *black* on fins and tail. Head and side blackish brown (according to age and color of the water) dotted with irregular *cream* colored spots; lower part of gill covers cream colored spots, with two or three of circumilex shape; scales much larger than a maskelonge.

The differences here given are only a part, but so marked that no one can mistake the *Esox reticulatus* for the *Esox estor*.

Truly yours, AGE 67.

Our correspondent will permit us to ask him, with all due respect, to refer again to the article in FOREST AND STREAM which he criticizes. The point of the article was to prove that Mr. Sterling's fish was not a dwarf muscallunge, but a common little pickerel. Prof. Gill and other careful students of the modern school recognize but three of the family of Esocidæ, viz: 1. The muscallunge (*E. nobilior*), Gill; (*estor*), Cuvier. 2. Pike (*E. lucius*), the big black fellows of Western waters, and the more golden-hued fish of the East; and 3. The little *E. reticulatus* or common pond pickerel, which seldom grows to a foot in length. The two last are constantly confounded with each other, but neither of them is likely to be mistaken for the first named.—ED.]

SNAKE EATING SNAKE.—One of your correspondents writes of the killing of the rattlesnake by the common blacksnake, as witnessed by him. This I have not myself seen, but in Florida, where the rattlesnakes are numerous and large, it is universally believed that that they are killed and eaten by the large blacksnake, called the pinesnake or gophersnake, from its habit of occupying the hole of the gopher, or land tortoise.

We are told that from the mouth of three witnesses every word shall be established, and I have that number to establish his fact. One of them tells me that he has twice seen a gophersnake kill and swallow a large rattlesnake, first, however, biting off the head, which was rejected. Another time a rattlesnake was seen to crawl through the fence into the yard, when it was killed and hung up on a tree. Soon after a gophersnake came through the fence, trailing the other along the ground like a hound, followed the trail to the tree, and when it saw its dead enemy hanging there it departed. He tells me that he always encourages these blacksnakes to live about the house, as they are excellent vermin killers, driving away rats and rabbits, which do much mischief in house and garden. They themselves are harmless, except that sometimes they steal eggs and poultry, and perhaps now and then a kitten may be gobbled up. On one occasion a large black snake (which grows to the length of eight or nine feet) took a kitten, and finding it to his taste came for another, when the two house cats attacked and killed him after a severe battle.

It is not only the rattlesnake which is killed by the blacksnake, but it has the habit of killing and eating all other serpents which it can overcome, which it does by strangulation. This is perhaps *Pituophis melanoleucus* of Holbrook.

S. C. C.

QUEER FISH.—A singular creature was recently taken out of a Bradford county oil well, Alleghany city, Pa., at a depth of 800 feet. The fish or lizard, whichever it may be, is a singular specimen of an amphibious animal. It has four legs, with bird-like claws and an eel-shaped tail. It has no eyes, and just where the eyes should be is located what seems to be a pair of lungs, the action and working of which can be plainly perceived. In color it is spotted somewhat like a trout on the back, while the stomach is of a red and white hue. It has to be kept in the most bitter salt water. T. F.

[This is probably a *Menopoma alleghaniensis* or hell-bender. Like fish and other creatures found in dark caverns, they lose their eyesight.—ED.]

[THE HELLBENDER.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

For six weeks I have had in my aquarium a fair specimen of the interesting batrachian, the hellbender (*Menopoma alleghaniensis*). He was sent to me from Warren, Pa., on the Alleghany River, and is sixteen inches in length. His actions are just as narrated by Mr. Grote and quoted in FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 28, 1876. Since he has been in my possession he has twice shed his skin, and in the manner there described. The queer faculty he has of doubling upon himself, and his apparent ability of tying himself into knots, obtained for him, no doubt, the elegant appellation of hellbender, and although he is to most persons rather repulsive upon first sight, yet he improves upon acquaintance, and becomes rather attractive. In regard to his amphibious habits, I will state that I left him in a pan of fresh water one night, while making some change in the aquarium, and found him next morning on the floor and under a bureau in my office. His skin was dry, but he was quite lively; indeed his motions were much quicker and more decided on land than in water, though not nearly so graceful—he had probably been on the floor all night. A singular fact in connection with this specimen is, that although he seems quite healthy and well, he has not eaten anything, to my knowledge, since I have had him. The day after he arrived I found a partially digested crawfish in the water, and acting upon this hint, I have constantly kept several live ones in the tank, none of which, however, have been appropriated by him; but every few days I find claws, skin, and other parts of crawfish, as red as though cooked, and this morning I discovered a bunch or wad of Sycamore leaves, a tree which does not grow in this climate. These substances are disgorged or defecated by him, and evince a rather peculiar digestive organization, as it is at least six weeks since he swallowed them, for the crawfish I placed in the tank are still there, and alive. There are some snails in the aquarium, and it is possible he has been dieting on snail spawn. Should I observe any further peculiarities in this member of the "bender" family I will make a note of the facts, and report. OCONONOWOC.

A QUEER CASE.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., June 5, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Being an old subscriber of ROD AND GUN, and lately of the "consolidated," I take the liberty of forwarding this article, thinking it will interest some of your readers:

Saginaw county has produced a new and heretofore unheard-of animal. It is a hybrid, a cross between the house cat and the raccoon. The cat is a Maltese, owned by Geo. W. Chase, of Brant. She brought four kittens as above, one of which soon died. I examined the others. They show plain traces of their origin, having the tail of the cat, a long face like the coon, terminating in a wide nose like the cat. The foot has a long heel like the coon, the toes of a length like the cat. They will chuckle or whine like the young of the coon, then mew like kittens. They are now near four weeks old, and both cat and kits apparently well. What shall this new animal be called, a rac-cat or a cato-oon?

The item is clipped from the Saginaw *Courier*, to which you can credit if necessary. Respectfully yours. G. C. S.

[The cat belongs to one family of animals, the *Felidæ*, and the raccoon to the *Ursidæ*, or bears. The amalgamation would be an unnatural one certainly. We cannot account for the freak of nature.—ED.]

EELS OVIPAROUS.

ST. JOHNS, N. B., June 8, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

That the eel is oviparous I have not the least doubt, and I have arrived at this conclusion by having caught two eels on the 26th of May, 1853, which were full of ova. They were not within forty miles of the sea.

I saw, in February last, two Frenchmen engaged in spearing eels in a small clear stream at the head of one of the Tantramar lakes. In about four hours they speared two barrels, the eels apparently being knotted in clusters under the elder stumps lining the brook side. The salt water from the Bay of Fundy runs up into the lake. The lake level is about ten feet below the brook where the eels were speared. The eels when first caught were in a half torpid state.

I have seen lamprey eels ascending the River Duna in Russia in countless numbers. They are there taken in large quantities, salted, dried, and form quite a commercial commodity.

Whether the lamprey is viviparous or oviparous I cannot say.

Yours faithfully, R. C. B.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I notice an article in your paper, issued May 31, 1877, over the signature of Robt. B. Roosevelt, on the subject of Reproduction of Eels. I would hereby inform Mr. Roosevelt and all others interested in the subject, that if they will examine small-sized eels—from five to six inches in length—during the month of April and May, they will be no longer in doubt about eels spawning in fresh waters, the same as other varieties of fish. I made the discovery some twenty years ago. I was raised on a farm, through which flowed a small stream, well stocked with eels. When young I was fond of taking them with a "bob," and occasionally would land some quite small. In those of the size above stated I frequently found spawn similar to that of the other species of fish, but never found any in eels over seven inches in length.

Wrightsville, Pa. JONES.

WET WEATHER BIRDS.

CHERRY HILL, Neb., May 15, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Game is plenty at present. Many varieties of plover, snipe, ducks, geese and cranes; and I believe more plenty around Cherry Hill than anywhere else I have been. I shot, a few days since, a bird of a variety I never killed before. I think it is what your Texas correspondent calls "wet weather birds." I can give but a meagre description, as I took no measurements, but sent it away to be set up. It was apparently about as large as a common rainc pigeon, but wings, tip to tip, measured full thirty-six inches, and probably fifteen inches tip of bill to end of tail. Its bill was about 1¾ to 2 inches long, dark red to brown in color, shaped like a pigeon's; head black, with full, dark eye, surrounded by a white ring about a quarter inch in width; back and top of wings a fawn color; breast and under portions a very delicate pink; legs small, slender and medium length, dark red color, three front toes web-footed, one back toe, or a ghost of one. Some of the long feathers in the wings were considerably spotted with black. Can you name it?

A German told me they called them in his country *Moore*, which meant sea dove.

There are numbers of birds of varieties never seen here before, brought hither by our "full protective" law I suppose. Prairie chickens are nesting, and prospects are now fair for a greater number of them this fall than was ever known. Yours. R. G. CARTER.

VORACITY OF SHARKS.

JUNE 5, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

The mention by Mr. Vibert in your paper of May 31, p. 269, of a picture in the "Blue-Coat" dining-room, illustrating an event in the life of Sir Brook Watson, recals some anecdotes told by my father many years ago, *apropos* of the picture and its hero, who did not "fall overboard," but bravely plunged in to rescue a boy, who, aware of the shark's vicinity, was paralyzed by terror, and unable to help himself. The boy was saved, but his gallant preserver lost a leg as he was getting into the boat.

A picture of the scene—doubtless the same which your correspondent mentions—was painted by Copely, father of the late Lord Lyndhurst. When on exhibition, the painting was much admired, but a sailor made the criticism that the artist could hardly have seen a boat, for the one he had painted, though full of people, all on the side next to the escaping man, remained *on even keel*.

Watson, who, if I mistake not, became Lord Mayor of London, is said to have been a man of very stern aspect and hearing. It is related that he was once accosted in the street by a justic, who begged leave to ask "one question." "Yes, and let it be but one." "How did you lose your leg, sir?" "It was bitten off." The puzzled boor was heard soliloquizing as he turned away, "O dear! I wish I hadn't axed."

TUPAC.

A RAINBOW FROM THE MOON.

EAST BAY, Mich., May 24, 1877.

EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM:

Is a rainbow produced from the moon's reflection a common phenomenon? Never having met any person who beheld such a scene, I am led not only to ask concerning it, but to offer a brief account of one I had the pleasure of viewing from the basin of the San Luis Valley, in Southwestern Colorado. On the night of August 4, 1876, I left Del Norte, in company with a friend, on a ducking trip down to the

marshes of the Atamosa. Being anxious to reach our destination before night of the second day we drove into—I believe it was nine o'clock when we camped. Just as we had begun the preparation of our supper, one of those sudden, violent rushes of wind and rain came upon us, drenching our entire outfit, and compelling us to seek shelter beneath our wagon-cover. The storm was brief, but fierce, and as it swept away to the west, the bright rays of the full moon (just hung in the heavens above the crest of the Sangre de Christo Mountains) spread its silvery light on the sheet of falling waters, and produced a perfect rainbow, only lacking in color from being identical with that produced by the sun. The beauty of that scene was matchless as beheld through an atmosphere of pristine purity, with its moon and mountains, cloud and storm, the silver bow arching the heavens above that world of silver. The far-famed San Juan lent a halo to the hopes of the toiling thousands who seek their fortunes in those treasure-laden hills. GORDON LAND.

[Lunar rainbows are not very uncommon phenomena. We have seen several in our life-time.—ED.]

—The female sea lion in the Brighton (England) Aquarium has recently given birth to a fine young one. The case excites much interest among naturalists, as it is the first instance on record of the sea lion breeding in captivity.—*Boston Journal.*

ARRIVALS AT ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN DURING WEEK ENDING JUNE 12, 1877.—Two Vervet monkeys, *Cercopithecus lalandii*, purchased; one Puma, *Lama peruana*, born in garden; one white-eared parrot, *Conurus leucotis*, presented; one alligator, *Alligator mississippiensis*, presented; one iguana, *Iguana tuberculata*, purchased; two barred owls, *Syrnium nebulosum*, purchased; one pennants parrakeet, *P. pennanti*, purchased; one yellow parrot *Conurus luteus*. On June 5 two parrakeet cockatoos, *Calopsitta novæ hollandiæ*, born in garden.

ARTHUR E. BROWN.

Woodland, Farm and Garden

PROPAGATING ROSES.

PERHAPS the most easy and at the same time the most successful method of propagating hybrid, perpetual and other roses from the old wood is this: As soon as the leaves fall cut the slips into pieces of about 4 or 5 eyes each, using of course a sharp knife so as to make a clean cut—not a pair of shears, which bruises the end of the slip. It does not matter where the cut is made, have it more slanting than otherwise, and a *clean cut*. The slips may then be planted pretty closely in boxes three or four inches deep, leaving one or two eyes above the surface, in a soil composed principally of good clean sand, free from salt, to which a small quantity, say one fourth, of loam and leaf mould may be added. Water well to settle the soil close round the base of the slip and the boxes may then be placed in a cold frame for the winter. Frost must be rigidly excluded as well as any undue excitement by sun heat, a temperature as nearly 40 degrees as possible during the winter is about right. If any commence to grow before the base of the slip has formed a good callus, farewell to all hope of its ever making a plant; it may grow as long as the sap stored in the slip keeps it alive, but will then die. Towards spring the heavy covering of salt hay or other material necessary to keep out the frost may be gradually removed, and light and heat gradually admitted, until a nice growth is secured, when the slips should be carefully taken up and either placed separately in small pots in a good rich soil, or about two inches apart in boxes, and the frame kept close and moist for a few days to prevent their wilting. After being gradually hardened off they may be planted out any time after the middle of April, will give a few blooms the first season, and will make plants double the size in fall of those propagated during the winter or spring from the young or green wood and raised in the greenhouse. If the amateur wishes to increase his stock of a new rose of which he can only spare a few slips or eyes, root grafting may be resorted to. A few good strong roots of any free growing rose being secured and cut into about 4 inch lengths, a single eye of the rose to be propagated should be inserted near the top of the root as in side grafting, or if the root stock is large enough as in cleft grafting, the junction covered with grafting wax and the whole then treated as recommended for slips. The amateur need not get discouraged if success does not attend his efforts the first time, we have seen 99 per cent. grow one year while not over 25 per cent. would reward our efforts at another; but the cause was traceable to neglect, not to the system.

THE NEW YORK HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY'S FEAST OF ROSES.

THE special Rose and Strawberry Exhibition of this society was held at Gilmore's Garden on Wednesday and Thursday of last week, and proved, despite prognostications to the contrary, a great success. The members and exhibitors are the more to be congratulated on this, as the earliness of the season, compared with that of last year, compelled them to hold their meeting a week earlier than was anticipated, and some may therefore have been disappointed in competing. The show of roses and strawberries was particularly fine, more especially of the latter—larger, more richly flavored, or better colored berries having never been before exhibited in New York. On approaching the tables on which the strawberries were arranged, the attention was first drawn to several plates of monster berries, accompanied by a plant in fruit, exhibited by Mr. William Smith, Morrisania, N. Y., of his new seedling named President Lincoln, the largest measuring over eleven inches in circumference, and those he entered for the heaviest ten berries weighing over one pound adv. Mr. Smith took four premiums with this variety alone, and its flavor was pronounced excellent by the judges. Mr. E. P. Rowe, Cornwall on Hudson, N. Y., was awarded the highest premium for the best and largest collection with a fine lot of thirty-eight varieties, closely followed, however, by Dr. Hexamer, Newcastle, N. Y., to whom the second premium was given. The first premium for best ten varieties, one quart of each, was awarded to Peter Henderson, Jersey City, for a beautiful selected lot, Dr. Hexamer being second. Mr. Henderson also took first honors for one quart each of Champion, Jucunda, Seth Boyden and Wilson. The following gentlemen also took first premiums, viz.: E. B. Sutton, Babylon, L. I., for Agriculturalist; Geo. Herbert, Peekskill, for Black Defiance and Lennig's White; E. and J. C. Williams, Montclair, N. J., for Downer's Prolific, Charles Downing, Duncan and Monarch of the West; Fraser and Edwards, 104 Barclay street, for Col. Cheney; and John Eagan, gardener to W. S. Gurnee, Esq., Tarrytown, for Triomphe de Gand, all magnificent berries of the various sorts. Mr. Eagan also took first premiums for the best three named varieties of foreign grapes, two bunches of each, and the best Black Hamburgh and Muscat of Alexandria grapes, the latter being wonderfully fine bunches for so early in the season. The premiums for forced peaches were carried off by Ed. Huckins, West Mt. Vernon, N. Y., and for cherries by Geo. Marc, Woodside, L. I. Special premiums were also awarded in this class to John Finn, Tremont for a new seedling strawberry; to Geo. Herbert for do.; and to Mr. Durand, Irvington, N. J., for a collection of twelve new seedling strawberries, all large, well shaped and of good flavor.

If the Judges on Fruits had their hands full, those on cut flowers and floral designs had no easy task to decide the superior merits of the exhibits in the various classes. The display of cut roses was simply gorgeous, and their aroma pervaded the whole building. For the miscellaneous collection of cut flowers, Mr. Peter Henderson was first with a rich assortment, a large group of pansies of all shades and variegations, from pure white to deep black, and tastefully arranged in flat boxes, being particularly admired. Mr. Zeller, Flatbush, was second with a nice group, well arranged and containing some rare and beautiful flowers. Mr. William A. Burgess, Glenecove, was first, as usual, with a magnificent display, his Marechal Neils being especially fine. Keller and Dean, Bay Ridge, followed closely a good second. This young and enterprising firm also took first premiums for the best twenty-four Hybrid Perpetual Roses named varieties, and for the best six named Moss-roses. The best sorts in their stand were Triomphe de l'Exposition, Victor Verdier, Baron Prevost, Baronne de Rothschild, Mad. Boutin, Maurice Bernardin, Gen. Washington, Louis Van Houtte, Mad. Victor Verdier, Paul Neron, Marechal Vaillant, Coquette des Alps, Coquette des Blancs, Elisa Boelle, John Hopper, Eugene Appert, Prince Camille de Rohan, Mad. Alfred de Rougemont, and Caroline de Sansal. And in Moss buds, Luxembourg, White and the English Red, Gloire des Mosseux and James Veitch. Messrs. R. B. Parsons & Co., Flushing, were first for a fine collection of 80, named H. P. roses, S. B. Parsons & Co. second. Their principal varieties were pretty much those named above. Messrs. R. B. Parsons & Co. also took first premium for best 12 H. P.; John Hopper second for 24 named H. P. roses; and special premiums for collections of Kalmias, Ghent Azaleas, and late flowering Rhododendrons, the plants being taken from the open ground and the roots carefully matted up. Mr. Aug. Dejonge, New Brighton, S. I., a most enthusiastic amateur, took first honors for the best 12 H. P. roses, one new dark variety, Annie Wood, being especially admired, and for the best 12 blooms of Paul Neron and Jules Margottin. For the best 12 of any variety Mr. H. Carmohn, Silver Lake, S. I., was first with fine blooms of niphetos, a pure white tea rose of immense substance and a splendid winter bloomer when worked on a strong growing variety like Gloire de Dijon or Marechal Neil. The most showy exhibit of all was made by Messrs. Ellwanger & Barry, Rochester, N. Y., who filled a large table with a magnificent display of 69 named varieties of peonias of all conceivable shades of color from pure white to the deepest crimson. They were deservedly awarded a special premium and a certificate of merit. Special premiums were also awarded to H. Foddy, Brooklyn, for four seedling roses, to the C. L. Allen Co. for a large plant of Czackia Andrejouski (Syn. Anthericum), a very pretty, hardy liliaceous plant, and to Isaac Buchanan for 6 orchids in pots, and a collection of roses and peonias. Several other gentlemen made a good display in this section, Mr. W. Bennett filling a large space with cut roses, backed up with small plants of the Variegated Calla (*Richardia alba maculata*) in bloom; S. B. Parsons & Sons, a fine collection of cut blooms of hardy shrubs all named, of great service to intending purchasers, and R. B. Parsons & Co. for a large number of cut blooms of the large and fragrant Magnolia Macrophylla. The premiums for floral designs were well contested, and brought forth some unique and very tastefully arranged pieces, and were awarded as follows: For the best table design, to Ekirch & Wilson, and Fred Gordon; for the best basket of flowers, to Fred Gordon and Ekirch & Wilson; for the best design formed of cut flowers, to the C. L. Allen Co. and J. R. Sutton, Babylon; for the best vase of flowers most naturally arranged (for amateurs only), to James Riddle Inwood and N. Bullock, Creedmoor; for the best pair of hand bouquets, to W. C. Wilson and William Brower, and for the best bridal bouquet, corsage bouquet and wreath, to Mrs. W. J. Davidson, Brooklyn, and W. Brower, New York. Special premiums were also awarded to J. McCullough Inwood, John Finn Tremont and Walter Reid, N. Y., for large floral designs; to Mrs. J. Milton Ferry, Babylon, for a large vase very tastefully arranged, and to Messrs. W. C. Wilson, Pennock Bros., Philadelphia; Miss E. Bennett, Flatbush; Beckamps & Sons, D. Brooker, New York, and others for designs contributed to help to make the exhibition one of the most successful and enjoyable ever held by the society.

Inquirer.—The cruciferous plant looks like nasturtium lacustre grey, and the borraginous plant like a mertensia. Could you send larger and better specimens? It is hard to make out plants not natives of this section from such small pieces.

C. L. Kaen, Phila.—See article on Roses in to-day's issue.

P. J.—You can propagate the clematis either by layering or grafting the eyes on pieces of clematis root, as described in to-day's number for roses. This latter is the best process, if you require quantity; but the former will give you a limited number of strong plants in a shorter period.

THE MADDER PLANT.—Versmann states that the madder plant has been cultivated in Holland for more than three hundred years; France (especially the neighborhood of Avignon) now produces about one-half of all the madder consumed, to the value of about £750,000 per annum. Turkey and South Russia also supply considerable quantities of high quality. The Dutch madder will dye red, but not purple, and the color is not fast. Naples madder dyes good red and purple, but the colors are not fast; that of Turkey dyes good red and purple, and is very fast. France supplies the market with two qualities, called "roseces," from their dyeing beautiful reds and pinks, and "palnds," which give a good purple, besides a fine red; this is the best French quality. The last-named is derived from the fact that the plants are grown on marshy land.

NOTES ON ORANGE CULTURE.

MANDARIN, June 1, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The first of June finds the southern summer well advanced. Orange trees have thickened up with new leaves of brilliant green, and vegetation generally is well advanced under the treatment of hot sun and frequent showers. The average orange grower finds the insects on his trees alive and kicking this warm weather, and no end of anxiety and also of industry is his portion.

There is such a cheerful, willing way in which the trees put out for their owner, as though they were going to serve him with their best endeavors, that one hates to see anything molest them. It is something of the same feeling that prompts one to brush the flies from his horse or provide him a net for that purpose. So it happens you see the grove proprietor out with his scrubbing-brush and suds. You see him cutting away affected twigs, bringing out his magnifying glass and making the insects look bigger, as if they were not already big enough. My friend Jones says there are seven different kinds, and proceeds to hunt for the interesting seven. He finds two varieties, turns them over on their backs for some more magnifying, and chats about what they know about orange groves, which is a great deal.

Inquiry and examination of this subject is painful, not to say exasperating. So long as we knew little we were happy, but when we learn of the many different kinds, their multiplicity, rapacity, audacity, tenacity, voracity, etc., no one can rest until he is hotly waging a war of extermination against them, and hotly enough, too, when the thermometer is ranging about 90 deg. What are things coming to when farmers have to turn scullions about their trees, using that housemaid's implement, a scrubbing-brush? I go down to call on a friend and find him up in a corner, one eye shut and a hundred wrinkles in his face as he squints through a glass at a few insects he has got on a twig, and squints so persistently that he doesn't notice my coming. My next friend will be doubled in the shape of an inverted A, with his waistband at the apex, scrubbing or scraping the base of the tree; and over in another lot sits some one whom we cannot identify by reason of his head being lost to view in the foliage of the tree. He sits on a stool, straddles the tree, and is exploring, penknife in hand, the leafy branches of the little six-year old. I want to salute him, but give it up for fear he may not be the person I think he is. There is a confusion of soap suds, sal soda, carbolic acid, tar, wax, etc., in the country, and the insects' days are surely numbered, for this season Jenkins went down to spend the day in another part of town, and came back overshadowed with the gloom of scale insects which his friends were busily fighting. "Why," said he, "I've got a month's work to do at my trees," and he hasn't had a happy day since.

Why don't the birds come down and attend to this sort of business? Here is food enough for all their gullets, and good scaly food for their little gizzards. We give it up. We only know they don't trouble them. We are obliged to the ladybugs for their slight help, and to the black ants also, but the increase of the scales is too fast for these to make any perceptible impression on the number. But then the farmer has spare time enough at this season, if a farmer ever can be said to have spare time, for just such work as this, and there is a grain of satisfaction in seeing the hordes of these shell-fish yield and perish before the mighty brush. Such wholesale slaughter it is seldom man's privilege to deal, and at the end the orange tree will deck itself in new and abundant bright glossy foliage, and you may read its gratitude every time you look at it. Well, this is what care means. This is one feature of it. I looked upon a small grove the other day, where the trees were full thirty feet high and yield four or five thousand oranges a piece, and the good housewife said: "I don't think there are any finer trees about here, and it's because they've had good care. It's a hard tree to make grow."

C. D. D.

National Pastimes.

NATIONAL MEETING OF CURLERS AT CHICAGO.—The annual meeting of the National Curling Club of America was held in Chicago on the 13th inst. Delegates were present from the New York City clubs, Cleveland, O.; Ogdensburg, Milwaukee, Wis.; Albany, New York; Yonkers, New York; Toronto; Portage, Wis., and the two Chicago clubs. The report of the treasurer showed that the receipts from the various clubs amounted to $671, disbursements to $689.55. The following committee was appointed on the distribution of medals:

Caledonian, New York vs. Jersey City, umpire New York Club; New York vs. Empire City, umpire, Caledonian, of New York; St. Andrews vs. Albany, umpire, Yonkers Club; Thistle, of New York, vs. Newark, umpire, Jersey City; Caledonian, of Brooklyn, vs. Manhattan, New York, umpire, Thistle, Brooklyn; Thistle, of Brooklyn, vs. Yonkers, New York, umpire, Thistle, New York; Ivanhoe, Patterson, vs. Patterson, umpire, Newark; Troy vs. Utica; umpire, Albany; Ogdensburgh vs. Prescott, own umpire; Granite, Detroit, vs. Four Brothers, umpire, Orchard Lake; Orchard Lake vs. Thistle, Detroit, umpire, Granite, Detroit; Portage City vs. Thistle, Chicago, umpire, Millwaukee; Millwaukee vs. Chicago, umpire, Portage City; Cleveland vs. Toledo, own umpire; Caledonian, Buffalo, point contest unless Syracuse joins the International Curling Club. The above games will be contested the coming winter, and the winners will receive medals from the National Club.

In the matter of appeals, the points under dispute were amicably settled. It was moved that all rinks East and West have the privilege of playing for the Gordon medal whenever and wherever it is contested for. The motion was concurred in. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, J. Johnston; First Vice-President, John Patterson; Second Vice-President, Peter Daw; Sec'y and Treasurer, D. Foulls.

The next annual meeting will be held in New York, the second Wednesday in July. In the evening the Chicago pem-

bers of the National Club gave the visiting delegates a banquet at the Sherman House, where a general goodtime was had.

To-day, the 14th, the annual quoiting game of the National Curling Club took place. The attendance was good. The play began with twenty-four players on a side. The twelve winners were then divided, six playing six. The six winners were in turn paired off, three playing three. The victorious three were Shaw Stuart, of the Thistle Club of Chicago; A. Dairymple, of the St. Andrews Club, New York; and Robt. Lorrimer, of the Thistle Club of Chicago. Stuart and Dairymple then played, the former winning by 21 to 6 points. Stuart then played Lorrimer, winning again by the same score, and was awarded the prize, the Bell medal. Lorrimer and Dairymple then played for the second prize. It was awarded to the former. ROVER.

The Kennel.

THE KENNEL REGISTER.—We print this week an abstract of the Fourth One Hundred Pedigrees received at this office for enrollment in the Kennel Register. Any corrections or alterations necessary will be made upon our receiving notice of the same. It may not be out of place here to mention that as the editors of the Chicago *Field* have handed over, unconditionally, to the Committee of the National American Kennel Club the pedigrees received at their office, it is our intention during the coming meeting at Syracuse to do the same with ours, holding the club responsible for the correct publication of the same in book form. To those who originally paid us a fee for registration, we would say that the same will be returned to them, or the book, when printed, sent to them with the amount already paid deducted from the cost of same. We are moved to this course from a recognition of the fact that it is all-important that but one stud book should be published, and doubt not that in foregoing what would have been in itself a pleasure and a satisfaction, we are serving the best interests of breeders and owners, and shall receive the commendation of our friends.

POISONING DOGS.—The very idea of depriving even a dog of life by the secret, stealthy administration of poison causes a shudder of horror, and the man who would poison his neighbor's dogs deserves to be classed with the infamous Borgias and Luctaus of a former age. A man named Edward Shelton, of respectable position in society, was arraigned, tried and convicted in the court of a neighboring city for secretly dropping pieces of poisoned meat in the streets, whereby a number of valuable dogs were destroyed. The court imposed a fine of $50 and costs on each count. An appeal to the Superior Court has been taken under bonds of $300. Brinvilliers, the great poisoner, commenced by experimenting on dogs.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—In a letter from our correspondent "Amicus Canium," published recently, we were somewhat surprised to observe the statement that there was not one thoroughbred Clumber spaniel present at the late New York Bench Show. Our surprise arose from the fact that to our knowledge there were at least two present, exhibited by Mr. Jonathan Thorne, Jr., that were not only pure specimens, but very famous at that. In September, 1876, Mr. Thorne brought to our office three Clumbers, two bitches and a dog, that he had purchased himself in England, after patient search for the true breed. The dog was bred by Sir Talbot Constable, and the bitches at Clumber, the estate of the Duke of Newcastle. One of the trio unfortunately died, but the remaining brace was exhibited by Mr. Thorne at Gilmore's Garden. How the judge, as well as our correspondent, could have passed them over, we are at a loss to understand, as their characteristics in color, coat, etc., are so different from any other breed of spaniels as to distinguish them at once.

Since writing the foregoing we have received the following valued communication:

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

DEAR SIR:—The last issue of your valuable paper contained an interesting letter from "Amicus Canium," regarding the Dog Show lately held at the New York Hippodrome. The writer evidently was well up in his subject, and handled it with intelligence. He erred, however, when he stated, referring to the spaniels, that "there was not one thoroughbred Clumber among them."

There was no class for Clumbers, as such, but among the "field spaniels, other than cockers" was a brace numbered 548 and 549, and a litter of pups, very handsome and fully up to the standard both in appearance and breeding. The brace was from Wales, the dog from the kennel of Sir Talbot Constable, Bart, and his mate from the Clumber Kennels in a direct line. Idstone, of the London *Field*, says of the Clumber spaniel: "He is invariably orange and white or lemon and white. He is remarkable for his large bones, his length of body, the extreme shortness of his legs (so that he appears to have none), for his comparative coatless, at least his short-coated, deep ears, his large long head, his full eye, generally of a rich hazel, and his exaggerated muscle. He varies in weight; the average would be 40 pounds or less, and he should be resolute in temper. A good coat, the feather straight and not too long, are indispensable to him as a protection to briars and branches, and his legs should be well feathered."

This pair corresponds to the description. They were evidently unfavorably placed in the show, since they were overlooked both by "Amicus Canium" and the judges. For had they been seen they would certainly have been greatly admired.

"Amicus Canium" will be pleased to know that interest is felt for the Clumber in this country, and that some specimens—rare even in England—exist here. AMICUS VERITATIS.

—The Westminster Kennel Club pointer bitch Daisy dropped a litter of eight puppies last week, by Sensation; five bitches and three dogs, lemon and white and liver and white; all doing nicely.

—Mr. S. B. Dilly's champion pointer bitch Royal Fan whelped, on the 10th inst., five puppies, two dogs and three bitches, by Ranger; all extra fine and very strong.

—The recent decision in the Nashville Court, in the case of Johnson vs. Ashcroft, shows that in Tennessee dogs are, in law, regarded as property, though no longer taxed.

ABSTRACT OF THE PEDIGREES OF THE FOURTH 100 DOGS ENTERED IN THE KENNEL REGISTER.

No.	Name.	Color.	Breed.	Whelped.	Sire.	Dam.	Bred by.	Owned by.	Address.
201	Glen	Liver and white	Setter	b., Jan 27, 1876	Pride of Border	Dimity	Charles H Raymond	Charles De Rouge	
202	Fannie	"	Cocker spaniel	d., Oct 12, 1876	Jack	Tousey	Burr Hollis	J Otis Fellows	Hornellesville, N Y
203	Don	Orange and white	Setter	d., August 28, 1876	Glen	May	Theodore Morford	Richard Valentine	Janesville, Wis
204	Clip	Red	"	b., Nov 11, 1876	Rufus II	Moll II	M Von Culin	R H Gillespie	Stamford, Conn
205	Aileen	Red and white	"	b., Nov 10, 1876	Ranger	Floss	S A Kaye	G H Tousey	Indianopolis, Ind
206	Cora II	Mahogany red	"	b., February 15, 1875	Guy	Flash	Everett Smith	Everett Smith	Portland, Me
207	Wrag	Black and tan	"	b., Spring, 1874	Pat	Fanny	C A Keuney	H B Northrop	Maysville, Ky
208	Dash	Red	"	d., August, 1876	Dan	Bess		L A Montague	Lawrence, L I
209	Sir Fred		"	d.,	Don II	Jessie	Dr Strachan	Henry P Carlson	New York
210	Don	Wh. liver and tick'd	Pointer	d., Nov 13, 1875	Ranger	Queen	S B Dilley	S B Dilly	Lake City
211	Dan	Black white and tan	Setter	b., March, 1876	Belton	Dimple	J W Knox	Charles K Harrison	Annandale, Md
212	Page	"	"	d., July 25, 1876	Dan	Petrel	Imported by L H Smith	"	"
213	Lou	Red and white	"	b., March 5, 1876	Plunket	Quail	Charles K Harrison	C. Powell Noland	Middleburg, Va
214	Buck	"	"	d., March 5, 1876	"	"	"	Charles K Harrison	Annandale, Md
215	Punch	"	"	d., April, 1875	Grouse	Dido	"	"	"
216	May		"	b., May 5, 1876	Plunket	Quail	"	William J Mann	Owl Run, Va
217	Ruby	Red	"	d., May 5, 1876	"	"	"	"	"
218	Trump	Red and wh. motl'd	"	b., June 20, 1876	Charley	Fan	Ernest Pease	Charles J Smith	Ancram, N Y
219	Cale	Mahogany red	"	d., Jan 26, 1877	Guy	Cera II	Everet Smith	Everet Smith	Portland, Me
220	Bruce	"	"	d.,	"	"	"	"	"
221	Cosette	"	"	b.,	"	"	"	"	"
222	Rouge	"	"	b.,	"	"	"	"	"
223	Ruby	"	"	b.,	"	"	"	"	"
224	Royal Fan	Wh. liver ticked	Pointer	b., Oct, 1875	Ranger	Dolly	S B Dilley	S B Dilley	Lake City
225	Pedigree	Orange and white	Setter	b., Oct, 1875	Victor	Blue Daisy	Edward Laverack	Charles S Westcott	Philadelphia, Pa
226	Plunket	Red	"	d., 1868	Grouse	Beauty	Hon D Plunket, England	W J Farrar	Toledo, Ohio
227	America	Red and white	"	b., Feb 5, 1877	Duke	Spill	W H Conwing	J Von Lengerke	West Hoboken, N J
228	Hunter	Black and Red	Fox hound	d., Nov 6, 1874	Rule	Sue	Parsons, Barre, Mass	George A Edmonds	North Brookfield, Mass
229	Judy	White and lemon	"	b., August 2, 1875	Mart	Fly	Haily, of W Brookfield	"	"
230	Leda	White and black	Setter	b., Feb 9, 1875	Prince	Fly		Justus Von Lengerke	West Hoboken, N J
231	Jocko	Black tan and wh	"	d., Sept 1, 1874	Prince	Kate	R Von Schmiedelberg	J Von Lengerke	"
232	Jess	Orange and white	"	b., Feb 14, 1874		Flash	J C Mattern	H W H Daly	Pittsburgh, Pa
233	Guy	Light blue and wh	Greyhound	d., Spring, 1874	Hys	Flora	Hy Du Pont	J H Roberts	Philadelphia, Pa
234	Bute	White	Setter	d., Dec 19, 1876	Carlowitz	Rose	F B Farnsworth	F B Farnsworth	Paris, Ontario, Canada
235	Frank	Lemon belton	"	d.,	"	"	"	A C Rogers	Detroit, Mich
236	Forest Rose	Blue belton	"	b.,	"	"	"	J H Caniff	"
237	Guess	White and chestnut	"	b.,	"	"	"	Fred Stearns	"
238	Countess	" ears	"	b.,	"	"	"	E Bennett	Dexter, Mich
239	Wynne		"	b.,	"	"		J N Dodge	Detroit, Mich
240	Zip	Red	"	d., July, 1876	Don	Pearl		Charles Riley	Albany, N Y
241	Countess	White and liv. tick	Pointer	b., February, 1876	Shot	Countess	David Cratt	S B Dilley	Lake City, Minn
242	Kate	Lemon and white	Setter	b., March 23, 1876	Jack	Flora	John Dunn	Fred H Putzman	San Francisco, Cal
243	Dan	Chestnut tan and or	"	d., April 6, 1874	Dash	Fanny	A C Waddell	K G White	College Point, L I
244	Tom	Dark red	"	d., July 4, 1875	Hooker	Rumo	R Arnold	"	"
245	Lady	Red and white	"	b., March 8, 1870	Grouse	Fan	Hon J C Goodenough	"	"
246	Pina	Liver and white	Pointer	Sept 20, 1876	Bingo	Jule	J P V Hax	J P V Hax	Baltimore, Md
247	Dash	Black and tan	Setter	d., July, 1874	Dash	Belle	H Thompson	J T Walker	Troy, N Y
248	Don	Darkred	"	d., March 3, 1876	Shot	Fan	J C Hobaugh	J C Hobaugh	Greenville, Pa
249	Nellie II	Red with wh. marks	"	b., Oct 1876	Dash	Nell	R S Miller	J T Allyn	Norfolk, Va
250	Prince	Black tan and wh	"	d., February, 1875	Jeff	Fly	Charles Kaeding	Dr Henry McElderry	U S Army
251	Gwendolen		"	b., August 1, 1876	Dan	Kent	F Baldwin	C A Cowles	Ansoma, Conn
252	Cheny	Orange and white	"	d., July, 1876	Lark	Nell	General William G Ely	J Arthur Beebe	Boston, Mass
253	Tom	Black and white	"	d., Jan 9, 1875				"	"
254	Quince	Orange and white	"	b., 1874	Grouse	Nell	E W Hope	Dr C A Kitchen	Rockford, Ill
255	Countess	Red and white	"	b., August 27, 1874	Dash	Fan	E Shorb	H B Vondersmith	Lan, Pa
256	Gipsey		"		"	"		"	"
257	Jennie	Black and tan	"	b., 1872	Shot	Mab	J R Tilley	"	"
258	Nellie	"	"	b., 1876	Tom	Jinnie	H B Vondersmith	"	"
259	Susan	"	"	b., 1876	Tom	Jinnie	"	"	"
260	Kate	Orange and white	"	b., Dec 17, 1876	Dash	Jule	J S Jones	J W Shultz	Boonville, N Y
261	Artful Dodger	Red	"	d., August 14, 1876	Monarch	May	S J Hughes	S J Hughes	91 Duane street, New York City
262	Flasher	Black	"	d.,	"	"	"	F G Stiles	Petruchio
263	Nancy	Black	"	b.,	"	"	"	S J Hughes	91 Duane street, New York City
264	Fleet	Liver and white	Pointer	b., Sept, 1876	Ranger	Fan	E M Gillespie	S B Dilley	Lake City, Minn
265	Duke	Black and tan	Setter	d., June 9, 1874	Dash	Belle	A C Waddell	G C Colburn	New York
266	Bob	"	"	d., July 6, 1875	"	"	Mullin	"	"
267	Trump	"	"	d., Sept 6, 1875	"	"	G C Colburn	C M Pond	Hartford, Conn
268	Pomp	"	"	d.,	"	"	"	G C Colburn	New York
269	Dash II	"	"	d.,	"	"	"	T B P Dixey	Philadelphia, Pa
270	Turk	"	"	d.,	"	"	"	F P Taylor	Colt's Neck, N J
271	Robin	"	"	d.,	"	"	"	"	"
272	Dinah	"	"	b.,	"	"	"	G C Colburn	New York
273	Fannie	"	"	b., June 9, 1874	"	"	A C Waddell	"	"
274	Belle	Lemon and white	Pointer	b., June 22, 1870	Rollo	"	F R Bevan	"	"
275	Ned	Red	Setter	d., Oct 18, 1874	Tom	Lady	H S Packs	W H Hamilton	"
276	Spot	Red and white	"	d., July 10, 1876	Dick	Fan	W H Hamilton	"	"
277	Brush	Red	"	d.,	"	"	"	"	"
278	Kearney	Orange and white	"	February 14, 1877	Don	Lee	James M Curry	Pat Quinlan	Syracuse, N Y
279	Lynn	"	"	"	"	"	"	James M Curry	Clyde, N Y
280	Lou	"	"	d., July 1, 1876	Dash	Lotta	J S Clenerton	E N Houghton	Washington, D C
281	Spiero		"	d., Oct 2, 1875	Dick	Daisy		E S Sanford, Jr	New York
282	Fanny Elsler	Black and white	"	b., August 16, 1876	Rob Roy	Pickles	C F Demuth	H R Bostwick	Atchison, Kansas
283	Katie	Liver and white	Pointer	b., May 1, 1875	Ned	Kate	Colonel James Gordon	Dr Rawlings Young	Corinth, Miss
284	Young Sank	White and red	Setter	d., April 2, 1879	Sank	Dove	F H Palmer	E Dexter	Boston, Mass
285	Dash	Orange and white	"	d., July 17, 1876	Lark	Nell	General William G Ely	Dr C M Carleton	Norwich, Conn
286	Plover	Liver	Pointer	d., Feb 8, 1877	Ben	Nellie	William Weeks	George Piercy	Jersey City, N J
287	Belle	Lemon and white	Setter	b., March 1, 1876	Rock	Fanny	George M Chase	Ed Forster, M D	Boston, Mass
288	Dash	Liver and white	"	d., Nov 7, 1876		Jessie		Harry Holmes	Greenwich, N Y
289	Rockford	Orange and white	"	d., May 10, 1876	Shot	Jess	Dr W H Daly	Dr W H Daly	Pittsburgh, Pa
290	Maydower	"	"	b.,	"	"	"	"	"
291	Juniper	"	"	b.,	"	"	"	"	"
292	Fan			Jan 20, 1875	Jocko	Pet		Theodore Obrig	New York
293	Sleaford	Liver and white	Pointer		Mac Gregor	Nina	J H Whitehouse, England	St Louis Kennel Club	St Louis, Mo
294	Belle	Black and tan			Don	Belle		Dr S J Coyne	Chicago, Ill
295	Patrick	Red	Setter	d., April 5, 1876		Nell	E J Robins	E J Robins	Webb's Field, Conn
296	Flirt	Red with white	"	b., May 19, 1876	Dash	Bonnet Carre	W M Tileston	"	"
297	Bang	Orange and white	"	d., April 7, 1872	Bull	Fanny	Hon J E Reyburn	Hon J E Reyburn	Philadelphia, Pa
298	Pete	White and black	"	d., Oct 15, 1876	Chamblin's dog	Rose	James Wilson	A Larkin	Newton, Mass
299	Daisy	Orange and white	"	b.,	"	May	Imported	D A Briggs	Waterbury, Conn
300	Dash	Red	"	d.,	"	May	"	Dennis Blakeslee	"

CANINE PATHOLOGY AND THERAPEUTICS.—NO. 2.

BY ARCHER.

ALL medicines act on the system either directly or indirectly. Of the first class, or those which act directly, we have examples in the ergot of rye on the uterine muscular fibre;* in belladonna, which dilates the pupil, and in caustics applied to ulcerations, etc. The second class comprises by far the larger portion of medicinal substances; one example may suffice: For convenience I will specify the human subject suffering from neuralgia, depending upon acidity of stomach and digestive apparatus, in which carbonated alkalies, like bi-carbonate of soda and carbonate of ammonia, are given to correct the acidity. The cause being removed the effect ceases, and the alkali thus indirectly cures the neuralgic affection.

Liebig proposes to divide all medicinal substances into three great orders: The first (which includes metallic poisons) consists of substances which enter into chemical combination with certain parts or constituents of the body, while the vital force is insufficient to destroy the compounds thus formed. The second division, consisting of the essential oils, camphor, antiseptics,† etc., possessing the property of impeding or retarding those kinds of transformation which, when they take place out of the body, are usually designated by the names of fermentation and putrefaction. The third division is composed of bodies, the elements of which take a direct share in the changes taken place in the animal's body. When introduced into the system they augment the energy of the vital activity of one or more organs. All of them produce a marked effect in a comparatively small dose, and many are poisonous when administered in larger quantity. None of the substances in this class can be said to take a decided share in the nutritive process, or to be employed in the organism in the production of blood, partly because their composition is different from that of the blood, and partly because the proportion in which they must be given to exert their influence is as nothing compared with the mass of the blood.

A therapeutic arrangement of medicines, on the ground-work thus proposed by the greatest chemist of the age, would have many advantages over those now in use.

The circumstances which modify the action of medicines are very numerous. This modification or alteration depends, in some instances, on a peculiarity on the part of the animal; again, on the character, form or period of the disease in which the medicine is administered, on the combination of medicines employed, on the proper regulation of the dose, etc. These, and other points connected with the efficient operation of medicines, merit the attention of every practical man.

Many animals are peculiarly susceptible to the action of certain medicines. No reason can be assigned for this extreme susceptibility, but of the fact of its existence in individual cases there can be no reasonable doubt. I have known two grains of calomel to produce poisonous symptoms of a dangerous character in a dog three years of age. Another died with all the symptoms of mercurial poisoning from the external application of three drachms of mercurial ointment, which he could by no means have reached with his mouth. A post-mortem examination of the animal corroborated the suspicion.

The female sex are more susceptible, as a rule, to the action of medicines than males, and when in a pregnant state will not bear many remedies that are ordinarily harmless. Great care is necessary in administering irritant purgatives, particularly castor oil,‡ during this period. Acids, turpentine, and other remedies, to be hereafter considered, must not be given during lactation, being extremely pernicious to the nursing young.

In old age and puppyhood the same doses are not as well borne as in the ages between; and much nicety is sometimes necessary in regulating the dose. Habits and mode of life likewise exercise a powerful influence. Dogs who have barely a sufficiency of food, and that of mixed character, will not bear the same treatment as the pampered, over-fed lap-dog. Neither will the same remedy apply to the animal that has plenty of exercise, and the poor brute that is chained to his kennel day and night. All these points must be taken into consideration.

A judicious combination of drugs is often more effectual in its operation than a single medicine, however well selected. This is particularly the case with diuretics and anthelmintics, and it is an object of considerable importance that the prescriber should make himself well acquainted with those several combinations, which either increase or diminish the action of certain remedies. Most of these combinations will be mentioned farther on; in this place, therefore, a few examples will suffice to show the influence which this circumstance exercises. Fox-glove, or digitalis, frequently fails to act as a diuretic until combined with the sesqui-carbonate of ammonia or with squills. Jalap, colocynth, scammony, etc., are rendered more efficiently purgative by the addition of calomel. On the other hand, the violent purgative action of castor oil is rendered milder by the addition of a couple of drops of fluid extract of ipecac; less griping by fluid extract of hyoscyamus, while it is modified by the aromatic oils. In some spasmodic affections the operation of a cathartic is promoted by a combination with opium; and, lastly, this drug renders almost inert the action of iodide of potassium. In forming a combination of medicines, great care should be taken to avoid combining drugs whose action is directly opposed to each other. Moreover, do not attempt to fulfil too many indications at one time, or it is not improbable that the remedies may antagonize each other, and render your treatment perfectly inert.

As a general rule it is inadvisable to prescribe in the same formula ingredients which are chemically incompatible, unless the resulting compound be the one which the prescriber wishes to administer. Thus, if the citrate of potash is to be given, it may effectually be done by giving in one draught citric acid and the bi-carbonate of potash in solution. These mutually decompose each other; carbonic acid is evolved and the citrate of potash is obtained. It does not necessarily follow that, because the ingredients are chemically incompatible, the resulting compound is rendered inert; on the contrary, it may often happen that it is much more violent in its operation than either of the ingredients used in its formation. Here we have to call chemistry to our aid in order to thoroughly understand the changes which take place, and to ascertain what the compound resulting from the mixture is. Having ascertained this point, the next thing is to find out with what medicinal properties it is endowed. Many unchemical combinations are highly useful and valuable. For instance, "yellow wash," a compound resulting from a mixture of corrosive sublimate and lime water, or black wash, that of calomel and lime water. But of all unchemical combinations, perhaps the most signally useful is that of opium and sugar of lead (acetate of lead). These agents react chemically on each other, the acetic acid of the lead combining with the morphine principle of the opium, producing acetate of morphia, and the meconic acid of the opium in turn combines with the lead to form meconate of lead, yet experience proves the combination to be one of the highest value in hemorrhages and other diseases. As I cannot teach chemistry in this connection, I advise all who are ignorant of that science to consult some one to whom it is familiar before attempting combinations of which no knowledge is possessed. As far as lies in my power, I shall give the incompatible of each remedy when it is under consideration.

I presume some of my readers will say: "What do we care about chemistry? We want something to cure our animals!" Very true; but it is best to work understandingly and intelligently; if not, you are as likely to kill as to cure. If the gentleman that lost his dog by the use of cantharides had possessed a work giving the nature of the drug, its mode of action, etc., he would never have administered the drug for such a purpose as he did. Remember that by guess work you are as likely to do wrong as right; and in these days of valuable and imported animals, few can afford the costly experiment of guessing. Moreover, the old motto of "What is worth doing is worth doing well," is well to be remembered.

Almost every article in the *materia medica* operates differently when given in a small and in a large dose. Tartar emetic, for example, in doses of from 1-14th to 1-20th of a grain, acts as a diaphoretic and expectorant; in doses of from 1-16th to 1-8th of a grain, as a nauseant; and if carried to the extent of a half or three-fourths of a grain, it proves powerfully emetic. A few drops of turpentine acts as an irritant to the kidneys and genito-urinary organs, while in doses of half or three-quarters of an ounce, especially if combined with olive oil, it operates freely upon the bowels without producing any renal or vesical irritation. These are but a few examples out of many which might be quoted, but it may be observed generally that most of the medicinal substances, whose operation is mild and beneficial in small doses, may be converted into powerful poisons by being administered in large quantities.

There is a source of error in regulating the doses of fluid medicines, to which, unfortunately, but little attention is paid. I allude to the differences between the minim and drop. They are too often considered as identical, both being regarded as the 1-60th part of a drachm, whereas the truth of the matter is that the different medicines vary throughout the scale from 30 to 180 to the fluid drachm, varying somewhat according to the size of the opening from which each may be poured. The minim, therefore, as affording a certain standard of measurement, should always be employed in preference to the drop. This is easily done by purchasing an English minim or drachm graduate. I say English graduate, because these are more reliable than similar glassware of American manufacture, the former being graduated by measure, and the latter (usually) by the eye of the workman. One of Dr. Squibb's (of Brooklyn) drop tubes will answer every purpose.

N. B. While thus generalizing, the dose of any medicine that may be mentioned must be taken as applying to a large animal like the setter or pointer, for these are the animals I have in mind, and in whose behalf, mainly, these articles are undertaken.

ABOUT DOGS IN GENERAL AND THE SO-CALLED SIBERIAN BLOODHOUND.—While we undoubtedly have here at home as good judges of setters and pointers as can be found abroad, it must be admitted that a majority of our people are lamentably ignorant of every other variety of the canine race. Our ideas are anything but clear and distinct as regards spaniels, cockers and springers, and very few of us can distinguish with certainty a mongrel from a thoroughbred in either class, and so with terriers and the numerous sub varieties of that useful breed of vermin killers. How few of us, for instance, can distinguish a Dandie Dinmont from a Bedlington, a Yorkshire from a Skye, or a fox terrier from his near relative the English terrier. Most of us, in fact, are indebted to the British writers rather than to actual experience for what little knowledge we do possess of all the breeds, save pointers and setters, hence we fall easy victims to the misrepresentations of unscrupulous dog dealers.

One of the most successful impositions upon the credulity of American fanciers was that practiced by the late eccentric Dr. Francis Butler, whose canine emporium was at Peck Slip. He related the circumstances himself with great glee as a pleasant illustration of human gullibility.

In the course of his business he became possessed of an enormous mongrel cur, a perfect canine giant, with more or less of the Ulm dog in his blood. This nondescript, of no particular color or characteristic save size, he forwith dubbed a Siberian bloodhound, and exhibited him as such, though he did not resemble a hound in any one respect, and was as much the opposite of the majestic bloodhound as he well could be, in color, shape, form, scenting power and all other qualities. Butler's mongrel was taken to England and exhibited to the Queen, who, "God bless her," is a great lover of dogs, *not* as a bloodhound, but simply as a *monster* dog. The great dog seller was too shrewd to attempt to deceive John Bull. The dog was brought back to this country and became the founder of that race of huge pricked eared curs far more formidable in appearance than they are in fact, which excite the awe of the ignorant when visiting our breweries.

To become as learned as our English cousins are in dogology we want here in this country an acclimatization society like that of the Bois de Boulogne, near Paris. At this institution they take great care to breed every known variety of dog in the utmost purity. The surplus stock finds prompt and ready sale, and this canine branch of the society is not only self supporting, but pays a handsome yearly tribute to the common treasury. We have not the slightest doubt that a kennel on this plan, where every known variety of dog could be purchased, and located within easy reach of New York, would prove a most profitable enterprize.

—The imported Irish setter bitch Floss, belonging to C. Z. Miley, of Lancaster, Pa., whelped, on the 1st June, six puppies, three dogs and three gyps. They are by imported stud dog Buck.

"THE ONLY ILLUSTRATED."—The ugliest dog in North America is owned by a Chicagoan named Whitman. It is an Irish water spaniel, and its portrait is given in one of the absurd sporting journals. In the background is an immense tree which has broken through a monstrous fence, and is about to fall upon the unconscious brute, while two Chicagoans are firing upon him from a boat.—*Courier Journal.*

NAME WAIVED.—We have received the following letter:

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The Westminster Kennel Club yields the name of Dutchess to Mr. W. A. Coster, and will claim for their pup the name of Beauty of Westminster. W. S. WEBB, M. D.,
Sec. and Treas. W. K. C.

—A dog on shipboard is thought a good omen. He can be used for a mast-iff necessary.—*Buffalo Express.*

—Mr. Jerome Marble, of Worcester, Mass., lost his valuable young Gordon setter Shot, June 13th, by dog distemper. Shot was on exhibition at the late dog show in New York.

—M. Von Culin's (Deleware City, Del.) Fire Fly, by Champion Rufus, out of Friend, whelped, June 16, eight dogs and seven bitches, sired by Elcho.

—James L. Marvin, of Newark, N. J., claims the name of Bess for imported black and tan Gordon setter bitch, second prize winner at New York dog show, by Earl of Glasgow's Jock out of Flora by Mr. Tennant's Di.

TENNESSEE FIELD TRIALS.—The Nashville *Rural Sun* says: "The FOREST AND STREAM does not seem to understand what we intend to have here next fall. It appears to think that we are simply to have a dog *show* and not a dog *trial*. Tennessee inaugurated the field trials five years ago, and we intend to keep them up."

Now as it was through the influence of Col. John M. Taylor, then Kennel Editor of this paper, that the Tennessee trials were initiated, we think that we *do* know what our Nashville friends are to have on the 20th of November next. We are pleased to learn the prospects for a successful trial are most encouraging. The number of dogs will probably be double that of last year. The purses in champion stakes for both setters and pointers, $500, to be divided—$240 to first, $150 to second and $100 to third. In puppy stakes the purses are for $300; $150 to first, $100 to second, and $50 to third. Every provision has been made to insure a supply of birds, and all arrangements are in the hands of competent committes.

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.—Having received so many communications asking us for information in regard to our six-section bamboo trout, black bass, grilse and salmon rods, we have prepared a circular on the subject, which we shall take pleasure in forwarding to any address. We keep on hand all grades, the prices of which range from $15 to $150. We put our stamp only on the best, in order to protect our customers and our reputation, for we are unwilling to sell a poor rod with a false enamel (made by burning and staining, to imitate the genuine article) without letting our customers know just what they are getting.
P. O. BOX, 1,294.—*Adv.* ABBEY & IMBRIE, 48 Maiden Lane.

—We have received from Messrs. W. Haley and S. J. Atwood, of Winterport, Me., a beautiful stereoscopic view of a ruffed grouse sitting on her nest. The price of the view by mail is 25 cents.

—The large hotel at the Jordan Alum Springs, in Virginia, is now open for the season under the management of Mr. J. N. Woodward, formerly of Rawley and Orkney Springs, who is well known in that connection. They are delightfully situated in the northeast part of Rockbridge County, in a most picturesque portion of the mountains of Virginia, nestled in the beautiful valley, between the North Mountain on the east and the Mill Mountain on the west. There are two fine springs of chalybeate water in addition to the far-famed alum waters whose medicinal virtues are so well known. —[*See adv.*

—The mean mid-day temperature at New Smyrna, Florida, for the month of June, as recorded by Major Geo. J. Alden, was 77 deg., highest 87, lowest at 7 A. M. 71, lowest at 9 P. M. 68.

—The Barnegat House has opened for the season under new management, which promises to make it a first-class resort for sportsmen, and as it is easy of access from the city should be well patronized.—[*See adv.*

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* Mayhew denies that ergot has any effect upon the canine uterus. Farther on I shall show why and how he is an error.

† *Antiseptic*—A term applied to any substance which has the power of preventing animal matter from passing into a state of putrefaction, and of obviating putrefaction when already begun.

‡ Castor oil is an irritant purgative to dogs, particularly pregnant bitches.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JUNE.

FRESH WATER.	SALT WATER.
Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*	Sea Bass, *Centropristris atrarius.*
Salmon, *Salmo salar.*	Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*
Salmon Trout, *Salmo confinis.*	
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloveri.*	Striped Bass, *Rocrus lineatus.*
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides;* *M. nigricans*	White Perch, *Morone americana.* Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*
Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior.*	Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*	Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*	Cero, *Cybium regale.*
	Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
	Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

For list of Trout Flies in season for June, see issue of May 31.

FISH MARKET.—Our quotations for the week are as follows: Striped bass, 15 to 25 cents per pound; bluefish, 10 cents; salmon, green, 18 cents; mackerel, 10 to 15 cents each; shad, Connecticut River, 60 cents; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 18 cents; green turtle, 12½ cents; terrapin, $12 per dozen; halibut, 10 cents; haddock, 6 cents; king-fish, 20 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 5 cents; flounders, 10 cents; porgies, 10 cents; sea bass, 15 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 8 cents; sheepshead, 15 cents; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per 100; pickerel, 15 cents; Long Island trout, $1; Canada do., 50 cents; hard shell crabs, $2 50 per 100; soft crabs, $1 50 per dozen; weakfish, 10 cents; frog legs, 40 cents per pound.

MAINE.—*Camp Kennebago, Rangeley,* June 16, 1877.—Among the gentlemen visiting Camp Kennebago, within a fortnight, were J. W. Brouty, R. W. Emerson, Phineas Pierce, B. F. Adams and F. O. Dana, of Boston; H. A. Richardson, D. R. Baker, Daniel Reed and J. B. Taylor, of New York; A. D. Lockwood, of Providence; James Dempsey, J. B. Stow, John B. Cotton and Hon. W. O. Frye, of Lewiston, Me.; J. H. Kimball and Clarence Worden, of Bath, Me. A goodly number of large trout have been taken. Theo. L. Page secured a magnificent seven pounder, May 30.

RANGELEY.

Rangeley Lakes, Boston, June 16, 1877.—I forward you the *Somerville Journal* containing an account of a trip to the Rangeley Lakes, written by E. R. Morse, Esq. This as my forty-second trip. I arrived there the 16th of May, and commenced fishing on the 18th and fished fourteen days, during which time I caught 143 trout, only ten of them weighing less than a pound; one weighed 6½, two 6, four 5 to 5½ pounds, and the balance from two to four pounds.

Yours respectfully, N. D. SWAIN.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The mackerel fleet continue to bring in good fares, and prices rate low for the season. The receipts have been considerably in excess of those at this date last year. At this time last year the market was lively at $8 to $11 per bbl., while at this writing holders find it difficult to place them at $5 to $7 for medium and large 3s. The arrivals the past week have been 41, and the receipts about 3,600 bbls. The early appearance of mackerel in the Bay of St. Lawrence points to a more successful season than that of 1876, and it is probable that quite a fleet will engage in the Bay fishery. Some attention will also be given to the hook and line fishery on our own shores, with the hope of securing a better quality of mackerel and realizing more satisfactory prices than are likely to rule for fish of the ordinary grades. A large fleet continues in the Georges fishery, the number of arrivals since our last issue having been 65, with a catch of 130,000 lbs. codfish and 1,500,000 lbs. halibut. The number of Bank arrivals the past week has been 16, bringing 500,000 lbs. codfish, 640,000 lbs. fresh halibut and 140,000 lbs. fletched halibut. The market is practically bare of pickled Bank cod, and the stock of dry cured is confined to small lots, held at good prices. Georges cod rule a trifle lower than last year at this time, but other grades are higher.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, June* 15.

PASQUE ISLAND CLUB.—This club is composed of gentlemen of middle age, and mostly married men of quiet and retired habits, who, with their families, resort to Pasque Island for health and amusement. Its members are from all parts of the country, and some from the Island of Cuba. In looking over the roll, I recollect the names of Peter Balm, A. S. Hatch, Wm. H. Gunther, Thos. J. Havemeyer, Don Egbert Guernsey, Edmund DePeisire (of Cuba), S. T. Brown, Solon Humphrys, A. B. Doulop, Frank Herring, John O. O'Donohue and brother, John L. Siettinius (of Cincinnati), W. A. Slogg, A. T. Higgins, W. H. Chopman, Dennis Brown, H. Harbeck, Thos. E. Tripler, A. T. Higgins and James L. Valiveton, its president. The mention of their names will give you an idea of the character of the club.

The island is about fifteen miles off of New Bedford, between that place and Martha's Vineyard, and belongs to the club. It comprises about 1,000 acres of land, and is famous for the variety of its fishing grounds. The land of the island is quite rolling, and from some of the bluffs you have a varied and extensive view. They have erected magnificent sites for country cottages. The island is susceptible of considerable culture. The club is supplied with vegetables and melons from its garden, and the wild strawberry and cranberry grow in great profusion. You can have surf or still bathing, as it suits your taste. The ladies have a very fine and commodious bathing ground, where they can enjoy the water at all hours of the day in complete retirement. A creek runs meandering through the island about a mile, where the young people sail and row with perfect safety. The club house is a long, two-story wooden building, in the shape of an L, with piazzas on both sides, and offering a splendid promenade. The walks about the island are varied and delightful, the land being a succession of hills and dales. The members and their families gather here in the largest number in the month of July, just before the Fourth. The blue-fish, weak-fish, sea-bass and fluke are abundant, and those who are fond of boat-fishing can have all they desire. The great fish of the island, however, and which the scientific sportsman prides himself in capturing, is the striped bass, which are taken with the rod and reel in great numbers, and sometimes to a prodigious size. The average run is from 20 to 40 pounds, but are quite often taken as heavy as 45 and 50 pounds. Mr. Valiveton was over two hours in landing a 49 pound bass, and he handled him with all the skill of an adept, although it was his first large fish. Uncle Peter says that he will make the best hook on the island, and feels quite proud of him, as he is one of his pupils. Uncle Peter is an old hand at the rod, and is one of the most skilful fishermen in the club. He is called "Great Hook." He has taken more pounds of fish than any other member. Mr. Dunlap may be put down as "high hook" since no one has equalled him in the weight of a single fish, which was 60 pounds. Miss Chapman has put some of the lazy fellows to the blush; she handled and took an 11 pound bass with as much ease as if she had handled the rod from childhood, which, I believe, does not date back very far.

The fish are weighed as each party comes in from his stand, and the weight of every fish is registered in a book under each member's name, in the order in which he takes them from day to day.

Uncle Pete is the Acetes of the island, and when he rises from the breakfast table to take a look at the indications of the wind and weather, careful observers, by sure prognostics, may fortell a run, and the oracle announcing "*There are fish to-day, gentlemen,*" every man springs for his pole, and the rattling of rods gives warning of the day's toil. It is a good lesson to watch Uncle Peter on his stand. You will see him cast his small, keen sparkling eye over the surface of the waters, and then hear him say to his "chummer" Charley in a low, gentle voice, as he well knows that he has got a coming foe to contend with, "Now, Charley, curl right in that eddy, or close to that rock;" and, in about fifteen or twenty minutes, you will observe Uncle Peter bending, twisting and squirming as if he had an attack of gout in the stomach. Your whole anxiety is that you have no bottle to go to his relief; and as you approach him nearer to view, you perceive his rod bent nearly double and striving as if he was trying to lift one of the boulders from the bottom; and all at once you hear something go "whiz! whiz! whiz!" his rod straightens out, and everything seems still and calm again. In another minute another spasm seizes him, and the belt of his rod seems embedded in his abdomen, and his whole frame trembles from stem to stern. Then such a lashing and foaming of the waters, and a long, silvery streak flashes in the sunlight as the finny monster darts off again on another run. The line smokes with the heat of the friction, but the bend of the rod brings the stubborn fellow to his mind; and Uncle Peter winds in the slack with gentle caution, and prepares himself for another dash of his foe. But, as he hauls him closer to view, he sees that he has not yet recovered from his exhaustion, and he brings him slowly and gently along the stand, where Charley stands ready to ply the gaff. Among the other hygienic pleasures of the island is its good, healthful food and good cooking. Good cooking is as conducive to good health as exercise and temperate living; and, for this reason, particular attention is given by the club to the *de re culinaria.* Since it is the chief business of the cook to please the palate and the eye, and to render food easy of digestion for the purpose of nutrition,

> "When pleasures to the eye and palate meet,
> That cook has render'd his work complete."

William seems to have studied all the arts of

> "By Jove! such cooking; as if Juno had been sick, and he her doctor. His name should be enroll'd with that of Apicius"

in Escourt's book, and his gridirons should be framed of gold."

SAMUEL.

CONNECTICUT, *Hartford, June* 19.—Trout fishermen in this State must put aside their rods after July 1, or the game clubs will be after them.

—The shad season is about over, and people living in boarding-houses rejoice with exceeding great joy.

—Mr. Henry Andrus, of Hartford, and R. R. Cone, of Willington, on Saturday, caught in the streams near East Haddam 115 trout, which together weighed over 35 pounds.

—The engineer of the Silver Star brought up with him, this morning, a striped bass weighing 55½ pounds, caught by a man named Spencer, a fisherman at Goodspeed's Landing.

T. S. S.

NEW YORK, *The Adirondacks, June* 14.—There has been a world of trout fishing near Trenton's (No. 4) the past spring. One man has taken more than 125 pounds about here and over at Stillwater, where he fished about a week. He has been here since the second of May. (Hope he made good use of them.) The Rev. S. H. Cox, D. D., caught in Beaver Lake a trout the other day that weighed 2¼ lbs. Parties who have visited Smith's Lake report good fishing. S. B. Edwards' guide has started a house at Smith's Lake, and is living there at present; but I hope he will not make it pay, for there are too many hotels on the lakes now. Deer are quite plenty, notwithstanding so many were slaughtered last winter. I took a party of ladies out the other night, and showed them four in an hour. About three weeks ago I caught a huge bear just on the other side of the lake, where I had left a dead cow the first of March. I came past the place and found old brutin feasting on the carcass. I set a trap for him that night, and the next morning had him. He had a splendid hide, and I intend making a robe of it.

BALSAM.

—Four brook trout, weighing sixteen pounds, were recently taken by Messrs. James Lyon and C. T. Richardson, of Oswego, at the rifts in the Oswegatchie River, one mile above Cranberry Lake. The largest fish weighed fully seven pounds. They are on exhibition at Butler's drug store in Oswego.

—Rev. Dr. S. H. Coxe, of Utica ("Amateur," of FOREST AND STREAM), last week caught a 2¼ pound speckled trout in Beaver Lake, Number Four, Adirondacks, where one is seldom caught.

A FIFTY POUND MUSKELONGE.—A monster muskelonge (muskinonge), weighing 50 pounds, and measuring 4 ft. 8 in., has been sent to John Cummings, of Utica, by Sydney Adams, Cananoque, Ontario. It is one of the largest ever caught in the St. Lawrence River. It was taken on a hook and line, and occupied the attention of the angler and Charley Lasha, his boatman, for over three hours.

—Fishing is now excellent in Cayuga Lake. The successful efforts to secure the discontinuance of the net and seine at the Thousand Islands, have already been rewarded by an unusual abundance of fish there this season.

—Fire Island, N. Y., has established cable communication with New York City. This will prove a valuable accesion to that popular summer resort. The steamer Surf is now making regular trips between the Island and Babylon. Good fishing in the bay.

NEW JERSEY—*Kinsey's Ashley House, Barnegat Inlet, June* 17.—Sheepshead are getting quite plentiful, and some good catches have been made during the week. A number of quids arrived to-day. Bluefish seem very plenty, but only take the squid by spells. Among the catches this week are Chas. H. Belren, N. Y., in one hour, 43 bluefish; H. K. Neill, N. Y., 38 sheepshead; Wm. Ackers & Co., Phila., 18 sheepshead. Some of our captains as high as 40. Sea bass, and blackfish only middling.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The State Fish Commissioners are busy stocking the streams of Lehigh and Jefferson Counties with brook trout fry. Large pike are caught at Waterford Lake, in Erie County. A party of fishermen from Waterford recently captured three, weighing respectively 18, 24 and 45 pounds.

TROUT STREAMS OF PENNSYLVANIA.—An obliging correspondent has furnished the following valuable information, which answers in *extenso* queries constantly put to us:

In Potter County, Pa., there is a creek called the Sinnemahoning, and at a small hamlet, put down on the county maps as Wharton Mills P. O., it divides; or, rather, the East and First Forks of the stream here unite. The village consists of a few scattering houses, but does not boast of either hotel, store or shop. The waters of the creek are crystal clear, and, as yet are unpolluted by tannery or factory, and the East Fork is even free from saw mills. Here, in my opinion, is to be found to-day decidedly the best trout fishing in the State.

About a mile below the forks is an old mill, and under the dam a dark, deep pool, where you can always depend on taking a string of fish. During the day, deep bait fishing is usually successful, but at sunset the surface of the pool and of the rapids below is broken in every direction by swarms of the speckled beauties; and there the fly, in skilful hands, does its work. Both the First and East Forks are beautiful streams, and afford excellent fly fishing with plenty of room to cast, while for those who prefer to use the bait, Nelson and Freeman Runs, Birch Creek and the headwaters of East Fork, all within an hour's drive from headquarters, cannot be excelled.

Trout are unusually plenty in these streams this spring, and a week of warm weather is all that is needed to insure glorious sport. The fish range from one and a half pounds down, and average a good size.

To reach this arcadia, trains leave the West Philadelphia Depot of Penna. R. R. Co. every evening at 11:55, except Saturdays, reaching Sinnemahoning Station at noon the following day; fare, $8.35. From this point a stage starts on arrival of the train, each Monday and Thursday, for Wharton, distant about 18 miles, arriving in time for supper; fare, $1.50. On other days private conveyance can be obtained at a cost of $5 for a team to carry two to four persons.

Excellent accommodation and bounteous fare can be had with Mr. M. T. Seibert, whose house stands at the head of the valley, just at the forks, at a ridiculously small expense. If desired, Mr. Seibert will meet a party either at Sinnemahoning or Cameron (a station a few miles above on the railroad, and a shorter drive; but in that case he should be notified a week ahead by letter addressed to the care of F. Welton, Sinnemahoning P. O.

Guides, one dollar per day; but it grieves me to have to record that some of these natives indulge in pernicious and reprehensible practices. When a rise occurs in the stream, and the fish are running and jumping the dam, boxes are set for them to fall in, and even umbrellas are used for the purpose. It is said that over 500 large trout were caught in a single day last year in this way by one person. Set lines are also used, but still the fish are not sensibly diminished in numbers. Ought not these things to be stopped?

By the way, I would mention two articles I have used that pleased me much. One is an india rubber stocking, reaching to the hip, over which a stout brogan, well studded with miner's nails, can be worn—an almost indispensable comfort when the water is cold. The other is a small landing net, suspended by a rubber band around the neck and carried hanging down the back. By its use, when in the middle of the stream many fish may be saved that would otherwise be lost. W. H. L.

ILLINOIS.—Our correspondent "Theo." of Huntley, Illinois, sends us an account of three days' fishing in Fox Lake about the first of June, which yielded a goodly number of pickerel and a large amount of sport. This lake also contains pike, and bass of three varieties. He says:

"Fox Lake is one of a small chain of lakes situated on the Fox River, in McHenry and Lake Cos., Ills.; is 3½ or 4 miles long, ½ to 1½ miles wide, and one of the finest resorts for the lover of the rod and gun to be found in the State. Two fine club houses are already built, and there will be more as soon as the place and its advantages are more widely known.

The lakes in the fall are full of wild rice, and wild ducks are abundant."

MICHIGAN.—*Detroit,* June 9.—Two young lads took a run down the river on the 7th inst., and during the afternoon made a string of nearly one hundred perch. E. W. Reynolds, Wm. Christian and Albert Hill were down the river on a fishing excursion June 6th and 7th. The first afternoon, in a short time, they made a string of forty-six. The next day they started up our creek, and when opposite Fighting Island their yacht (Sweepstakes) struck a snag, making a large hole in her. It made the boys dust around lively to stop the leak. They used every thing handy, but the water gained on them so rapidly that one of them doffed his pants and put them over the leak and stood upon them, while the other two bailed for dear life. Nevertheless, the water gained so rapidly that they were compelled to run her ashore. State Fish Commissioner Jerome passed through this city, on the 7th inst., with 50,000 young eels, which are to be placed in rivers in the vicinity of Monroe, Mich. Revere Gay and a couple of friends were down the river on the 7th, and made a string of 31 black bass.

L. F. W.

Traverse City, June 7, 1877.—Fishing parties are arriving every day. This morning a large party went up the river after trout, and another started for Long and Bass Lakes for bass and pickerel. It is the best fishing season ever known here.

Grand Rapids, June 11.—Our Trout season has opened finely in Michigan, and catches are large. A friend, DeLittle, made a trip up the Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R. to Mayfield, a few days since, and returned with five hundred and thirty-three speckled beauties as the result of two days' fishing in the Boardman River. Parties are going from here almost daily, and all report the trout more plenty than ever before. I shall be with them in July, and will let you know the result. We Western people can't see why, with such fine fishing, reasonable charges and good accommodations, we are not visited by more Eastern sportsmen.

I see in your issue of June 7, you advise a correspondent to try Northern Michigan as a paradise for fishermen. You are

correct, as any one can satisfy himself by making a trip over the Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R. to Traverse City or Petoskey, and stopping a few days among the Grayling trout, black bass, pickerel and other denizens of the beautiful lakes and sparkling streams of our northern shore.

VALLEY CITY.

[REMARK.—We shall show our faith in the representations of our correspondent by taking a trip to Michigan next month ourself.—ED.]

OREGON.—*Portland*, June 11.—A couple of men made a splendid haul of fish a few days ago near the Columbia River bar. They went out at three o'clock A. M., and returned about 6:30 A. M. During the three hours and a half, the men captured 121 salmon. They receive 50 cents each for every fish caught. The fishing was done almost immediately on the bar.

Kinney Bro.'s fishing boats captured about four thousand salmon one night last week. One of Hepburn & Co.'s boats was carried over the bar a week ago Sunday night, and was picked up at sea by the barque Forward, 40 miles from the bar. The men and part of the net were saved, and brought in all right. The idea of drifting 40 miles from mainland in a small open boat, is not very comfortable; and that these men should have escaped a watery grave is strange, but yet it is true.

S. G. Reed, J. C. Ainsworth and W. B. Blackwell returned from down the river last week with 197 trout (one day's catch), ranging from ¾ to 2 pounds each. They were taken in a small tributary of the Deschutes River, on the line of the North Pacific Railroad, between Kalama and Tacoma. They are said to be quite plenty there.

There has been some $36,000 raised among the fisheries towards starting a hatching house on the Columbia. Professor Baird has been consulted as to arranging the necessaries appertaining thereto, and the buildings will be put up this season.

It is said that Capt. Thompson, of Upper Elk Creek, Douglass County, this State, recently killed a deer which had but one horn—which projected from the centre of its head, having fourteen prongs, one of which extended in front in the shape of a crescent.

Three elk were killed one day last week near Blossom's Logging Camp, in Coos County.

Harry Spredden found the skull of a mammoth bird, on the beach below Point Adams, recently. The bones measured six inches across the forehead, and twelve inches from the crown of the head to the point of the beak. OCCIDENTAL.

[Why don't Harry send the skull to the Smithsonian Institution.—ED.]

SPLIT BAMBO RODS.

To our customers and the public:—In reply to the damaging reports which have been circulated respecting the quality of our split bamboo rods, by "dealers" who are unable to compete with us at our reduced prices, we have issued a circular which we shall be pleased to mail to any address, proving the falsity of their assertions.

CONROY, BISSETT & MALLESON,
—[*Adv.* Manufacturers, 65 Fulton Street, N. Y.

THE DITTMAR POWDER.

Please direct all letters for the above powder to Neponset, Mass. Capt. Bogardus and Ira Paine, are using my powder. CARL DITTMAR. —[*Adv.*

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

S. R., New York.—We can give you no information about Brooklyn Lake, N. J.

W. H. C., Brooklyn.—When is the woodcock law up in N. Y. State and L. I? Ans. See editorial page this week.

O. F., Ancram.—Please inform me where I can get maps of the upper part of New York State, and of lower part of Canada? Ans. Of Colton, 172 William street, New York.

E. W., Cambridge.—1. Will you have the kindness to tell me in what pond in Arlington, Mass., I can find bass? 2. Is there any law against fishing for bass or other fish in Spot Pond, Arlington? Ans. 1. Inquire of local residents. 2. We cannot answer.

S. F., New Haven.—Where is the best place to stop for a day's trout fishing on the Central and Union Pacific Railroads, without going far from the railroad, and without incurring much expense? Ans. Stop at Ogden, Utah; and fish in the Weber River, or at Reno, Nev., for the Truckee River fishing.

S., Boston.—Can you inform me where can I get good plover shooting on the coast of Maine, during the latter part of July and the month of August? Ans. Good woodcock shooting at Princeton, Washington Co., reached by European and N. A. R. R., or by rail from Eastport.

AMATEUR, Fisherville.—Every sportsman has his favorite shell. Many could not be induced to use anything but the U. M. C. The shells you speak of may not have been perfectly suited to the chamber of your gun. Both makers are first class.

F. B., Springfield.—Would the operation of spaying injure the hunting qualities of a sist? Should like to know the effect? Ans. Not if the animal is spayed while a puppy. In an adult case it usually enervates the animal and of course impairs its usefulness. The operation should be performed only by a skillful operator.

JAS. ROY, Sharon, Pa.—The close season for black bass in Pennsylvania is from March 1 to July 1. That part of the Chenango river which divides Ohio from your State can be fished on the Ohio side at any time, as that State has no law regulating black bass fishing.

W. M. K., Cambridge, Mass.—We should recommend a boat made by J. H. Rushton, St. Lawrence county, N. Y. Weight, 25 lbs; cost, $35. For two persons—weight, 40 lbs; cost, $40. For paper canoe, address Waters & sons, Troy, N. Y.

J. C. W., Indianapolis.—1. Are there lake trout caught near Decatur, Ala., which resemble brook trout? or what are properly called trout? 2. In what part of a lake is the best fishing to be found when the wind is coming from the NW., the lake (lengthwise) running N. and S? Ans. 1. They are the black bass, *Grystes salmoides*. 2. The wind will make little difference.

H. G. C., Indianapolis.—1. Can the angle of a gun stock be changed by "steaming and bending?" I have a fine Dougall the stock of which is too straight by three-fourths, or one inch. 2. If so what will it cost? 3. Will the change be permanent? Ans. 1. Yes. 2. Ask our advertising gunmakers. 3. Yes.

SCAIP, Kingston.—When will the articles on Florida, by "Al Fresco," promised last fall, be published in the paper? I am waiting anxiously. Ans. A letter just received from Dr. Kenworthy promises them "soon"—probably in September.

C. W. W.—Please let me know in your paper if it hurts a young setter dog to hunt on woodcock when not broken on snipe? Ans. Certainly not, but if broken on woodcock he cannot be equally well trained on snipe when you require him for that work.

C. S. J., Meshoppen, Pa.—I have a very large owl. I had him for three years and I would like to sell him. Can you tell me where? Ans. Advertise him in F. and S. and perhaps some one will buy the owld fellow

G. H. R., Gainsville, Texas.—Where can I get a copy of Sitgreave's Report of Texas birds? Ans. Cannot say. Better get some second-hand bookseller to hunt. Dr. Cones' "Birds of the Northwest" can be procured from the author, Smithsonian Institute, Washington.

F. W. S., Philadelphia.—My setter dog vomits everything he has eaten for the last two days, otherwise he is well; what can be done for him? Ans. Give him a mild purgative, say of castor oil, and feed him lightly.

"SUBSCRIBER," Philadelphia.—Does it hurt a young setter dog to hunt him on woodcock before being broken on snipe? Ans. As the mode of hunting the two birds is quite different we should prefer the animal trained first on the species which he is to generally hunt.

L. J. P., Goshen.—Will you kindly inform me where I can procure Ratjer's mange cure? It being sent to me by a friend I have lost the address of the place where it was purchased and wish to obtain another bottle. Ans. We do not know who makes and sells Butler's mange cure since the proprietor's death.

C. A. D., Sing Sing, N. Y.—Now that the Legislature of this State has adjourned will you please inform your readers how the game law bill stands which was before that body. Ans. We have official notice that the new game law has been signed by the Governor.

JOE, Clearfield, Pa.—What is the fastest time for a running horse for one mile up to present time? What horse, when and where? Ans. Col. Kelly's celebrated horse Eclipse is said to have run, as near as we can now recall, a mile in one minute on the Epsom Downs. Cannot specify date exactly, but as near as memory serves about 1797.

H. Van S., Newport.—Can you inform me what has become of the Clumber spaniels that you reported the arrival of last fall in one of the numbers of your valuable paper? Also, whether they have bred, and if any of their progeny can be obtained? Ans. Two of them are now in possession of the importer, the third died. The pair had a litter of pups. For particulars address Jonathan Thorne, Esq., 76 Gold st, this city, care Thorne, McFarlane & Co.

DICK, Rochester.—Is their any way to prevent a dog's hair from coming out? We have a large white dog at home whose hair comes out like fury so that he is an awful nuisance. Ans. Your dog is in all probability shedding his coat as all haired and furred animals do at the return of the vernal season. Have him thoroughly groomed every morning and you will get rid of the nuisance of which you complain.

T. H. N., New York.—Are there any streams or lakes containing trout and black bass within a few miles of New Bedford? Ans. Yes, but the best trout streams are known only to the initiated. Have sent you a line by mail. For fish and game localities see Hallock's "Gazetteer." It contains over 5,000 of them, in all parts of North America, from Labrador to Alaska, and from Florida to California.

F. S. C., Boston.—1. Where can I obtain the rules of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen? 2. Where can I get some good black bass fishing near Boston? Ans. 1. Address Fred J. Englehardt, Third Ave, cor. Sixty-third St. 2. Go to Lynnfield Lake on the Danurs and Newburyport branch of the B. and M. R. R. Fine bass fishing also in Lake Cochickewic, North Andover, reached via B. and W. R. R.

J. P., San Francisco.—I was trying to raise some white Leghorn chickens, but they are dying off very rapidly as soon as they get about four to five weeks old. Have had no trouble with them until they arrive to that age. Will you be kind enough to let me know which is the best food for young poultry? Any other advice will be thankfully received. Ans. The food is all right; try change of ground.

SNIPE, New York City.—1. Can Barnegat Inlet or its neighborhood be reached by steamboat now? 2. Is there any snipe shooting there at this time of the year? 3. Is there any agency for Hyde & Shattuck's B. L. gun, formerly advertised in the FOREST AND STREAM, in this city? Ans. 1. No. 2. Somewhat late. 3. N. W. Robinson, 19 Chambers st.

FRANK, Southfield, Mass.—What kind of a dog would be of most service to me in Florida? or would a man get on as well without any? Are pointers or setters, either, good for anything as watch dogs? What kind of setter is the best? Ans. A setter is preferable, although in many localities one does not absolutely need a dog. The pointer makes the best watch dog by far. It is a matter of fancy about the setter. Just now the red Irish are most in favor.

JONES, Syracuse, N. Y.—Can you give a recipe that will prevent the blistering and burning by the sun of the face, neck and hands, when one not accustomed to water occasionally goes out for a day's fishing? Ans. The only preventive we can suggest is the havelock worn by soldiers in tropical climates. The best remedy for sun-burn is cold cream. Your hands may be partially protected by an old pair of fingerless kid gloves, but fishing, shooting and fighting are best done "with gloves off."

C. J. G., Lebanon Springs.—1. Will conical base metal shells do as good shooting with less powder than the common metal shells? 2. Will not the single barrel breech-loading shot-gun, manufactured by Hyde, Shattuck & Co., compare favorably with any gun made, considering price? 3. When a rifle "kicks" does it impair its shooting? 4. Are the rifles manufactured by Forehand & Wadsworth, of Worcester (Allen patent) reliable first class rifles? Ans. 1. There is a diversity of opinion regarding that question and we cannot decide it. 2. Yes. 3. No. 4 Yes.

TOXLEY, Berlin, Wis.—1. Is there any difference between bullheads and catfish? 2. Are there two species of catfish? Fishermen here on the Fox River claim that (notwithstanding arguments which, I think, I have seen in your paper) the bullhead will average about one pound each, while the catfish weigh from ten to thirty pounds. Please enlighten me. Ans. There are but two species of catfish (*Saluridæ*) in the West, the common mud-cat, a small, worthless fish, found in ponds, and the lake or channel cat, which is common in the waters of the upper Mississippi, grows to weigh even one hundred pounds. In the South and Southwest there are seven varieties of catfish. The mud-cat is often called a bullhead.

E. G. J., Danielsonville, Conn.—As I design to spend a few weeks in the White Mountain region during August, perhaps you will be kind enough to advise me, through your valuable paper, as to the fishing I will be likely to find in and about Lake Winnepissesogee, and the suitable flies for that locality? Can you recommend a concise pamphlet on fly fishing? Ans. 1. The lake trout of Lake Winnepissesogee do not take the fly. Brook trout can be caught in the vicinity. Better send your order to any tackle dealer in Boston or New York if you want an outfit of flies. 2. The best information on angling and fly-fishing in America will be found in Hallock's Sportsman's Gazetteer, for sale at this office and by all booksellers after the middle of July.

CONSTANT READER, Berlin, Wis.—Will salmon from California propagate in our small inland lakes in Wisconsin, and will they grow as large as they do on the coast of California and in the Columbia River? Several thousand Cal. salmon have been put in some of our small lakes in this vicinity and we are anxious. Ans. Experiments with the California salmon have been very satisfactory so far, and we are encouraged to look for success in Wisconsin. They will not probably grow as large as in their native waters.

T. H. S., Charlestown, Mass.—What make, bore, length and weight of gun for real work; also charge of powder and shot for the same, should you recommend for general use for partridge, beach birds and the like? Can you inform me of places on the coast of Maine where there is good fishing and shore birds are plenty? Where can I procure a map of this region? For the same amount of money how do the Fox and Remington compare with English and French makers? Ans. We prefer a 12-bore of any reputable maker, charged with 1¾ oz. of shot and 3 drs. of powder. To your 2d query: Procure Farrar's Guide Book, Lee & Shepard, Boston. Third query we decline to answer, because we cannot discriminate between our advertisers.

J. B. Babylon.—A disease of a peculiar and fatal character is prevailing in this village. The principal symptoms are as follows: A hacking cough, stoppage of the nostrils which compels the animal to breath through the mouth. Running at the eyes and a fierce glare of the eye. Feverish condition of the system and a rapid shrinkage of flesh. A valuable setter belonging to D. J. Runyon, Esq., is dying to-night. I have two valuable setters and fear they may become victims. Ans. The symptoms are such as ordinarily indicate the presence of worms. Castor oil will dislodge the worms and so will areca nut, but the latter acts by inflaming the bowels. It is not remarkable that the disease should be prevalent. Where the method of transmission is known we might explain why it is not.

F. A. T., Cincinnati, Ohio.—1. Which is the better material for a fine breech-loader (shot-gun), laminated or Damascus steel? 2. Is it true that a 10 bore will shoot stronger and closer than a 12 bore gun? 3. Is 8½ lbs. too heavy for a 12 gauge breech-loader for general use—to shoot every kind of game you come to—at all seasons? 4. Is it any sign of canker in the ear that my pointer has a great deal of wax or secretion in his ears? I wash them out and apply sulphate of copper in solution, but the secretion quickly accumulates again. The dog has no other signs of canker. He shakes his head when the solution is put in. 5. Does feeding meat this season of the year promote canker in the ear? Ans. 1. Damascus steel. 2. No; either can be bored to shoot close. 3. No. 4. No. 5. No.

C. C. C.—Will you please let me know what bait is best for sea bass? Is July 4 a good time for them? Can you tell me how to get to Oyster Bay and the Cinders? In what depth of water do weakfish run in this season of the year? Should they be fished for with a float? What size hook should be used for sea bass? Ans. Oyster Bay is reached by the South Side Railroad from Hunters Point. Sea bass are in season now and will be all summer. The Cinder bed is about two miles east of Fire Island Light in the great South Bay. Weak fish in the above bay are found in the channels; generally there is so much current running that a float cannot be used. Your fishing tackle dealer will post you on hooks.

C. M., Niagara Falls.—We have a very valuable mocking bird which has diseased feet, caused probably by the perches and bottom of cage not being kept clean from the droppings. Would you please say what to do for him? Ans. We have seen a similar case cured by putting a fresh sod in the bottom of the cage every morning for two weeks. Scurf can be removed from the legs of fowls by soaking the legs in warm water and then applying sulphur ointment, or the ointment of green iodide of mercury. This scurf has been examined microscopically with great care by Dr. Moxen and Mr. Tegetmeir, who have ascertained that it depends on the presence of a minute acarus allied to the itch insect in the human subject. Another recipe is: sulphur, 2 ozs.; charcoal, pulverized, ½ oz.; train oil, enough to paste; apply with the hand, rubbing well in. Allow it to remain three days, then wash off with good soap suds, repeating the dressing as often as is necessary

G. A., New York.—Will you please tell me whether you consider 26 or 28-inch barrels, 12 bore, capable of giving satisfaction as a general gun, such as one would get a Baker 4-barreled gun for? If 28-inch barrels would give good results, whole gun would only weigh about 8 pounds, and I would not want it heavier, unless necessary to get good shooting. As applied to trout flies, what color do you mean when you speak of hyaline? Also to what part do you apply the term setae? Also what part do you call the feet? I always supposed the feet was the bristling part, and, as I understand it, setae means bristly. Is Hallock's "Gazetteer" ready yet? Ans. 1. An excellent gun for general use would be 12 gauge, 8 pounds and 30-inch barrel. The Baker gun would be preferable if you had much use for the rifle, as in the Rocky Mountains, or in Florida. 2. Hyaline and sub-hyaline are shades of that indefinite color seen in the wings of the ordinary housefly. The definition for hyaline is "glassy," "crystalline." 3. Setae are the bristly hairs on he body, and you can include the feet among them, if you please. The fish will hardly notice the technical difference. 4. Hallock's "Gazetteer" will probably be ready in three weeks. It is a work of much magnitude, and will repay the disappointment caused by a month's delay in its promised time of publication.

W. H. MILLER, Sterling Run.—I have a setter that has been out of condition for a year or more. Appetite poor, coat rough, dog poor in flesh; often howls, making a very dismal noise while apparently fast asleep. Eyes discharge a dark, thick matter. What do you think would be good for him? I would like some instructions from you or some of the numerous readers of FOREST AND STREAM in regard to the art of shooting on the wing, as I have read several books on the subject, and each one has a different theory? Some say shoot with both eyes open, and others one eye shut. Some say throw the gun to shoulder just ahead of the bird, and fire just as soon as the breech of the gun touches the shoulder; others say throw gun to shoulder and follow the bird up until overtaken. As I am just learning to shoot on the wing I would like to shoot right. Will you please answer plainly so I cannot be mistaken. Ans. Give your dog areca nut, or otherwise treat him for worms, then tonics, such as quinine and iron; any doctor in your vicinity can tell you the quantity to be given. It is next to impossible to instruct any one how to shoot flying. Mr. Dalzell Dugall, the great gunmaker, and a philosophical writer on field sports, insists that one should shoot with both eyes open, and we think makes his assertion good. When you drive a nail with a hammer you take aim at the nail; try it with one eye shut and you will find that you will frequently miss it. Dougall contends it is the same in shooting birds, and we agree with him. The best shot we ever saw shot from the hip without shutting one eye. In shooting flying the best thing is deliberation, and to attain this go out with an unloaded gun and snap caps at the birds until you conquer the flurry so natural to tyros in shooting.

—Undoubtedly one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oilcloths, Mattings, etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., Washington street, Boston. 1. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him, or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.—[*Adv.*

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1877.

To Correspondents.

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CHARLES HALLOCK, Editor.

T. C. BANKS, Business Manager. S. H. TURRILL, Western Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

Thursday, June 21.—Trotting: Madison, Ind.; Elmira, N. Y.; Albany, N. Y.; Parker City, Pa.; Akron, O.; Grand Rapids; Dover, N. H. Running Meeting at Cleveland. Base Ball: Chicago vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn; St Louis vs. Boston, at Boston; Athletic vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia; Cincinnati vs. Cricket, at Binghamton; Mutual vs. Red Caps, at Janesville; Buckeye vs. Manchester, at Manchester; Hoboken vs. Enterprise, at Centennial Ground; Quickstep vs. Jasper, at Manhattan; Keystone vs. Witoka, at Capitoline Ground. State Sportsmen's Convention, Bench Show of Dogs, Pigeon Shoot and Rifle Match, at Syracuse; Bench Show of Dogs at Cincinnati; Eighth Annual Meeting of the Richmond Rifle Association, at Danville, Canada.

Friday, June 22.—Trotting: Grand Rapids; Dover, N. H. Base Ball: Harvard vs. Yale, at Cambridge; Osceola vs. Mohawk, at Stapleton Flats, S. I.; Howard vs. Brockton, at New Bedford; Pittsfield vs. Buckeye, at Pittsfield; Enterprise vs. Fly Away, at Centennial Ground; Star vs. St. Louis, at Syracuse. State Sportsmen's Convention, as above, at Syracuse; Bench Show of Dogs at Cincinnati.

Saturday, June 23.—Base Ball: Star vs. St. Louis, at Syracuse; Witoka vs. Osceola, at Capitoline Ground; Metacomet vs. Brockton, at New Bedford; Quickstep vs. Harlem, at Melrose; Germantown vs. Rivington, at Rivington, N. J. Regatta of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club; State Sportsmen's Convention, as above, at Syracuse; Bench Show of Dogs at Cincinnati.

Monday, June 25.—Base Ball: Tecumseh vs. St. Louis, at London, Can.; Buckeye vs. Auburn, at Auburn; Enterprise vs. Delaware, at Port Jervis.

Tuesday, June 26.—Trotting: Catskill, N. Y.; Ithaca, N. Y.; Marshalltown, Ia.; Jackson, Mich.; St. Petersburg, Pa.; Fleetwood Park, N. Y.; Running Meeting at Rochester. Regatta of the Hudson Yacht Club; Regatta of Harvard and Columbia at Springfield. Annual Meeting of the Frontier Rifle Association at Durham, Canada. Base Ball: St. Louis vs. Chicago, at Chicago; Cincinnati vs. Boston, at Boston; Louisville vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn.

Wednesday, June 27.—Trotting as above; Running Meeting at Rochester.

—Col. F. G. S., formerly Field Editor of the *Turf, Field and Farm*, and now on the staff of the consolidated FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN, has gone to Cincinnati as their special agent and correspondent. Col. S. proposes to visit the springs of the two Virginias, where no doubt his many friends will give him a warm welcome. The season over, he will extend his travels into Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, and possibly Louisiana.

—Among other valuable features of Hallock's forthcoming Sportsman's Gazetteer, it contains over 5,000 specified localities in North America where sportsmen can go and fish, with directions how to get there.

LADIES OUT-DOOR COSTUMES.

IT may safely be assumed that even in this age, which many people are fond of calling mercenary and prosaic, there are men, generally young in years, to whom women appear as they did to the young forlorn Teufelsdrockh. Of him it is recorded that "As yet he but saw them flitting past, in their many-colored angel-plumage; or hovering unto and inaccessible on the outskirts of Æsthetic Tea; all of air they were, all soul and form; so lovely, like mysterious priestesses, in whose hand was the invisible Jacob's ladder, whereby man might mount into very heaven." It is this "many colored angel plumage" which we intend here to examine, and in regard to the arrangement and disposal of which we have a few suggestions to offer. It is not, however, to it as it appears "on the outskirts of Æsthetic Tea" that attention is to be directed.

There are indoor and outdoor costumes, and it is the plumage seen on the race-course, on the yacht, on the mountain side and at the butts which will mainly engage us. There are fashions for these different places as well as for the ball-room or city promenade, and their chief distinctive feature is that their designs are less restrained by specific and stringent canons. Common sense and convenience are allowed some weight in their selection, and the *modiste* who adopts these as her guides, who constitutes them a court of appeal in all cases of doubt, and keeps her eye upon "the eternal fitness of things," will achieve the greatest triumphs. In point of attire no greater compliment could be paid to a woman than that addressed by an anonymous poet to his mistress:

"My Love in her attire doth show her wit,
It doth so well become her;
For every season she hath dressings fit,
For Winter, Spring and Summer."

All that is required to make the stanza suit our present purpose exactly, is the substitution for the seasons in the last line, of the names of the outdoor amusements in which ladies indulge. The poet's discriminating praise, it will be observed, is based upon the fact of the adored one's dresses not only becoming her, but being fit or suitable for the season. The first aim, therefore, in choosing an outdoor costume is fitness. A demi-train is manifestly out of place on the croquet ground, or the river bank. We have now reached the season when these things imperatively demand consideration, and should we be found to lack the other qualities necessary for the proper fulfilment of the duty we have taken upon ourselves, we have at least that form of experience which consists of ample opportunities for observation and comparison. As a last preliminary, we would point out to our fair readers that while we do not like seeing them reduced to helplessness when out of doors by reason of absurd costumery, still we have no wish to see them hideous—if such be possible. The styles we uphold are those in which the graceful is combined with the useful. We do not remember a season when, taking them all in all, the styles for ladies' costumes were prettier than they are for the present summer. We congratulate them upon the fact, and we also congratulate ourselves since our task is thereby made so much the more pleasant.

THE RACE-COURSE AND POLO GROUND.

We give these the preference, because the styles suitable for either place are but a slight remove from those worn at home. It is probable that in no previous season were such costumes displayed. On the race-course ladies are conscious that they are seen at their best when from their carriage seats, and under the excitement of the occasion, they look across the "turf." The movement seems now to have culminated, which induces them to appear to the best advantage, and to study their dress as critically and carefully as though an evening reception or the opera were their destination. On Saturday last the display of beauty and finery at Jerome Park was simply gorgeous. The Club-house bluff resembled a parterre of flowers, from which we cull one or two specimens. One lady's dress was of dark blue silk, with upper skirt of white blue satin and trimmings to match. From the neck down the back to the bottom of the outskirt was a row of white plaitings, which gave the costume an almost startling effect. The bonnet was of white straw, with a white feather and scarlet rose. Another costume almost equally striking consisted of a white and pearl gray striped silk, trimmed with white lace headed with scarlet ribbon, and having scarlet cord laid along the seams. Scarlet and yellow roses and autumn leaves decorated a neat hat of brown straw, and the parasol was black, lined and edged with scarlet. In a third the skirt was a plaited tulle, and the overskirt and basque of white open embroidery; the white straw hat was gracefully turned up in front where it was lined with black velvet and mixed leaves and flowers of green and white, and further ornamented on the top with white silk and a fawn colored feather; the parasol matched the feather and was covered with white raised work. These three will answer our purpose in giving an idea of the extent to which gayety of costume may permissibly be carried on such occasions. The rule if rule there were, appeared to be to employ the colors best suited to the wearer's style and complexion in producing the most effective contrasts. The favorite hat was a graceful and jaunty white straw, decorated with a white feather. There were, however, several of unquestionable beauty and taste in straws of various colors.

THE MOUNTAINS AND WOODS.

The present is the time for mountaineering and exploring the recesses of the woods, before the grass has been scorched by the sun of summer, or the leaves take on the hues of autumn. As we turn to these forms of exercise, suggestive as they are of health, strength and beauty, fashion almost sinks out of sight, or appears in a new form. Styles perforce adapt themselves to circumstances, and the general sentiment is that "Handsome is that handsome does." What are wanted are lightness and freedom. There are many ladies, we might almost say the majority, who prefer the ordinary short walking costume to any of the more daring innovations which have appeared to obviate the necessity of skirts. The extra fatigue thereby entailed is very considerable, and there are at least two styles worthy of the consideration of those who intend to seek the hills and forest. The first of these is the knickerbocker, which may be modified into the zouave. In either case the weight of the skirt is entirely done away with, and the wearer enjoys the most perfect liberty of action. The blouse and pants have been adopted by some, but in point of appearance such a costume is far inferior to the others. In any case a round hat, or a Derby simply trimmed will be both comfortable and appropriate. The material for a dress may be either plaid or plain. The most artistic is that which best becomes the wearer and harmonizes best with the place where it is to be worn. Possibly the most important item of all is the boot. Those with cork soles and low heels will be found the lightest and coolest, and it is fortunate that those long in the foot are most fashionable. This change has, in all likelihood, arisen from the increase among ladies of a propensity for out-door exercise which demands a shoe, roomy, but not too large. The latter fault is to be carefully avoided, as a boot which moves on the foot inevitably produces blisters and soreness. It is comforting, however, to find that the old mistake of deeming a small foot necessarily a pretty one, is disappearing, and that some regard is being paid to shape, in which alone beauty consists.

TRAVELING.

A gentleman, well known among fishermen, lately described a trip in which he and several others were accompanied by a number of ladies. The excursion extended over three weeks, and yet not a single lady had more baggage than she could carry in a shawl strap. The trip was most enjoyable to all concerned, and one part of the moral may be said to be, never leave home without a shawl strap! According to the old idea a mountain of Saratoga was essential to a lady-traveler's dignity and happiness. This may be, but it was none the less a bugbear to have gentlemen companions, be they brothers or friends. The result was that it was impossible for ladies fully to accompany gentlemen; that is to say, to go wherever they went and with the same facility, and the more sensible soon rebelled and began to regret that they too could not step into a barber shop and emerge renovated. The general rule now is, the less baggage the better; a black silk will always remain a standing favorite among lady travelers. This season there is a novelty. Some man of genius invented "bunting," an all-wool fabric good either for the road or the seaside, for wet weather or dusty weather, and possessing every essential property of summer suiting. It comes in dark blue, brown, green and other shades both light and dark. The costume may consist either of polonaise and skirt, or of two skirts, jacket and simulated vest in the *Breton* style. The round hats of various styles are the most popular, and are certainly the best. Cotton and lisle thread gloves are very much worn. The latter, with three or four buttons, are as expensive as kid, but are more comfortable and useful for summer wear. Besides bunting there are several other very useful materials. Few things surpass all-wool serge, or rep and camel's hair cloth of light quality is a constant favorite. The primary qualification is that the material will shed dust. Although the costumes for other purposes may be gay in color, it is advisable in selecting a traveling dress to choose something dark and quiet in tone, lightened, if thought desirable, by trimmings of brighter tints. Dresses are worn high in the neck, and collars and cuffs are linen, the former close and high. Dusters are of linen, cut either in the Princess shape, or to resemble the Ulster, long and belted at the waist. The main object to be kept in view is that the suit shall be such that the lady can as nearly as possible dispense with baggage.

RIDING.

As a consequence of the increasing attention paid by ladies within the past few years to riding, a closer attention has also been paid to equestrian costumes. A handsome lady seated on horseback is in one of the most fascinating positions she can assume. Riding is, moreover, recognized as one of the most healthy and exhilarating of all recreations. Next to being able to ride well we place the art of dressing well, for a simple reason, viz., that the amusement is one of the few which gives as much pleasure to the observer as to the fair equestrian herself. All the grace possessed by a lady is inevitably brought out in the dress and movement demanded by riding. In regard to costume, the question has reference rather to what is most elegant than to what is most fashionable. Taste has been remarkably conservative upon the point. A high standard was set up a very long time ago, and though it may be modified it has never been surpassed in any change of the essentials of the habit. Alterations to suit personal requirements are quite permissible, but they have only been slight. The flowing skirt is made narrow, gored and not over long, so that the devices formerly resorted to for keeping it down are no longer required. Dark green cloth, or velvet or black velvet are used. The basque requires careful fitting and should be high at the throat, tight in the sleeves and with long flaps behind like those of a coat, decorated with buttons variously arranged. Another style of basque is open in front and is worn with a linen chemisette. It arose probably from the prevailing fashion of low cut dresses. The high silk hat and sash is always in fash-

ion, although some prefer the smaller and neater jockey hat. Others wear the Gainsborough, than which there is no more graceful finish to a riding costume, although its open face makes it objectionable against the wind or on a gallop. The gloves are long and strong. For the throat a black lace tie is very becoming, and is, in fact, admirable with almost any costume. The boots are high and buttoned, and pantaloons are used, which come down to the top of the boot. The zouave style would make a pretty alternative. An improvement in the method of carrying the dress has been effected by the introduction of rings and a cord, by means of which it can be pulled up to any height and held before mounting and after dismounting. Gold and silver plated buttons, or other kinds in contrast with the material, embellish the costume. The hair should be arranged in the most simple fashion and with an eye to the avoidance of any unseemly accident. Jewelry is, as a rule, to be avoided, although solitaires in the ears produce a fine effect with a dark costume. Chatelaine chains are useful on a long ride for attaching a cup or other necessary article, and can be dropped with the attachment into a large pocket made on the off side of the skirt.

YACHTING.

It has been said that "Woman brings luck to the fisherman and victory to the yachtsman," and certainly the passenger list is incomplete without a liberal sprinkling of

"Fair ladies, fairer than the spray
The prow is dashing wide."

Should the above saying not always be true, woman can at least best soothe the unlucky fisherman who has waited in vain for a bite, and lighten the disappointment of defeat in the race. The sport is more important now than it was some years ago, and is noble enough to deserve a special dress. So many ladies' names are bestowed upon yachts, that courtesy alone would require them occasionally to grace the deck. A very beautiful yachting costume was completed last week by one of the New York *modistes*. The material was navy blue bunting, made in the Breton style with jacket, vest and two skirts. The vest was ecru bunting, and the same shade was used for a broad sailor collar. The trimmings were of the body material in both colors, and a profusion of pearl buttons finished the ornamentation. The skirt was short and narrow, and had two rows of knife plaitings in blue edged with ecru. The upper skirt had a like plaiting but narrower and similarly edged. The hat was round and trimmed with both shades of the dress fabric. Such a costume is simple, useful, very picturesque and exceedingly appropriate for yatching. We give this particular description merely as an illustration, and because no rule can be laid down. A very wide scope is allowed in choosing the style most appropriate and most becoming to the wearer.

BATHING.

Ever since Aphrodite rose from the foam woman has been more or less intimately associated with the sea. When, according to Holmes, the gods sold out their frippery to the Wandering Jew, Venus came last.

"Poor Venus! what had she to sell?
For all she looked so fresh and jaunty,
Her wardrobe, as I blush to tell,
Already seemed but quite too scanty."

Possibly the Queen appeared in bathing costume, in which event had the poet vouchsafed a description, he might have supplied the ladies of to-day with a warning if not with an example. The bathing dress which shall combine freedom with propriety has yet to be invented; many devices have been tried. At some places abroad the dress consists simply of a long coarse blue flannel gown and oilskin cap. This is altogether inadequate to the occasion, although it may answer its purpose when ladies are bathing in still water. Another dress consists of a blouse belted at the waist, with pantaloons reaching to the ankles, and banded at the bottom. A third style was brought in more recently, and consists of a tight fitting woolen suit; it was not generally adopted. The object of all is to impede action as little as possible, to make swimming feasible, and yet to satisfy the punctilious. A combination of the two last styles presents itself as the best solution of the difficulty, *i. e.*, to have the upper garment as loose as is consistent with perfect freedom, and to have the limbs encased in coverings tight enough to permit of their unrestrained use.

SHOOTING AND FISHING.

From *Aphrodite* we turn to *Diana Victrix*. Linen of any shade is probably the best general material for the above purposes, or at least when Diana is inclined to whip the stream. In cool weather dark camel's hair is the first to be recommended. Linen has the advantage of always being amenable to the cleansing processes of the laundry. Gloves are desirable to keep the hands from being tanned, and a broad brimmed hat will be required to keep off the sun. We may here safely leave ladies to be guided by their own judgment. For shooting, the mountaineering suit will be suitable, although it is capable of being improved by the substitution of a short jacket, and leggings or high boots for knickerbockers. The urgency for any novelties for this purpose is not very pressing.

ARCHERY.

"Who can deny that bows and arrows are among the prettiest weapons in the world for feminine forms to play with? They prompt attitudes full of grace and power, where that fine concentration of energy seen in all marksmanship is freed from associations of bloodshed." Such are the opinions of George Eliot. We are far removed from the olden times of bow-and-arrow warfare. Although at Chevy-Chase

"Our English archers bent their bows,
Their hearts were good and true;
At the first flight of arrows sent,
Full fourscore Scots they slew,"

Even such a moderate feat could hardly be accomplished in our time without annihilation; George Eliot is strictly right in regard to the attitudes of grace and power. She dresses Gwendolen at the butts very tastefully in a dress of white cashmere with a border of pale green, a thin line of gold round her neck, a hat with a pale green feather and an undescribed jacket. Presuming that there are a few ladies who love archery for its own sake, the object in dressing ought to be to leave the arms free, and to have no superfluous or flying finery. Any summer material may be used, but, with the great novelist, we would give the preference to white.

White as the gleam of a receding sail,
White as a cloud that floats and flits in air,
White as the whitest lily on a stream.

With such a dress might be worn a colored sash and the other accessories of a strictly simple costume. In choosing a material it is well to keep graceful draping in view.

STATE SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION AT SYRACUSE.

The nineteenth annual convention of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, convened at Sumner Corps Hall, on Monday evening, 120 delegates being present. The President, Mr. Greene Smith, called the meeting to order and delivered an address that was heartily endorsed by the meeting. He recommended that a law be passed prohibiting the shooting of ruffed grouse, snipe or duck before September 1; wild pigeons should be protected by law until August. He stated that there was more fish in the waters of the State to-day than there has been for the past twenty years, owing to the exertions of the New York State Association and Mr. Seth Green. He urged that sportsmen should secure the passage of a law making the open season for quail from November 1 to February 1, and recommended that persons cognizant of infringements of the game and fish laws who did not inform against offenders, be expelled from the local organizations. He said that game laws should not be made solely for the benefit of wealthy sportsmen, but for the purpose of increasing the amount of game and fish so that they may come within the reach of all. The bird or fish taken out of season is the very best witness against law breakers. We will print the address in full next week. Our crowded space will oblige us to defer it.

After the adoption of the Secretary and Treasurer's reports, four new clubs were admitted to membership, viz: The Long Island Shooting Club, of Brooklyn; the Amsterdam Sportsmen's Club, of Amsterdam; the Lewis County Sportsmen's Association, at Lowville, and Rome Spotsmen's Club, of Rome. It was then voted to hold the next convention at Buffalo, under the auspices of the Forester Club. The following officers were elected: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, Pres't; John J. Flanagan, of Utica, and Hon. John Vanderburgh, of Clyde, Vice-Pres'ts; John B. Sage and John B. Green, of Buffalo, Secretaries, and S. M. Spencer, Treasurer.

A resolution, amending Section 5 of the Constitution was adopted.

The following clubs were represented:

Albion Rifle and Sportsmen's Club; Audubon Club, of Rochester; Audubon Club, of Buffalo; Central City Sportsmen's Association, Syracuse; Dean Richmond Club, Batavia; Danville Sportsmen's Club; Forester Club, Buffalo; Forester Club, of Penn Yann; Genesseo Sportsmen's Club, Irondiquot; Jefferson Sportsmen's Club, Watertown; Livingston Sportsmen's Association, Geneseo; Mohawk Game Club, West Troy; Monroe County Club, Rochester; Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club, Syracuse; Queen City Sportsmen's Club, Buffalo; Riverside Shooting Club, Buffalo; Phœnix Shooting Club, Seneca Falls; Rochester Sportsmen's Club; Skaneateles Shooting Club; Wayne County Sportsmen's Club, Clyde; Otsemingo Sportsmen's Club, Binghamton; Leather Stocking Club, Oswego; Madison County Sportsmen's Club; Ilion Sportsmen's Club; Jordan Sportsmen's Club; Adirondack Sportsmen's Club.

The arrangements for trap shooting, fly-casting, rifle and pistol shooting during the coming week are first-class in every respect, and the list of prizes offered are larger and more valuable than those offered at any previous meeting.

THE NEW GAME LAW OF NEW YORK.—At last Gov. Robinson has signed the new game law. Its chief amendments to the old law are as follows:—

Moose and wild deer can be chased and killed only during September, October and November, and their meat can be sold only in those months and in December. The killing of fawns in spotted coats at any time is forbidden. It is unlawful to pursue deer with dogs at any time, and any person is authorized to shoot a dog in pursuit of a deer. The killing of a deer in Suffolk county, Long Island, is forbidden entirely for five years.

The killing or selling of wild ducks, geese and brant is forbidden between May 1 and September 1, and at all times between sunset and daylight, or by the aid of artificial light.

The killing or selling of woodcock is forbidden between January 1 and August 1, except on Long Island, where the shooting may begin on July 3; of black and gray squirrels between February 1 and August 1, except in Franklin and St. Lawrence counties; of quail between January 1 and November 1; of rabbits between March 1 and November 1, the use of ferrets to catch rabbits being entirely prohibited, except that owners of nurseries may trap them at any time within their own territory.

The trapping, netting or snaring of partridges or quail is forbidden. Any person may sell or have in his possession a prairie chicken or quail between January 1 and March 1, and a partridge between January 1 and February 1 without incurring the penalty of the law, on proving that they were killed within the period provided by law, or outside of the State where the law did not prohibit such killing.

The catching of speckled trout, except in private waters, by any means but angling is forbidden, as well as the setting or drawing of any net in any stream or other water inhabited by black trout; and any person may destroy such a net if it is found. Speckled trout may be killed, sold and held in possession only between April 1 and September 1. No person is allowed to take any fish by means of a pound or trap in Great South Bay or Lake Erie. Offenders to be guilty of a misdemeanor and to be liable to a fine of $100 or thirty days' imprisonment.

The use of any machine or floating battery in shooting wild fowl in the waters of the State, or of any bough-house more than twenty rods from shore is forbidden; but nothing in this section applies to Long Island.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

ZOOLOGY AND COMPARATIVE ANATOMY—LECTURES BY DR. ELLIOTT COUES.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT]

WASHINGTON, D, C., June 1, 1877.

THE admirable course of lectures on zoology and comparative anatomy, now being delivered by Dr. Elliott Coues, professor of anatomy in the National Medical College of this District, have attracted much attention, and the learned Professor has been listened to with marked attention not only by the large class of students, but many prominent physicians and scientists. The thorough manner in which he has developed his subject shows deep research and study. He has been repeatedly complimented by gentlemen who have been honored for years in the scientific world and who recognize his standing as a scientist, as well as his ability as a naturalist, demonstrated by numerous works acknowledged as standard authority to-day. Dr. Coues was recently elected lecturer on anatomy in the National Medical College to fill the vacancy caused by the greatly lamented death of Dr. Wm. B. Drinkhard, and, as he is a valued contributor to FOREST AND STREAM I am sure the many readers of this journal will be interested in all that concerns his welfare. His lectures are of the same character as those of the late Prof. Wyman, of Cambridge, who is regarded as the pioneer teacher of comparative anatomy, and Prof. B. G. Wilder, of Cornell University, in his opening lecture, a few weeks ago, took a bold and enthusiastic position as to the study of his favorite specialty, anatomy, and deprecated the idea of anatomy being dry. He argued that there was no such thing in nature as dry bones, but that they must always be regarded as covered with complex tissues endowed with vital power. He spoke of the dissecting room as a means to the end—a place for study, not recreation—a place to be revered by idealizing the cold corpse and looking forward to the great end in view.

He argued that there is a science of anatomy as well as an art of anatomy, that the science of anatomy comprehends the idea of a comparison in structure between different animals and a study of the relationship of homologous forms as they are presented in animals that science cannot take in the idea of any one species without knowing the relation of that of other species. The art of anatomy is the intimate knowledge of anatomical structure which forms the basis of the science of anatomy. He graphically pictured the use of anatomical knowledge, and in urging the necessity of the study of comparative anatomy for a correct understanding of any one species showed that the study of one single species might lead to positively erroneous ideas as to the nature of particular points of structure, because no anatomical fact could be examined without finding it linked to other facts which proclaim great truths and principles of anatomy. In some cases human anatomy, considered alone, not only falls short of the whole truth, but may be positively misleading. It is only by pushing the researches into the domain of comparative anatomy that we gain confidence in the omnipresence of law, order and harmony in the development of organized structures, and are enabled to erect upon solid ground the whole edifice of biological science in which reason holds supreme court to try the vast problem of life. In short, he showed that human anatomy can never be understood without a knowledge of comparative anatomy. He then referred to the fact that there were persons always ready to repeat to us that stumbling block of ancients as well as moderns—that execrable conundrum—*Cui bono?* What is the use of all this study into details of the lower animals? They can never be made of practical service. As well might we retort, "What is the use of a baby?" The lecturer took the ground, without qualification, that the theory of evolution is true and that its application is universal; that is to say, it includes man, his physical origin being directly and exactly according to the relation of parent to offspring with ape-like forms of animal life. Truth is always worth knowing, and we are searchers after truth. He argued that according to anatomical and zoological facts man is a mammal of the same order as monkeys, from which he is a lineal offspring, and the researches of the anatomist prove it in the most convincing manner. The lecturer thought that if any exchange of amenities were required we should pay our compliments to our Simian ancestry and congratulate ourselves upon their success. The converse cannot be maintained. Why should we fear the induction? It cannot change us in any way. We are what we are, and cannot be reproached with ancestors over whom we could have had no influence. Rather be proud of our high position. He argued that this belief cannot clash with faith, for faith is above reason; when we begin to reason about faith it is no longer faith. "My soul's my own, and I will fight, if need be, for my faith in God."

He then discussed briefly the topic of Science *vs.* Religion, and argued that science had no business to teach matters of faith, which were entirely beyond its ken and scope. It is the part of honest science to recognize limitations of human reason, and faith is not a matter of reason. He then showed how science could be made not the antagonist, but the most efficient and noblest handmaiden of true religion, since it affords an unbroken series of analogies tending directly toward the proof of some of the grandest conceptions of religion. He argued that any faith which science could destroy was not worth having. Science is the strong ally of true religion, and its every method, every purpose, every plan can be made to subserve the highest and noblest aims to which a rational human being can aspire. Science does not degrade the body, but redeems it from the

senseless clay, and makes it part and proportion of a wondrous whole. He argued that anatomical science bore directly upon the theory of evolution, for the evolution of species is the development of their structure. "Evolution is true, and in preaching the doctrine of evolution, which I now give notice I shall do on all proper occasions, I shall tell you the truth, nothing but the truth, but not all the truth, for vast truths are yet to be learned. In these days of unprecedented activity certain great questions are agitated in which anatomists are largely concerned, and in the solution of these problems the anatomist's research is the fountain head of biological wisdom. When I say that evolution is true, I do not imply that the doctrine in its present shape is the whole truth, or is entirely free from error, but I do say that every item of exact information we have acquired respecting the origin of species tends to confirm the probability of the general proposition that the relation which species, as well as individuals, sustain to each other is simply the relation of parent to offspring, and direct experimental evidence of this has accumulated till it renders the assertion so highly probable that the negative of the proposition cannot be logically entertained. The contrary can be honestly maintained only in ignorance of the premises or by false reasoning that leads to irrational conclusion. Those who really seek for truth at any price have nothing to fear, for truth is never at variance with itself. Those who want only such truth as happens to suit them have everything to fear from the revelations of anatomical science. To desire any particular truths to the exclusion of any others is thoroughly unscientific and is a conviction of prejudice which is unworthy of recognition as a respectable enemy. In science a man has no business to have any wishes or wants respecting the upshot of any problem he may investigate, for the simple reason that his emotions do not effect the facts, while they do influence the judgment; nor has the desirability of any given theory anything to do with the facts. In the special case of the human species neither horn of the dilemma is preferable to the other, and if one of the horns is more agreeable than the other, that has nothing to do with the question which is the right and which is the wrong horn. What we are, we are, whether created by miracle or by law. It does not detract from our intellectual pre-eminence to know that we have no mental attributes, the possession of which in some degree can be denied to brutes; and if it did the fact would remain the same. Again, even if we make the nobility or ignobility of our conceptions respecting the origin of man the test of their truth, the biologist has still the best of the argument, for evolution, or the making of animals to make themselves, is a conception worthy of the highest possible ideas of creative intelligence, while the contrary implies constant tinkering. If we admit that a single species may develop from any other species, the whole case is virtually conceded, and this simple hypothesis is susceptible of as direct and complete experimental proof as any proposition can be outside of mathematics. Species are born to die as individvals are born to die, and the struggle for existence is continual: it is a question of the survival of the fittest running through the whole course of nature. As strongest nations overcome the weaker, as good governments are more stable than unwise ones, so even down to the lowest forms of creation, the best suited to their surroundings will survive. The rocks of ages bear the impress of this destructive evolution, the sands of time are strewn with the wrecks of created beings."

The lecturer proceeded to show that man has actually created different species, by submitting eggs of one and the same species to hatching under different artificial conditions of temperature, and instanced the case of the German naturalist who hatched two sets of butterflies from the same brood of eggs, by varying the conditions of heat and cold. He claimed that man might represent different species at different stages of the embryonic growth in the same individual. There are not wanting those who admit in a general way the truths of evolution for plants and brutes, but stick at man, making his origin miraculous, and himself a pivotal point, around which the universe revolves, chiefly for his accommodation; but embryology teaches us differently. In his mysterious journey in the womb, man begins as a minute mass of protoplasm without form or structure—a monad if you please—exactly like one of the protozoan animalcule. From the egg stage he takes some short quick steps in which he resembles the adult of various lower animals. With the first appearance of a primitive back bone, man somewhat resembles an ascidian. He next struggles into a fish-like creature, still falling short of a fish, having, like the amphioxus, a back bone, but no skull or brain. Gaining these, he passes through a fish stage, and with the development of the amnion and allantois becomes a reptile. Birds, in structure, are so much like reptiles, that, embryologically speaking, to be one is to be the other, and the next step makes a mammal, of man, as soon as that characteristic mammalian structure, the *placenta*, is developed. At this stage the future man is absolutely indistinguishable by any test from any other mammal, and it would be impossible to say whether the young creature was going to be a man, a dog or a rabbit. At nine months of age man casts aside the temporary organs, now first acquiring the ability to live separately from the parent stem, and at this stage his general configuration is indistinguishable from that of an ape; nor is it until about two years, during which time the hind limbs grow more rapidly than other parts of the body, that he arrives at the erect attitude, his chief characteristic as distinguished from the anthropoid apes. The entire withdrawal of the four limbs from the offices of mere locomotion and the perfection of the structure of the hand as distinguished from the foot makes the hand "it instrument of the soul" and signalizes the final triumph of nature in the development of organized beings. There is a profound significance in the steps by which the body is evolved from structureless protoplasm to be the medium of relation between the inner man and the outer world; and especially significant is the change at birth, when with the casting off of now useless organs that formerly bound him down, man enters upon his new individual existence assuming far wider and higher relations with the world around him. The lecturer earnestly begged those who might flout at science, or defy it, to ponder on the wonderful analogy between such physical birth and another alleged birth when all physical organs are dropped, and to consider whether every true revelation in science does not foreshadow and enforce some other truths that science, unaided, can never disclose.

The lecturer claimed that even in man, the highest created being, we found defective arrangements, as for instance the inguinal canal which has not being sufficiently remodelled to suit the altered requirements of the erect posture; consequently a large percentage of the human race suffer hernia.

In defining the term species, the lecturer said, it was formerly held that a species was a natural entity, and represented a distinct creation. The teaching of biological science and comparative anatomy had changed the old notion, that an assemblage of individuals, which bear to each other the relation of parent to offspring, and which reproduce each after their kind with little or no variation of zoological character, could be termed specific. While retaining the convenience of classification, we know that species are no more natural integers than genera or orders are, but depend with them upon relation of parent to offspring. Practically, for convenience in nomenclature, we retain the term species, but give it a new and natural instead of an arbitrary signification. A species is such an assemblage of individuals as agree or differ but slightly in their zoological character, but always with the clear understanding that such assemblage is derived from such other assemblages which did differ, and that such assemblage is, or may be, constantly varying, in other words splitting up into yet other species. When a set of individuals acquire any recognizable differences, we call it a variety. When the difference proceeds a little further, and the connecting links are lost or destroyed, we call the result a species. *Natura non facit saltus*—nature does not take leaps—her mutations are gradual, often imperceptible. If we look at the geological periods, Silurian, Devonian, Jurassic, etc., we might think from the classification and illustration in works on that science, that the different strata were the result of entirely distinct eras, whereas they glide imperceptibly into each other, the end of the one and beginning of the other being difficult to determine.

During the course Dr. Coues took up the various points of comparative anatomy, illustrating them in the light of such principles already advanced, adopting the synthetic mode of teaching, by progress from the simple to the complex, as being the rational method according to which nature herself had built up 250,000 species. One of his lectures was mostly upon the large number of definitions in which the anatomical ideas of morphology, homology and teleology and many others were elucidated. He proceeded to a sketch of the classification of the animal kingdom, selecting the species man to classify, showing to what genus, family, order, class, and sub-kingdom he belongs, defining all these groups and using them in illustration of the principles of classification equally applicable to all the rest of the quarter of a million species. In elaborating the characters of the great sub-kingdom vertebrata, he took occasion to fully describe and illustrate the morphological idea of a vertebrate, and continued with a rapid outline of the animal kingdom, beginning with the very lowest animals, Moners, Gregarians, Rhizopods and Sponges.

In one of his lectures, referring to the doctrine of Evolution, he said, "God speed the day when the glorious truths of evolution shall be preached from every pulpit in the land in place of illusory traditions that now dim the perceptions of the people—when such truths shall be preached as a means to the intellectual, moral and spiritual advancement of the human race, and when the religionist, the artist and the poet shall be made sharers in those triumphs which now cause the breast of the scientist to swell with conscious pride."

Letter from Dublin.

RIFLE MATTERS AND SPORTS IN GENERAL—MAJOR LEACH'S STRATEGIC VICTORY—IRISH VOLUNTEERS TO THE FRONT.

DUBLIN, May 12, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

As I promenaded Grafton street this afternoon, I had the pleasure of meeting, face to face, that most enthusiastic of riflemen, most happy of speech-makers, Major Leech. After the usual formalities of greeting, what could be more natural than to inquire of this irrepressible rifleman what he intended doing this year with his famous team, and who were to form it? The information given was such as might be expected—that the team would carry out its own programme in Ireland and England, but that its members were at present unknown. It was, of course, supposed that those who have made their names known throughout both continents would still keep their old places, but it was also inferred that others might loom up whose names as riflemen are not as yet enrolled on the scroll of fame. Strange hopes are entertained that the Elcho Shield will grace the Mansion House or Rotunda this year, and that the Irish will again prove their right to bear arms. This assertion about bearing arms reminds me that I have heard that Major Leech has won a splendid diplomatic contest, and has almost achieved what no Irishmen, not even the most gifted and influential, could achieve since 1782. This is no less, *de facto*, than the right to shoot for the Queen's prize. Now, as that prize can be shot for only by volunteers, it follows that if the Irish are permitted to compete for it they must organize volunteer corps. As this is a privilege heretofore denied them, it is certainly a great victory to obtain, especially from the most ante-Irish of governments—that of Earl Beaconsfield.

The mode in which Major Leech moved on the enemy showed that he is an able strategist, and belongs to the same school of military tacticians as General Grant, Hannibal, Wallenstein and others; for when he fails to accomplish his purpose by a direct assault he resorts to flanking. In this instance he went to Lord Belmore first, and got him to sign a resolution asking that the Irish be allowed to compete for the Queen's prize. That done, he received the signatures of the leading noblemen of Ireland, and closed the list of forty noble petitioners with the name of the Duke of Abercorn, the late lord lieutenant of Ireland, and the president of the Irish Rifle Association. Should their prayer be granted, volunteer clubs will be organized, and it will then be seen what the natives of the Emerald Isle can do with the "grooved tube," as they can then bring their best men forward. At present, rifle shooting is confined to a very few men; not enough to represent Ireland except in the most remote manner, and they of course must feel that they cannot compete with all England and Scotland, where men are not only allowed to bear arms but taught to use them. It would be just the same as if a dozen of them were to challenge the whole of the British kingdom. If the prayer of the petitioners is granted, this most unjust discrimination between the different sections of the empire will cease, and the Irish must then stand on their own merits as riflemen. The efforts of Major Leech in this matter should be seconded by all lovers of shooting in both countries, as it is by all just men; and for the sake of those men who have shown so much pluck and perseverance, let us hope that his struggle will be crowned with victory.

I am sure that no persons would be more pleased to hear that the Irish had obtained such privileges as would enable them to compete on more equal terms than their late and most admired foes, the riflemen of America. During my rambling around town I met Mr. Edmund Johnston and Mr. Wm. Rigby in their places of business. The latter keeps a shooting gallery in his establishment, but, in comparison with a similar institution in the United States, you might say that it was scarcely visited, owing to the paucity of the number of persons who have the time, money and inclination to indulge in such pastime. During my sojourn here I heard no intimation of the international contest between an all-British and an American team, so if such a movement is on the carpet it must, it seems to me, have originated in England. There certainly was an impression, prevalent in one quarter, that if such a team was organized it might be able to win the laurels now worn in New York, but the idea did not seem to have assumed definite shape. I, for one, hope such a contest will take place, as it will prove, in quite a satisfactory manner, the superiority of the different rifles, the various systems of loading, and the best positions for shooting accurately. That the result would be in favor of America is, I apprehend, the opinion of those who have paid close attention to the matches that have been held thus far.

As I am writing from this "dear, dirty Dublin," which Lady Morgan loved so well, I may as well attempt to give some idea of the outdoor amusements to be seen here almost daily.

At the head of the list may be mentioned horse-racing. Enter Phœnix Park at any hour in the afternoon and you will be sure to see groups of ladies and gentlemen galloping wildly over the green and elastic turf, or engaged in friendly races with rivals of other groups. The number to be seen at one time will not of course compare with that of Rotten Row during the season; but one thing may be said in favor of the Dublinites, and that is, that all are good riders, whereas the grooms claim that honor in Hyde Park. Did the Dublin gamins see a man ride badly they would chaff him most unmercifully, and suggest to him to get inside, straighten his back or reverse his position, so that playing the cavalier there becomes a matter of no small moment, unless one is actually a cavalier. Ladies are treated with more courtesy, but even they do not always escape rather severe, though good-humored, criticism. The race courses around Dublin are better attended during the season than those in any other portion of the world, in proportion to population; but Pat's greatest fun is the hurdle and steeple-chasing. When the coursers approach a six foot wall, and there is danger of the entire group of steeds and jockeys breaking their necks, then is the enthusiastic native in the region of bliss. As the flying horses skim over the seemingly impossible leap, they receive a true Irish cheer, loud and long, while those that come to grief are regarded with a feeling of pity not unmixed with contempt. As the "toppers" bound from the obstacles, they are recognized immediately, and the involuntary comments of, "There goes a Galway man!" "That's a Galway mare!" or, "That's an old blazer!" are made aloud. None of the prurient curiosity which *Punch* attributes to the Irish gentlemen who go in search of the "staggerers" that they may be present when the horse and jockey become corpses can be seen, so that the clever skit was merely intended to show the tremendous efforts the Irish horses must make to clear the walls and dykes. Polo is also very popular in Dublin, and the military matches always draw audiences as socially mixed as those to be met in New York. The polo clubs are composed exclusively, I believe, of army officers, and as they have the Park to play in they do not demand admission fees of the auditors. Cricket is also very popular, and clubs, each surrounded by a heavy group, may be seen scattered about in every direction. Yachting is one of the very elegant pastimes of the Dublin people, and few sights are more interesting than to see their fleet put out from Kingston during a stiff breeze. The yachts, as a rule, are not so large as those belonging to the New York Club, but they seem more homelike when once you tread their decks. They seem to be made more for comfort than display, being solid, rather broad, and having a good hold of the water. They are by no means mere racing shells, with sky-scraping spars and canvas enough to run an old 74-gun frigate.

Boating is also a favorite amusement with the young men, though it does not seem to be as popular here as in England. One reason may be that the people do not support it so cordially as they do other amusements, and its lovers are, therefore, compelled to fall back on their own resources for its support. During my runs up and down the Liffey, from Carlisle Bridge to the North Wall, I did not see over two crews out at one time, and they, from their cut and style, were evidently University men. In mentioning this fact I am, of course, speaking from mere observation, as I made no effort to dive into statistics and get the numbers and membership of the clubs in existence.

Military reviews are another great attraction to the *flaneurs* of this city. The Irish seem very fond of martial pomp and parade, hence all musters and reviews are largely attended. These generally occur in Phœnix Park, so that this piece of rolling plain is the scene of more manly exercises than any other spot of equal area in the world. Here may be seen, at one time, cricket, polo, foot-racing, displays of equestrianism and mimic war, while the groups of enthusiastic lookers-on would prove most conclusively that the Irish are excelled by no people in their love of athletic sports and outdoor recreation.

MORTIMER KERBY.

STODDARD'S CARTRIDGE LOADING IMPLEMENT.—Now is the time to send for No. 10. The sooner you possess yourself of one, so soon will you appreciate what it is to have a convenient and handsome implement for preparing your shells. Don't think it expensive because it costs more than one of all the others, which it combines. It is one-seventh the size, and costs less than one-half. See advertisement in another column.

The Rifle.

POSITIONS.

A LITTLE over three years ago a general theory among riflemen was that only the large, broad-shouldered men could ever expect to amount to anything as long-range shots, for the reason that only the "strongly built" could endure the great strain which is brought to bear on the human system through the continued jar caused by the rifle's recoil during a day's shoot. This favorite belief seemed quite feasible and, to look at the physique of the members of the first American team, it can be seen that there was good foundation to cause such an opinion to be entertained by the riflemen.

But all this has been changed. At the present time "light weight" marksmen are found who are fully able to successfully compete with their stronger brother "knights of the trigger," and the above theory is one of the past.

A reduction of the recoil of the long-range rifles has not caused this revolution of things; they are still muleish and "kick" as badly as ever. It has been brought about by the improved manner of holding the rifles and nothing else; an explanation of this is not very difficult and can be done in a few words. Here is the secret. When the lying-down "head to the target" position was in general use, at each discharge of the piece the shooter's body would receive almost the entire force of the recoil, and a strong, solidly built marksman at the end of a day's shoot (say of forty-five shots) is liable to find himself in a "used up" condition, caused, mainly, through the continued jar which, all who have experienced it will agree, is very exhausting. But, now, the positions generally used by the long-range marksmen, especially by the Americans, are such that the shooter's body receives but little, if any, of this troublesome and demoralizing jar, most of it being caught by the hands and arms.

As instances of the success of the "light weights" as long-range marksmen C. E. Blydenburgh and H. S. Jewell are good examples. Both of these gentlemen are rather slightly built, but have made extraordinary scores.

Mr. Blydenburgh's good shooting is too well known among the lovers of the pastime for further repetition, which may not be the case, however, with the position which he uses. It has but few equals, and many who are "posted" think it is better than any of the others.

The position combines the good points of both Fulton's and Farwell's manner of holding the rifle, being similar to the former with the exception of the "left arm's hold," the head's place of rest and the use of the second finger for pulling the trigger.



ulton position, as it is called in this country, the legs rm (with the exception of the use of the second fing ng the trigger) are used. The left arm instead of going back of the head is brought forward and grasps the rifle's barrels *a la* Farwell, while the head is rested, with the use of a small pad, on the stock. By looking at the cut those who are not experienced with the use of the long-range rifle would think there was a danger of the rear sight "coming back," when the rifle recoils, and cutting the shooter. This is not the case, as through the inertia of the sight it falls against or toward the breech part of the rifle when the recoil takes place, thus making it almost impossible for such a thing to happen if the piece is held firmly at all. There is one trouble, however, which a careful man will not experience, and that is, if not "tending to his business" the shooter might get a "rap" under the ear, which is not very pleasant under any circumstances.

The recoil is caught by the hands and arms which are better able to stand it than any other part of the body, as the "jar" has little effect on them.

Major H. S. Jewell's position, judging from appearances, is not as good as a number of others in use, but, by his excellent scores, making 213 in a possible 225 in a match—without "coaching"—is sufficient proof that appearances are deceptive sometimes.

Here it will do no harm to offer on opinion that both of the above mentioned gentlemen will be on our next American team—*that is, if good shooting will put them there.* Time will tell.

There are times when the hunter finds it to his advantage to crawl up within range of his game and shoot while in a prone position, and on such occasions a knowledge of the various ways of shooting in lying-down positions would come in useful. The gentlemen who never can see any practical use in lying down to shoot may discover a little if they ever go deer-stalking.

OSIOKO.

CREEDMOOR, June 16.—Saturday last turned out rather a dull day at Creedmoor. The rai n and the extra attractions of yacht race and Jerome Park races kept many away, but those who did attend enjoyed a very good match and a finish as exciting in its way as any home stretch of a trotting track. The *Spirit of the Times* match was on at 300 yards with about 25 entries. There was good shooting all along the line, Sanford running up 40 in the possible 50, and flattering himself that the badge was once more to go into his possession, but Mr. R. H. Keene had a score of 36 and one shot to go; a bull's-eye would give him the match; anything less would throw him down among the general throng. It is nice work at best to hit an eight-inch bull's-eye at 300 yards, but to do it with a crowd of rivals at one side, shouting all sorts of suggestions simultaneously, and in general doing all it is possible to do to upset that shot, the task becomes greater still. "Take it easy," shouts one, while with same breath another warns him against delay. "Don't fire till you're sure you've got it," very wisely counsels a third. "Get the right target," and so on through the multitude of counselors. Once Mr. Keene lowers his rifle, not quite ready to touch off the trigger. Again he raises the piece, and, after a good aim, fires. Any number of keen eyes note the ping of the bullet upon the target, but await the uprising of the marking disk before venturing a guess. At last it comes, white as could well be, hiding the bull's-eye and Mr. Sanford's chances at the same time. A shout of approval from his fellow-riflemen, and Mr. Keene receives no end of compliments for his nerve in putting in that winning shot. The scores stood as follows:

R H Keene	3	5	5	2	4	3	4	5	4	5—41
R H Sanford	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5—40
E Duffy	4	3	4	4	4	3	4	5	4	4—39
J L Price	5	4	2	3	5	3	5	4	4	4 39
E B Lewis	4	4	4	4	3	3	4	3	3	3—36
W H Murphy	4	3	4	3	3	3	5	4	4	3—36
Henry Fulton	4	4	2	4	4	4	4	3	4	—36
H A Gildersleeve	3	3	3	2	4	3	4	5	5	4—36

A Anderson	34	M M Maltby	28
F F Mallen	31	Lewis Cass	27
C W Minor	33	D C Putney	25
F A Dagro	3	L H Greve	6
E W Price	32	N D Ward	24
F H Holton	32	J E Irvin	21
George Waterman	29		

—The Irish-American club held their fourth regular contest for the Conlin medal, the trophy going again to Gen. Millen with a good score of 56 in the possible 70. He using a fine Creedmoor rifle, was required to shoot his second string at 600 yards; others with .50 cal. Remingtons at 500 yards. The scores stood:

	200 yds.	500 yds.	Total.
F F Millen	29	27	56
W H Murphy	27	27	54
Edward Duffy	28	34	62
N D Ward	20	17	37
P Farrelly	12	18	30

The Irish-American boys are anxions to meet a similar club from any other section of the country, and if there be any representatives of the old sod among the shooters of other ranges, if they will organize a team and send on a challenge the Creedmoor Irishmen will be happy to give them a knock down in a friendly way.

CONLIN'S SHOOTING GALLERY.—The weekly competitions for the amateur badges still attract considerable attention and strife among the frequenters of the gallery, and unusually fine scores are made. The last competition was the eighth of the series. The following are the names and scores of the first ten competitors, Mr. P. Fenning winning the first, and Mr. M. L. Riggs the second badge for the second time.

P Fenning	49	C B Webster	46
M L Riggs	47	M B Engel	44
L C Bruce	47	H P Carrington	43
Fred Alder	46	R W Day	42
C Von Gerichten	46	R B Milton	41

The ninth competition for the badges will take place on Thursday evening (to-night), June 24. Open to all comers.

RIFLE SHOOTING AT JONES' WOOD.—The third annual prize shooting of the Zettler Rifle Association took place June 14, at the above range. Several clubs were well represented, and some excellent shooting was done, as the scores will show. The Zettler Club appeared in their new uniform for the first time, which looks neat and comfortable upon the marksmen. This range being only 100 yards, the targets were reduced in proportion, and the centre ring (one inch in diameter) only counted 18 points, consequently only 54 rings possible, instead of 75, as at 200 yards.

Ring Target—1st prize, $25, R. Faber, 50; 2d, $20, W. Klein, 49; 3d, $15, N. Crusins, 49; 4th, $10, P. Fenning, 48; 5th, $10, Max Engel, 48; 6th, $10, T. Kleisrath, 48; 7th, $8, J. Dutil, 47 rings. Three last prizes, $8 each, were taken by C. G. Zettler, C. Judson and P. Klein, 46 rings each.

Target of Honor (open to the association only).—The prizes of various kinds were won as follows: 1, C. Zetzler, 48; 2, MAX ENGEL, 46; 3, Wm. Klein, 46; 4, Kleisrath, 46; Fenning, 45; G. Schurman, 44; B. Zettler, 42; D. L. Beckwith, 40; D. Miller, 39; Fabarius, 39; J. Grohman, 39; M. L. Riggs, 29; J. Brown, 36; D. Patterson, 32; Judson, 32 rings.

Most Bull's-eyes (or cartoons).—T. Kleisrath, gold medal and $20; second prize, P. Fenning, $17; third most, R. Faber, $16; first and last flag, J. Dutil, $2.

ZETTLER RIFLE CLUB held their final weekly shoot for the three gold medals which were to be awarded to the winners on June 12. The record showed that in 24 shootings, C. G. Zettler had made 1,105 points in a possible 1,200, and received the first badge, D. L. Beck winning the second badge, having won that badge most times, and John Reycls, third badge, similar conditions. The following is the score of the last shoot, June 12, possible 50 points:

P Fenning	48	L Bird	44
Max Engel	48	C G Zetzler	44
C Judson	48	Schurman	44
J Dutil	47	D L Beck	44
Fabarus	47	Ross	43
Kleisrath	45	Bowler	43
Zimmerman	47	D Miller	42
Riggs	43		

ZETTLER'S RIFLE GALLERY.—The Zettler Bros. have procured a fine gold medal, to be shot for every Friday evening until won on the following conditions: Open to all, entrance fee 50c., Creedmoor target reduced for gallery distance, ten shots per target, only one entry same week per man; best average of centres (40) to win, to be won three times by one person (not necessarily consecutively), when it will become his property. Any marksman making forty points without making a bull's-eye will be paid one-half of the entire entrance money received in that competition. First competition will take place Friday, June 22, inst., at 207 Bowery.

HELLWIG'S GALLERY.—On the evening of Saturday, June 16, the members of the N. Y. Centennial Rifle Club met at Hellwig's Gallery, Fortieth street and Sixth avenue, for the purpose of competing for a handsome prize. The fortunate winner was Mr. B. S. Brown, who succeeded in carrying off the trophy on a score of 43 points out of a possible 50, off-hand. At the termination of the match the members of the club adjourned to the club-room, which had been tastefully decorated with the flags of all nations, while the tables were laden with the luxuries of the season. The members of the club had provided this entertainment on the occasion of the departure of one of their members, Mr. E. Bryant, ex-Secretary, who intends to make the land of the orange and the alligator his future home. Full justice having been done to the viands, and the crackings of the rifle forgotten amid the poppings of corks, Mr. John Quincy Adams, the president of the club, in an eloquent and touching speech, proposed: "The health and prosperity of our departing friend and member," which was feelingly responded to by Mr. Bryant. Speeches were afterward delivered by Mr. B. S. Brown, Vice-President; Mr. John Murch, Secretary, and by Messrs. Maguire, Carsley and Reilly.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—On June 13 a picked team from the Newark Rifle Club met a similar team from the Rochester Amateur Rifle Club, at the grounds of the latter club. Each man fired 15 shots, and the scores generally were very good. The result was a defeat for the visitors. Not a bad one, however; near enough to encourage them to try again. The full scores:

Rochester Team.		Newark Team.	
S A Servis	41	Nichols	40
C E Rider	42	Peake	39
H Brown	42	Elliott	37
R J Yates	41	Gatcomb	36
G T Stillson	40	Van Dusen	36
E S Combs	42	Wilcox	34
Total	331	Total	342

Capt. Van Dusen's miss, with which he is credited in the score, was owing to his shooting on the wrong target.

AUBURN, June 15.—The Forty-ninth Regiment association meeting here to-day brought out some excellent team-shooting, and the Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth men seem to have the patent of high-team scores entirely to themselves. The Twenty eighth Oswego boys had things pretty much their own way. In the short-range match, fought first, Geo. White, of Oswego, carried off first place with 30. In the team match the Auburns got only 227, while the Oswego representatives carried off head prize with the following scores:

	200 yds.	500 yds.	Total.
L L Barnes	19	21	40
Geo White	21	19	40
J D Hall	19	20	39
J S Barton	21	18	39
J L Wood	18	17	35
C A Barton	19	16	35
Total			228

RHODE ISLAND, Providence, June 15, 1877.—At the individual match for a silver cup that was won by the R. I. Amateur Rifle Club, at Rocky Point last September, as a team prize, the following scores were made, the highest aggregate to win at 200 yards and 500 yards:

200 yards off-hand.

F J Rabbeth, Martini rifle	41	J H Crowell, Maynard	40
G W Davison, Martini	42	E Thompson, Martini	41
Jno Howe, Stevens, 18 in. 32 cal.	41	E L Freeman, Remington	35

500 yards.

E L Freeman, Remington	42	G W Davison	42
E Thomp-on, Martini	48	John Howe, Sharps	40
F J Rabbeth, Martini	47	J H Crowell, Remington	50

Mr. Crowell won the prize with 90 out of a possible 100.

JOHN HOWE, Secretary.

CONNECTICUT STATE RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—The third semi-monthly contest for the Long-Range Champion Badge for 1877, took place at Willowbrook, on Saturday, June 9. There were some twenty competitors, and though the day was dark and showery, with changeable winds, very good scores were made. The following were the four highest scores, Mr. Judd (editor of the *American Agriculturist* of this city) winning the badge the second time:

	800 yds.	900 yds.	1,000 yds.	Total.
Orange Judd, Middletown	47	47	41	135
Geo W Yale, Hartford	45	37	48	130
Wallace Gunn, Bridgeport	43	44	40	127
O V Coffin, Middletown	44	44	33	121

The Mid-Range Champion Badge, 10 shots at 500 yards, was contested for by a considerable number, and was won this time by Mr. King. The following were some of the scores, Mr. Judd coming next to the head in this class:

H P King, New Britain	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—49
Orange Judd, Middletown	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	4—48
O V Coffin, Middletown	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	3	5	5—46
Geo W Yale, Hartford	5	5	5	4	3	5	5	4	4	4—45

THE MASSACHUSETTS RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—As we go to press the meeting of the Massachusetts Rifle is in successful progress. The number of entries was encouraging, and the scores were averaging well on the opening day. There were over 100 contestants, and a large crowd of spectators at the long-range match, with 7 shots at 800, 8 at 900, and 10 at 1,000 yards. The leading scores stood:

	800 yds.	900 yds.	1,000 yds.	Total.
John A Lowell	34	32	45	111
T H Gray	32	37	38	107
James Wemyss, Jr.	32	35	37	104
G W Davison, Providence	33	34	36	103
A H Hebbard	35	29	38	102
I J Crowell	27	28	44	99
H P Blake	32	28	37	97
I E Sheppard	32	34	30	96
W H Jackson	34	35	27	96
C C Hebbard	38	28	37	93

All save Davison are members of the Massachusetts Rifle Association. In our next issue a full report of the meeting will appear.

FROGMOOR, New Orleans.—There was a very large attendance on the grounds of the Crescent City Rifle on the 10th inst. to witness the second competition for places on the team. The day was not at all favorable, as there was a fish-tail norther blowing which required close watching and constant changing of wind-gauge. Mr. Dudley Selph having been presented with his old gun (with which he has done such fine shooting) by his company of Washington artillery, stepped to the front again, and I have no doubt that he will retain that position in future. The following are the scores:

	800 yds.	900 yds.	1,000 yds.	Total.
Dudley Selph	66	65	64	195
Wm Arms	70	68	53	189
John Glynn, Jr.	66	62	60	188
John K Renaud	68	56	56	180
R G Eyrich	62	57	55	174
J Buckley	51	58	54	163
L B Daponka	44	49	44	157
E T Manning	34	56	31	121

The *Turf, Field and Farm*, of June 1, in answering "Brooklynite," says: "Major Jewell has the best record as a marksman; next comes McVittie, then Mr. Selph; Gen. Dakin is fourth, etc." No doubt the *Turf* editor has not kept any record of our shooting, or he would have done justice to one of our best shots, Dr. Geo. Howe, who made the following score for Scooler Bull's-eye Trophy, Oct. 5, 1876; no coaching allowed:

800.5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5		
900.4 3 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4		48
1,000.5 4 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 3 4 5—91		57
		196

The record should therefore stand as follows:

1. Major Jewell	213	5. Gen Dakin	208
2. Dr Geo Howe	209	6. Dudley Selph	208
3. McVittie	209	7. Col. Sanford	207
4. Dudley Selph	208	Grassie.	

—Under date of June 12, "Gussie," our New Orleans rifle correspondent, writes encouragingly of long-range prospects there and says:

I think that the prospects are very good for one of our members gaining a place on the international team of 1878. Considering that we have a very hard range to shoot over, we are very proud of the scores we have already made. Have you ever had a description of our range? It runs along the Bayou St John, over swampy ground. Our 800 and 900-yard firing points are in the swamp, and we are from mounds thrown up three or four feet high. Our greatest drawback is the mirage. When the sun shines hot down upon the water in the swamp, between us and the targets, the bull's-eye seems to *dance* be-

fore you. If you have ever noticed hot water on a stove, the vapor rising above the water, you have as good a description as I can give you. Our range is also very much exposed to strong winds. It is very seldom that we have such favorable days as I see reported at Creedmoor. We either have a fish-tail wind down the range or from the targets. Is there any probability of the directors of the N. R. A. changing the number of the teams of the inter-State match from four to six? We much prefer the latter number, and I think the probability of our taking part will depend a great deal on that. I think by making it six they will give others a chance, as the best shots of America are residents of New York, and, as New York has the making of the number and conditions, they should be more reasonable, and certainly should have the conditions acceptable to all. Of course, if we compete we will fight for first place, with a faint hope of coming in second. I have read Mr. Orange Judd's letters in your paper with much pleasure, and I hope to meet him next fall and will thank him in person.

The restriction to four members on the teams in the inter-State match was fixed by the N. R. A. directors, with special regard to outside clubs who might find it more convenient to send a smaller than a larger squad. Of course the amateur club who will represent the Creedmoor experts could as readily, if need be, put a team of fourteen as of four, but consideration for the visitors expected determined the limitation. It is very doubtful now if any change can be brought about.

—At the request of the donors of the Nevada Badge, the Commander-in-Chief of this State has modified the conditions upon which that trophy is to be contested, so as to allow any company of the National Guard of this State to compete for it with a minimum number of 35 officers and men, all the officers and men required for a minimum being obliged to compete.

California.—The Vallejo Rifles had their annual target practice on the 30th ult. The shooting was had at 150 yards, and resulted in a tie between Sergt. Powers and Privates W. Hall and P. Larkin, who made 20 points each out of a possible 25. Sergt. Powers won in shooting off the tie with a score of 19. Considering the fact that the guns were old muzzle-loading Springfield rifles, which have been in use for sixteen years, the shooting was good. The judges were: Chris. Blank, P. Durne, John Luccy and James McGinnis.

REMINGTON RIFLE BARRELS.

Ilion, June 4, 1877.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your esteemed correspondent, Mr. Orange Judd, of Middletown, Conn., makes some very sensible remarks, published in a late issue of your paper, but in one item, at least, he is mistaken. The man who engineers the manufacture of the Remington Creedmoor rifle is a salaried one, employed expressly on sporting goods. No member of the firm, the secretary, or general superintendent, ever says "do this, or do that," so and so, to the Creedmoor rifle. Whether it was by chance or native tact I cannot say, but somehow they got the right men in the right place; placed the proper material, appliances, and men at his disposal, and then, very wisely, let him alone. A very wise man once said that one poor general is better than two good ones. Everybody has not yet found that out, or is it likely they ever will. It may be of interest to shooting men to know that no man, except this salaried one, has ever finished the inside of a Remington Creedmoor rifle barrel. A Workman,

Vanilla Chocolate.—The highest perfection is obtained in the goods made by Walter Baker & Co., who received the first award over all the world even at the Paris Exposition. Ask your grocer for *Baker's*, and you will get the very best Vanilla Chocolate in the market.—[*Adv.*

Game Bag and Gun.

JUNE IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

☞ Those gentlemen who have been in the habit of shooting woodcock on the 3d of July heretofore, will bear in mind that the new law has been signed by the Governor, whereby they cannot shoot until the 1st of August, except on Long Island.

Sportsmen's Tournament at St. Paul, Minn.—A grand shooting tournament is to be held under the auspices of the St. Paul Sportsmen's Club, at their club grounds on Lake Como, near St. Paul, the 26th, 27th and 28th of this month. The first two days are to be devoted to single birds, the last day to double rises. The prizes offered amount to over $325, and the shooting is open to all members of regularly organized clubs throughout the State.

State Sportsman's Association—*Sycamore*, June 12.—A practice shoot was held at the Driving Park in the afternoon; a business meeting held in the parlor of Winn's Hotel in the evening, J. L. Pratt, president, in the chair. The report of the treasurer was read, and on motion adopted. Arrangements were perfected for the club shoot, and the meeting adjourned. On Wednesday afternoon the club shoot commenced for the following prizes: 1. A double-barreled gun, valued at $150; 2. A pair of glass ball traps donated by Capt. Bogardus; 3. A 25-lb. keg of powder, donated by the American Powder Co. Teams: Audubon Club, Evanston, Chicago, Quincy, Sycamore. The rules were: 4 teams of 4 from each club, 15 balls each, 3 traps 10 yards apart, with the following result:

Chicago Club, 1st prize	43	Sycamore	31
Audubon, 2d prize	40	Evanston	25
Quincy, 3d prize	35		

At an adjourned meeting, W. B. Haworth in the chair, it was resolved that the next meeting be held at Quincy, Ill. The meeting then proceeded to the election of officers with the following result: W. B. Haworth, of Quincy, President; Charles Kern, Chicago, 1st Vice-President.

New York, *Oswego, June* 12.—Our club ("Leather-Stockings") take a little recreation with the glass balls occasionally, and with my Nichols & Lefever gun did the enclosed work in good style, which find in *Palladium* of June 8: "For the first prize, yesterday, Skinner, McManus, Poucher and Maltby tied on seven balls. Shooting off, Skinner, McManus and Poucher tied on four, and in shooting off this tie, Skinner broke four and won the $20 gold piece. Failing took the second prize on six. There being no third best score, the prize was not awarded." J. G. Skinner.

Long Island.—The members of the United Pigeon Club, of Brooklyn, L. I., mustered on Monday, June 11, at Lehman's Hotel, Canarsie, to test their skill at pigeons and glass balls. There were ten competitors. They shot at eight birds each. The other contest was at glass balls, and something new to the club. The conditions were: 8 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, 1¼ ozs. shot, H and T trap, and under their own rule. Condition of glass balls: 8 balls each, 18 yards rise, 1¼ oz. shot, using Purdy's trap, and under Bogardus' rules. The following is a full score:

At Pigeons.		At Glass Balls.	
Knebel	0 1 1 1 1 1 1—7	Schroder	1 1 1 0 1 1 1—7
J Bohling	1 1 1 1 1 0 1—7	Knebel	1 0 1 1 1 1 1—7
Schroder	1 0 1 1 1 1 1—6	Helmstadt	0 1 1 0 1 0 1—5
Tomford	1 1 1 0 1 0 1—5	Tomford	4
Schlieman	1 0 1 1 1 0 1—6	Van Staden	4
Van Staden	1 1 1 0 1 1 0—6	Bohling	4
Helmstadt	0 1 1 0 1 0 1—5	Schlieman	2
Palmer	1 0 1 0 1 0 1—5	Lemken	2
Lemken	0 0 1 0 1 1 0—3	Palmer	2
Munsees	1 0 0 1 1 0 0—4	Munsees	1

After the match several sweeps were shot, both at single and double balls, the result being quite an improvement, and gave general satisfaction. Sportsman.

—Regular monthly match of the Fountain Gun Club, June 6, 1877; 7 birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, F. S. C. rules.

Wingut	1 1 1 1 1 1—7	Miller	4
Slane	1 1 1 1 1 1—7	White	4
Eddy	1 1 1 1 1 0 1—6	Williams	3
Hunter	1 0 1 1 1 1 1—6	Race	3
Kearney	1 1 1 1 1 1 0—6	Andrews	3
Bennett	1 1 1 1 1 0 1—6	Walter	3
O'Connor	1 1 0 1 1 1 1—6	Byrne	3
Crook	1 1 1 1 1 0 0—5	Denham	1
Goodwin	1 1 0 1 0 1 1—5	Fish	1
Henderson	0 1 0 1 1 1 1—5	Hanley	1
Cleaver	4	Bogert	4

Ties on seven.

Wingut	1 1 1—3	Slane	1 1 1—3

Second tie.

Wingut	1 1 1—3	Slane	1 0 1—2

[Remark—Our correspondent does not give the place of the shoot.—Ed.]

New York, Buffalo, June 13, 1877.—A pigeon shoot took place between John Cook, Jr., of Denver, Col., and Geo. Meister, of Buffalo, for $50 a side, at 50 single birds each, from ground traps, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. The result was as follows:

Cook—1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1—40.
Meister—0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—43.

W. T. R.

Clyde, N. Y., June 15.—The following match was shot here to-day; Bogardus' trap, smooth glass balls, 18 yards rise, 20 balls each, for $10:

L A Dayton	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—19
H K Compson	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—17

C.

HUNTING COLDEN PLOVER.

Pomeroy, Iowa, June 9, 1877.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Plover of different kinds on their first arrival from the South afford very good sport. For about a week the golden plover will almost cover the flats and fresh burnt prairie, coming and going in immense flocks. They are hard to get a shot at on foot, but a person has no trouble in approaching within easy range by driving up with a team and shooting wagon, and large bags can be made by any one willing to take the trouble. Few people hunt them much, as they think them "small fry," but I consider them very fine as a game bird, it taking a good shot to bring them down when on the wing; besides, they form the nucleus of a very eatable pot-pie, which may well be termed the sportsman's standard dish.

The grouse season opens in August, when we can reasonably expect prime sport, as the country is full of old birds for a breeding stock. Any of my Eastern friends wishing a week or two of relaxation from care cannot fail to obtain enjoyable sport by coming out in August, on the line of the L. C. R. R., and stopping anywhere between Fort Dodge and Sioux City.

Since the flight birds left I have been doing some collecting in the way of eggs for specimens, and have had fine success, obtaining nearly all kinds of those nesting there, among which were over two hundred coot eggs, and others a lesser number. Abe Dacotah.

IOWA SHOOTING NOTES.

Knoxville, Marion County, May 21, 1877.

We are located in the third tier of counties from the southern boundary, and in the fifth tier of counties from the eastern boundary of the State. Our beautiful little city—Knoxville—is quite a flourishing business place. It enjoys the advantages of two first-class railroads. We have quite a number of sportsmen, some of these owning fine guns, and many owning fine dogs. The game of this part of Iowa, not long since, must have been very abundant, as there is a good share still existing. We still have two varieties of grouse, wild turkey, the gamey little Bob White, and in the wildest portions of the county are still to be found some wandering deer. These are local. Those of a migratory character are the swan, goose, brant and duck of all varieties common to this latitude, woodcock, snipe and plover, besides two varieties of squirrel, and rabbits by the million. We have two large rivers, the Skunk and Desmoines, traversing the county, besides many small streams. Along the valleys of these rivers and small streams are lakes innumerable, in which water-fowl may be taken from early spring till first of May. Snipe were here this spring by the thousand. We made some fine bags. We are pleased to note the fact by the columns of your worthy journal, that Mr. Jesse Sherwood, of the Edina Kennel—our friend—was with you during the bench show, and that he was fortunate enough to carry off two of the fine guns offered. We know Mr. Sherwood to be a gentleman in every sense of the term. That he has some fine dogs, no one consulting the columns of your excellent paper can deny. He is zealously working, not for mercenary ends alone, but for the benefit of his brother sportsmen of the West.

Yours truly, H.

BORROWING PIES.

St. Louis, May 23, 1877.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I spent most of last August in the little town of C——, in Kansas, "chicken shooting." The days were hotter than blazes, and after the first two or three of the season, I concluded to lie by in town till four o'clock in the afternoon, and then drive to the prairies and shoot till dark. One day I was walking down the road with Andrew ——, at whose house I was staying, and with whom I shot every day, and I said to him, "Andrew, how is it, you, an old New Yorker, can content yourself in this little out-of-the-way town, away from civilization friends and everything else?" He answered, "Well, I suppose it's because I have such grand shooting at all seasons. I like the free and easy life, and I like to breathe the pure bracing air of the prairies, and I must say I like the people, though they have a great many peculiar ways. Why, John, they beat the world borrowing! The neighbors send over and borrow all sorts of things from us. One of my neighbors, last spring, had some company one day, and would you believe it, she sent over to my wife, and wanted to *borrow a pie!*" That afternoon a covey of chickens got up under Andrew, and as he cut down two of them handsomely, he turned to me and said, "Here's to the pie-borrowers."

J. W. M.

The State Shoot at Syracuse, *Tuesday, June* 19, 1877.—The first field day opened at East Syracuse this forenoon on the fields of John A. Nichols, where the Sixth Division rifle range is located. The weather was as favorable as could be desired, and the attendance equal to the occasion. The trap-shooting did not begin until a late hour, from the non-arrival of wild pigeons, but when it did begin it went on lively. There were eighty-five entries in the amateur shoot by members of clubs represented, and at the close the prize winners were: First, H. Silsby, of Seneca Falls, prize a silver set, value $100, presented by Dickinson & Austin, proprietors of Globe Hotel, Syracuse; second, Mr. Dayton, of the Wayne County Club—cash $75; third, Mr. Sheridan, of Seneca Falls, dress pattern by Ed. F. Rice, Syracuse, valued at $50; fourth prize, $30 worth of powder, presented by Hazard Powder Co., was won by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo. The fields allotted for trap and rifle shooting are first-class in every respect. The dog show at Armory Hall has over two hundred entries, is well patronized and considered a success. T. C. Banks.

Wanton and Criminal Slaughter of Deer in the Month of May.—We are requested to print the following letter:

Editor Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun:

When, from whatever cause, the law is powerless for its own vindication, it becomes such a journal as yours—whose mission is to aid legislation in the protection of game, and to encourage all honorable and manly sports—to hold up to the censure of all true sportsmen all violators of the laws. Doctor Ferber, of New York, and T. V. Johnston, Esq., have requested me to call your attention to what is to me a shocking fact: That one W. S. Dutton, N. W. corner of Chestnut and 13th streets, Philadelphia, slaughtered, on Moose Lake, eight deer in one week, in the month of May just passed. Having every confidence in my information, I do not hesitate to sign myself

F. G. Skinner.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	*Boston.*		*New York.*		*Charleston.*	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
June 21	7	51	4	27	3	34
June 22	S	57	5	27	4	42
June 23	9	55	6	24	5	37
June 24	10	43	7	08	6	26
June 25	11	88	7	54	7	13
June 26	Mid.		8	40	8	02
June 27	9	37	9	24	8	43

New York Yacht Club.—The annual regatta of this club was sailed last Thursday, June 14th, with a free wind and fair favor. The catamaran Nereid was admitted as a participant in the race, and entered in the list of second-class centre-board schooners. The start was uneven, with a light breeze which freshened so much at the Narrows that the Peerless carried away her foretopmast, and nearly all the yachts shortened sail on their lighter canvas. The race down the bay was a beat to windward and very exciting, the Comet leading, followed closely by the Active, Windward and Wanderer, with the Ariadne a short distance from the heels of the latter. There was a fair brush for a while, but in rounding the southwest spit the Wanderer gracefully dropped her foretopmast; nevertheless she pluckily kept on, logging off a good record. At the lightship the Active led, Comet second. Coming home the Wanderer again had a mishap, breaking her mainstop stay-sail, which let the sail down with a run. The Rambler, which had gallantly picked up her post, notwithstanding her unfortunate start, carried away her flying jib-boom, but did not seem to weaken much. The Nereid (catamaran) failed to show the points expected of her, the breeze apparently being too heavy, though this is a conundrum. The Vision passed the home stakeboat at 5:08:21, the Comet following at 5:10:44. As the Wanderer and the Rambler were approaching the home stakeboat, the former leading, a sudden heavy squall struck them, and they heeled over, burying their port rails in the waves. There was a moment of strained suspense among the spectators, every one dreading another Mohawk disaster, but the strong racing crews were all at their stations, every thing was let go, and the yachts quickly righted themselves. The Wanderer came round in the wind and lost her headway, while the Rambler, which was immediately astern; kept hers and crossed the line at 5:15:40, the Wanderer following at 5:17:50. The Active came in at 6:20:31; and the others were not timed.

The following is the official record of the race:

KEEL SCHOONERS.

Name.	Start	Finish	Actual time	Corrected time
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Rambler	11 30 13	5 15 45	5 45 45	5 45 45
Wanderer	11 29 35	5 17 50	5 48 15	5 44 23
Restless	11 24 53	Not timed.		
Nettie	11 30 00	Not timed.		

SECOND CLASS—CENTRE-BOARD SCHOONERS.

Comet	11 29 09	5 10 44	5 41 35	5 41 35
Peerless	11 28 18	Not timed.		
Nereid	11 27 35	Not timed.		

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS.

Vision	11 26 07	5 08 21	5 41 51	5 41 51

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.

Ariadne	11 25 00	Not timed.		
Active	11 26 56	6 20 31	6 53 35	6 52 44
Windward	11 28 49	Not timed.		

The Wanderer thus wins the keel schooners' prize by 1 min. 23 sec. corrected time, though if the Rambler's time had been taken from the time she actually started she would have won the race by about nine minutes. Both of these yachts showed unusually good "staying" qualities, and won their record against great disadvantages.

The Corinthian Regatta of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club was sailed Saturday over the usual course of the New York Yacht Club. The competitors were the schooners Estelle and and Peerless; first class sloops Arrow and Vision; second class sloops Active, Kate, Orion, Petrel, Pilgrim, Regina, Schemer, Windward and Winsome. The start was made about 11:30 A. M., and the vicissitudes of the weather—shower, calm and squall—occasioned an interesting contest. The winning schooner was the Estelle, first class sloop the Arrow, and second class sloop the Windward, the Orion being first in this class, but being ruled out because she carried a sail which, though not exactly a club topsail, was decided by the Regatta Committee to be something different from the working topsail, which is the only kind allowed in this race.

The official record of the race is as follows:

SCHOONERS.

Name.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed time.	Corrected time
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Estelle	11 39 42	5 33 52	5 55 10	5 55 46
Peerless	11 41 59	5 33 33	5 51 54	5 42 00
FIRST CLASS SLOOPS.				
Arrow	11 39 20	5 22 33	5 43 33	5 32 38
Vision	11 45 00	5 46 39	6 01 39	5 51 32
SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.				
Orion	11 44 53	5 31 21	5 49 28	5 26 29
Windward	11 41 30	5 33 31	5 53 51	5 32 59
Schemer	11 41 12	5 33 33	6 11 21	5 49 39
Kate	11 38 52	5 55 13	6 16 21	5 57 24
Winsome	11 41 38	Not timed.		
Active	11 45 00	5 41 24	5 56 24	5 36 19
Petrel	11 44 16	Not timed.		
Pilgrim	11 40 59	Not timed.		
Regina	11 40 30	5 47 09	6 06 39	5 43 47

The names of the winning crews are:

Estelle—Captain, J. D. Smith; First Mate, J. P. Walters; Second Mate, W. H. Scott. Crew—Messrs. C. P. Williams, J. F. S. Oddie, C. Thompson, Brion Foulke, W. D. Smith, T. Warner, Edward Brown, G. Addie, S. L. Blood, W. A. Putman, T. Barlow, D. Wright, M. Kellogg, N. D. Thorne, A. H. Farrington, W. A. Greenleaf.

Arrow—Captain, R. Center; First Mate, O. E. Cromwell; Second Mate, E. M. Cooke. Crew—Messrs. Charles Pieters, H. D. Wood, William May, M. D., A. H. Stephens, J. O. Davidson, Gouverneur Morris, F. L. Leland, George Hitchcock, J. E. Peabody, D. S. Hone, Thomas Hitchcock, Ross R. Winans.

Windward—Captain, Hugh L. Willoughby; First Mate, Mr. Kortright; Second Mate, Mr. Fisher. Crew—Messrs. Geyeting, Gibson, Fell, W. Philler, M. G. Fuller, Reath, Middleton, Willets.

These amateur seamen well deserve honorable mention, as do all of the gentlemen who participated in the contest. They do not belong to the school of fair weather sailors.

The Regatta Committee made special entertainment for the ladies on board the fine steamer Americus, and provided a most bountiful spread; and inasmuch as the Seawanhaka Club is called upon to participate in numerous similar events throughout the season, its liberality is certainly well tested. This club deserves success, especially as it is educating gentlemen in naval duty, which may be made useful in emergency one of these days.

Harlem Regatta Association.—The Harlem Rowing Clubs held their annual regatta on the Harlem River on Monday. The shores, club houses, steamers and barges were filled with spectators. The course was a mile straight for all the races which were rowed on the flood with a fresh breeze astern, which accounts for the fast time made.

The first race was called about 2:45 P. M. It was for pair-oared shells, and the following crews started:

1. Nautilus—Red—W. H. Walsh, bow; T. A. Levien, stroke.
2. Columbia—White—E. E. Sage, bow; J. T. Goodwin, stroke.
3. Nassau—Blue—J. B. Robert, bow; W. Robinson, stroke.

Time.—Nautilus, 5 m. 34½ s.; Columbia, 5 m. 40⅝ s.; Nassau, 5 m. 61¼ s.

In the Junior scull race the starters were:

1. New York Athletic Club—E. Mills, Jr. Time, 5 m. 34½ s.
2. New York Athletic Club—Jas. Fraser. Upset.
3. Dauntless—J. H. Bates, Jr. Time, 6 m. 1s.

In the diamond-sculls race the contestants were R. W. Rathbone, Athletic Club, and P. C. Ackerman, Atalantas. A foul occurred and the referee awarded it to Rathbone, who rowed over the course at his leisure.

The fourth race was for four-oared shells. In this Columbia College's racing four came to the front, as well as a crack four from the Athletics. The crews were:

1. New York Athletic Club—A. T. Shand, bow; A. B. Shand, W. E McCredy, L. S. Mack, stroke. Ruled out.
2. Nautilus—W. H. Walsh, bow; L. E. Rouse, W. Childs, F. A. Levein, stroke. Time, 5 m. 16⅞ s.
3. Columbia—E. E. Sage, bow; R. R. Colgate, C. S. Boyd, J. T. Goodwin, stroke. Time, 5 m. 21¾ s.

The four-oared gig race was the prettiest contest of the day. The crews were:

1. New York Rowing Club—P. R. De Florez, bow; Eugene C. Cruger, Gasper Griswold, Robert C. Cornell, stroke; Robert Centre, coxswain.
2. Nassau—James Wills, bow; James D. Foot, Charles E. Badgely, W. Lentilhon, stroke; W. E. Foster, coxswain.
3. Columbia—H. P. Brown, bow; Charles Eldridge, H. G. Ridabock, J. C. Edeon, stroke; H. G. Casmer, coxswain.

All caught the water evenly, and the bow tips of all three were on a line up to the eighth. At the quarter Columbia led a few inches, and the other two still kept abreast. At the half Columbia had only gained a half length, the other two being still abreast. Such close racing is seldom seen. At the three-quarters Columbia had gained a length, the other two still chasing her hotly. On the last eighth all three boats made a tremendous effort, the New York Rowing slipped to the front of the Nassaus, and for a moment it looked as if their bow tip would pass the Columbias. Unfortunately, at this vital moment, the bow of the New Yorkers caught a crab, and amid the hoarse cheers of the collegians the gallant Columbias dashed by the finish—the winners—in 5 minutes 52½ seconds; New York Rowing Club, 5 minutes 58¼ seconds; Nassau, 5 minutes 59½ seconds.

The last race, for six-oared gigs, was also interesting. The contestants are:

Columbia.—R. R Livingtone, bow; G. P. Sceley, E. E. Sage, R. R Colgate, C. S. Boyd, J. T. Goodwin; G. B. Cornell, coxswain. Time, 5m. 23¾s

New York Rowing Club.—W. R. Stewart, bow; Gardiner Sherman, Jr., C. D. Ingersoll, R. B. Hartsthorne, John A. McKim, Edmond Kelly, stroke; C. F. Frothingham, coxswain. Time 5m. 15½s.

Dauntless.—N. F. Pearl, bow; H. W. Peckwell, C. E. Knapp, W. E. Demorest, W. W. Walter, David Roach, stroke; J. Kyle, Jr., Coxswain. Time 5m. 14½s.

In this race the betting was heavy, and the result a surprise to those giving odds.

Prize adjudged to the N. Y. Rowing Club because the Dauntless carried a light-weight coxswain.

The Atlantic Challenge Pennant.—A challenge race for the championship pennant of the Atlantic Yacht Club for second-class sloops was sailed. The Myra was the holder of the pennant, having won it in a well-fought race last fall. There were four entries for the race—the Hope, Genia, Nimbus and Myra—and the contest, from a time-allowance standpoint, was one of the closest on record. The Hope won the pennant, beating the Genia by 1 sec., the Nimbus by 23 sec. and the Myra by 9 min. 37 sec. The yachts had a good sailing breeze throughout, although at the start the wind was a little squally and made careful steering necessary.

Name.	Start. H. M. S.	Finish H. M. S.	Elapsed time. H. M. S.	Corrected time. H. M. S.
Genia	1 32 29	5 33 44	3 34 15	4 03 02
Hope	1 40 26	5 36 27	3 55 51	4 03 01
Nimbus	1 42 14	5 45 35	4 01 21	4 03 24
Myra	1 40 08	5 33 06	4 12 58	4 12 58

Brooklyn Yacht Club.—Mr. Henry D. Polhemus has been elected Chairman of the Board, vice Commodore Dillon, resigned. Mr. Lester Wallack has been elected a member of the club.

Schuylkill Navy Regatta.—In the regatta which took place on Saturday, the 9th instant, the following boats were entered: four-oared shells—Crescent, Quaker City and University. Four-oared gigs—Crescent, Pennsylvania, Quaker City and University. Six-oared barges—Crescent and Pennsylvania. Pair-oar shells—Undine and Philadelphia. Double scull shells—Crescent and Undine. Single scull shells—Hoffman, University Club; McBeath, Gormley and Pleasonton, of the Quaker City Club; and Thomas of the Pennsylvania Club.

St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H.—A boat race between the two first crews of the two boat clubs of the school (namely Shattuck and Halcyon), took place on Thursday, June 14, course two miles, with turn, without coxswains. Shattuck, shell of cedar, by Blakie; that of the Halcyon crew, of paper, by E. Waters & Sons. Prize, a silver cup. The Shattuck crew won by several lengths in 13 min. 40¼ sec. Time of Halcyon crew not taken. Philip.

Potomac Rowing.—June 18. The four-oared shell race between the Saratoga and Sue Sheppard, at Washington, was won by the former in 18 min. 53 sec. Distance, two miles. The race of the same distance, between A. T. Brice and Dennis Coughlin, was won by the former; time, 17 min. 5 sec. The four-oared shell race between the married and single men won by the former in 16 min. 14 sec. The skull race between Bestor, Barbarian, Gadsby and Bailey, won by Barbarian in 16 min. 40 sec.

Rowing on the Raritan.—June 18. Shell race between the fours of Rutgers College, New Jersey, and the Carteret, three mile pull, Rutgers leading from the first and winning by 55 seconds in 20 minutes 36 seconds.

—The St. John Rowing Club celebrated their fifth anniversary by a regatta at New Lake, June 14, and had a most enjoyable time.

Birch and Canvas Canoes.—We take much pleasure in refering to the advertisement of J. Darling, in its proper column. We have so many constant inquiries for canoes that we trust the modest advertisement of our friend will save us a great deal of time and trouble in replying. Mr. Darling is a guide of thirty-five years experience in the northern and eastern portions of Maine, and is highly recommended, not only by many of our correspondents whose letters have appeared in these columns, but especially by George Homer, of Kimball, Barnes & Co., 35 Bedford street, Boston, who is now sojourning at Darling's house in East Lowell, Maine.

—Hon. Charles W. Hutchinson, of Utica, broke his leg last week, but that won't prevent his taking the stump at the next fly-catching tournament at Syracuse. We are glad to know that his limb is improving and getting on le-gantly.

New Publications.

—An important contribution to our ornithological knowledge has recently appeared in the Bulletin of the Essex Institute, vol. 8, nos. 9 to 12. The list of the birds of Northeastern Illinois will be gladly received by collectors and ornithologists in general, and in no way can our knowledge of the distribution and breeding range of our own birds be more readily enlarged than by the publication in this form of the experiences of individual field naturalists. The locality in which Mr. E W. Nelson's observations were chiefly carried on presents an unusually favorable field to the ornithologist. "Situated, as it is, midway between the wooded region of the east and the treeless plains of the west, with the warm river bottoms of the south, rich in southern species, extending within a comparatively short distance, and the Great Lakes upon the north, Northeastern Illinois forms a kind of 'four corners' where the avian-faunæ of four regions intergrade." On Lake Michigan are to be found, during the winter, many of our truly maritime species, such as *Harelda glacialis, Histrionicus torquatus*, two species of *Somateria*, and all the representatives of the genus *Œdemia*. On the other hand, in the southern portion of the State, many truly tropical birds occur regularly as summer visitors. Among these may be mentioned *Tantalus, Gallinula* and *Plotus*. Mr. Newton mentions 316 species observed by himself, and adds a list of 16 noted by other observers, but which have escaped his eye. The notes on the dates of arrival in spring and fall, and the hints as to the habits of different species are most interesting. In several instances Mr. Newton describes the young plumages of certain species which, although well known to us in the adult state, have never before been described in their immature dress. Altogether the list is a delightful one, and we strongly recommend it to our readers.

Log Letters from the Challenger. By Lord G. Campbell. New York: Macmillan & Co., 1877. Price $2 50.

No scientific event of late years has been so productive of delightful literature as the recent expedition of the English ship Challenger. The accounts of the voyage by Wyville Thompson and others have been received with much favor, not only by scientific students, but also by the more intelligent reading public, and among these none is more thoroughly enjoyed than the "Log Letters from the Challenger," a copy of the second edition of which now lies upon our desk. Originally written as letters, the author tells us, which were sent home during the cruise, these chapters are marked by a refreshing *abandon*, and the easy epistolary style of a familiar correspondence. Lord Campbell is a close observer, has an eye for the droll and humorous aspects of life, and possesses withal the faculty of describing what he sees in the happiest possible vein. The route of the Challenger party was from England to the Cape, thence to Australia, China, Japan, Valparaiso, overland across the Andes to Monte Video and home again. They fished up all manner of marvelous specimens from the bottom of the ocean; saw more and stranger wonders than ever Othello told to the listening Desdemona, and from a scientific point of view were in many of their undertakings highly successful. The summing up of these results, with the description of the methods of deep-sea sounding and other processes of the work of the expedition, make up the last trio, and not the least interesting chapters of the book. Here was abundant material for a good book, and it has been well employed. We have not found a single dull page. To slightly modify a good old adage which we were used to hear in our younger days: "A book for every place, and every book in its place." And this is a book to be taken into the country and read while you are lying under the shade trees.

Annual Record of Science and Industry for 1876. Edited by Spencer F. Baird, with the assistance of eminent men of science. New York: Harper & Bros. Price $2.

This is the sixth volume of the series which was begun in 1871, and which constitutes a complete and continuous history of the progress of science and industry for the last six years. The distinguishing features of the work, as Dr. Baird tells us, are a series of summaries of progress in the different branches of physical, natural and industrial science; a series of abstracts and digests of important papers, memoirs and other publications, carefully edited by specialists in the different departments of science; a necrology of scientific men for the year, a list of the more important scientific publications of the year, with critical notices, and guidance to purchasers, and, what much enhances the value of the volume, a minute index and analytical table of contents. We cannot speak in too high terms of the value of this series, and its adaptability to the general reading public. An examination of the several departments reveals the same thoroughness and comprehensiveness of treatment that have won for the preceding volumes an established place among the scientific reference books of the day.

Harry.—By the author of "Mrs. Jerningham's Journal." New York: Macmillan & Co. Price 30 cents.

There are in literature, just as in art, certain pieces of work upon which the sex of the author is as clearly stamped as if his or her name were upon the title page. Indeed the experienced critics profess infallibility in this particular power of discernment. But the utmost tyro may not mistake in this little poem. No man would sit down and give us such a delicate bit of analysis of a woman's heart; it would come only from a lady's pen. The concise, crisp form of the work, too, almost tempts us to read a lecture to some of our novelists with capacious ink bottles, who might have taken this half hour, too, and given us in its stead two ponderous volumes of prose. The *denouement* is as happy as it is unexpected, and the whole effect of the poem one of pleasure and satisfaction.

Norston's Rest. By Mrs. Ann S. Stephens. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Bro. Price $1.75.

Those who may have read any of Mrs. Stephens' former books—this is the twenty-third novel which has come from her pen—will find this story of equal interest to that lady's usual work. The scene is laid in England, and the plot has for its basis the love of a royal lover and peasant maid, a theme which has furnished unfailing material for romance writers ever since the days when gods and goddesses were won't to descend from Olympus and wander love-lorn through the terrestrial groves. Whether this theme develop into a comedy or a tragedy depends upon the inclination of the writer. In the present case the marriage bells ring happily, and the gardener's daughter becomes the mistress of Norston's Rest.

The Heiress in the Family. By Mrs. Mackenzie Daniel. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Bro. Price $1.

This is a story of English domestic life, which will doubtless find much favor among fiction readers. The clever plot is well worked out, the characters natural, and the movement lively. The story ends happily, the heiress, after various trials and tribulations, finding a worthy husband, and the various personages are all disposed of in an eminently satisfactory manner.

The recent blowing up of the last remaining reefs in Hell Gate, New York harbor, by the great engineer, Gen. Newton, may justly be pronounced a great triumph in engineering science. But a still greater triumph has recently been achieved in chemical science, the invention of an absolutely perfect toilet soap, in which impurities are not covered up by fragrant odors, namely, B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap.—*Adv.*

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their Timing Watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. TIFFANY & CO. are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York.

—A live moose was captured a few days ago, while swimming across Cupsuptic Bay, at Rangeley Lakes, by Messrs. Barker and Haines, taken on shore, and tied to a tree. He was exhibited to quite a number of gentlemen from Indian Rock, and was then set free.

New Advertisements.

Montclair & Greenwood Lake Railway,

Depots foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses Sts.

Trains leave New York, 8:30 A. M., 12 M., 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30 and 8 P. M. Leave Arlington, 7 A. M. and 4:05 P. M. je21 1f

Publications.



"FRANCIS BUTLER ON THE DOG;" Fifth Edition; illustrated and enlarged; 400 pages. Mailed free on receipt of $2. Address D. S. HOLMES, 59 Fourth St., Brooklyn, E. D. je21 1t

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READY JULY 7.

THE

Sportsman's Gazetteer

AND

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BY CHARLES HALLOCK,

EDITOR OF "FOREST AND STREAM;" AUTHOR OF THE "FISHING TOURIST," "CAMP LIFE IN FLORIDA," ETC.

NEW YORK:

"FOREST and STREAM" PUBLISHING COMPANY.

AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY, AGENTS.

1,000 Copies Sold in Advance of Publication.

The book is a complete manual for sportsmen:

It gives every sportsmanlike method for capturing every known game animal, bird and fish in North America.

It designates the proper charges for guns for each kind of game, the various kinds of decoys and blinds, and baits and tackle for the fish.

It gives over 4,000 localities where game and fish may be found, specifies the game found in each locality, the hotel accommodation, and the best route to get there. (The preparation of this Directory was in itself a work of great magnitude.)

It gives the scientific name and specific characteristics of each species it describes, with the *habitat* and breeding season of each—a most valuable contribution to science.

It describes 197 varieties of edible fish alone, that may be taken with the hook; 50 varieties of ducks, 50 varieties of snipe or weeders, and the different methods of shooting each.

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It contains very useful recipes and remedies for wounds, bites, poisons, illness, and emergencies of all kinds; for cleaning, repairing, and preserving every implement used for sport; for selection and use of every kind of boat employed by sportsmen; a reference list of several hundred books in request by sportsmen, and a directory where to buy outfitting goods.

It instructs in taxidermy, and tells how to preserve and mount specimens of animals, birds and fish.

ENDORSEMENTS.

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"Your forthcoming book will indeed be a treasure. The labor of preparation must have been immense."—*S. C. Clarke, Jamaica Plains, Mass.*

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"That portion of your book relating to woodcraft, outfitting, camping, etc., is simply complete. I can scarcely add anything."—*H. M. Mitchell ("El Cazador"). Los Angeles, California.*

"Your book is much needed, and I have every confidence that you are capable of covering the whole ground. We need something more recent than Frank Forester."—*D. C. Estes, M. D., Lake City, Minnesota.*

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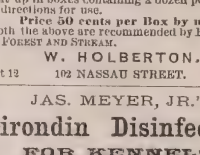
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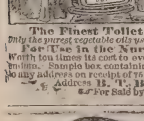
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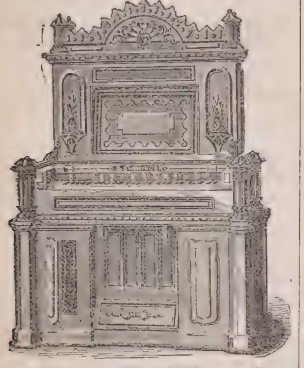
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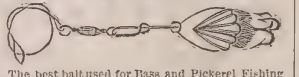
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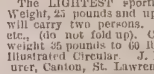
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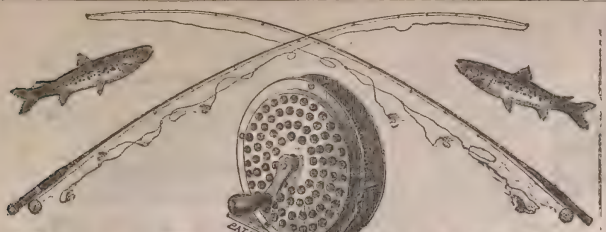
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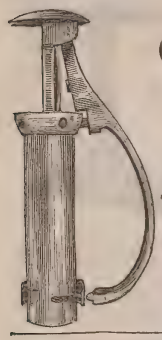
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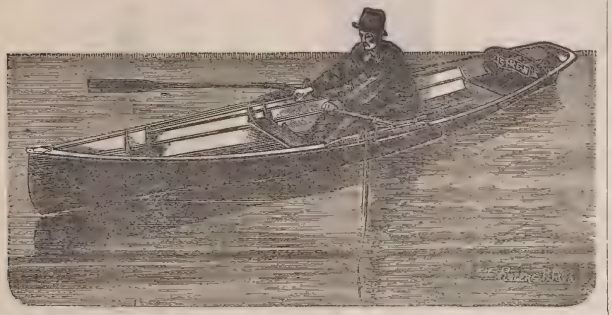
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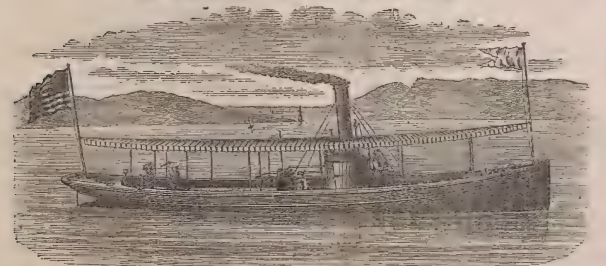
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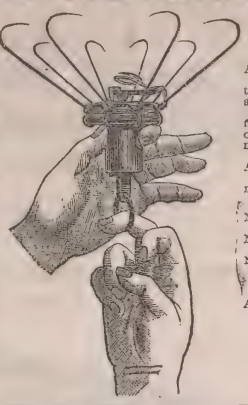
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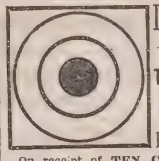
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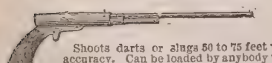
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[Extract from FOREST AND STREAM, New York, December 26, 1876, Contributed by one of the Judges of Awards of Guns at the Centennial:]

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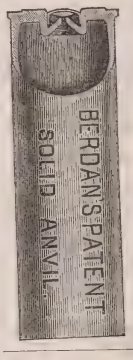
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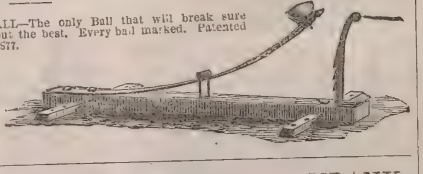
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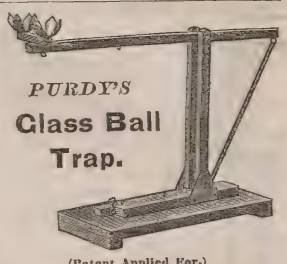
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FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN
THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

Terms, Four Dollars a Year. Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1877.

Volume 8.—No. 21. No. 111 Fulton St., N. Y.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

SENTIMENT AND HUMOR.

BY WM. H. CAREW.

WHEN vernal suns have kissed the hills,
The daffodils and daisies,
'Tis sweet at morn to hear the birds
Hymn out their matin praises;
I love the genial airs of spring,
The pansies and the posies,
The op'ning of the tender buds,
The fragrance of the roses—
And more than all the two-lips sweet
That woman's kiss discloses.

Through woodland dense with tangled leaves
Alone I love to wander,
To muse upon the happy past,
And on the future ponder;
I love to see the startled stag
His dainty antlers flinging,
And hear the hounds' pursuing cries
Far in the distance ringing—
While frightened from the dusty road
The screaming geese are shinning.

And when the storm-king's thunder guns
Flash o'er the heavenly arches,
I love to hear the forests far
Resound like martial marches.
There freedom's feathered monarch reigns,
By battles unaffrighted,
Who fought the growling king of beasts,
Both times they got excited—
Proud emblems of the brave and free,
Be evermore united.

I love to see the farmer's plow
Throw up the stubble furrow,
Where all the whistling winter long
The rabbits kept their burrow;
To see at noon the horned yoke
Graze up the clover's roses,
Or 'neath the branches, leafy shade,
Indulge their lazy dozes—
More sweet to them are pastures green
Than snuff to sneezing noses.

I love at dawn, when slow the sun,
Fires up the mountain passes,
To hear the bleating flocks afar,
And braying Johnny asses;
And when at dusk the milky kine,
Their homeward way are wending,
'Tis sweet to hear their tinkling bells,
With evening vespers blending,
And see the little baby cows
Their mother's steps attending.

And when the moon her silver light
O'er dreamy earth diffuses,
I love to hear the Thomas cats
Mew to Tabby's mew-ses.
On fragrant beds of catnip green,
They lie like loving spouses,
And spit and purr and pledge their tails
In loud a-mew-sing mouses;
As if no sad cat-astrophies
Could scat-ter their carouses.

'Tis sweet, as in the days of yore,
To hear the rippling waters,
Where loud the parent frogs discourse
To croaking sons and daughters.
And when the star-gemmed wing of night,
Beyond the vision reaches,
I love to hear the owlets screech,
Though terrible their screeches,
Like truant boys beneath the birch
That agitates their breeches.

My soul is filled with love for all
In nature, grave or funny;
For life is full of shadows dark,
As well as pleasures sunny.
Yet far above them all I love
The love that falters never,
That clings to mine in weal or woe,
That death alone can sever,
Through Him who ruleth over all,
Forever and forever.

—Surveying parties are out, to ascertain whether the branch of the Union Pacific Railroad to the Black Hills shall start from Cheyenne, Sidney, or the North Platte.

—Another mail route will be opened to the Black Hills soon, making six in all. It will be run from Paddock, Neb., to Custer, Dakota.

Bog Shooting.

BY FRANK WARWICK.

ABOUT the middle of August, when the woodcock depart on their brief annual migration northward, and but few remain to moult in their old breeding grounds, our regular summer shooting is over—with the exception, perhaps, of a few tarrying "shore birds."

Between this period and the regular autumn shooting of grouse, quail and "fall woodcock," a new phase invites the sportsman's attention, namely, the game of the bog. Very little has been written on this branch of sport, and I take up my pen, hoping that I may afford some little entertainment to old sportsmen—not necessarily, my dear reader, old in years, but in experience with "dog and gun"—and perhaps impart some instruction to the young Nimrods.

The shooting over salt bogs, namely, those found adjacent to the ocean or to brackish streams or rivers, exceeds in quantity and variety of game found in that of the fresh, as most of the waterfowl mentioned in this article are indigenous, as it were, to salt or brackish feeding grounds, where the tide receding offers abundance of food in the shape of snails and other small crustacea that cling to the reeds and meadow grass, among which they love to run.

I shall omit, under this head, "skiff shooting," as it is called—that is, shooting from a boat those species of rail which frequent water too deep for a person to wade through—and confine myself to those bog birds which may be successfully pursued on such ground, where a boat is not required; where the ground is hardly watered more than an ordinary snipe meadow, and thereby have the pleasure of seeing your dog work.

The game of the bog which is usually pursued by the sportsman are: the clapper rail (or salt water marsh hen), commonly known as the mud hen; the Virginia rail (*Rallus virginianus*), and the gallinule (or common water hen).

These, together with a sprinkling of the heron and bittern families, form the game—not true game, perhaps, in the full sense of the word, especially the herons and bitterns—with which the sportsman may occupy his attention and "keep his hand in," as the saying is, until the return of the snipe (*Scolopax wilsonii*) on the same ground later in the season.

In fresh water bogs and wet, low-lying meadows the above birds may be found in greater or less varieties, with the addition of the red-breasted rail (or fresh water marsh hen) which is the largest of the *Palidea*. All the young bog birds are in condition to shoot about the 15th of August, but in some states and counties they are protected until the 1st of September.

Rail are very secretive, and close lying in their habits (with the exception of the red-breasted rail, which prefers flying to lying close), and it is very difficult, in fact almost impossible, to start them up without a dog to find them, hence the question arises, which kind of dog is most suitable for this shooting? In my opinion, and, in fact, the opinion of all who have used them in the bog, the cocker spaniel is the best dog for this work. The cunning, lazy rail, rather than take wing, will dodge the pointer or setter among the tangled water grasses, and as Carlo or Don is pointing, the bird will slink away, dive into some little stream, and there, with only the top of his bill above water, is out of scent of the dog and out of sight of the gunner.

But the cocker will stand none of this nonsense; on striking the trail of this skulking bird, whether it be Virginia rail, gallinule or marsh hen, he follows, bounding over the bog tufts faster than even these swift birds run through their paths, among the tangled wet bog grass, and forces them to take flight, at the same time calling his master's attention by his his crisp, cheery yelp, and as the fat, lazy rail reluctantly takes wing, not to fly further than twenty or five and twenty paces, he presents the easiest wing shot in the world with his slow, laboring, low flight, dangling legs and out-stretched neck.

The Virginia rail resembles very closely its cousin, the clapper; but it is little more than half the size of the latter. The gallinule is slightly larger than the Virginia, and is easily distinguished from it by the former's curiously shaped bill, which is very broad and flat on the sides, the upper mandible tapering ovally to a point.

No. 9 shot is the proper size for bog shooting. No. 10 would be better, perhaps, for the *Ralidea*, but a bittern or heron is often stumbled upon, and then No. 9 tells its own tale. The most common varieties of the herons and bitterns, which occasionally engage the sportsman's attention, are: the great blue heron, the green heron (*Vulgo shytepoke*), and the American bitterns, all greatly resembling each other in appearance and general characteristics.

The largest of all is the great blue heron, next in size is the American bittern, and lastly, the green heron, or "shytepoke," by which latter name it is most generally known. Their flesh (what there is of it) is palatable, though coarse and fishily flavored, not being nearly as delicate as that of the Virginia rail. The herons and bitterns are all distinguished by the great mass of plumage they sport, but when plucked, they make but a sorry show. Notwithstanding their size and the mass of feathers which cover them, they are very easily killed with small sized shot.

All the bog birds leave for the South about the latter part of September and first part of October; and I have seen the green herons during the latter part of September in small groups of three or five birds flying high in the air, headed for the warm swamps and bayous of the "sunny south." The food of the above are frogs and the same kind of crustacea as is favored by the rails. They will not lie to the dog like the *Ralidea*, but take wing, generally giving utterance to a deep booming sound, if a bittern; or, if it be a green heron, by a shrill shriek-like cry, resembling "ke-urk" when observing either man or dog, and fly a long distance before alighting. When wounded, they will attack the dog which endeavors to retrieve them. It is the safest plan to knock them, when wounded, on the head with the gun barrel, or give them a second shot if the bird endeavors to escape by running, keeping the dog at heel until this is accomplished, for if ordered to retrieve a wounded heron or bittern, his eyes may suffer from the long bill, which all these birds use freely when wounded.

The great blue herons have frequently killed dogs by plunging their enormous bills into the bodies of their would-be capturers. This species of heron will oftimes attack man, but its bravery is always when wounded and cannot escape by running or by flight, for at all other times they are arrant cowards and are approached with difficulty.

Along sedgy ponds and sluggish reedy-lined creeks, these birds are found in great numbers, as well as in the bog, and a person passing by their haunts at eventide cannot but be impressed by the dismal, hollow, sepulchral noise which they utter.

At evening o'er the swampy plain
The bittern's boom came far.—*Southey.*

These birds are not the game of the bog, however, as that name belongs to the *ralidea* and the *Scolopax wilsonii*, or Wilson's snipe; but as the heron or bittern is frequently "put up" they are, of course, fired at, and sometimes make a valuable addition to the bag when other birds are scarce.

The dress for rail or bog shooting should be the same as that used for snipe, as it is on the same ground, and the best thing that can be worn in this as in all other shooting is one of the shooting suits advertised in the columns of the sporting papers by different makers. They are all excellent articles, the coat having numerous pockets for cartridges, or powder and shot flasks, etc., besides having game pockets in the skirts. The goods are waterproof, which prevents rotting by continued wet.

For this shooting, as in snipe and woodcock shooting, laced ankle boots and canvas or leather leggins should be worn. For grouse shooting and also for quail shooting in swampy bottome, boots may be worn, with comforts to keep the feet dry; but in the bog it is impossible in all ordinary cases to prevent sinking over your boot tops in mud and water—or even a single splash will fill your boots to overflowing; and how nice, light and comfortable you feel encumbered with a couple of quarts of water—you dare not take off your water bags for fear of not being able to get the wet things on again.

But in laced shoes and leggins the feet become wet, but on reaching drier ground the water immediately runs out of the lace holes, and one feels a great deal more comfortable than if one was encumbered with boots half filled with slime. On arriving home after shooting, wash the feet and limbs in cold water, which will both effectually remove the mud and muddy water which may have penetrated the pants, shoes and leggins, and prevent taking cold.

* * * * * * * *

One September afternoon I was sitting in the light wagon holding the reins listlessly, under the shade of a noble chestnut, which stood about twenty-five yards from the station, awaiting the arrival of the train from New York.

"The Pines," where your humble scribe was "holding forth" for the summer and early fall shooting, is about two and a half miles from the aforesaid station, which is that of R—, New Jersey. I had written to Lang Moorston, an old friend, and as thorough a good fellow as ever drew trigger, to run down for a few days and practice on the rail, which were quite abundant in the bayou near the South Shrewsbury River—and it was to convey him home with me that I was awaiting the train.

There are quite a number of vehicles clustered around the depot, and as for want of something better to do I am scrutinizing each and the inhabitants thereon, the welcome rumbling of the approaching train sounds like music to my impatient ears, the white smoke can be seen floating in wreaths of fantastic shapes over yonder wood—now the iron horse breaks into the open, and soon is rushing by the depot with breaks hard down, amidst the hissing and bellowing of the escaping steam—people are flocking out, and I look eagerly for the jovial face of Lang.

There he is, gun case in one hand, and in the other a portmanteau, and also a dog chain, to whose lower end is attached a beautiful liver and white cocker spaniel. Of course he is looking in the wrong direction for me (for who, on leaving a train, was ever known to look in the right one), but I immediately attract his attention by uttering the shrill treble of the woodcock. Soon greetings are exchanged—not the lisping "How d'y dew," and dainty touch of the fingers with which those two *elegantes* in yonder phaeton salute each other—but by a heartfelt shake of the hand and still heartier greeting. The cocker, whose name I believe to be Joe, is snugly ensconced under the seat; he is truly a magnificent animal, with long curly, wavy air, thickly feathered limbs and stern; "ears that sweep away the morning dew" and a full expressive eye. Lang is seated beside me, and I gather up the lines, and we are soon off at a rattling pace, headed for the house, and conversing about what had happened, where we had been since last we met.

Up and down the hills of the dusty country road, broad, green fields stretching alongside; over creaking, wooden bridges which cross creeks and streams of all sizes; through woods whose darkness make the afternoon seem later than it is; now and then passing a cosy farmhouse; until at last we arrive at the gateway of "The Pines"—so named on account of the number of these trees which surround the place.

Driving down to the stables we surrender our steed to the care of the coachman, and, giving Lang's "clothes' bag" and gun to the stable boy to carry to the house, we proceed to the kennel, whose presence readily manifests itself by the numerous yells of the inhabitants at the new-comer to find a place for Joe. This being done, and tying him securely, Lang pauses to examine the other inhabitants, which consist of a black pointer, a Gordon setter, and last, but not least, a black cocker spaniel. Reaching the house we are greeted by another setter, a white Belton, who is happy in being the house dog, if the happiness of a dog consists of being crammed to suffocation by indulgent sisters and cousins.

A good wash, then supper, after which we take out the dogs for a run over the green upland field stretching away to the west. A good long chat on shooting after this, and, reading the evening papers which Lang brought with him, we turn in early, so as to be up with the sun next morning.

Awakening next day while it is yet dark, I proceed to pound on Lang's door to awaken him. This being accomplished I return to my room to don the habiliments of the field. I have hardly finished my toilet when Moorston enters, gun in hand, in the glory of a new shooting suit and high, English leggins. I pick up my breech-loader and a couple of handfuls of Eley's brown paper cartridges loaded with No. 9, and accompany my friend to the kennel for our respective spaniels, just as the September twilight announces the coming day.

With dogs at heel, so as to husband their strength for the bog, we pass down the avenue and gain the main road; then turning to the right into a little lane, we travel down this until we gain the meadows. Here a beautiful sight presents itself—meadows, stretching and rolling away each side as far as the eye can reach, here and there show a low, wide, long vale-like hollow, with its tall, brown-headed "cat tails" and high waving bog-grass, which hollow is gently watered by creeks streaming in from the river. These hollows augur well for our hunting ground, namely, being the bogs. Away in front of us stretches the Shrewsbury River, while farther over still, separated from it by only a thin neck of land, rolls the broad Atlantic, seemingly from whose depths the rising sun is emerging. The shrill, hen-like cry of the fish-hawk, and the sonorous caw of the crow, are the only sounds which float to our ears in the early morning.

Striking across the meadows in the direction of the nearest bog, we order our respective canines to "Hie on," in order to warm them up for the coming work, and amuse ourselves watching them slowly becoming acquainted. How sweet and fresh the salt air seems, purified by the cool, early rays of the sun.

"Quick, shoot!" Lang yells out, and bangs away accordingly into a flock of bay snipe we had surprised in the long grass. My gun also twice gives tongue. Seven birds have dropped from the flock, and the spaniels make merry work of it retrieving them. They are upland plover, as fat as one could wish.

A moment's more walking and the first bog is reached. Leaving Moorston and Joe to hunt on that side, I take Jack and cross to the other to hunt down toward the creek. On goes the spaniel through the tangled grass and reeds, which reach to my waist. Now Jack has disappeared from view in the high reeds, when from a clump of "cat-tails" I hear his cheery bark; holding the gun in readiness I wait. Up she goes, a salt water marsh hen, hanging heavily on wing; but something strikes her in the shape of a few pellets of No. 9, and down she drops. Little Jack soon finds her, and bounding over the bog tufts lays her at my feet. We had not yet reached the exact haunts of the Virginia rail, which were a little farther down where the land was more boggy, Moorston in the meantime bagging a gallinule.

On we go. Glancing in Lang's direction I can see his cocker on the scent, and dashing at a great rate he gives tongue. At the same instant up goes a mud-hen, with its sharp, cackling cry, flying away slowly and lazily, and but three feet from the ground. Up goes Moorston's gun, a puff of white smoke and a report, and the lazy old "clapper" flies no more.

"Now, Lang, we are in for it," I shout across to my friend, as we strike the bog in every sense of the word—water and mud, sometimes knee deep, through which places the dogs flounder with difficulty; but the general surface is good, where the spaniels can work with freedom among the reeds, in the slimy, muddy and watery soil.

Ah! there is Jack after something; and I see him bounding along, nose to the ground, with an indistinct feathery form running swiftly ahead of him through the tangled bog-grass. "Wow, wow!" says Jack, as *Rallus virginianus* rises in the same manner as did his cousin, the clapper. Bang! my 12 bore rings out, and this most delicious species of rail is *non est*.

Now the *Virginianus* rise right and left for a few moments; we have struck, so to speak, a flock, and Lang and I bang away. It seems almost impossible to miss these slow-flying birds. At last the end of the bog is reached, namely, where deep water prevents further passage, so Lang and I fall in together and head for the dry land or the south side, to rest and count our game. This is nearly reached, when fully forty yards away springs up, like a rocket, uttering his deep, booming cry, the American bittern. Bang! Moorston salutes, but on goes the American representative. "Try him, Frank," Lang exclaims, your gun shoots farther than mine. Frank's gun tries and succeeds, for down comes the bittern, head dangling down, wings powerless, and strikes the earth a confused heap of feathers. Jack starts to retrieve, and Joe Lang's dog starts to keep him company, but he is instantly recalled by his owner. With difficulty I cram the "lengthy" bird in my game pocket.

A resting-place is now reached in the shape of a fence, and seating ourselves thereon, we proceed to talk over the shoot and count the birds. Lang has three gallinules, one marsh hen and seven rail, while Frank has six rail, two marsh hens, one gallinule, and last, but not the least—in size, anyway—an American bittern; in addition to these we must not forget the seven plover.

Seeing by the sun that it is nearly breakfast time, and feeling painfully conscious of the claims of the inner man, we wend our way homeward across the meadows. Lang expresses himself well satisfied with the first bog shoot of the season, and we both resolve to try to find a woodcock or two that afternoon.

REMINISCENCES OF CAMP LIFE IN FLORIDA.

CHATTAHOOCHEE, Fla., May 26, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Leaving Columbus, Ga., about the 1st of last November, a party of four of us started on a hunting and fishing excursion to Florida. The trip down the Chattahoochee River to Rieves Bluff (a distance of about 400 miles) was made in about two days. Having letters to several of the resident farmers—*with instructions to put us through*—we anticipated fine sport. Nor were we disappointed, as this section of country is hunted and fished in less than any other portion of the Union; and all kinds of game can be found at all seasons of the year, and it only requires a visit there to get as much sport as you want.

While waiting for horses to be procured for us, and to notify one or two parties who had the crack bear dogs of the country, we devoted our first day to duck shooting, or at least a part of the day, as the sport became monotonous, from the ease with which the fowls were killed and the immense number bagged. Early the next morning we were aroused from our slumbers by the baying of innumerable hounds, and on emerging from our tent we were immediately surrounded by a perfect horde of lean, hungry dogs—not the fat, well-kept deer and bear dogs that we expected to see, but a miserable, half-starved set that soon devoured everything eatable that happened to be outside the tent. And such a number! It seemed as if every man within a radius of 50 miles had turned out, and each had a full pack of hounds following him. Dispatching a hasty meal, we mounted our horses and started for the swampy country, some five or six miles from the river, which was said to abound in bears. Who can describe the sensation on first emerging from the low river bottoms in Florida, and coming suddenly upon the finest sight that the eye of man ever rested? Florida—"Land of Flowers!" It is certainly correctly named. Stretching before you as far as the eye can see is a perfect carpet of flowers, every hue in the rainbow represented. The dew on each flower, as the morning sun shines on it, sparkles and glitters, and appears like diamonds set in a natural bed of flowers. But a loud bay disturbs our thoughts, and away we go at a break-neck pace in order to get a good stand for a shot as the bear passes from one swamp to another.

In this section of Florida there are a large number of small swamps, low and marshy, and filled with a low shrub or bush called ti-ti. These swamps are almost impenetrable to a man on foot and quite so to one on horseback; and the only way to successfully hunt the bear is to send the dogs in to drive him out, and having taken your stand at some point near another swamp to get a shot as he passes you. Deer are also hunted this way; but as they are so numerous a party rarely goes out for hunting deer solely, but they get as many shots as they want while bear hunting. To those not initiated, riding after dogs on a bear hunt is quite dangerous, owing to the innumerable gopher holes in the ground, which your horse is liable to stumble into at every step; and many amusing incidents happened to our party during the day, one notable one which I will perhaps mention later. It was late in the afternoon before we killed our bear, although he was shot at, at a good fair range, perhaps twenty times during the chase. But we had killed seven deer during that time, and considered we had had a very fair day's sport.

And now for camp! We learned we were seventeen miles from it, and had we been alone no one of our party would have known even the direction to take. Seventeen miles through an uninhabited country, with deep and almost impenetrable swamps to pass through; and to make matters worse one of our party, whose weight was 220 lbs., who had been riding a mule which stumbled into a gopher hole, had been thrown, and the mule getting away from him had left for parts unknown. However, we had guides who knew every foot of the country, and by frightening our heavy man with snakes, and occasionally letting him ride, we at last got back to camp, completely fagged out, but well satisfied with our first day's sport in Florida.

I forgot to mention that one of the deer was killed with bird (No. 7) shot. The evening before, one of our party had been shooting birds, and had a number of cartridges loaded with bird shot in his coat pocket. Being on his stand, and not noticing what he was doing, he loaded with one of these cartridges, and a full-grown doe passing him, he fired, killing it dead. Upon examination it was found he had killed it with bird shot. It was one of Scott & Son's gun, No. 10, 30in. barrels.

But for fear I may lengthen out my letter too long and weary your readers, I will bring it to a close. If you desire it, in some future communication I will give you a description of the fishing in this section, also alligator shooting, turkey hunting, etc. CHOKE-BORE.

[We shall hope to hear again from this correspondent.—ED.]

NOOSING A GRIZZLY.

BY NED BUNTLINE.

I WAS over the Contra Costa Range east of San Jose, in California, on a hunting and fishing trip, living high on crested quail, venison and speckled trout when I came across two noted native cattle raisers, Don Miguel de Castro and Ramon Pico, who were feeding an immense lot of stock over in those valleys, aided by fifteen or twenty Indian and half-breed pedus. I had got acquainted with both gentlemen before in San Francisco, so that it was a pleasant meeting when I rode into their camp and dismounted at their invitation to coffee and broiled beefsteak, for they had just killed a fat yearling.

"Colonel, you shall have some fun after dinner if you will take a ride with us," said Don Miguel. "A huge grizzly has been making free with our stock, and as we traced him to his nest by the trail of a heifer he carried off, we intend to make meat of him between now and sundown.

"I'm in for that, especially if you'll indulge me with a chance to try my Sharp's improved rifle," said I.

"You can kill him," said Don Ramon. "But we want some fun with the *lariat* first."

"All right," said I, wondering what fun they could have with a lariat on an animal of the known ferocity and power of the grizzly.

After dinner we rode up the valley about a half mile and then turned short into a little canyon pretty well grown up with short bushes and tall grass. Through this a well-beaten trail showed the course of the grizzly. And before we had ridden three hundred yards we saw the gentleman in a little bare slope under a high overhanging ledge of rocks, lying lazily by the carcass, half devoured, of his last prize. He raised his head, his red, fierce eyes scanning us as we halted for consultation about a hundred yards from him, but showed no inclination to move.

"Had I not better open on him?" said I. "I can bore him through and through with my .45 calibre from here."

"If you did kill him you'd spoil the fun we want to show you," said Don Ramon. "But no single shot will ever put him out of the way. He will go over a thousand pounds. Do not fire till we tell you."

And the intrepid Californian, swinging his lariat over his head, rode directly toward the large animal. When within forty feet or less, the lariat flew out, and in a breath it was around the neck of the grizzly. With a snort of anger he made a rush for Pico, who darted toward us for a little way and then turned off at a short angle, and before the bear could check his way toward us the lasso was tight, and huge as he was the grizzly went over backward.

Now was Don Miguel's turn, and in a second his lariat flew out and a second noose was over the grizzly's neck. Such clawing and tearing, and snarling and snorting I never saw before or expect to again. The tough ropes of raw hide were of immense strength, and though the bear seemed bound to break away, first rushing for one and then for the other, the two splendid horsemen tumbled him over and over a dozen times or more.

He was now furious, and I felt sure he would break away, and begged permission to put an end to the struggle with my "Old Reliable." Pretty well tired, horses and men, my Californian friends consented, and dismounting I waited for the beast to get still for one second so I could put the ball where I wanted to. As they both slacked up their lariats a little the grizzly gathered himself up as if to pick out a victim, set his ugly front fairly toward me, and I had the chance I wanted—a shot, head on at twenty paces. That bullet went as fairly through his thick skull between the eyes as lead could go, and how far into his body I know not, for we only took his skin—we did not examine or want the meat—*the single shot killed him.* The two Dons were astonished.

"I was born in California and I have seen full a hundred grizzlies killed, and helped to kill a great many, but this is the first I ever saw killed with a single ball," said Don Miguel. "Colonel, I must have your rifle or one like it, no matter what it costs!"

But I would never have risked the shot so near had not that grizzly been *noosed*.

Fish Culture.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

THE U. S. FISH COMMISSION—SUCCESSFUL RESULT OF ITS LABORS—OPERATIONS OF THE PRESENT SEASON—IMPORTATION OF CARP, ETC., ETC.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT]

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 16, 1877.

PROF. SPENCER F. BAIRD, chief of the U. S. Commission of Fish and Fisheries, is actively engaged in preparations for the work of the Commission this season, and will leave here about the first of July for Salem, Mass., where the headquarters of the Commission will be established this summer, for the purpose of inquiring into the fisheries of Massachusestts Bay, and the New England coast between Portland and Cape Cod. The fish to which particular attention will be directed this year are cod, mackerel, blue fish, tautog, menhaden, haddock, pollack, sea herring, cusk and hake, and careful inquiry will be made as to the temperature of the water at different depths, its varying transparency, density, chemical composition, percentage of saline matter, surface and under currents, etc., etc. The Commission will also ascertain from fishermen and others in that locality, all information possible as to the distribution of the fish, character of their food, their abundance, and modes of capture, and to this end a series of questions relative to the food fishes of the United States will be freely distributed. These questions relate to the name, distribution, abundance, size, migrations and movements, relationships, food, reproduction, artificial culture, protection, diseases, parasites, capture, economical value of the various fish, etc., and are calculated to elicit full information upon all

these points. In fact Prof. Baird and his assistants have analyzed the whole subject of the life of food fishes and produced these questions which have been found of great value in collecting the desired information. The field experiments and collections this year will be continued until the latter part of September, or first of October.

Prof. Baird, in a recent conversation with your correspondent, stated many interesting facts connected with the work of the Commission, and explained at length what had been done, as well as what new plans are proposed for the multiplication of the food fishes of the United States, and stocking of various waters with them. When the Commission was first organized, the headquarters for collection of the various species, testing currents, temperature of the water, food of the fish, etc., was at Wood's Hole in Buzzards Bay, off the coast of Massachusetts. The next year Eastport, Maine, was visited for the same purpose; the following year the operations were conducted at Portland, Maine; then Noank, on the coast of Connecticut. In 1875 Wood's Hole was again the headquarters, but last year the Commission being engaged at the Centennial made no collections of or experiments in regard to sea-coast fisheries.

THE WORK SUCCESSFUL.

The first practical result of the hatching of shad has been demonstrated this season by the catch of these fish in the Ohio River at Louisville, Ky. Prof. Baird recently received a genuine Potomac or white shad, weighing four pounds, caught at Louisville, being the first of the catch at that place; and he has received information to the effect that shad have been caught in Tennessee, Louisania, Indiana and other Western States, the rivers of which were stocked four or five years ago. Up to this season the Commission has been working on faith in stocking Western rivers. Time enough had not elapsed, nor were the experiments sufficient to show whether the waters of the Gulf into which the shad descend were suited to them, but the work of stocking the rivers was kept up year after year with the full confidence that the work would ultimately be successful. During a period of eight or ten days nearly one hundred of these shad were caught daily at Louisville, and it is fair to suppose that quite a large number passed up the stream and escaped the seine. These fish are the result of about 200,000 young shad placed in the headwaters of the Alleghany River in Western New York about five years ago; and it is thought those caught at Louisville were about two months in their journey from the Gulf to that place. This year was the first that any satisfactory fish could be expected, and there is considerable rejoicing in the Fish Commission over the result. It is anticipated that the run of shad in Western rivers next year will be quite large, and that it will steadily increase as the stocking of the rivers was increased year after year. When Prof. Baird first learned that shad had been caught at Louisville he felt some anxiety on the subject, having several times previously been informed that shad had been caught in Western waters, but when specimens reached him he found, to his disappointment, that they were not the genuine shad, but what are known as Taylor shad, which are found in the Mississippi River—a fish somewhat larger than a herring, but not as large as a shad and much inferior to that fish in quality. When the Louisville specimen reached him, however, he found it to be the genuine white shad like that found in the Potomac.

PROPAGATION OF SHAD.

An efficient corps of assistants of the fish commission have been at work at Havre de Grace on the Susquehanna River this season gathering shad spawn and hatching out the young shad in connection with the Maryland Fish Commission. By the co-operation of the U. S. Fish Commission and the Maryland Fish Commission greater results have been accomplished by the expenditure of a comparatively small amount of money than if the two bodies had prosecuted the work separately. Thus far about nine million young shad have been hatched out and over one million distributed by the U. S. Commission in Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, South Carolina, Kansas and Missouri. About 100,000 young fish are now *en route* to California to be placed in the waters of that State. A large number have been distributed in Maryland waters by the Maryland Commissioners and others will be placed in various waters of Maryland and other States by the two bodies.

The joint labors of the U. S. Commission and Maryland Commission have been entirely satisfactory to both and attended with great success. The U. S. Commission has found it impossible to hatch shad for reproductive purposes in any stream south of the Susquehanna for the reason that frequently occurring high, muddy water in some sections, or exceedingly clear, low water in other sections, prevented the fish reaching places where they could be taken; besides in most of the Southern streams the supply of shad has been so reduced that the chance to procure ripe spawners has been very poor.

SHAD IN THE POTOMAC.

A few years ago about half a million young shad were hatched out and placed in the Potomac, but as yet no increase in the supply of this river has been noticed. In a stream already supplied with them it is rather difficult to discover the first appearance of the fish when they return to the spawning grounds, and besides sufficent time has not yet elapsed for any noticeable increase in the supply. It is thought that many of those hatched out in the river will return next year, though observations thus far have not been able to ascertain the exact time required for the return of the fish. It is thought they return in about four years from the time of first being placed in the stream. Of the half million placed in the Potomac one lot was turned loose near the Long Bridge, at Washington, and another near Cumberland, the headwaters of the stream. As an instance of what the extent of the Potomac fisheries were forty years ago it may be mentioned that in 1834 about 150 landings were successfully fished on this river, employing 6,500 men, 450 vessels and 1,350 men to navigate these vessels. The number of shad taken during the season was 22,500,000 and the number of herring 750,000,000. To cure these fish 995,000 bushels of salt were required and 995,000 barrels to contain them. The season probably continued about six weeks, and it is estimated that the weight of the fish taken was about 600,000,000 pounds or an average of 100,000,000 pounds a week. These figures, incredible though they seem, are given by Prof. Baird after the most careful research and are based upon undoubted authority. In those days shad sold for $1 75 a thousand, and herring were in many instances sold for the merest trifle. The fish were then cured and used for food during the whole year. Now the supply has decreased to such an extent that none are cured, the entire catch of the season being consumed in the cities as fast as taken from the stream. Probably a half million shad have not been captured in the Potomac this season. The supply has been gradually decreasing from year to year as shown by the inspections in the Washington market alone. A few years ago about 600,000 fish were inspected annually; in 1875 about 300,000 were inspected, and this year the number probably will not exceed 200,000. Washington being the largest city on the Potomac or in its immediate neighborhood, it is fair to presume that a great majority of all the fish taken come to this market.

ROCK FISH OR STRIPED BASS.

This fish, so desirable for the table as well as affording rare sport for the angler, holds a high place among commercial food fishes, but its presence in most of our rivers has diminshed gradually year by year. The experiment of hatching them has been tried by the Fish Commission but the great difficulty encountered has been in obtaining spawners. About four years ago some few ripe rock fish were found in the Roanoke River, N. C., and about 100,000 young fish were hatched from the spawn obtained. If the spawners could be procured as desired, an immense business could be done and many thousand young fish hatched out annually. One of the causes assigned for the diminution of this fish is the fact that they are marketed before they reach maturity. Prof. Baird expresses the opinion that it would be a very wise provision of law to forbid the marketing of the fish under any circumstances when less than twelve inches long. Rock fish, it must be remembered, frequently attain a weight of sixty and eighty pounds, and it has been argued that they do not spawn until they attain a weight of about twenty pounds, therefore, any fish of this species less than twelve inches in length should be regarded as an embryo, and it should be made a penal offence to sell, buy, or have in possession such fish. Such a law would protect them, and the great evil of marketing the young fish would be remedied.

Although every effort has been made to discover the spawning grounds of the rock fish, so far they have been unsuccessful. No doubt some ascend our rivers to spawn, but the favorite spawning grounds of the larger fish have not been ascertained. In Massachusetts it has been found necessary pass a law for the protection of lobsters, which punishes a one having in possession a lobster less than eleven inches length. Of course no national law could be passed to protect the rock fish, but it is hoped by the members of the Fish Commission, and those interested in the propagation of food fishes, that the States will pass laws of the nature indicated to prevent the further diminution of the fish. Last year an effort was made to obtain rock fish ready to spawn at an extensive fishery on the Delaware. Prof. Baird had a competent person stationed at this landing several weeks, for the purpose of securing such fish, but he was unsuccessful.

CARP.

The introduction of carp into waters of the United States has engaged the attention of Prof. Baird for some months past, and he has already had imported some of the best varieties of German carp, which are regarded as the best in the world. 450 of these fish were recently received by the Steamer Necker, and they have been placed in the ponds at Druid Hill Park near Baltimore, Md., in charge of the Maryland Fish Commission. They will be kept for breeders and soon ponds for their reception will be constructed near Washington with the view to obtaining as many young fish as possible to stock Southern waters. The carp does not promise to be as valuable as the mackerel, shad or salmon, but it is a fish of great commercial importance, for the reason that many can be kept in a small body of water. They are vegetable feeders and thrive equally well on bread crumbs, cornmeal, etc., which can be given to them in addition to the vegetable matter they procure in the water. They often attain a weight of four pounds in two years, and the warmer the temperature of the water, the better the fish thrives. It is a fish eminently suited for Southern streams, and it is proposed to stock those streams with them. It is expected that a large number of young fish will be obtained this year from those now in the Druid Hill park ponds, and they will be distributed in the South. The meat of the carp is very palatable, free from bones, and as a food fish it stands high, though, as above stated, does not equal the mackerel or salmon.

BLACK BASS AND BROOK TROUT.

The U. S. Commission has given no attention to the propagation of black bass and brook trout, the culture of those species being left entirely with the various State Commissions. These fish are regarded as luxuries and not as important commercial food fish. They are looked upon as holding a similar place in the fish creation as early strawberries, or dwarf peaches raised under glass do in the lists of fruits. They are luxuries to be enjoyed by the few, but not by the masses. Besides, black bass do not live in harmony in the same streams with young shad and herring. The bass, being a carniverous fish, plays havoc with the young shad and is not a suitable fish to inhabit the same stream, every bass of two pounds weight being good for the destruction of one or two thousand young shad.

SALMON.

An evidence of the success of salmon propagation and stocking rivers with this delightful fish has been manifested by the recent capture of a nine-pound salmon in the Delaware River. The fish was what is known as the California salmon with which the Delaware, Potomac, Susquehanna and other rivers were supplied about five years ago. It is anticipated that they will make their appearance in the Potomac soon, though no time can be fixed for their return to the waters in which they were placed when young. It is supposed they return in five or six years, though difference in the temperature of the water, currents, etc., may have more or less influence upon their return, and make the period longer or shorter. When the fish do come it will be with a rush, and no doubt will be plentiful until the time for their departure for deep water.

The most important salmon hatching establishment is on the McCloud River in California, where numerous eggs are procured annually and transported East to be hatched out and placed in our waters. The hatching establishment for Eastern salmon is at Bucksport on the Penobscot, Maine, where the young fish are hatched to stock Eastern rivers, and that for hatching land-locked salmon is at Grand Lake Stream near Calais, Maine. The salmon hatching establishments throughout the country are under the direction of the U. S. Commission and this is one of the works which distinguishes that Commission from the various State Commissions. The State Commissions receive as many salmon eggs from the United States as they can transport and have facilities to hatch out, the number distributed to various States ranging from 50,000 to 500,000 annually. A large number of California salmon eggs will be sent to North Carolina this season to stock the rivers of that State, the State Commissioners having shown great activity in the propagation of food fishes. Hatching houses have been erected at the headwaters of several streams in the mountains, and great interest has been manifested in fish culture throughout the State.

The transportation of California salmon eggs, which are about the size of a currant, is a matter of some importance and requires much care. Heretofore they have been carried in boxes between layers of damp moss, and the temperature kept down by blocks of ice placed on top of the boxes. Last fall the experiment of transporting them in refrigerator cars was tried and proved successful. It will be adopted hereafter in all cases where such cars can be obtained. In these cars a small percentage only of the eggs are lost. Sometimes the eggs hatch out in the moss during the journey and then the young fish soon die. Over 400,000 California salmon eggs were sent to New Zealand last fall for distribution in the waters of those islands, and but few of them were lost *en route*. As an evidence of the space required, for the transportation of salmon eggs it may be mentioned that 5,000,000 of them are equal to 120 bushels, and with the requisite packing will fill three or four large freight cars.

It is the object of the U. S. Fish Commission to always strengthen as far as possible the hands of the State Fish Commissions, and nearly every report of the State Commissions acknowledge favors from the U. S. Commission. There is no jealously whatever between them, but all work in perfect harmony. The State Commissions devote great attention to hatching shad in their own streams. New York replenishes the Hudson, New Jersey the Delaware, North Carolina the Cape Fear River, and Maryland the Susquehanna; but none of them can do anything toward hatching shad in the great waters which traverse several States, for the reason that the shad require the headwaters of the streams to develop their best condition. Ohio, for instance, could not stock the waters of that State, because the fish would go to the Gulf, and upon their return eight or ten States would have a chance to catch them before they could reach the waters in which they were placed; therefore, Ohio would get no benefit from them, but the States bordering on the Mississippi and Ohio Rivers between that State and the Gulf of Mexico would. The object of the U. S. Commission is not to enrich one State but to increase the food fishes throughout the country, and, therefore, all rivers are stocked with the fish that they may be taken in Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio or any other waters through which they pass on their journey to and from the sea.

Over 5,000,000 salmon eggs were distributed last fall, and it is expected a greater number will be sent out to the various State Commissioners next fall. The Commission is engaged during the spring in hatching shad, and the fall is devoted to the propagation of salmon.

Although the appropriations were considerably reduced during the last session of Congress, the work of fish culture was not seriously crippled; more might have been accomplished this season had Congress been more liberal. The recent catch of shad at Louisville shows that the labors of the Commission during the past five years have not been in vain, and it is to be hoped that generous appropriations will be made hereafter to carry out the great undertaking of stocking all United States waters with fish. The work in the hands of Prof. Baird is pushed forward with great vigor. He is a gentleman in every way qualified for the position of Fish Commissioner, having devoted years to the study of fish culture. He is surrounded by a corps of competent assistants and much good has already been accomplished with the small appropriations placed at his disposal.

PROPAGATING EELS.—*Niles, Mich., June* 17, 1877.—A little talk, "may it please your honors," about Mr. Eel. With him we have just concluded a short, but very successful campaign, obtaining our supply of 250,000 from the Hudson at Troy. They were caught in large numbers with a dip wire-cloth net, and kept in wire-cloth covered boxes floating upon the river till convenient to pack and ship to Michigan. The period of their "run" lasted only about five days, during which time millions upon millions filled the waters; all headed "up the creek."

The peculiar feature of the campaign was the method adopted in their transportation. Mr. O. M. Chase, the boss eelist in charge, made experiments prior to shipping for the purpose of testing what way the eels could best endure the hardships and perils of their emigration to the West. He placed some in water at a temperature of 75 to 80 deg. Some in water at a much lower temperature, and some in water at a temperature between the two extremes. He tried some with frequent changes of water; some in water made as roily as possibly, and some he packed in ice; and still others he placed in cars with a layer of mud on the bottom of two or three inches, and filled with fresh cut or pulled river grass, the whole kept cool and moist with small quantities of ice placed on the top of the grass. The eels packed in this way he found, after being in the cars 36 or 48 hours, were by far in the best condition of any experimented with; apparently as fresh and active as when first placed in the can. The cans used were the ordinary fish-depositing cans. In this way all were shipped, and all arrived in excellent condition, the reports from the various depositors uniformly being that the little wrigglers arrived in tip-top order; scarcely a dead one in the lot. Some four or five thousand were placed in a ten or twelve gallon can. The advantages of this method of shipment are many. The can is not over one-third as heavy as when filled with water—a great saving in freight; no changes as when shipped in water. Nothing to be done by the attendant or attendants, except now and then the putting into the cans small quantities of pounded ice, keeping the temperature of the can at a little below 60 deg. Fahrenheit. In this way one attendant will move more eels, and with less labor, than will three by the old method of moving in cans of water.

As respects the introduction of the eel into our Michigan waters, our people seem to be divided into three classes: The red-hot eelist, the stone-cold and the luke-warm. I think the red-hot ones are in a very decided majority. They see in the eel lots of sport and food fit for the gods. The stone-cold class cry at the top of their lungs, "Snaiks," and think St. Patrick should be invoked to keep the "varmint" from ever infesting the warbling brooks and silver lakes of their loved Michigan. The luke-warm class are quite numerous. They don't care "three skips of a louse" one way or the other, provided they are not asked to row the boat, and

are omitted in the invitation to the feast. Hence this class occupy the proselyting ground. I think the Red-Hot Church is gathering in far more converts than the Stone-Cold. Heads of families of the luke-warm class, I observe, listen with a feverish sort of interest while being told that eels constituted the principal diet of the renowned Cleopatra, imparting to her that poetry of expression and comeliness of form by which she mastered great Antony. These once thought to persecute the "saints;" now they are of the very "elect." As for my single self, I am not ashamed to be found a-shouting, "Bless the Lord for eels."

GEO. H. JEROME.

Layman in the Red-Hot Church.

LAND-LOCKED SALMON IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—*Manchester, June* 16th.—I notice in FOREST AND STREAM for the 14th a statement in regard to the introduction of land-locked salmon in N. H. It may be interesting to your readers to know that besides those mentioned, the Fish Commissioners of N. H. have also placed 1,000 each in Sunapee and Squaw Lakes, Tri-Echo Pond in Milton, and Lovewell's Pond in Wakefield, and have divided another thousand between ponds in Bradford and Croydon. We have also brought 25 large pike perch from Canada and put them in Mascoma Lake, in Enfield, within a few weeks, and transplanted black bass from Sunapee and Great East Pond, in Wakefield, to other suitable waters in different parts of the State where they were deemed to be desirable. We do not propose, however, to stock the State indiscriminately with black bass, as we are not convinced of their great superiority to several other varieties of fish. They are spreading rapidly "on their own hook," and thereby getting in those of others.

Connecticut River is becoming well-stocked by those which escaped ten years ago from Livingston Stone's hatching ponds at Charlestown, and those which are continually getting out of Sunapee Lake and going down Sugar River, sometimes fifty *per diem* having been seen on their travels at the mill flumes on the latter stream.

The most important event, however, which I have to chronicle is the arrival of the first salmon since 1847, when the Lawrence Dam was built. This gentleman made his appearance at the foot of Amoskeag Falls on the morning of the 12th inst., and was seen by many of our citizens, who are now convinced that the fishway at Lawrence, designed by Commissioner Brackett, of Mass., is a success. More than a dozen salmon have been seen in it at different times when the water has been drawn out for a few minutes for examination, and have immediately started up stream when the current was let on again, so that it is probable that quite a number have come up.

The one found at Manchester was just at the foot of the waste-weir, which takes off the surplus water from the canal, and was caught among the rocks, when the water was let on to the mills in the morning and the flow over the waste-weir stopped. We shall improve the fishway here at once, it being one of the old "Foster" pattern, put in nearly ten years since, and hope to send the salmon along on their way to the spawning grounds in the Pemigewasset. These fish are probably of the lot put into the Pemigewasset as young fry in 1872.

We put in 100,000 California salmon fry last Dec., and propose to put in 100,000 more next winter if we are successful in getting the spawn from the St. Cloud River.

Manchester, June 24.—The success of the attempt to restore salmon to the waters of the Merrimac River, has been further confirmed, since my letter to you of the 17th, by the appearance of one, estimated to weigh at least twelve pounds, in the same pool below the dam at Amoskeag Falls where the first one was seen; and, still better, by the arrival of another one of about the same size at the mouth of a small brook, at Martin's Ferry Station, about four miles above the Falls, showing that he had passed the fishway at that place.

The present fishway is an old one of the Foster pattern, and the Amoskeag Co. have decided to build a new one of the Brackett style at once. Mr. Hobb's, the company's engineer, went with me to Laurence on the 22d to take dimensions of the fishway there, and, on drawing out the water for that purpose, a fine twelve pounder was found about three-fourths of the way up; and Mr. Holmes, the gate keeper, told me he had seen another the same morning. He has seen over thirty on their way, and there have probably been ten times that number come up. The Brackett plan is a success, but the mouth or foot of it must lead into the main current under the fall, so that the fish can find it. The upper end may be anywhere above the dam.

SAM'L WEBBER.

FISH CULTURE IN NEBRASKA.—*Cherry Hill, May* 15.—Have just returned from a jaunt down the line of the Union Pacific railroad, between here and Omaha, and jotted down a few notes:

Stopped at Elkhorn for a couple of days. Found that large numbers of catfish and "buffalo" were being caught, both by net and by hook; also a fair sprinkling of bass, perch and pike. These latter kinds are said to be the produce of Prof. Livingston Stone's famous "plant," made in June, 1873. They are found in large numbers in the small lakes or ponds. Any one desiring to visit this section will probably find fair sport for both rod and gun. They should take the Union Pacific railroad to Waterloo, where I am told good accommodations can be secured, and the sport is right at hand, Waterloo being on the west bank of the Elkhorn River.

While in the Union depot in Omaha, our attention was called to several small tanks, which we found to contain thousands of young brook trout. Inquiry elicted the fact that they belonged to Mr. J. T. Romine, a gentleman living near South Bend, Cass county, Nebraska, about 35 miles from Omaha.

We sought out Mr. Romine, who informed us that he had purchased the fish, 15,000 in number, in Wisconsin, and will put them in a lake on his farm. If we recollect aright, Mr. Romine's lake covers about two acres of varying depth. It is fed by springs, and the temperature remains about equal summer and winter. Last February Mr. Romine placed in his lake about 1,500 young trout, and a similar number of California salmon. The former are now, at the age of one year, from six to eight inches in length, and the latter about four inches. Both kinds are thriving, and mortality slight. His success with the first batch induced him to go after more, and he expresses full confidence that it will prove a successful undertaking. There can be no doubt of it in our mind, and in a few years he will have something equal to a gold mine, and we wish there were a hundred more in Nebraska who would follow his example.

R. G. C.

SALMON AND SHAD.—Two of the Oregon salmon, placed in the river near this city nearly a year ago, have been caught this season. They were hooked, one each, by W. N. Harris and B. J. Gregory. They measured about three or four inches in length and were evidently growing rapidly and doing as well as if in native water. Shad placed in the Tennessee river at Chattanooga and Louisville some two years ago are being caught this season in quantities, and are reported to be well grown for the time they have been in these streams, and as thrifty as if in their own Eastern waters. These facts satisfactorily solve the question as to whether or not shad and Oregon salmon can be domesticated in streams from which they are compelled to seek the ocean through the muddy and turbid waters of the Mississippi. It seems clear that the efforts of the Government to stock the water courses of the Mississippi Valley with the most prolific and nutritious of the game fish family is a demonstrated fact, and we congratulate our Isaac Waltons and our people generally on the prospect of future sport and feasts.—*Jackson (Tennessee) Sun.*

Natural History.

EXPLORATION OF SOME INDIAN GRAVES IN UTAH.

IN the May number of *Field and Forest* appears an article from the pen of that accomplished zoologist Dr. H. C. Yarrow, which will prove delightful reading to the archæologist. In this short paper Dr. Yarrow gives a most interesting account of the examination of a number of graves of Pah-Ute and Gosh-Ute Indians in Western Utah, and holds forth to his readers the hope that before long he will relate facts connected with the burial places and ceremonies of other Indian tribes.

Few explorers have had more experience in this field than Dr. Yarrow, and the collection of crania and stone implements which he obtained in 1875 in Southern California was probably the finest ever obtained by an American museum. In the article to which we have referred, Dr. Yarrow says:

It is hardly worth while to describe the road, suffice it to say that it was the worst mountain trail I have ever ridden over, and so obscure that without a guide we had most assuredly lost our way both going and returning; at some parts it was necessary to alight or run the risk of being thrown over fearful precipices. Finally our guide made a halt, and we found that we had arrived at a sort of plateau some few hundred feet below the mountain's peak. Pointing to a rock-slide, composed of masses of stone ranging in size from a pebble to the enormous boulder, he said, "There are the graves." At first we saw only a confused mass of rocks piled up apparently without design, but a nearer inspection revealed a grave-like outline. To reach them we were obliged to walk over the osseous remains of many unfortunate horses, butchered to accompany their masters to the happy hunting grounds. It was not our intention to disturb the remains at this time with a looker-on who might object, but we removed enough of the stones from one of the piles to satisfy ourselves that they actually contained dead Indians, after which we carefully replaced them and descended again to camp, not however without marking the trail in such a way that it could easily be found again; this task was intrusted to one of our cavalrymen, who purposely lagged behind.

The next day were on the ground at an early hour, and the work of exhumation commenced. It was found after removing the boulders that a layer of branches was reached upon which the stones had been piled, displacing these the body was perceived resting in a sort of concavity formed by the removal of stones. In all, seven such graves were opened, and in each instance the skeleton was found lying on the back with weapons and utensils of different kinds on either side. In a grave supposed to be that of a medicine-man were found a number of articles pertaining to his trade, a gourd rattle, painted truncheon of wood, besides beads, bow and arrows and various cooking implements. In a grave separated a little from the rest a skeleton was found wrapped in skins and surrounded by all sorts of odds and ends, kettles, bows, arrows, two old-fashioned rifles and quite a number of brass buttons. In this same grave was found the head of a child, the other bones having been probably dragged out by animals. Tradition relates that a Chief was buried at this place and that a captive Piegan boy was interred with him to act as his servant on the trip to the other world, and the discovery of the cranium would seem to lend a plausibility to the story. It is hardly necessary to add that we secured the crania from all the graves, and such articles as seemed to have a certain ethnological and archæological value, after which every stone was carefully replaced so as to leave no indication that a disturbance of the bones of the dead had taken place.

At the time of the burial of the Chief already alluded to as having been watched by our guide, the following ceremonies took place: the funeral party, consisting of most of the men and women of the village mounted on horseback, started at about dusk in the evening to ascend the mountains; the corpse was fastened upon a horse like a sack of grain, the animal led by one of the mourners. During the whole of the ascent the entire party shrieked and wailed in the most mournful manner, this noise not ceasing, as my informant stated, until daylight next morning. Arriving at the spot, the grave was hastily made, as already described, the body deposited and shots fired, either to scare away bad spirits or as a parting salute, after which the butchery of horses commenced by cutting their throats. At the burial of this Chief twenty are said to have been sacrificed. In removing these remains the requirements of poetic and retributive justice was, to a certain extent, fulfilled, as the band to which their owners belonged murdered Lt. Gunnison and his party on the Sevier River some years previously.

In the vicinity of Beaver, Utah, several graves were explored which were situated near the mouth of a canyon at the foot of a mountain; these were five feet deep and exactly similar to the graves of white persons. In one of them was found the skeleton of a child, aged perhaps five years, who had suffered from a disease of the dorsal vertebræ. With the body had been buried a number of rude toys and play-things.

In Western Utah a cave was discovered in which the Gosh-Ute Indians deposited their dead wrapped in skins, and surrounded with different objects used in life, and another similar cave was heard of near the Nevada border. Neither of these were explored for want of time.

It seems to be well established from these observations that the Indians of Utah had no systematic method of burial, but that the customs varied with each little band. We hope before long to hear further from Dr. Yarrow on this extremely interesting subject.

—Dr. H. C. Yarrow is preparing a monograph on the "Burial Customs and Disposal of the Dead among the North American Indians."

GOPHER (*Testudo polyphemus*) Holbrook.—A vegetable feeding land tortoise, from ten to twenty inches long, lives in pine barrens and sandy soils, where it digs burrows five to ten feet in depth for its residence, which are sometimes jointly occupied by it and the rattlesnake or blacksnake. Comes out at noon to feed on grass and herbage; the palmetto berries are also a favorite food, which it is said to sometimes store away in its burrow for future use. A perfectly inoffensive animal, except that it eats sometimes the early corn and vegetables; possessed of immense strength, a gopher of twenty inches long being able to walk away with a man on its back; and if it can get hold of a root in its den hardly any force can drag it out.

It lays three times a year from six to twelve eggs in the sand, which are much prized by raccoons, opossums and bears, the latter of which animals often digs out the gopher, and tears it in pieces with its strong claws. The flesh of the gopher is also prized by the native Floridian, on whose table it forms a common dish. My host has a couple of hounds which are trained to hunt the gopher, which when found they turn over on its back, thus preventing its escape until their master arrives at the spot. I have often eaten it, and consider it superior in richness and flavor to the green turtle.

S. C. C.

THE YOUNG OF PHYCIS AMERICANUS—Storer.

HALIFAX, N. S., June 8, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Being informed by a friend of mine that he had recently taken several medium-sized pollack in the waters of the Northwest Arm, near this city, having their stomachs well filled with small fry of some kind, I accompanied him in his boat, on the evening of June 6, in the hope of securing some pollack for the purpose of getting specimens of the fry. We soon caught one which was full of the small fish, bright and silvery to look at. On taking them home for examination, they proved to be the young of *Phycis americanus*.

Their length was generally 2½ inches, and they agreed with the descriptions of mature fish according to different authors, with one exception: the ventrals, which are stated to consist of one ray, divided at its extremity into two filaments, are in my specimens composed of three separate filaments, only joined together for a short distance above the base. Two of them are larger than the third. The longest reaches exactly to the origin of the anal, the next to the vent, while the third is shorter. Color, brownish above, extending to lateral line; silvery beneath.

The fry is now in great abundance in the Northwest Arm, and is, so I believe, always abundant at this season each year. The cod and pollack were greedily devouring the fry while we were out fishing for about an hour, the surface-water in places literally "boiling wid 'em,' as Pat would say.

Where can I find any description of the minute young of *Phycis*, for those authors I possess—Gunther, De Kay, Yarrell, Storer, etc.—fail to mention them?

J. MATTHEW JONES.

To answer Mr. Jones' apparently simple question has taxed the resources of the naturalists. Dr. H. C. Yarrow, to whom we referred his letter, has kindly favored us with the following reply. Possibly Mr. J. Carson Brevoort can add other information. Dr. Yarrow says:

"The only work I know of which describes the young of *Phycis americanus* (chuso of Gill), is Couch's "British Fishes," and he, I think, describes it as another species. I have looked over a number of young specimens of *P. americanus* at the Smithsonian, and in no instance do I find the ventrals as described by Mr. Jones. Moreover, I am informed by Prof. Gill that he has not seen them so, from which I imagine that perhaps Mr. J. *may possibly* be mistaken in his identification. There is a small fish, the three-bearded rockling (*Onos ensis*—Gill) which may be the individuals in question, or it may be the mackerel-midge (*Ciliata argentata*—Gill). I should not forget to state that Prof. Gill states that no scientific (not considering Couch as authority) description of the young of *Phycis americanus* has ever been published in the English language. Perhaps Sars may have published something. Be this as it may, I would strongly advise your correspondent to send on his specimens for identification, and you can send them to me and I will send them back identified!"

THE REDFISH OF THE NORTHWEST.—Mr. Oscar Spitzer, of San Francisco, sends us the following interesting notes on this redfish, of which little is known. We find nothing definite in the Government reports, nor has inquiry among ichthyologists at Washington availed to elicit anything of importance:

"The redfish of Wallows Lake, Cal., are described as being blood-red in color, very fat, and weighing about eight pounds, and are preferred, when taken, to salmon. It is said there are only four lakes known in the world in which this fish is found, Payette, in Idaho, a lake in Maine, one in Scotland, and Wallow's Lake. A company engaged in commercial fishing on the latter frequently bring in a ton of redfish at a haul, with a seine of medium length. Lake Wallows is two thousand feet deep, and the fish suddenly appear on the surface in August and disappear in December."

ALBANY, June 10, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

As there is so much being said of late about fresh water fishes being in salt water, the following experiment, taken from the *Scientific American*, may prove acceptable. Mr. Paul Bert, in experimenting, says that a fresh water salmon plunged suddenly in sea water will die in five or six hours, from which he concludes that the fish never proceed suddenly to salt water, but enter brackish water where the tide ebbs and flows, and live there a sufficient time to habituate themselves to the change; thus accounting for the frequent discovery of large numbers of migratory fish in the vicinity of the months of rivers which they ascend. A fresh water eel plunged in salt water does not seem to be affected, but if in handling them any of the slime is rubbed off osmosis occurs in the denuded portion and the eel eventually dies. Salt water fish placed in fresh share a similar fate, although a little salt thrown in the water prolongs their lives. His conclusions are that the death of the creature is not to any toxic action, but is simply a phenomenon of osmosis or transmission of fluids through the membrances. In order to prove this it is only necessary to weigh the animal before and after the experiment. A frog, for example, plunged in sea water loses one third its weight. If only the foot of the frog be introduced the blood globules can be seen to leave the vessels and distribute themselves under the skin. In hopes this may bring forth more real facts on the subject,

I am yours expectantly,

DEXTER.

MIGRATORY QUAILS FOR VERMONT.—The Rutland (Vt.) *Herald* of Saturday says: "Hon. Martin G. Everts received from Messina, in Sicily, yesterday, 200 migratory quails (the *Coturnix communis*), which he will set free on the hills in this town, with the hope of successfully acclimatizing these birds, which are valuable both for food and sport on this continent. These birds closely resemble our native Virginia quail in general coloration and marking, but are less brilliant in color and not quite so large. They migrate from Africa, crossing the Mediterranean to Europe in March and April, and scatter in colonies over the continent all the way North into Norway and Sweden. Some of them breed as far South as Italy. In the autumn they return to their winter quarters in Africa. They lie well to the dog wherever there is cover, and afford as good sport according to their size and value as their American congeners."

With regard to breeding the native quail in this country, the Nashville *Rural Sun* says:

"It is very strange, and a thing that we do not exactly understand, that birds in our Northern States pair off earlier, breed earlier and mature earlier than in the Southern States. Our quails here never pair off till the first of May, and hatch out from the first of June till August. Very few of our birds reach maturity by the fifteenth of September, and we have frequently found birds too small to shoot even in the first of November. In the Northern States quails are nearly all grown by the 15th of August, and none are too small to shoot by the first of September. It certainly appears to us that here the birds should breed and raise at least one month ahead of Northern birds; instead of this, however, they are fully one month later. We are not sure, however, that the Northern quail attempts to raise more than one brood a year, while our birds frequently raise two broods and sometimes as many as three broods from one pair. This may account for the difference in times of breeding."

INFATUATED HUMMING-BIRDS.—The Ottawa (Canada) *Free Press* of May 31 contains this interesting story: "Yesterday afternoon Mr. John Thompson's man (Jules Mather) gathered a large bunch of lilacs from a tree in the garden in Nepean, as he was about coming to the city to deliver milk. A couple of humming-birds hovered around the bush at the time, and these followed after the bunch which had been picked. Strange to state the little winged creatures came along with the rig to the city, at every opportunity sipping the honey from the petals of the flowers. At the Queen's Restaurant, for which the flowers were intended, the birds visited the bunch at the door of the bar entrance. The flowers were placed on the table in the dining-room, a faded bunch being substituted at the door, but after flying once around the latter the birds left it, and soon found the others again, entering the room through the open window. The boarders present were astonished at the tameness of the birds, which might have been easily caught if it had been desired."

A NEW PHEASANT.—In a letter dated "Labuan, Aug. 17," Governor Usshe says that he has had great difficulty in getting specimens of the beautiful new pheasant recently described by Mr. Sharpe as *Lobiophasis bulweri*. He has twice sent over from Labuan to the mainland of Borneo the trained collector who obtained the original specimen, but hitherto without success. As, however, the birds are plentiful about thirty-five miles inland, he hopes to be able to get some samples very shortly. Bulwer's pheasant seems, in the north-western portion of Borneo, to be confined to the Lawas River, where they are not uncommon, but on the Trusan and Brunei Rivers, which lie close to, the species is quite unknown to the natives, even by name.—*Nature.*

ARRIVALS AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE FOR WEEK ENDING JUNE 24, 1877:

One monkey, *Macacus cynomolgus*, presented by Master Mario de Mendenea, N. Y. City; one red coatimundi, *Nasua narica*, presented by Mr. Alfred H. Walker, N. Y. City; one gray squirrel, *Sciurius carolinensis*, presented by Master John A Palmer, N. Y. City; one elk, *Cervus canadensis*, bred in the menagerie; one fallow deer, *Dama vulgaris*, bred in the menagerie; one horned owl, *Bubo virginianus*, presented by Mr. F. S. Webster, Troy; five pea fowl, *Pavo cristatus*, bred in the menagerie; two cygnets, *Cygnus olor*, bred in the menagerie; one alligator, *Alligator mississippiensis*, presented by Mr. F. B. Genin, N. Y. City. W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN FOR WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, JUNE 19, 1877:

One Virginia deer, *Cervus virginianus*, born in garden; one bald eagle, *Haliætus buccocephalus*, presented; seven prairie dogs, *Cynomys ludovicianus*, born in garden; four chequered tortoises. *Emys picta* presented; two flying squirrels *Pteromys volucella*, presented; two alligators, *Alligator Mississippiensis*, presented; three gray foxes, *Vulpes virginianus*.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

PLANTS FOR INDOOR DECORATION.—Plants of fine foliage and stately growth are valuable at any season to tone down the glare of color and break up the uniformity and flatness which too often prevail in modern flower gardens. Valuable as they are for the above purposes, they are doubly so for forming bold groups in large conservatories, halls, etc., when other plants, even if available, are too valuable to risk in such places in the winter season. For saloons, corridors, halls, etc., they are much more effective than flowers, as they associate much better with the surroundings than any plant in bloom, unless it has ample and bold foliage in addition. Many of the most valuable plants for this purpose are best grown out of doors in the summer season, the pots being plunged in the soil and care being taken that they do not suffer from want of water. Aives and Yuccas of various kinds, Echeveria glanea, the striped and plain leaved New Zealand Flax (*Thorinium tenax*), Aralia Sieboldii and Sieboldii variegata, Aralia papyrifera, a fine stately plant, Abutilon marmoratum, more delicately mottled and superior to A. Thompsoni, Dracaena indivisa, Draco and A. australis are all useful, while for the early winter months a few plants of the dwarfer and more highly-colored Cannas will be found a great acquisition. Palms are, perhaps, the most effective of the fine foliaged plants; indeed, they are looked on as aristocrats among plants and can scarcely be misplaced, as they associate well with other things, and impart an air of grace and lightness unequaled by any other plants. Unfortunately most of these require more warmth for their growth than that afforded by an ordinary greenhouse, and the greater part are of slow growth and expensive compared with other plants. Such varieties, however, as Latania Borbonica, Arica lutescens, A. Baueri, A. Sapida, Seaforthea elegans, Phœnix reclinata, P. Dactylifera, P. Sylvestris, Chamærops humilis, C. excelsa and Corypha australis may be had at a moderate figure and will all succeed in a greenhouse temperature.

HARDY OR GHENT AZALEAS.—Notwithstanding the great interest shown in these plants at the late exhibition of the New York Horticultural Society, when the Messrs. Parsons, of Flushing, exhibited such beautiful and well-bloomed plants, very few are aware that they are true hybrids raised from our native varieties. About the year 1825 M. Mortier, a nurseryman of Ghent, conceived the idea of retarding the blooming of the early flowering varieties, which were likely to be injured by late frosts, by fecundating them with the pollen of later flowering varieties. The experiment succeeded. Not only were flowers of later flowering tendency secured, but flowers of better form, more varied color, and more agreeable fragrance. This variety soon became known as Azalea Mortierana, having been raised from various crosses between Azalea viscosa, nudiflora, pontica, and Calendulacea. Ghent azaleas are now propagated from seed, the one year seedlings being grafted and treated as Camellias are. They are planted out in leaf-mould, and after two years are fit for sale.

THUJA VERVÆNEANA.—It seems that this beautiful variety, which originated with Mr. F. Vervæne, nurseryman, Bridgeport, Conn., about ten years ago, is doing even better in the cool moist climate of England than here. The *Gardener's Chronicle* says: "The Golden Thuja occidentalis, named Vervæneana, is generally represented as having foliage of a bronzy yellow color. There can now be seen at the Royal Nurseries, Ascot, some specimens in which the color is of a bright golden, and most effective. Perhaps the moist sandy bog of the Ascot nurseries has something to do with the production of color. The larger the plants, the better character did they appear to possess."

NAMES OF PLANTS.—J. No. 1.—Selaginella serpens. No. 2.—Selaginella viticulosa. No. 3.—Selaginella Martensii variegata. No. 4.—Selaginella apus. No. 5.—Selaginella rupestris—the two latter are natives. The former found in moist cool places, the latter on dry sunny rocks.

P. H.. Santolina incana—a useful bedding plant.

—We have received several communications from eminent gentlemen on the sparrow question, which we shall be happy to print in our next issue.

CURE FOR POISON IVY.

NEW YORK, June 13, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Now is the summer of our discontent, when poison ivy hangs in garlands to greet the thin-skinned disciples of Nimrod and Isaac Walton with its "venomous sting." Thanks to the valuable influences of the FOREST AND STREAM, summer woodcock shooting has at last been abolished. It ought to have been done years ago, then to-day birds would have been plenty. I suppose I have killed more woodcock in the last ten years than any other man of my age in New York. I have bagged as high as sixty-seven birds in one day alone, in Orange Co., near Campbell Hall. During that time I have probably suffered more from poison ivy than any other man. Three times during one summer have I been blind from its effects. I have tried every remedy without success until last summer. I was out East shooting, and, with my usual luck, I got another dose that confined me to the house. I could not walk. An old fox hunter living in the neighborhood, hearing of my sad condition, came to see me and brought me a remedy that acted like magic. In three days' time I was up and enjoying what I love better than anything else in this world, the best of all field sports—fall woodcock shooting. For the benefit of those who read the FOREST AND STREAM I give you the receipt:

Take one pint of the bark of black spotted alder; add one quart of water and boil down to one pint. Wash the poisoned parts a dozen times a day, if convenient; it will not injure you. JOHN B. AMES.

—Dr. W. Kauffman, Des Moines, Ia., a successful orchardist, as to the value of smoking apple trees with coal tar, writes as follows: "I never made it my special business to smoke apple trees, but smoking curculio out of plum trees has been my special effort and object in using coal tar, and in this I have been entirely successful; and, in passing among my apple trees to reach the plum trees, I smoked about a dozen apple trees that were loaded with fruit, and the apples from these trees were free from codling moth, while all my apple crop, with these exceptions, were terribly infested with these worms. Procure some coal tar from a gas-house; put a quart of it into a pan; to this fasten a wooden handle, so as to get four feet away from the smoke; take a shaving and a match, and you will soon have a dense smoke; with these pass under the trees, and, my word for it, no insects that you ever saw will stay in the tree five seconds to breathe such an atmosphere. The stench of this smoke will remain in the foliage and limbs of the trees for two or three days, unless washed off by rains, and, so long as it does remain, no insects will return. One or two minutes' smoking under each tree is quite sufficient. Hold the pan low enough so as not to burn the lower limbs, and carry it so as to smoke the entire tree. I will leave entomologists to tell at what period the various insects are likely to enter the trees to commence their depredations, and that is the time to commence to smoke them out."—*Prairie Farmer.*

SPLIT BAMBOO RODS.

To our customers and the public:—In reply to the damaging reports which have been circulated respecting the quality of our split bamboo rods, by "dealers" who are unable to compete with us at our reduced prices, we have issued a circular which we shall be pleased to mail to any address, proving the falsity of their assertions.

CONROY, BISSETT & MALLESON,
—[*Adv.* Manufacturers, 65 Fulton Street, N. Y.

LESS VIGOROUS THAN THEIR FATHERS.—A New Hampshire correspondent of the Manchester *Mirror* expresses his views on the deserted farm question thus bluntly: "If farms have run down the people who occupy them are a long way ahead in the race. We have got on our farms to-day a class of people who can cipher through the algebra, play the piano, and boast of an acquaintance with the fine arts, but they can't work. They have got fine minds, but their bodies are sickly, puny and weak. To talk the matter plainly, we have bred the bone and muscle out of our families until we have got a kind of human Jerseys, fine boned, mild eyed, and nice to look at and pet, and put on exhibition, but so tender and weak that they are fit neither for our climate, our work, nor our circumstances. Our fathers worked 12 or 14 hours a day and never thought of getting tired. We are used up when we have worked four hours. Our mothers made butter and cheese, fed the pigs and chickens, did the milking, raised a dozen children, made the clothing for the family, and when a shower was coming could rake or load hay. Our wives want a maid to tend the baby and another to do the house-work, a boy to do the chores, and if we keep more than one cow, a cheese factory to prevent the milk from spoiling. It is safe to say that 10 farmer's wives to-day cannot do as much hard work as would two 50 years ago. As a farming people we are played out. If the young New Hampshire farmer who wants a wife to help him get a living instead of one to hang ribbons on and pour patent medicines into, would just go down to your city and find a good, strong, vigorous, industrious and frugal Irish or German girl, he would find his farm would pay better than it does now, and his children would be likely to be worth ten times as much as farmers as will be any of the next generation of pure bred Yankees."

OREGON COMPLIMENTS CALIFORNIA.—The Portland *Oregonian*, which may safely be set down as prejudiced, thus discourses in its issue of the 5th inst.: "They are coming from California. And one of the most suggestive sights in the world is the spectacle of a Californian, who hasn't before seen rain enough for a year to lay the dust, standing out in an Oregon rain with his hat off, and enjoying it as aquatic fowls do a summer shower. Oregon has been sneered at as the rainy country by California, but they are not sneering now. They are hunting a country where it rains enough, and prefer the verdure of Oregon to the blight and desolation of California. Persons now arriving tell us that immense numbers in California are preparing to move. As rapidly as they can they will come to our State. A great many are coming by wagons over and. A gentleman just through by the stage line informs us that in Northern California and Southern Oregon he passed a large number of parties, including families and live stock, moving north. At night their camp fires were seen continually from the stage road, and the sight is described as being like that of the early emigration across the plains. Every steamer is loaded to its full capacity by people who are seeking a country where crops never perish of drought. To them, exaggerated reports of Oregon rains are no longer a terror. Our climate, they find, is preferable to drought, deserts and starvation."

—It is well known that walnut trees sometimes attain prodigious size and great age. An Italian architect mentions having seen at St. Nicholas, in Lorraine, a single plank of the wood of the walnut, 25 feet wide, upon which the Emperor Frederick III. had given a sumptuous banquet. In the Baidar Valley, near Balaklava, in the Crimea, stands a walnut tree at least 1,000 years old. It yields annually from 80,000 to 100,000 nuts, and belongs to five Tartar families, who share its produce equally.

—Prof. Chase, of Brown University, says that Paris green is the best if not the only sure remedy for the potato bug. It does not affect the tubers, and is easily applied, mixed in the proportion of one pound to ten of flour or plaster of paris. Care must be taken in its use, not to bring it in contract with the abraded skin or the face.

—Chickens are brought to New York from distances little thought of by consumers. Two carloads were shipped last Saturday at Norfolk, Va., for this market. They had been collected in East Tennessee, and sent by way of Virginia. A man is employed to furnish them food and water.

The Kennel.

CANINE TRAITS.

THE canine, like the feline type, is familiar to all. An animal of this kind is the friend and servant of man in every part of the globe. Yet the origin of the domestic dog, *Canis familiaris*, is involved in an obscurity which may never be cleared up. Its descent from some feral race is unquestionable, in the nature of the case. The question is, whether the dog is a modification under domestication of some one feral stock, or whether various distinct canine animals, in different parts of the world, have not been separately reclaimed. This view seems most reasonable, and it is gaining ground among the best informed. In some parts we still have dogs whose lineage need be traced but one generation into the wild species of the region: witness certain Indian dogs of this continent, half dog, half coyote (*Canis latrans*). The jackal-like form of Asia, is another highly probable ancestry. Sometimes these various kinds of dogs remain as distinct as their several progenitors; but the great mass of dogs must be regarded as mongrels (in the zoological sense of the term), resulting from inter-breeding of descendants from several distinct stocks. The dog is probably a composite as well as an artificial production.

The various breeds or races of the domestic dog differ among themselves in physical characters to a degree, perhaps, unparalleled in mammals. Less obvious, if not less important, structural peculiarities are commonly made the basis, not only of specific, but of generic distinctions. But it will be observed that the differences are superficial—they are matters of size, shape and coloration chiefly; while if they affect anatomical parts, as the skull, for instance, they subsist in mere moulding, not essential. The probability is that all dogs are generally identical; that is, they have descended from *canis* alone, though several species have doubtless con-

tributed to the result. Strong evidence of this is seen in the fact that when, as not seldom occurs, dogs run wild, they do not revert to any one particular stock, but to several different stocks, according, it would seem, to the facts of ancestry in each individual case. Sometimes when dogs run wild under peculiar isolated conditions, they acquire new characters.

It is obviously impossible to give a diagnosis of the dog; nothing short of descriptions of various races would characterize the animal. Take the matter of size alone. Full-grown dogs less than six inches long are recorded; other dogs cope with stags and bulls. The Linnæan definition, *canis cauda sinistrorsum recurvata*, was a shrewd and searching generalization, for the tendency to a curly tail is well nigh universal, though it may be completely arrested. Color is, of course, wholly indeterminate. Form is only less so. Compare the turnspit, bulldog and greyhound. Pelage ranges from *nil* to a woolly fleece. There is a wide range of osteological difference; the long, low, narrow skulls of some dogs contrast with those of others which are apish in shortness and bulge of the cranial part.

Nevertheless, dogs of all breeds share some traits, in varying degree of development—traits which need only be recalled as well known things often overlooked. Dogs attach themselves to persons, as cats do to places. They are strongly affected by music. They undoubtedly dream. They turn around when about to lie down (a supposed relic of a wolfish habit of so doing to press down herbage circularly and make a soft bed). They trot sideways, but walk or run straight. They prefer to lead rather than follow their master. They like to eat alone, and bury the remains of a feast, often returning to the board. They eat meat, and various forms of starch, but rarely herbs or fruit; they are nauseated by grass, vomit without exertion, and often return to eat the *ejecta*. Gestation endures about two months; parturition is plural* the pups are born weak and blind.

Dogs howl to no purpose at night (obviously retaining a habit of the night-prowling wolf.) They snarl and growl in anger, yelp in hunger, pain or fright, bark in pleasure, in the chase, in various excitement. They menace before attack, with show of teeth and bristling hair. They droop the tail and ears in fear, raise them in confidence or expectation, and wag the tail in delight. Some hunt by scent and others by sight, and spring upon prey at short range, after prowling approach,† or drag it down in open chase. They do not sweat, but are cooled by evaporation of saliva from a lolling tongue. They drink with noisy lapping. They endure abuse without loss of affection, and rarely resent injuries. They are impatient of strange advances, especially in sorded guise. They are trained to perform every service a brute can render to man; their intelligence may be developed to something only less than human, and their predacious instincts may be stimulated to the highest known pitch of blind combativeness. They are, finally, subject to disease, believed original with them, incurable when fully developed, inoculable through the saliva, and constituting one of the most formidable maladies to which the human race is exposed.

Among the dogs of this country are nearly all the usual breeds of civilized races, and several more or less peculiar ones. The Esquimaux dog is the well-known indispensable beast of burthen in northern sections, to the white man as well as to the aborigines. The Newfoundland dog, of noted swimming powers, is a near relative. The Hare Indian dog is a peculiar rarety, described by Richardson and Audubon. Most of the Indian dogs of the West are mixtures, immediate or nearly so; with the wolves, their frequent copulation, not only with the coyote, but with the large wolf as well, is a simple matter of fact, notwithstanding their enduring enmity under ordinary circumstances. The "hairless" dog of New Mexico and southward is a curious variety, in extreme cases of which the body is only covered with sparse fine hairs. The animal is essentially a mongrel of kind known as the "fice."

DR. ELLIOTT COUES, U. S. A.

—THE dog pound at Sixteenth street and East River, was located by John Avery, city surveyor, last week, and the building is progressing rapidly.

TORONTO BENCH SHOW.—A bench show of dogs and exhibition of birds is to be held at the Adelaide Street Rink, Toronto, Canada, July 4th and 5th. The enterprise is under the management of the mayor and an excellent committee, and promises to be a success. Information may be obtained of Alderman Piper, Toronto, Can.

—L. F. Whitman, of Detroit, Mich., has sold to R. M. Boyd, of Racine, Wis., one of his Mell-Rob Roy whelps; also, one to J. H. Canniff. Mr. Whitman has purchased of Mr. Boyd the orange and white setter bitch, Fannie; also, from Mr. Canniff a Maud-Carlowitz whelp.

L. F. WHITMAN.

—Mr. R. H. Gillespie, of Stamford, Conn., claims the name of Silver for a silver strain setter pup out of owner's Cora, by Smith's Jeff. Also, the names Pride of Stamford and King of Connecticut, for his silver strain setter out of Bess by Jeff.

* The pups appear successively after short intervals, during which the mother rests; each is usually expelled by a single contraction, with head or breech presentation, without rupture of the sac; but if this be broken, the placenta soon follows. Taking this in her mouth, the mother swallows it and the cord with continual acts of deglutition, till her muzzle reaches the pup's navel; she then chews off the cord with the molar teeth, the resulting laceration obviating hemorrhage. She is nourished for a day or two, during which period she usually takes no food, by digestion of the placenta and the rest of the secundines, as shown by the completely stercoraceous condition of the first stools after parturition.

† The motionless crouch of the setter, the "stand" of the setter and pointer, are an artificial prolongation of the natural momentary action just before seizure of prey.

THE OPERATION OF SPAYING OR OVARIATOMY.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The desire of "Medico" to obtain information that will enable him to perform the operation of "spaying" is doubtless shared in by very many of the readers of your valuable journal.

Let me describe it so that any intelligent sportsman can perform it by taking ordinary pains and care in the manipulation.

First, the pup should fast for several hours before the operation, and be from about four to six weeks old.

The only instruments needed are a scalpel or sharp knife, a pair of scissors, some threads of surgeon's silk, a soft sponge, and some ether to render the animal insensible to pain during the operation, which should be performed in a warm room as nearly the temperature of the animal as possible, as the exposure of the bowels to the cold atmosphere renders the liability of inflammation (peritonitis) following more probable.

The little patient is now placed on a small table, and with the aid of an assistant the ether may be administered by pouring a couple of teaspoonfuls on a folded napkin and holding it over the nose in much the same manner as though the patient were a human being. A few minutes will suffice to effect unconsciousness.

The animal will now be placed upon its back, and an incision be made along the little groove in the middle of the belly (*Linea alba*) from the navel, extending backward an inch and a half to two inches toward the crotch. There will be no bleeding worth speaking of, as no blood-vessels cross the middle line of the abdomen.

The operator will, after cutting into the abdomen, place the animal's head pointing toward his chest for convenience. The first object seen after opening carefully into the abdominal cavity will be the bladder, which will easily be recognized, and a little gentle pressure upon it will expel the fluid from it through the natural channel, and enable the operator to more readily search for the womb. A few folds of the intestines may now be drawn out to one side to give more room to work. The womb must now be sought for immediately beneath the bladder which will be found to be a very small, tortuous and cord-like organ, lying transversely and crescentically beneath the bladder, and to the inexperienced operator looks like part of the intestine. When the womb is found, draw it up gently and follow its course transversely to its extremity at one side of the abdomen, and there will be found a little hardish nodular body, about the size of a flattened garden pea, resting like a little knob on the lateral extremity of the womb as it were. This is one of the ovaries, and is one of the two similar organs to be removed in "spaying." Now put a silk thread around its pedical, or base, tie tightly, and cut the thread close to the knot, and then remove the ovary with the scissors close to the ligature. Now follow back the tortuous womb till the opposite side is reached, when the other ovary will be found, which is to be removed also in the manner just described. The opening in the abdomen is now to be sewed up with silk, carrying the stitches completely through the lips of the wound on each side, and tying them upon the surface of the abdomen at intervals of about half an inch. After this support and coaptate the spaces between the stitches with adhesive plaster, cut into strips quarter inch wide and three or four inches long, and applied warm.

The little patient will now show symptoms of prostration, and the operator will in all probability conclude that "the dog is dead," or at least about to die, but don't be alarmed. Give her a teaspoonful or two of equal parts whisky and water, and wrap her up in a blanket, and place her near the fire, when she will go to sleep, and the next day be ready to fight one of her brothers for the possession of a bone, which her starved condition will make her regard as a very desirable thing just now. The mother will attend to keeping the wound clean, but it may be inspected daily by the operator, to see that the plasters have not been licked off by the assiduous attentions of the mother. The wound heals rapidly, and at such points as it seems to be united the sutures or stitches can be cut and drawn out, drawing on them toward the wound so as not to tear it apart, first, however, taking the precaution to replace any loose adhesive straps, so as to give the wound and abdomen such support as will prevent protrusion (*hernia*) of the intestines occurring.

The incision in the middle line of the abdomen is the best, because here no muscles are divided, and consequently no liability to interfere with the future free and perfect locomotion of the animal. With your permission I will relate some recollections of my first experience in spaying, with some of the attending difficulties of getting reliable information and instruction how to proceed.

The advent of a fine litter of pups in my kennel from "Jess," a finely bred setter bitch and a splendid field performer, made me desirous of having the gyps spayed, at least a brace of them, for my own use.

I inquired of my sportsmen friends for a competent operator, without success, but was at last referred to a gentlemen of color by birth, who was by assumption a physician, and by natural faculty a blower on a brass horn, and by trade a whitewasher, and by common occupation a drunkard. The sign that adorned the second story of the tenement in which he lived bore the antipathetic announcement in similar characters to the following:

DOCTOR GLUCKESON
BRASS BAND
and
White Washing
Carpets Shue to order.

Calling upon the doctor, I found he and his wife had just gotten through a little argument in which the doctor was slightly worsted to the extent of getting his shirt torn nearly off his back and other injuries, among which was an eye that promised to be a little "off color" before many hours, the normal color of this "general practitioner's" skin bearing a strong resemblance to a russet apple kept late in the spring, with the skin bloated by decay; the skin in the doctor's case being bloated by blowing with a brass horn, a whitewash brush and a blue bottle alternately at irregular hours, or possibly he was bloated blowing dust off carpets in a professional capacity.

The doctor responded to my greeting with a respectful salutation. He is a very Gnesterfield or D'Orsay under ordinary circumstances, but was now a little wind-broken at losing a straight heat in a domestic contest, and consequently appeared to disadvantage.

I asked him if he practiced much nowadays, to which he answered he did a little "now and den for de cullud folks." With rather a knowing smile I said to him, "Doctor, you've been abusing the old woman, haven't you?"

At this his doughy, bloated and obtuse features relaxed into a broad grin as he turned his face for a moment upon the retreating form of the wife of his bosom as she disappeared down a basement in the back yard, and with a wink at me with both his bleared eyes, he chuckled and said, "De ole 'oman's gellus ob me."

"How's that, doctor? you are regarded as a very correct man, as far as I know," I said to him, assuringly. To which he replied:

"Oh! Ise krect man, suah. But I had de brass ban' out las' night playing for a culiud ball, an' de ban' got drunk an' I had to carry de ban' home; an' tuk me good while too. It did fur a fac'. An' dat rowdy, Joe Harbison, got to hollerin' in de street, an' we all got arrested an' tuk down to de cage 'bout daylight, an' had to 'pear fo' de Mayor dis mo'nin'; an' I jis git home, an' de ole 'oman gellus ob me an' kick up a row."

"That's the cause of the little misunderstanding you've just had with Mrs. Gluckison, then, is it?" I asked.

"Yas! Dat wench misunstan' me all de time," said he, filling up with injured emotion.

Coming to the object of my visit I said, "Doctor, I have been referred to you to get a couple of puppies spayed. Have you ever done it?"

"Yas, boss; I git Rube to do it fur you, suah, soon as he comes back," said he.

"Where's Rube now?" I asked, not being very particular as to who Rube was, presuming he was the doctor's surgical assistant or principal operator, and possibly his son.

"I dunno where dat nigger dun gone to. Some un say he gone down de riber on a coal boat, and some un say dey seed him up 'bout Uniontown. But when he come I fetch him down," he said, assuringly.

I asked him if he knew where the cuts are made in the operation. He said he did, but continued: "Ye see de old man handed de secret down to de boy, 'cos he didn't like me; but Rube can make de cut suah ebery time. I'll fetch him down."

"When did Rube go away?" I asked.

He answered: "Las' Fall dat nigger bin' doin' bad fo' some time, and had to leave de town."

I was now disgusted, and about resolved to take the pups in a bag and throw them off one of the bridges into the river, as I could get no information as to how to proceed; when a thought struck me—"I'll make the operation of ovariatomy on them as though they were human beings, and I'll invite some of my professional friends to be present." I accordingly sat down and wrote a half dozen notes to as many physicians, worded as follows:

DEAR DOCTOR—Will be pleased to have you present on Tuesday next at 10 o'clock A. M., to assist in two cases of ovariatomy.
Very respectfully

I had determined to operate on four pups, but if I stated four cases of ovariatomy in the note my friends would smell a —pup, and not come at all; but two cases, though extraordinary, were yet plausible, and, like "tolled ducks" the doctors would come and see out of curiosity what was making the stir.

I had everything ready, and when the morning arrived, so did my friends. One by one the doctors' gigs came up and hitched to every post and hydrant in the neighborhood.

"Come in, doctor; glad to see you. Take a drink." "No, no; don't drink before an operation. Got any segars?—No! —well, give me a drink, then. Tell me about your cases." "Oh, wait till the rest come. I don't want to tell the history of these cases over a half a dozen times."

In the general conversation that took place much evasion was needed on my part, and some straightforward lying, too, until all got together, when, at a proper signal, a small staud was carried into the office and placed before a window. In a moment after a pup was brought in and placed on it, and when I invited the most successful and experienced ovariatomist in the company to administer the anasthetic to the patient, the truth flashed on all, and much laughter and merriment followed, and many good-natured threats were indulged in against the perpetrator of the deception. This was kept up during the operation on four successive pups, each of which my guests declared would die as a penalty for my deception; but all are living to-day and full grown, fine animals—and so are the doctors.

SOUTH FORK.

A DOG'S SAGACITY AND TRAGIC DEATH.—"D. W. D.," Washinton correspondent, sends the following clipping from the *Daily Critic*, with the remark: "I send this article that you may not only have another of the many—very many—instances of the 'sagacity' of the noble dog, but that you may learn that superstition still holds sway in the minds of many persons who are credited with possessing more sense."

Yesterday morning, between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock, as Officer Heinline was walking his beat along E street, between Ninth and Tenth Northwest, he stumbled upon a prostrate man, nicely dressed, wearing a gold watch and chain, and near him was a handsome silk umbrella. The man was unconscious, and laid in the broad glare of a gas lamp. Standing over the man was a large black dog, who growled and snarled ferociously at the officer as he approached, and bit him severely on the leg. Several attempts to drive the animal away were made, but without avail, and the animal flew at the officer in a rage each time he drew near the fallen man. Finally, as a last resort, the officer called the man in a loud tone, which aroused him, and he arose, while the dog jumped about with delight and barked joyfully. The gentleman stated that he had fallen in a vertigo and could not say how long he had lain a prey to thieves. He expressed great surprise at the action of the dog, and declared that it was not his, nor had he ever seen it before. The dog, officer and stranger went to the station, where after some difficulty the dog was secured, and yesterday afternoon, fearing that hydrophobia might result from the dog's bite, he was shot, and thus rewarded for his faithful watch over a man in a helpless condition.

—Mr. John E. Develin's imported red Irish setter bitch, Moya, whelped, at the kennel of Mr. David G. Hartt, Northport, L. I., on June 20, with twelve puppies—six dogs and six gyps. Their sire is the imported red Irish setter dog Elcho, belonging to Dr. Jarvis, of New Hampshire. At the late bench show in this city, Moya was awarded the first special prize offered for brood bitches of her strain.

VISITS.—Some subscribers think it indelicate to publish "visits," so that we hope to be excused from doing so in future. In medical cases, where necessity requires, no seeming prudishness will prevent our discharging our duty to the afflicted.

MEETING OF THE NATIONAL KENNEL CLUB, AT SYRACUSE.—The annual meeting of the National Kennel Club was held at the Vanderbilt House, on Tuesday evening, and the general rules for Bench Shows and Field Trials throughout the country were revised and greatly improved. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, E. H. Lathrop, Springfield, Mass.; First Vice-President, Theodore Morford, Newton, N.J.; Second Vice-President, P. H. Bryson, Memphis, Tenn.; Secretary, C. H. Turner, St. Louis; Treasurer, Luther Adams, Boston. Executive Committee—Luther Adams, Boston; L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Canada; C. H. Raymond, New York; W. A. Wheatley, Memphis, Tenn.; William Jarvis, Claremont, N. H.

Mr. Arnold Burges offered his resignation as a member of the Publication Committee. Accepted, and Mr. Theo. Morford elected in his place.

Mr. Frank P. Kavanagh, of the Carleton Club, London, England, was elected an honorary member.

A vote of thanks was tendered to the retiring officers, and the convention adjourned.

It was voted that the National Kennel Club indorses the Iowa field trial, and, as a club, will use its influence to make it a success.

THE DOGS OF MARGERUM.

MANSFIELD, Pa., June 19, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Yesterday I made a flying visit to Washington, Penn. While there I called on Mr. J. Shan Margerum, owner of the setter Nellie, who took first prize at the Western Pennsylvania Poultry and Dog Bench Show, held at Pittsburg last winter. Also special for best bitch, with not less than four of her progeny by her side. She is very handsome; black and white, ticked, staunch and reliable in the field. Her dam was Nettie, owned by Commodore D. Ammon, U. S. N.; granddam, Pink, imported and owned by the Boston Shooting Club; sire, Trap, owned by Gen. Beal; granddsire, Don, imported and owned by Dr. Handy, of Annapolis. Nellie has thrown three litters to blue Belton (Field Trial), imported and owned by Mr. J. W. Knox, of Pittsburgh, Penn. The third and present litter consists of seven dogs and one bitch pup, one week old. They are beauties; six of them have the tri-colored head like their sire. I never saw a handsomer litter, and with their dam made a picture that any sportsman would enjoy. I understand that Mr. Margerum intends having their photos taken; will send you a copy. The pups are all engaged; none for sale. Mr. Margerum is quite a taxidermist; has a number of specimens round his room. Among them I noticed an Albino blue jay. It was perfectly white, excepting a slight tinge on the edge of primaries and tail coverts; Albino robin and a quail that was a light fawn color. He says there is a white quail that he hopes to be able to get this fall. Among his specimens I noticed a very fine snowy owl, white heron, summer or wood duck, pin-tailed duck, black hawk, and a very fine eagle that measured eight feet from tip to tip of wings. All were shot by himself. The ride from Pittsburgh to Washington is a p casant one—P. C. & S. and L. R. R. to Mansfield, then C. V. R. R. to Washington. The latter might well be called "the road of bridges," as in twenty-two miles there are twenty-two bridges over Chartier's Creek, along and over which the road runs. Mr. Robt. Gates, the conductor of the Washington accommodation train, is an earnest sportsmen, and contributed materially to the pleasures of the trip. L.

TO MR. BURGES—ON POINTERS.

LOUISIANA, June 14, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I have read many articles in the old AMERICAN SPORTSMAN, the ROD & GUN, and in your paper, by Mr. Burges and others, stating plainly, or insinuating, that the pointer is much inferior to the setter. Now, Mr. Editor, permit me to say that the *pointer* is nearly universally preferred by Southern sportsmen. He is staunchier, steadier and more reliable than the setter, because he is not such a wild harum-scarum brute as sometimes even the best of setters will be. We like a dog that goes over his ground thoroughly. We like the pointer because he does not get full of burrs and "beggar-lice," which abound in our country, and which often disable a setter, causing them such pain and inconvenience that I have seen them stop to pull out of their "feathery, heathery" tail, burrs, when they ought to have been attending to their business. The pointer, on the contrary, will hunt when a setter would be used up from heat and want of water. The statements about pointers refusing to retrieve out of water, and refusing to face thorns and cat-briars, are, as far as our Southern country is concerned, miserable bosh.

In conclusion, Mr. Burges, you should have limited the title of your book on dogs to the North, or else you should have given the credit and attention to the South, that is due to it, not only from its vast extent of territory and large variety of game, but on account also of its having been for many, many years (and being yet) the natural home of sportsmen, and everything pertaining to gentlemanly field sports.

SOUTH.

THE STATE BENCH SHOW AT SYRACUSE.

[From the Syracuse Courier.]

Tuesday morning (June 19) at 10 o'clock, the bench show of dogs, under the auspices of the New York State Association for the protection of fish and game, was opened to the public. The attendance was far in advance of the most sanguine expectations. In the evening fully one thousand persons visited the exhibition in the armory, many of our most prominent citizens being present, taking great interest in the exhibition. It was noticeable that a majority of the visitors were ladies. The dogs were comparatively quiet and behaved themselves very well. The fish showed to fine advantage, as the aquariums were illuminated. At 9 o'clock the president of the association, Governor Alvord, officers of the association and distinguished guests took seats on the raised platform, and the large audience gathered around it. President Smith introduced Governor Alvord, who stated that in consequence as it would be difficult to hear his voice, he would not make much of a speech. He desired to say that if the community would adopt in all business relations the names of the dogs on exhibition, it would be very much to the advantage of one and all. We have the pointer to point you the right way, we have the retriever which should teach you to retrieve your past errors. We have the hound, which should stimulate you to hound down all fraud and corruption. He was rejoiced to be present at this exhibition, which was an honor to the city of Syracuse. He was glad to find an increasing interest in sporting matters. We inherited the proclivities to fish and hunt from our mother country, and the manly pursuits would tend to stimulate and develop the intellectual acuities of every man. He urged the necessity of enforcing the game laws, and declared that the State of New York should reserve the territory in the North Woods for the preservation and protection of game and fish. Every man is better for a little relaxation from business. No man could live without relaxation, and there is no better place to obtain health and vigor than in the woods or on the islands in the St. Lawrence, where the speaker had been for the past two weeks fishing and hunting. Governor Alvord concluded by welcoming the distinguished strangers from abroad to Syracuse, and assured them that they would meet with a cordial hospitality from our citizens. Mr. Ferdinand Senn, of New York City, exhibits some very rare and beautiful specimens of Skye terriers, black-and tan terriers, and a King Charles spaniel which is a veritable beauty. The exhibition of pet dogs is a very superior one, and it may be safely said that no more valuable or beautiful lot of dogs has ever been seen by our citizens. Some rare and curious dogs are exhibited by Mr. Horace K. White of this city. They are English pugs, and as fine specimens as are ever seen in this country. In the sporting class the display is a splendid one. Good judges pronounced the collection to be as fine a one as was ever gathered together. At the head of the list in value stands William M. Tileston's Limerick, a champion Irish setter, valued at $500, and Mr. William N. Callender's Rory O'Moore, valued at $2,500.

DIVISION NO. 1.

Class 1.—Champion English Setter Dogs.—For previous winners of a first prize.—1. Lucius Moses, Marcellus, N. Y., Buff, red and white ticked—5 years. By Sam out of Lady Buff. Winner of first prize at Watertown, also of the champion gold medal for best setter in the show. (Not for competition.)

2. Asa L. Sherwood, Skaneateles, N. Y., France, orange and white ticked. Born Sept., 1875. By Bruce out of Daisy. G. S. and G. D. Royces' imported pair; full pedigrees. Winner of first prize at Geneseo, and champion and second at Watertown. First prize.

Class 2—Champion English Setter Bitches.—No entries.

Class 2—Champion Irish Setter Dogs.—3. Wm. M. Tileston, box 2,832, New York, Limerick, red, 13 months. By Plunkett, out of Juno. $500. H. C.

4. J. H. Whitman, 93 and 95 Lake street, Chicago, Ill., Ranger, red, 5 years. By Barton's Larry, out of Llewellin's Lill II. First prize.

5. Wm. N. Callender, Albany, N. Y., Rory O'Moore, red, with little white on breast and faint star on forehead, 22 months. By Burges' Rufus, out of E. F. Stoddard's Friend; see Burges' Kennell and Field Book. $2,500. V. H. C.

Class 2—Champion Irish Setter Bitches.—6. Wm. M. Tileston, box 2,832, New York, Lill, III., red, 2 years. By Shamrock, out of Kathleen. First prize.

Class 3—Champion Gordon Setter Dogs.—7. C. Dubois Wagstaff, Babylon, L. I., Kent, black, white and tan, 2½ years. By Kerr's Grouse, full pedigree, Boydue's Hope. Winner of first prize at Springfield, V. H. C. New York. First prize.

Class 3—Champion Gordon Setter Bitches.—8. Wm. M. Tileston, box 2,832, New York, Lou, black and tan, 2½ years, imported. First prize.

Class 4—Champion Pointer Dogs, over 50 pounds.—9. C. Dubois Wagstaff, Babylon, L. I., Till, lemon and white, 2 years. Winner of first prize at New York. By Guy 2d, out of May; May by Shot, out of Blanche; Guy 2d by Guy, out of Jet. $250. V. H. C.

10. William M. Tileston, New York, Snapshot, lemon and white. Born September 17, 1869. By Whitehouse's Pap, out of Price's Judy. K. C. S. B. 1020. First prize.

Class 6—Imported English Setter Dogs.—12. C. S. Westcott, 511 South Forty-second street, Philadelphia, Pedigree, orange and white Belton, 2 years. Winner of second prize at Baltimore and New York. By Victor, out of Blue Daisy, full pedigree. $1,000. First prize.

Class 6—Imported English Setter Bitches.—13. C. S. Wescotts 511 South Forty-second street, Philadelphia, Fairy, IL, orange and white, 2 years. By Victor, out of Blue Daisy. $1,000. First prize.

Class 7—Native English Setter Dogs.—15. Fred. A. Howlett, 115 W. Genesee street, Syracuse, Frank, lemon and white, 20 months. By Sam, out of Dido. H. C.

17. J. Horatio Earl, Skaneateles, N. Y., Sport, orange and white, born Oct. 21, 1875. By Asa Sherwood's Champion, sire France, dam Rusa. H. C.

19. Asa L. Sherwood, Skaneateles, Mac, orange and white, born Oct. 1875. H. C. at St. Louis. By Champion France, out of Rusa. Second prize.

21. Frank B. Klopk, Syracuse, N. Y., Pride of Syracuse, orange and white. 2½ years. $250. First prize.

23. S. C. Hayden, 69 South Salina street, Syracuse, Hio, orange and white, 4 years. By Bruce, out of Busy, G. S. & G. D. Royce, imported. $150. H. C.

25. F. R. Dennison, orange and white, 18 months. By J. A. Nichols' Sam, out of Giles' Bitch, Bex's Strain. Not for sale. V. H. C.

26. J. Weighell, Don, Rochester. Should have been entered in class 6.

Class 7—Native English Setter Bitches.—27. C. Dubois Wagstaff, Babylon, L. I., Zaidee, chestnut and white, 3 years. Zaidee by Dr. Gautier's Fred, Imported Belle: Belle by Duke of Richmond, Don, Basil Woods, Belle, Yorkshire, England. $150. Absent.

28. L. F. Whitman, 5 City Hall, Detroit, Mich, Mell, blue Belton, 19 months. Sire Blue Belton Jack, formerly owned by Jno. Davidson, Munroe, Mich., dam Spot, imported. Absent.

29. Thomas Lukins, Skaneateles, N. Y., Belle, orange and white, born Oct. 21st, 1875. Asa Sherwood's sire Dick, dam Pitt. V. H. C.

30. Asa L. Sherwood, Skaneateles, N. Y., Fancy, orange and white, born April, 1874. By Bruce, out of Rusa, G. S. Royce's imported pair; full pedigree. For sale. H. C.

31. Asa L. Sherwood, Skaneateles, N. Y., Moll, orange and white, born March, 1875. By Dick, out of Pitt; full pedigree. For sale. First prize.

32. Asa L. Sherwood, Skaneateles, N. Y., Rusa II, orange and white, born April 12, 1875. By owners Champion France, out of Rusa; Rusa was H. C. at St. Louis, and second at Watertown. For sale. Second prize.

33. Asa L. Sherwood, Skaneateles, N. Y., Jose, orange and white, born Oct., 1875. By Champion France, out of Rusa; Rusa H. C. at St. Louis, and second at Watertown, N. Y. For sale. H. C.

34. Asa L. Sherwood, Skaneateles, N. Y., Zita, orange and white, born Oct., 1876. By Mac, out of Pitt; full pedigree. For sale. First in puppy class.

35. Asa L. Sherwood, Skaneateles, N. Y., Pitt, orange and white, born April, 1874. By Bruce, out of Rusa, G. S. Royce's imported pair; full pedigree.

40. M. D. Fox, Skaneateles, N. Y., Rose, orange and white, born March 19, 1876. Asa Sherwood's sire Dick, dam Pitt; also full pedigree. V. H. C.

Class 7—Native English Setter Dog Puppies.—34. Entries in error in bitch class. First.

Class 8—Imported Irish Setter Dogs.—46. R. M. Lindsay, Scranton, Pa., Dash, red, 4 years. By Bob, out of Fan. $300 Second prize.

47. M. Von Culin, Delaware City, Del., Kike, red, born April, 1876. Winner of second at New York. By Plunkett, out of Kathleen. First prize.

49. Wm. Brockway, Hoosac, Rensselaer Co., N. Y., Dick, red and white; 15 months. Plunkett, Nell. $80. For sale C.

Class 8—Imported Irish Setter Bitches.—50. R. M. Lindsay, Scranton, Pa., Queena, red, 15 months. By Basto, out of Sal. $200. Second.

51. M. Von Culin, Delaware City, Del., Colleen, red, 3 years. Winner at Crystal Palace. By Milner's Jack, out of Green's Rose. First.

52. Wm. Brockway, Hoosac, Rensselaer Co., N. Y., Nell II, red and white, 15 months. Plunkett: Nell. $200. C.

53. Wm. Brockway, Hoosac, Rensselaer Co., N. Y., Kate, red and white, 15 months. Plunkett; Nell. $80. For sale. C.

Class 9—Native Irish Setter Dogs.—55. Greene Smith, Peterboro, Madison Co. N. Y., Ed. H. Gillmann, red and white, 13 months; ought to be a prize winner, but he is far from it in appearance. From W. W. Tileston, Bonnet Carrie by Saltus Dash, bred by C. H. Raymond, out of Dimity by Dick, out of Belle Dash Saltus Dash, out of Saltus Drisk by Robinson's Jack Dick, out of Dick by Hinkley's dog Jack, out of Palmer's Belle by Putnam's dam.

56. Thos. Kimber, jr., Syracuse, N. Y., Ben, red, 3 years. By Imported Bruce. H. C.

58. Burghdurf Bros., Clyde, N. Y., Maze, red, 2 years and 8 months. Sire, Farrand's Bud. By Curran's Grant. $175. V. H. C.

62. Henry Jackson, 82 Onondaga street, Syracuse, Grouse, red, 4 years. By Rover, out of Moll, G. S. Charley. $100. H. C.

63a. C. A. Hayden, Rochester, Dick, red. Second.

64b. Isaac Weighell, Rochester, Sport, red, 4 years. By George Y. Whitney's black dog. $1,000. First.

Class 9—Native Irish Setter Bitch Puppies.—67. P. H. Morris, 72 Duane street, New York, Irene, red and white, 6 months. By George Colburn's champion, Dash, out of Edward Tards, jr., imported Irish bitch Fan, V. H. C., New York. $200. First.

Class 10—Gordon Setter Bitches.—71. O. C. Potter, Syracuse, N. Y., Flora, black and tan 13 months. Pedigree given if requested. First.

72. Jacob Glahn, Syracuse, N. Y., Maggie, black and tan, 2 years. By Colburn's Dash, out of F. H. Kennedy's Kathleen. Full pedigree given if requested. Not for sale. Absent.

73. Wm. M. Tileston, New York City, Shot, black and tan, 10 months. By Dexter, out of Nell. First prize at Chicago. Pup.

74. J. G. Farnsworth, Albany, Yubi, black and tan, with white spot on chest, 4½ years. Sired by Dash, he by dog of Sir William Maxwell's Kos, Scotland, out of J. Anton's imported bitch; dam Belle. See American Kennel and Field, No. 54. $500. Second.

Class 10—Gordon Setter Dog Puppies.—75. Jacob Glahn, Syracuse, N. Y., Ben Nevis, black and tan, 9 months. By Jarvis Dick out of Maggie. $200. Second.

76. J. G. Skinner, Oswego, N. Y., Luke, black and tan, 9 months 8 days. Sire, Doane's Tone, out of Doane's Chloe. Full pedigree. $150. First.

Class 10—Gordon Setter Bitch Puppies. No ehtries.

73. See entry above (First prize).

Class 11.—Pointer Dogs over 50 lbs. wt.—79. E. D. Lewis, 7 and 8 Grainger Block, Syracuse, Don, lemon and white—12 mos. and 2 weeks. By imported Carlo out of Juno. Full pedigree. First Prize.

81. Chas. R. Weed, Utica, N. Y., Frank, liver and white, 5 yrs. Imported by Lawrence, of New York, when a pup. Sire, Bruce; dam, Like. H. C.

83. Mrs. Cecelia G. Hudson, Syracuse, N. Y., Spot, liver, white and ticked, 2 years. By Jno. Brandon's dog out of E. Manning's bitch. C.

84. H. Ely, Clyde, N. Y., Dash, orange and white—6 years. Imported stock. $300. Second Prize.

87. P. J. Brumelkamp, Syracuse, N. Y., Snap, liver, 3 yrs. Don out of Dakin's bitch. $100. H. C.

91. J. Weighell, Rock, white, Rochester. V. H. C.

93. Thomas Goulding, Rochester, N. Y., Dash, lemon and white, 2 yrs. Dam, imported bitch, got by William Crittenden's lemon and white dog Don, of Rochester, who was got by imported dog and bitch. V. H. C.

94. C. A. Hayden, Rochester, Wink, red. V. H. C.

Class 11—Pointer Bitches over 50 lbs. wt.—86. W. S. Barnum, Syracuse, Roc., liver, 4 yrs. and 8 mos. By Don out of G. Dakin's bitch. $100.

94. W. S. Barnum, Syracuse, Betsey, lemon and white, 1 yr. 2 mos. By imported dog owned in Catskill, out of Dakin's bitch. Absent.

95. G. W. Dakin, Juno, liver, 5 yrs. By Jim, out of Bennett's imported bitch. Not for sale. Second Prize.

96. B. Millar, Rochester, Frank, liver and white, 6½ yrs. Imported. $100. Absent.

Class 12—Pointer Dogs Under 50 lbs. wt.—97. C. Dubois Wagstaff, Babylon, L. I., Flake II, lemon and white, 14 months. By Flake out of Lily. Full Pedigree. $100. First Prize.

98. A. Koch'or, 281 Lock street, Syracuse, N. Y., Fanny, liver, 13 months. By Dixon's imported dog out of Bush. Second Prize.

92. J. Weighell, Fly, lemon, Rochester.

Class 13—Pointer Dog Puppies Under 12 m.—100. R. M. Lindsay, Scranton, Pa., Snipe, black, 11 mos. By Pete out of Whisky. $200. First Prize.

80. H. C.

Class 13—Pointer Bitch Puppies Under 12 m.—101. G. G. Barker, P. O. Box 709 Boston, Mass., Black Princess, black, 8 mos. By Dilley's Ranger out of Gillespie's Fan. First Prize.

99. V. H. C.

Class 14—Chesapeake Bay Dogs, Dogs or Bitches.—102. E. H. Gillman, corner Woodward and Jefferson avenues, Detroit, Mich., Pride of the Chesapeake, sedge, 8 months. By Jack out of Rose. Winner 2d, New York. For sale. First Prize.

Class 15—Irish Water Spaniels, Dogs or Bitches.—103. J. H. Whitman, 93 and 95 Lake street, Chicago, King of the River, liver, 2½ years. By Skidmore's Mike, out of exhibitor's Lippey, Ex. only.

104. C. Dubois Wagstaff, Babylon, L. I., Dash, liver, 4 years. Imported from Ireland. First Prize.

Class 16—Retrieving and Field Spaniels, Dogs or Bitches.—105 J. W. Stewart, Jordan, N. Y., Mack, red, 3 years. By Rollo out of Lydia, imported. V. H. C.

106. W. F. Brown, 161 Madison street, Syracuse, Dash, black, 4 years. Price $75; puppy, $25. V. H. C.

107. J. H. Whitman, 93 and 95 Lake street, Chicago, Captain, liver, 2 years. By Sinbad out of Queen. First Prize.

108. John Hammond, 22 Windsor street, Ont., Canada, Prince, black and white, 3 years. $40. Y. H. C.

103. Henry Thurston, Skaneateles, N. Y., Curley, liver and white, 5 years. $20. V. H. C.

110. Peter Ham, Skaneateles, N. Y., Rover, liver and white, 4 years. $20. V. H. C.

111. P. J. Brumelkamp, Syracuse, Jack, red and white striped toes, 7 months. Imported. By Crossland's Jack; dam by Crossland's Jack. Second Prize.

112. J. Weighell, Rochester. V. H. C.

Class 17—Cocker Spaniels, Dogs or Bitches—113. Morrison D. Fox, Skaneateles, N. Y., Mort, liver, 2 years. C.

114. E. H. Gillman, corner Woodward and Jefferson avenues, Detroit, Mich., Adelina Patti, liver and white, ticked, 2½ years. Winner of first prize at East Saginaw and H. C. at New York. Imported through Hugh Allen. For sale. First Prize.

115. J. C. Luther, Syracuse, Sport, black, 16 months. Not for sale. C.

116. J. J. Saulpaugh, 45 S. Salina street, Syracuse, Jack, black, white and ticked, 6 years. From imported stock. $100. Second Prize.

Class 18—Fox Hounds, in Couples.—117. L. M. Wooden, 119 Powers' Block, Rochester, Drumm, black, tan and white, 11 mos. 40. H. C.

$ 117. L. M. Wooden, 119 Powers' Block, Rochester, Ring, black, tan and white, 11 months. $40. H. C.

118. L. M. Wooden, 119 Powers' Block, Rochester, Reno, black and tan, 11 months. Southall's stock, of Virginia. Not for sale. H. C.

118. L. M. Wooden. 119 Powers' Block, Rochester, Frank, spotted, 5 years. English foxhound, both parents imported. No price. H. C.

119. L. M. Wooden, 119 Powers' Block, Rochester, Sport, black, tan and white, 4 years, $40. Second Prize.

119. L. M. Wooden, 119 Powers' Block, Rochester, South, black

and tan, 2½ years. Southall's Virginia stock. No price. Second Prize.

120. F R Murray, Pompey Hill, N Y Wm Tell and Drive, chestnut 2½ years. By the late K C Barker's stock. $50. V H C.

121. J Weighell, Rochester. First Prize.

Class 19—Dachshunds, Dogs or Bitches—122 Andrew Fredenburgh, Jordan, N Y, Flora, black, 3 years. By Ranger out of Fannie. $50. V H C.

123 Francis Leister, P O Box 1,095, N Y, Punk, fallow red, 3 yrs Imported. Not for sale. First Prize.

124 Francis Leister P O Box 1,095, N Y, Nelly, fallow red, 2 yrs Imported. Not for sale. Second Prize.

Class 20—Fox Terriers, Dogs or Bitches—125 C Walton, 40 East Thirty-second street, New York, Tricksey, white and tan spot, 2 years and 4 months. Winner at Centennial, Baltimore and New York. By Tyke, Dainty, Babet Diamond, Young Trap, Tricksey, Old Tartar, Vernon, bred by Marquis of Huntley. $200. First Prize.

126 Fred F Avery & Bros, Skaneateles, N Y, Larry, white, black and tan, 2 years. By Ringwood, out of Violet, Robin Hood, Rose, Trimmer, Second Nettle. Not for sale. Second Prize.

Class 21—Greyhounds, Dogs or Bitches—128 Robert Aberdeen, M D, Greeley Block, Syracuse, Prince, blue and black, 6 years Imported when a pup; cannot state pedigree. Second Prize.

130 Geo Morgan, Oswego, Maud, mouse and white, 2 years and 3 months. Imported. First Prize.

132 Jacob Miller, 24 East Washington street, Syracuse, Nero, black, 1 year and 10 months. Not for sale. First.

133 Andrew Boyd, 140 E Fayette street, Syracuse, Rollo Boyd, black, 4 years. Out of Harris Flora by Francis Hendrick's dog Bruno, both imported. Grandfather and grandmother owned by John Kane, Ottawa. V H C.

135 M B Nicholson, 41 Gertrude street, Syracuse, Snyder, black, 5 years. $25. H C.

136 J E North, Syracuse, Nero, black, 13 months. Second.

Class 25—Dalmatian, or Coach Dog—138 C N Shattuck, 3 and 5 West Water street, Syracuse, Spot, black and white spot, 5 years. From an imported stock. Not for sale. First.

Class 29—Shepherd Dogs or Collies, Dogs or Bitches—139 Geo Moxley, Syracuse, N Y, Shep, black, tan and white, 2 years and 5 months. For sale. Second.

140 Thomas Newrick, 3 Franklin street, Syracuse, Jimmy, black, tan and white, 4 years. Out of Fan—both imported. $50. First.

Class 27—Bull Terrier, Dogs or Bitches—142 John Carroll, 85 Hickory street, Syracuse, Gyp, white and brindle, 15 months by J Christian's Billy, imported by dog out of Jennie's Gyp. First.

Class 28—Pugs, Dogs or Bitches—144 H K White, 133 James street, Syracuse, Jack, blonde, 4 years. Imported by owner from the Duke's Kennel. Second.

155 H K White, 133 James street, Syracuse, Gill, blonde, 4 years. Imported by owner from Duke's Kennel. First.

Class 29—Black and Tan Terriers, Dogs or Bitches—149 Ferdinand Senn, 118 Broadway, N Y, Jim, black and tan, 2 years. Imported. $150. First.

150 Ferdinand Senn, 118 Broadway, N Y, Kato, black and tan, 4 years. Imported. $50. Second.

Class 30—Skye Terriers, Dogs or Bitches—151 Wm Malcolm, Jr, Syracuse, N Y, Scotty Boy, silver blue, 2½ years. Imported from England. Second.

153 Ferdinand Senn, 118 West Broadway, N Y, Mosse, silver, 2 years. Imported—$100. V H C.

154 Ferdinand Senn, 118 West Broadway, N Y, Snap, silver and tan, 2½ years. Imported—$100. First.

155 Ferdinand Senn, 118 West Broadway, N Y, Charley, silver, 2 years. Imported—$100. V H C.

Class 31—Scotch Terriers, Dogs or Bitches—160 J D Harris, 9 Daisy street, Syracuse, Nibbs, blue and tan, light, 18 months. Out of Frank Wood's Fan, $25. Second.

161 C H Finn, 130 Townsend street, Syracuse, Kiser, fawn and blue 3 years—Not for sale. First.

167 J F North, Syracuse, N Y, Rough, fawn, 9 months. By imported Scotty Boy, out of Jessie, she by Dash out of imported Fly. V H C.

Class 32—Yorkshire Terriers, Dogs or Bitches—169 Mrs Creverson, New York City, Haidee, silver blue, 2 years. Imported by Harry Jennings. First and V H C.

170 Ferdinand Senn, 118 Broadway, New York, Billy, blue and tan, 2½ years. Imported—$100. The best specimen we have ever seen.

Class 33—Toy Terriers, not over 5 lbs.—171 Ferdinand Senn, 118 West Broadway, New York, Rex, blue and silver, 3½ years. Imported—$75. Second.

172 Ferdinand Senn, 118 West Broadway, New York, Jimmy, black and tan, 1½ years. Imported—$100. First.

Class 34—Miscellaneous—174 Greene Smith, Peterboro, N Y, Gambrinus, black and tan, 2 years. King Charles Spaniel from imported stock. $1,000. V H C.

176 Charles H Ostrander, Peterboro, N Y, Jesse, white and lemon, 5 years. Italian Greyhound from imported stock. V H C.

181. Chas. Coppins, Syracuse, Belle, white and fawn, 1½ years. From imported stock. $25. Red

182. Ferdinand Senn, 118 Broadway, New York, Charley, black and tan, 1½ years. Imported. $150. First.

183. Hamilton Child, Syracuse, Lion, fawn, 3½years. Cross between St. Bernard and Newfoundland. For exhibition only. —Red Ribbon

185. George Cayford, Rochester, N. Y., Zipp, King Charles spaniels. Zipp was got by Charlie, dam by Beattie, owned by William Bates. V. H. C.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

No 1.—For the best English Setter Dog or Bitch.—157. C. S. Westcott, 511 So. 42d street, Philadelphia, Pa., Pedigree, orange and belton. 2 years. By Victor out of Blue Daisy. Winner of 2d prize at Baltimore and New York. Full pedigree. $1,000 first prize.

No 2—Special prize for the best Irish Setter, dog or bitch.—193. J. H. Whitman, 93 and 95 Lake street, Chicago, Ranger, red, 3 years. By Barton's Larry out of Llewellin's Lill II. First prize.

No. 3.—Special prize for the best Gordon Setter, Dog or Bitch. —197. C. Dubois Wagstaff, Babylon, L. I., Kent, black, white and tan, 2½ years. Kent by Kerr's Grouse, full pedigree; Boydine's Hope. Winner first at Springfield, V. H. C., New York. $200 first prize.

No. 4.—For the best Setter Dog or Bitch in the Show (donated by Tiffany & Co., New York).—203. C. S. Westcott, 511 So. 42d street, Philadelphia, Pa., Pedigree, orange and white belton, 3 years. By Victor, out of Blue Daisy. Winner second prize at Baltimore and New York; full pedigree. First prize.

No. 5—Special Prize (By Francis O. DeLuze, for best Native English Setter Dog or Bitch.—Awarded to Asa L. Sherwood.

No. 7.—For the best Pointer, Dog or Bitch.—206. C. Dubois Wagstaff, Babylon, L. I., Till, lemon and white, 2 years. By Guy second out of May. May by Shot, of out Blanche. Guy second by Guy, out of Jet. Winner first at New York. $250, first prize.

The dog show was quite a success, but a number of the dogs entered did not put in an appearance.

Asa L. Sherwood, of Skaneateles, was awarded the silver whistle given by Francis O. DeLuze, for the best native English setter in the show. Mr. Sherwood's collection was a great lot, and we quite think can come to the front at any show. Mr. Sherwood made the finest individual exhibition, and was justly entitled to the full credit he received. The exhibition of sportsman's goods in the building was very fine as far as it went. Thomson & Son, of 301 Broadway, N. Y., made a very fine display of leather goods, gun cases, dog collars, etc., which were generally admired, and the junior member of the firm was delighted with the expressions and cordialities received from the numerous sportsmen present. The Parker Bros., manufacturers of the celebrated Parker breech-loading shot gun, had their Centennial case, containing about thirty fine specimens, and was the center of attraction in that line, and the two representatives present had their time fully occupied in showing them up. This gun has long been a State favorite, and most of the prize winners for several years have acknowledged the good shooting qualities of the Parker. The President's badge, the most valuable shot for at this convention, was won by Robt. Newell, of the Forester Club, of Buffalo, with a Parker gun. The Nichols & Lefever gun manufacturers made an original display by showing all the parts of their gun in process of workmanship, also, the several different modes of browning barrels, etc. The case attracted considerable attention, and was a curiosity seldom seen. The Remington Co. was represented by Mr. Comstock, who had three fine guns which were much admired. The exhibition ceased on Friday evening, having given general satisfaction.

MICHIGAN.—*Detroit*, June 21st.,—J. N. Dodge's Blue Belton field trial setter bitch Rose, the property of Mr. J. N. Dodge, of this city, whelped four brace on the 18th; three brace are black, white and tan, marked nearly like the dam; the other brace are lemon and white, like the sire, L. H. Smith's champion Leicester. Mr. Dodge has procured an English setter bitch of Mr. J. Goodenough for foster mother to Rose's puppies.

The State Medal Club held a shoot for the medal yesterday. Mr. J. V. D. Eldridge won, after a close contest with Mr. George Avery, an amateur. WARWICK.

[NOTE.—Our correspondent is cautioned against using the above *nom de plume*, again, as it is claimed by a prominent writer of many years, standing.—ED.]

KENNEL REGISTER.—The publishers of the Chicago *Field* and the FOREST AND STREAM have turned over the Kennel Register to L. H. Smith, Esq., of Strathoy, Canada, under instructions from the National Kennel Club. Mr. Smith is chairman of the club's committee.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JULY.

FRESH WATER.	SALT WATER.
Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*	Sea Bass, *Centropristris atrarius.*
Salmon, *Salmo salar.*	Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*
Salmon Trout, *Salmo oniyis.*	
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo glover.*	Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides;* *M. nigricans*	White Perch, *Morone americana.*
Maskanonge, *Esox nobilior.*	Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*	Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*	Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum*
	Cero, *Cybium regale.*
	Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
	Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

For list of Trout Flies in season for June, see issue of May 31.

TROUT FLIES IN SEASON FOR JULY.

Little Egg, No. 12.—Body and feet of orange and yellow, mohair and hare's ear mixed; wings, bright hyaline, slightly mottled; setæ, same as wings.

Lightning Bug, No. 10.—Body of equal parts, of dark-brown, and black mixed, tipped with yellow; feet, of feathers from the English grouse; wings, double, the inner wing black, the outer wing a yellow brown.

General Hooker, No. 9.—Body made of bright yellow and green, ringed alternately; feet, red hackle; wings, of the tail feathers of the ruffed grouse.

Little Claret, No 11.—Body and feet, dark claret mohair, slightly tinged with blue; wings, of the bittern or brown hen; setæ, dark brown.

Claret Fly, No. 9.—Body, dark claret; feet, black; wings, of the brown hen.

Fetid Green, No. 10.—Body, feet and wings, a pale green.

FISH IN MARKET.—Spanish mackerel are now very plenty. The salmon catch is falling off. Our quotations for the week are as follows: Striped bass, 15 to 20 cents per pound; bluefish, 10 to 12 cents; salmon, green, 20 cents; mackerel, 10 to 18 cents each; shad, Connecticut River, 50 cents; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 20 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, $12 per dozen; halibut, 15 cents; haddock, 8 cents; king-fish, 25 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 10 to 15 cents; herrings, 5 cents; flounders, 8 cents; porgies, 10 cents; sea bass, 15 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 18 cents; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per 100; pickerel, 15 cents; Long Island trout, $1 25; Canada do., 50 cents; hard shell crabs, $3 50 per 100; soft crabs, $2 per dozen; weakfish, 12 cents; frog legs, 40 cents per pound.

—An effort is being made to establish a steamboat line between Oswego and Alexandria Bay, making close connections at the former place with the morning and evening Syracuse trains.

—The proceeds of the New Foundland seal fisheries for the past season have been estimated at $1,500,000.

—A. W. Craven, Esq., the distinguished engineer, left on Friday last for a few weeks salmon fishing on the Restigouche River.

CONNECTICUT.—*Hartford*, June 20.—The law preventing the taking of shad in the Connecticut River goes into effect June 25th (not on the 20th). The shad, this season, have been above the average size, and numbers have been caught weighing seven pounds. The largest, we believe, taken this season, weighed one ounce less than nine pounds. Now come blue fish, salmon, Spanish mackerel, bonitos, and we see English turbot and soles are in the New York market.

A very fine Connecticut River salmon, weighing fifteen pounds, was taken in one of the shad nets at Saybrook last night, and was brought to this city and placed on exhibition to the delight of all anglers. There is no doubt that this is a real Connecticut River salmon. It shows a considerable difference in color from the markings of the Penobscot and Canada salmon, which have been so abundant in market of late.

Excellent bass fishing has been had the past month at Enfield Falls, where fish from fifteen to twenty-five pounds each have been taken.

A mammoth striped bass was caught off Middletown last evening in a net. It weighed over eighty pounds—the biggest Connecticut River bass we have heard of. These splendid table fish have sometimes been caught with hook and line, near this city, of a weight of about 70 pounds. T. S. S.

—A few days ago Mr. Samuel P. Kidder, Superintendent of Locks, caught in the Merrimac River, at Manchester, at a salmon weighing eight pounds, the first caught in that river for thirty years.

Bridgeport, June 25, 1877.—We are just now between haying and grain as regards the fishing here about. A few weak-fish and blue-fish have been taken. Two fine salmon were caught in the Housatonic River, at Stratford, a few weeks since, weighing 9 and 11 pounds, and were sold here for 65 cents per pound. They were caught in a shad seine. This was a general surprise to every one. Anglers are patiently waiting till the close season ends for black bass. A week since I had fine sport fly-fishing for shad at the Derby Dam, on the Housatonic River. They have been taking the white miller fly very well along back—made better than they did last season. G. H. J.

Kingston, June 18.—I have just returned from a two weeks camp out at the head of the Rondout and a tramp up the Neversink. Met Judge Gildersleeve and a number of sportsmen friends, while there. The trout fishing is very fine; caught any quantity of the speckled beauties while there. Tried to preserve a mess for the editor of FOREST AND STREAM, but they were spoiled before I reached home. I am sorry to tell you of the death of old Benny Peters, one of the oldest sportsmen of Ulster County. He died at his home in Bloomingdale on Sunday last. While on the Roundout we tried a new kind of bait, to-wit: the seventeen-year locust, which are swarming through here very thick just at present. The trout went for them like a thousand of brick. OUR HARRY.

Malone, June 11.—We are in the midst of one of the best trouting seasons I have yet seen, and from all points come basketfuls of the shining beauties to gladden the stomachs of cruel man in their delicious crispiness.

One needs travel but few miles on any of our well appointed road running southerly toward the Adirondacks, to encounter the miniature cascades tumbling across his pathway.

Hitching your team, or, better still, accepting the invitation of an hospitable granger to "hev your horse put up," tuck trousers into your boots, turn brim of hat over your eyes, seize rod and flask, follow the foaming brook, and the thing is—well—commenced. Such is the programme of an afternoon's angling in immediate vicinity.

To such of us as "slip out for a day," I know of no better water to wet line than Hatch Brook, distant eight miles from town.

Suppose we are journeying further toward those towering mountains that ever bid us welcome, and purpose casting line in fair Meacham—blushing, dimpled, shadowy Meacham, then, reader, if such ever be your fate, you will not have lived in vain.

Rising Studley Hill, 15 miles from Malone, a grand panorama suddenly spreads out and surrounds you, as if by magic; and if our departure from town is timed to arrive at the summit by sunrise, pen nor brush can paint the loveliness of this enchanting view of fairyland.

But we do not linger, for already—the soul being filled—we "scent the battle afar," and know that mine host, William Ayers, is superintending, in his masterly style, one of those "Adirondack breakfasts," through the dispensing of which he has become justly famous.

On a level plateau of one and a half miles—a curious geographical formation in this mountainous region—our genial friend William has reared an elaborate hotel, attractive to the eye on the exterior and equally so to the inner man while forgetting life's sorrows indoors.

The "Duane House" is destined to become a favorite resort. Good fishing abounds handy by, and the new fledged landlord can point out the best spot every time.

On again—we suddenly pull up at Woodford's—shake a friendly hand with "Uncle Henry," who, by the way, has oft been heard in song and story, varying but little from the departed "Benny havens O!"

Seven miles to the lake, and off we roll, up hill and down through dense woods, finally reaching Carpenter Hill, where a halt is invariably made for a magnificent view of this circular bit of shimmering water. Banks timbered to the very edge, barely allowing roadway along the sandy beach to our rendezvous.

Half hidden in a grove of gigantic pines, we catch a glimpse of the house—a commodious "wing," under which many a time and oft wearied by a day's wading in the outlet, have I sought the downy comfort of this overspreading wing."

As we rein up, we are met by "Lou," our time-encrusted friend and host, glad to see us and eager to have us eat. But, no! the mountains Ayers has filled us up already, and we can but feebly say, "No, Fuller."

Ho, for the "Old Bridge!" and having taken up our favored claim by right of discovery, trout succeeds trout, basket filled and several strings, also, we rejoin the "little boat" and paddle triumphantly homeward. Supper announced, and being less inflated with oxygen than eight hours previously, we summon our waning strength, and suffer ourselves to be thrust into position at all hazards.

We struggle heroically with the third dish of untamed straw berries, while we intimate with failing voice and gesture to sympathetic Lou that "Doubtless God might have made a better berry than the S. B., but doubtless He never did."

After supper, more smoke, and with half closed eyes we watch the fading rays of a warm day's sun. But why dilate, "Those whom the gods love, die early," I'm told. H. E. CANTWELL.

NEW JERSEY.—*Kinsey's Ashley House, Barnegat Inlet*, June 23.—Sheepshead biting only middling. For the week the average would be about 50 per day taken from the grounds. Best catch by one man, 20. A sheepshead weighing 17½ pounds was caught by C. Grim, and bought by Gov. Hartranft, of Penn., the largest fish of the species ever known to be taken here.

Bluefish are still plenty, but do not take the squid well. Chas. Ott & Co., of Philadelphia, 33, 17 of which averaged 7 pounds. J. E. Soule and E. C. Prosser, Philadelphia, 38, 12 of which average 8 pounds. B. E. Miller & Co., 20.

Blackfish and sea bass biting better. Wm. Young took some 30 odd on one slack water. B.

MICHIGAN.—*Grand Rapids*, June 22.—A few of my friends came down the other night with fifteen hundred brook trout, after two days' fishing on the Jordan. The party consisted of J. B. Mullikin, Gen'l Sup't D. L. & W.; S. Keeler, Gen'l Sup't F. & A. M.; Josh Tuttle, a Saginaw horseman, and five others. J. H. P.

—William H. Holabird, Esq., of Valparaiso, Indiana, returned from the River Jordan on June 22. He reports the streams alive with trout. He averaged 100 fish to his rod for each day's fishing.

FISHING IN WISCONSIN.—A Chicago correspondent, "Rob Roy," writes:

Messrs. A. B. Chamberlain and M. Riley, of the party which on Thursday last left the city on an excursion to Butternut Creek, on the line of the Wisconsin Central Railway, near Ashland, returned home this morning. During one-half

day of trolling the two gentlemen named captured seven muskallonge, whose aggregate weight tipped the scale at 105 pounds. As for pike and fish of like comparatively small variety, they report that there is no limit to the quantity which may be taken. Speckled trout are also numerous in streams nearer the lake, 25 pounds having been taken during a half day of fishing. The gentlemen of the party express special obligation to Conductor Rhodes, of the Wisconsin Central, and also to H. C. Matthews, station agent at Butternut creek. They pronounce the section visited, unmistakably the paradise of fishermen in the northwest, and I "know how it is myself." I have been there, and I saw one of our party wrestle with a muskallonge that measured almost four feet in length, and a wall eyed pike that measured twenty-eight inches. You are safe in calling it "Fisherman's Paradise"—it is the best fishing south of Lake Superior. ROB ROY.

THE TROUT STREAMS OF THE AROOSTOOK.

PRESQUE ISLE, Me., May 27, 1877.

In looking over the map of Maine I was favorably impressed with the great watershed of the St. John's, in northern Aroostook, and resolved to pay it a visit. It being *terra incognita*, I had no recourse but maps, railroad guides, and correspondence with postmasters in the backwoods' towns, which has resulted very happily thus far, and landed me 180 miles from home at this place, where I lay over one day to rest and gather more facts and details for the remaining fifty miles I propose to go. In view of the principle that "He who causes two blades of grass to grow where one grew before is a benefactor to his race," I intend to deserve the good wishes of brother anglers by giving the results of my trip, together with such details as may be needed. My first stop was, for a few days, at Boston, where at Anthony's and Lovell's I replenished my tackle. While at the "Hub" I enjoyed the society of such sports and crack shots as Abbott, Hunt, Nichols and Tucker, and with the first-named gentleman visited the Braintree meadows to witness the working of his famous pointer Jack on snipe. A brief hour also at the place of the genial Schaeffer, viewing his nice guns and listening to intelligent descriptions of their manufacture, was pleasantly and profitably spent. Finally at 8 o'clock P. M., I took a berth in a Pullman sleeper, at the Eastern R. R. Depot, arriving at Bangor next morning, 15th, at 7:30 A. M. At 8 I stepped on board train of European and North American R. R., arriving at noon at Vanceboro, changing cars after dinner for McAdam Junction, on the line of New Brunswick and Canada R. R. Thence to Debeck Junction and changed cars again for Houlton, where I arrived at 5:30 P. M., putting up with Philbrook at the Snell House. A good table, courteous and attentive servants, and the very reasonable terms of $1.50 per day well recommends it.

Thirty miles from there is Rocky Bemey Lake, reached by livery team over a good road. During the evening two residents came in with the result of one day's fishing—41 trout, weighing 42 lbs, several turning the scale at over two pounds each. The lake, I am informed, is but little fished. Before reaching Houlton, and between McAdam Junction and Debeck, is a wilderness lake, said to be the best trout fishing in the Provinces. A fine string of twenty, taken the day previous, were seen, running from one to four pounds. The lake is about one mile from the track, not in sight, and fitted with fair camp and boat—a birch—by the owner of the lake, —— Stewart, Supt. of N. B. & C. R. R., who lives at St. Stephen. He, in company with a few friends, fish there two or three times in a season, and that is about all the fishing there is done there.

Wednesday, 16th, left Houlton by stage, at 8 A. M., for this place, distant forty-two miles, arriving at 5:30. The Presque Isle House is kept by George Whitney, a man of aldermanic proportions, whose avoirdupois is a living advertisement of his table, and one of the most accomplished followers of "gentle Isaak." What he does not know about trout and trouting is hardly worth knowing. His fit-up with rods made by Leonard of Bangor, and other tackle, is large and beautiful, and last night was far spent in listening to his experiences with *Salmo fontinalis*. At three several times last summer he landed five fish at a time with a cast of five flies, thirty-six pounds being the aggregate, or twelve pounds at each cast. He relates that two years ago, at the same place —Squaw Lake, fourteen miles distant—he took eighty trout in thirty minutes, estimated to weigh 200 lbs, several of four pounds and upwards. I find his statements verified by reliable business men here in the place. Besides, I have conversed with many others in the vicinity, all of whom give the same account of the vast resources of these waters for trout. Rocky Bemey Lake before mentioned is accessible by team, same distance as from Houlton. That and Squaw Lake is furnished with boats and camps. Any one stopping at the P. I. House will be aided in every detail necessary for the enjoyment of sport by the landlord and assistants, the former delighting in the sport, and ready at all times to attend parties free of expense for time. Hotel terms, $1 per day, and good enough too. Expense of travel—Boston to Houlton, through tickets, $10; sleeping car, $2. Houlton to P. I, $3. When I reach my objective point will write again. CORR'L LOT WARFIELD.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

E. B. J., Wilmington, Del.—Can you give me the name of the maker of paper boats? Ans. Waters & Son, Troy, N. Y.

H. S., Austin, Minn.—Is there a book printed explaining the different strain of setters? Ans. Yes. See Hallock's Sportsman's Gazetteer. We can furnish it.

F. B., Jr., Wilmington, Del.—Can you give me the name of the maker of paper boats? Ans. Waters & Son, of Troy, N. Y.

H. W. A.—There is no American bird known as chaffinch, which is a British bird. The Latin name is *Fringilla cælebo*.

W. Q. N. Y.—For snipe shooting go to Good Ground, or Great South Bay, L. I. Take South Side Railroad to Babylon, Islip, or Pon Quogue. William Lane and Orville Wilcox furnish all necessary outfit at Good Ground.

J. T. M., New York.—Can you tell me whether I can get good black bass fishing in Greenwood Lake, and whether there is a good house at which gentleman and wife could put up? Ans. Fair bass fishing and two excellent houses.

A. K. F., Sing Sing.—There is a dispute among sportsmen here as to when the close season on woodcock and quail will expire. Please answer definitely. Ans. Woodcock between Feb. 1 and Aug. 1, and quail to Nov. 1.

E. H. R., New York.—Is there any snipe shooting (bay birds) in season at Martha's Vineyard, and if so, what part of the island is the best? Ans. Yes, we presume about Gay Head would prove a good locality.

T. B. D., Hoboken, N. J.—Where can I buy a good retriever pup, a cross between a water spaniel and a Newfoundland? Ans. Best way is to advertise.

L. D. S., Germantown.—Can any kind of game be shot or fish be caught in the vicinity of the Bushkill River in the northeastern part of Pennsylvania in the month of July? Ans. Woodcock July 1st and, black bass on and after August 1st. Trout, perch, pike in season now,

Boss, Philadelphia.—Please inform the writer if when shooting at glass balls from a Bogardus trap it is usual for the balls to break after being hit while in the air, or when they reach the ground. Ans. The balls must be broken in the air to score.

C. H. N., Cranston, R. I.—To whom should I write in New York, or any other city, to know what alligator hides are worth, if anything? Does Mahrenholz, of New York, buy them? Ans. Alligator hides of large size are worth $8. We think Mahrenholz buys them?

F. H., Turner Junction.—Please give me some instructions regarding the construction of an aquarium? What size would look best for a parlor ornament? Is not 12x22 inches a good proportion? Where can I obtain a work upon the manner of making same? Ans. Full particulars given in our paper of July 8, 1876, with illustrations. The size you give would be very pretty.

T. D. R., Staunton, Va.—A short time since I broke the left hand hammer of my gun. I want a new one. Can I get one ready made in this country? The gun is a breech-loader. Ans. Send drawing of size of hammer to any one of the gun dealers that advertise in our columns.

Z. McD. M., Phillipsburg, Pa.—Your specimen is a hemipterous bug belonging to the family *Nepidæ*, a group which dwell chiefly in the water, though often leaving it for short flights. They are predacious, feeding on other insects. Your specimen belongs to the genus *Belostoma*, which is widely distributed throughout North America. Some of its relatives are the cicadas the aphides, squash bugs, chinicbas or bed bugs, etc., etc.

C. H. S., Marshall, Texas.—Be kind enough to tell me the price per bag in New York of the English hard shot made at Newcastle, the nearest corresponding size of Tatham's New York shot, and of whom the English shot can be purchased? Ans. Chilled shot, to be obtained from Henry C. Squires, No. 3 Cortlandt street. No. 2 English shot and No. 3 Tatham are nearly the same size; price $3.50 per bag.

E. R. L., Bethel, Conn.—What is the most direct route and the fare to the Rangeley Lakes via the White Mountains? What game is found there? Ans. Go by Eastern Railroad from Boston to the White Mountains; fare, $5. $3.50. From Mount Washington via stage to Gorham, rail to Dixville Notch, stage to Middle Dam Camp, fare $10. The gunning is for deer, caribou, bears, foxes, etc.; geese, ducks, woodcock, partridges, pigeons and others.

C. B., Shakapee, Minn.—Please name the nearest point in or to this State where I could purchase a well-bred red Irish setter dog or pup, and name the breeder or owner? Do owners or breeders of dogs in the Eastern States guarantee to purchasers the safe delivery of a dog, or has the purchaser to stand the risk? Ans. Look in our advertising columns. Don't think seller would guarantee.

G. N., New York.—Please give me the names of four or five of the best imported English setter dogs now in this country. As it is only for breeding, pedigree is everything. Ans. Address any of the following: Westminster Kennel Club, city; L. II. Smith, Strathroy, Ont; Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich.; M. Von Culin, Delaware City, Delaware; W. J. Farrar, Toledo, Ohio; Jesse Sherwood, Edina, Knox Co., Mo.

J. S. S., Bloomington, Ill.—On what diet should I keep a setter and pointer bitch just before and after they whelp? Would brook trout live in an artificial pond in this State? We get our city water from a well, and the water is slightly mineral. Ans. Sops and vegetables mixed with biscuit or oat meal forms the most suitable diet. She must be lowered in condition, but not too much so. The trout would not thrive.

FRANKLIN, Philadelphia.—Please decide the following: Is it not better to keep a setter dog in the country during the summer than in the city chained in a cellar at night, though exercised during the day? Ans. Certainly! A dog should never be kept in a cellar, night or day. You will have a sick dog first you know.

O. A., Wolcottville, Conn.—Whose book is the best and most instructive on training pointer dogs, and where can I get it, and what is the price of it? Ans.—Hutchinson on Dog Breaking. We can get it for you; price in the neighborhood of $3 50. Hallock's new Sportsman's Gazetteer is still better, price $3; 800 pages, maps and illustrations.

C. A R., New York.—I have a new and handsomely finished breech-loader, laminated barrels, 28½ inches and number 10. Weight 8 lbs, manufactured by Ed. Whistler, London, England, costing $225 gold here. How does Mr. W. rank as a manufacturer? Is the gun of desirable style for general upland and duck shooting? What is the proper charge of powder and shot for same? Ans. Do not know the maker, but from the price paid ought to be a first class gun. Yes, as near as you could desire. 3 oz. powder, 1¼ oz. shot.

JOHN GOULD, Warrantsville, Col.—I have a valuable deer hound suffering from worms, and am told your areca is a certain cure. I should be much obliged if you would kindly forward a small packet by return mail, with directions for use. Ans. The following is preferable to the areca nut, and may be obtained at any drug house: Santonine 12 grains quinine 6 grains, leptandrin 3 grains. Mix and divide into three powders. Give one three times a day, following it the next morning by a dose of castor oil, to which a few drops of turpentine may be added. If necessary, repeat on the third and fourth days.

G. A., Indianola, Calhoun Co., Texas. I wish to know if cutting off two inches of the muzzle of a breech-loading gun will injure its shooting, mine being longer (34in.) than I have been accustomed to handle? Also, what would be the best book for me to buy to guide me in training a setter pup for retrieving ducks and general field use? At what age ought I to commence to train the dog? Ans. Shortening your gun barrel as you propose will not affect its shooting for general use. Buy Hallock's Sportsmans Gazetteer for instruction in training dogs. For sale at this office. Price $3, 800 pages, 12mo. Begin your training as early as possible.

READER, Attleboro.—I have just received an Irish setter, and find he has some disease of the nose. It looks like a great seed wart, and is very dry. By nipping same, or picking, little seeds like come off 1-8th of an inch long. There is some running from the nose, too? Will you advise me how to treat it? Also inform me the cause, and if the scent, or "nose" is impaired? Has not been trained yet. Ans. Give your dog 4 drops of Donovan's solution three times a day in teaspoonful of water, taking care that it is not given on an empty stomach. If nausea supervene, or the eyes become injected, reduce the dose. Apply glacial acetic acid to wart, taking care that it does not touch the surrounding parts. 2. May arise from a variety of causes. The scent is not injured

SUBSCRIBER.—I have a Lefaucheux action, 12 gauge, straight-bore, B. L. shot gun, 32in. barrels, which weighs 9¾ lbs., rather heavy, especially for wing shooting. 1. Would it injure its pattern or penetration to have it shortened to 30 ins., and would you advise having it done? 2. Does it require a larger charge of shot for a straight-bore than for a choke-bore in order to do execution? 3. What would be a proper charge for this gun? 4 In using metal shells, should there be one or two wads on the powder? 5. Should there be a very light, medium or heavy wad on shot for ordinary shooting to get best result? 6. Would you recommend the New Fibre wad as a proper wad on shot in metal shells? Ans. Probably would not change the shooting; if it did, could have it re-bored at a trifling expense. We know of several guns having been shortened with good result. 2. No. 3. 3½ drs. powder, 1½ shot. 4. One thick wad a size larger than calibre of shell. 5. Light wad on shot. 6. Some of our best sportsmen highly recommend the fibre wad for metal shells.

E. P., Philadelphia.—Can you give me the address of any one who furnishes dyed feathers and hackles for making flies? Ans. No such person; you will have to pick up your feathers as you best can. Joi n Krider can furnish you with some, no doubt, corner Second and Walnut streets.

E. F. S., Boston.—Can you please inform me of what disease and at what time and place the Rev. G. W. Bethune died? He was the American editor of "Walton's Angler," published by Wiley & Putnam, N. Y., 1847. Ans. He went to Europe for his health about the year 1859, and died on the return voyage. We do not recollect what his disease was, but believe it to have been a complication of ailments.

L. H. L., Aspinwall, Panama.—Why do my shells (Ely's best Green No. 10, 4 drs. powder, 1⅛ oz. shot) collapse when fired, leaving a deep crease the length of the shell? Does it hurt the shooting? What is the remedy? Ans. The cause is not yet satisfactorily known. No. None known—a thicker shell would likely prevent the collapse.

C. W. F., Glens Falls, N. Y.—Can you inform me where I can procure a copy of the N. R. A. rules for target practice. Also, information as to size of Creedmoor targets and method of reducing targets for shorter distances. Ans. Write to Geo. S. Schmerhorn, Jr., Sec. Nat. Rifle Ass'n for copies of Creedmoor rules, targets, etc. Dennison & Co., 198 Broadway, will furnish reduced targets.

J. B., Ridgefield, N. J.—Were there ever any salmon or trout put into the Hackensack? If so, in what year and where would be a good point to strike the river to fish for them? Which of the following fly rods would you consider the best for general use: First and second joints ash, tip, lancewood or greenheart? or first joint ash, second hickory, tip lancewood or greenheart? or all greenheart? Ans. We prefer ash with lancewood tip. We have never heard of salmon being caught in the Hackensack, or put there.

A. P. P., Helena, Montana.—I wrote you several weeks ago inquiring concerning the practicability of making explosive bullets by inserting in the end of them the caps used to explode giant powder. I have scanned the columns of "Answers to Correspondents" in vain for an answer. Ans. Not having made any experiments, and not knowing of any one who has, we will be pleased to hear from you after you have tried it. It looks as if it would work well.

S. S. J., Baltimore.—1. What is the cal. of the latest model U. S. standard rifle? 2. Does Remington & Sons make it? 3. If not where can one be procured? 4. What is the weight of ball and how many grains of powder? Ans. 1. .45 Springfield. 2. No. 3. Springfield, Mass. U. S Armory. 4. One ounce; 40 to 70 grains of powder. The Remington Co. make a U. S. model R. R., cal. .50, and Springfield model, cal. .58.

H. B. E., Plymouth, N. H.—A large flock of "black heads" or, as they are sometimes called, "Bonapart's gulls," made their appearance here last week. There were about 100 in the flock. A farmer killed three of them, but unfortunately he used large shot and the white feathers were badly soiled. These birds have made their appearance here every year for the last three years. They only remain for a few hours and are not seen again during the year. Is it not unusual to find them so far inland as this? Ans. The species to which you refer is frequently found at a distance from the seaboard, especially during its migrations.

C. S. S., Fairport.—1. About what time does the departure of the woodcock take place? 2. Has the question as to whether the woodcock goes north to hill tops, etc., ever been satisfactorily settled? 3. I see advertised for sale one share of Bloomingdale Grove Park, is that the same as the Blooming Grove Park? Ans. 1. The time of the woodcock's departure varies considerably, depending in a great measure on the severity of the weather. They are usually all gone by Dec. 1, but sometimes stay a week or two later about warm spring holes. 2. We do not get your meaning. Woodcock are supposed to resort to the high ground during August and early September when they are moulting. 3. Yes

N. V. K., New Orleans, La.—I inclose two worms or parts of worms that crawled out of my dog last night, and I have a great curiosity to know if they are not tape worms, or a portion of one. When they first came out they were white, flat and crawled quite rapidly. The dog is and apparently well, has a good appetite and is in good spi its, but is not very fat which, however, I blamed the fleas for and not worms, although I may be mistaken. I have to thank your Kennel Editor for his reply to my letter in regard to distemper in my dog, and by following his directions I am happy to say that the dog has entirely recovered from it. Ans. A case of thread worms (*Oxyuris vermicularis*) very common. Give the dog an injection and physic him with a dose of aloes.

A. D., Jersey City.—Do gyps ever have hydrophobia unless bitten by a mad dog? And does hydrophobia ever result if a person is bitten by one? Ans. Whether rabies originates spontaneously or not is a mooted question. The fact is that most careful pathological research has failed to reveal the nature of the disease. We do not believe that it originates *de novo*—the weight of evidence being opposed to such a theory—for, although the disease frequently prevails as an epidemic, thorough investigation has revealed the scar through which the animal was inoculated. If rabies does originate spontaneously, the gyp, owing to the psychological conditions induced by sex, would seem most liable. For a like reason we may expect the bite of the female to be more virulent than the male in about the percentage of 3.07 to 3.

AGILE, Phila.—Please inform me when the time is up to fish for black bass in the Schuylkill, and where would be the best place to go for a day's pleasure? 2. A friend of mine has a setter bitch that was just getting over the distemper and has caught cold. As near as he can judge, he got her in this condition, and did not know it. She has an abundance of phlegm in her throat all the time, which makes her very thin and droopy. Please name some relief? Dover powders have been tried without any relief. Ans. 1. The season for black bass fishing in the Schuylkill extends from 1st day of March to 1st day of July. 2. Muriate of ammonia 50 grains, sweet spirits of nitre (Squibbs) 2 drachms, compound syrup of squills ½ ounce, fluid extract of hyoscyamus (Squibbs) 15 drops. Water sufficient to make four ounces. Give tablespoonful every 4 or 6 hours.

W. L. S., Jersey City.—Can you describe briefly, in your paper to me, the requisites in the make-up of a good pointer pup? Mine is liver colored, with tan legs and chest, feet large, eyes gray, ears good size, tail medium length and legs medium height? Also, can you inform me concerning what is proper food for orioles? Ans. 1. Head moderately long, tapering from skull, which should not be too prominent above the eyes; rather deep in lip; ears thin, hanging flat on cheeks; neck medium, body rather inclined to be long, thickening from head to the seat in of the shoulders; no looseness of throat skin, leg and foot well rounded and symmetrical; muscular, but not great heavy-boned; chest moderately deep, back level, loins wide, hips wide and full of muscle, not straight in the hock, but moderately bent; stifles full, stern nearly straight, tail tapering to a point, set in level with the back, carried straight, not above the level of the back. Weight 50 to 65 pounds. Best color liver and white. 2. Figs, raisins, hard boiled eggs and insects, also, finely minced, half raw beef.

—Undoubtedly one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oil-cloths, Mattings, etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & Co., Washington street, Boston. I. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him, or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.—[Adv.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith, and be addressed to the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

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CHARLES HALLOCK, Editor.

T. C. BANKS, Business Manager. S. H. TURRILL, Western Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

Thursday, June 28.—Trotting: Catskill, N. Y.; Ithaca, N. Y.; Marshalltown, Ia.; Jackson, Mich.; St. Petersburg, Pa. Running meeting at Rochester. Base ball: St. Louis vs. Chicago, at Chicago; Louisville vs. Boston, at Boston; Buckeye vs. Maple Leaf, at Guelph, Can.; Alaska vs. Keystone, at Jersey City; Indianapolis vs. Memphis Reds, at Indianapolis.

Friday, June 29.—Trotting: Jackson, Mich.; St. Petersburg, Pa. Base ball: Indianopolis vs. Memphis Reds, as above; Enterprise vs. Keystone, at Jersey City; Star vs. Live Oak, at Syracuse. Regatta of Harvard and Yale, at Springfield.

Saturday, June 30.—Trotting: Cincinnati, O.; Chicago, Ill.; Monmouth Park and Long Branch. Base ball: Louisville vs. Boston, at Boston; Chicago vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis; Star vs. Live Oak, at Syracuse; Nameless vs. Osceola, at Brooklyn; Alaska, of S. I., vs. Seneca, at Staten Island; Enterprise vs. Orange, at Orange, N. J.; Crystal vs. Winona, at Brooklyn. Harvard vs. Yale, at Hartford. Regattas: Port Hope, Can.; Guelph, Can. Two mile race between the four-oared crews of the University of Virginia and the Tobocco City Boat Club, on the James River at Lynchburg.

Monday, July 2.—Trotting: Cincinnati, O.; Chicago, Ill.; Oskaloosa, Ia. Base Ball: Chicago vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis; Tecumseh vs. Hartford, at London, Can.; Brooklyn vs. Volunteer, at Poughkeepsie; Mutual, of Jamesville, vs. Racine, at Racine, Wis.

Tuesday, July 3.—Trotting: Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Macomb, Ill.; Detroit, Mich.; Beacon Park, Boston. Running meeting at Utica, N. Y. Rod and Gun Club shooting tournament at Burlington, Ia.

Wednesday, July 4.—Trotting as above; also at West Meriden, Conn.; Monmouth Park, Long Branch; Albany, N. Y. Base Ball: Boston vs. Chicago, at Chicago; Hartford vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis. Cricket Match: St. Georges vs. Germantown. Rod and Gun Club shooting Tournament as above. Bench show of Dogs and bird exhibition, at Toronto, Canada. Regatta of the Argonauta Rowing Association. Rifle Match at Jacksonville, Florida.

—Prof. D. S. Jordan is now engaged at Washington upon the fishes of the Smithsonian Institution.

—A large quantity of valuable information relating to game laws and game protection in a dozen different States is in type, but unavoidably deferred.

—We are sorry to mention that we are constantly in receipt of insulting letters from contributors who are disappointed because their favors are deferred, declined, or curtailed. We have understood that sportsmen had the reputation of being always gentlemen. If insults continue, we shall expose the perpetrators at any personal risk.

STATE CONVENTION AT SYRACUSE.

We gave in our last issue an abstract of proceedings of the convention of the State Association, and of President Smith's address. The latter we print in full herewith:

About nineteen years ago a few earnest sportsmen met in the village of Geneva, in this State, and organized the New York State Sportsmen's Association, now known as the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game. Prior to that time laws for the protection of game did not, I think, exist in our State, but to-day, with but few exceptions, our game laws are above reproach. Nearly fifty local organizations have budded their laurel leaves on the wreath of the State Association, and our forests, fields and streams bear happy testimony to our labors by the rich rewards which they offer, not only to the disciples of Diana and Sir Isaak Walton, but to the farmer, mechanic, laborer, and indeed to almost every inhabitant of our State. Our laws concerning quadrupeds have, it seems, been wisely passed, our bird laws not so wisely. We find the ruffed grouse, and the quail, or more properly speaking the Virginia partridge, increasing in numbers, but we cannot say as much of the woodcock, and will never be able to say it until cocking is put off until September. As most of our ducks and snipe do not as a rule breed in this latitude, they might with more reason be shot in the spring, than our summer game residents, but who can deny that snipe and ducks in the fall are far more valuable for the table than in the spring, and is there a sportsman or an epicure who does not take more pleasure in encountering a woodcock, either with gun or fork in October than in July? If it shall be a misdemeanor to be in the field, forest or marsh with dog and gun before the first of September, many a ruffed grouse, snipe and duck would grace our autumnal game bags in future that now go to satisfy the appetites, or rather the eyes of self considered epicures in immaturity and leanness. Summer cocking is, moreover, very apt to be attended with the killing of young grouse mistaken for woodcock, especially in thick cover where it is hard to see and be seen. That the forbidding by law of the wanton killing of song and other than game birds, at any season, has been beneficial can not be doubted, if we will but observe the immense numbers of insects, injurious to vegetation, that are destroyed by our companionable and industrious feathered friends.

It is probable that nearly, if not all, birds are useful to man, although some of them take a little pay for services rendered, in the shape of grain and fruit.

Our wild pigeon, although, perhaps, not a game bird, should have protection, not only on his own account, but for our benefit. It is cruel to pursue these birds with nets or guns as soon as they begin to nest. Why not give them a chance, as we do other birds that furnish us with food and amusement? Suppose we protect them until, say, July or August. I admit that a late lot of birds would comprise a majority of young; but young birds properly cared for fly well and are excellent for the table. A close season for pigeons would necessitate the postponement of our State shoot until fall; but if we don't have a close season for them, our State shoot will, ere long, be postponed to eternity.

There are probably more pounds of edible fish in the waters of the State to-day than there have been at any time during the past twenty years, for which fact we should be especially thankful to the New York City Association and to that fishy old patriarch, Seth Green, as well as to our State Association. Let me call your attention to this very valuable suggestion of Mr Royal Phelps, concerning the quail season. He urges that the open season for this bird shall be from November first to February first, and I sincerely hope that this may become law, that we may secure birds in good condition, without any half-fledged specimens, to mar the result of a day's shooting, and I feel by no means certain that the open season for ruffed grouse should not run to the first of February also.

It has been thought by many of our sportsmen that a list of dogs, with description and number, should be kept in books of the association, to facilitate the recovery of lost and stolen dogs. Mr. Townsend, of the Onondaga Club, once presented this plan of the association, and let us hope it may receive due consideration at no late day.

Game and fish laws are easily made but apparently hard to enforce, and must remain so, until our citizens are sufficiently educated to appreciate the benefits accruing from wise game legislation. We ought to use every effort to educate the ignorant, on these subjects, as well as to bring offenders to justice. I would suggest that we bar from our membership, any local organization that has not expelled from its members, persons known to be cognizant of infringements on game and fish laws, without reporting the same. If any member of a sportsmen's club is afraid to inform against law-breakers, he does not deserve to be one of the members, and no local organization should be admitted to the State Association until it shall have purged itself of all such unworthy membership. When we hear of a violation of game law, let us exclaim with Hamlet,

"Haste we to know it—
That I, with wings as swift as meditation or the thoughts of love,
May sweep to my revenge!"

In framing laws for the protection of game and fish, let us bear in mind that these laws should not be sumptuary, should not be made solely, or even any more than incidentally, for the benefit of the wealthy sportsman, but for the purpose of increasing the amount of game and fish, that it may come within the reach of all. Every American citizen has an inborn right to fish and hunt, and it comes under our jurisdiction to regulate, to the best of our ability, the seasons during which he may fish and hunt, that he may, in the end, secure more game and in better condition than he could if no laws were imposed. And further, we must bear in mind that a game bird or fish, when dead, having been killed according to law, is *personal property*, although if killed out of season, is a very important witness against law-breakers.

A supplementary meeting of the Convention was afterward held, Col. Wagstaff acting as Recording Secretary *pro tem.*

The Treasurer submitted a document of the character of a report, which was referred to a committee for examination. Balance in the treasury, $743.50; cash in bank to credit of Dean Richmond Cup, $950.

Col. Wagstaff moved that the thanks of the Association be tendered to the Committee of the Legislature on Game Laws.

On motion of Mr. Flanagan, the motion was amended by tendering special thanks also to Senator Wagstaff, and then adopted.

President-elect Pierce offered the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention be and are hereby tendered to the Sumner Corps for the use of their hall for the meetings of this Convention.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention be tendered to the retiring officers for the faithful discharge of their duties. Thanks were also voted to the givers of prizes and to the Onondaga County and Central City Sportsmen's Clubs.

Remarks in recognition of the valuable services which President Smith has rendered to the Association were strongly applauded.

The President elect submitted the following standing committee: A. Wagstaff, Jr., of Syracuse; James Manning, of Syracuse; Henry Faulkner, of Dansville; W. C. Jacus, of Buffalo; W. M. Smith, of Watertown.

Considerable discussion was indulged in relating to the fires in the North Woods and the killing of game out of season in that section. A committee of five was appointed to take the matter into consideration and take such action as was deemed necessary. The following gentlemen were appointed: A. Wagstaff, Jr., of New York; Greene Smith of Peterboro; C. C. Morse, of Rochester; D. H. Bruce, of Syracuse; Chas. Hutchinson, of Utica.

The Convention then adjourned *sine die.*

DECOYING DUCKS BY THE THOUSANDS—A FORTUNE TO BE MADE IN SPOILED MEAT.

NEW GLASGOW, Nova Scotia, June 10, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I had the pleasure of writing to you last year about the possibility of forming a company to establish decoys for taking wild fowl, which must resort in millions in the winter on the marshes of the Southern States. It seems no one has yet given the subject the attention it deserves, when at the present time the European market, as well as your own, has been anything but well supplied with wild fowl. I cannot imagine how this profitable business has been overlooked. The difficulty in killing them in large enough quantities to make it a business, no doubt, has deterred many from trying, and they did not know the mystery of decoys, for the method by which so many thousands are annually killed is always kept a secret both in Holland and England, and for all, some favored parties are allowed sometimes to witness a "take." The way the birds are enticed and prepared nobody but the thoroughly initiated ever know.

I can imagine no more profitable business than to start a decoy (or if a company engage in it, a number of them) in the neighborhood of some place where the ducks stay all the winter, and the carriage handy to the principal American and European markets. They send beef, lobsters, prairie hens, etc., to England, even in the summer, why not send wild ducks? The price is increasing every year. Last January mallards were quoted at Leadenhall Market, in London, at 10s. 6d., and teal and widgeon at 2s. 6d. per couple, and not to be had at that price. One hundred thousand birds sent annually to London would not nearly supply the place of the numbers that used to be imported from Holland, where drainage has in a great measure ruined so many decoys, and the comparatively few now left in England cannot nearly supply the demand. It is not that the birds are any scarcer, but the privacy required makes only a few estates in England able to keep them, and the few that are shot very seldom go further than the table of the person who is lucky enough to obtain them.

The expense of making a decoy with, say four pipes, would not be great, and of course would depend on the value of the property; but as this would be in some neighborhood that is very thinly inhabited it could not be great. Independent of the land, such a decoy would not cost over $1,000; that is, building the four pipes. Of course I am presuming the pond to be already there. I should never recommend a larger pond than five acres—the most successful decoys in England are a little more than one. You will see that any one who owns and has complete control of a large extent of land in the neighborhood of marshes where ducks resort, could easily start a decoy if he knew how to go about it, but if he cannot command perfect privacy he had better not try it.

My idea was, could a company be formed with a few thousand dollars capital to establish ten or twelve decoys in different places where ducks resort, it would be one of the most paying concerns it would be possible to conceive, for should you ever stock the market with the fowl, surely good wild duck or teal canned up as the other kinds of poultry are canned, would be far preferable to the old cocks and hens that they put up in such numbers in London, and no doubt American cities as well. Then look at the feathers; what a trade might be done with those alone!

No doubt some of your readers will think killing them in and establishing decoys will lessen the quantity of wildfowl. I assure you this is not the case, for there is no waste as in shooting—perhaps in wildfowl shooting more than any other; for every bird that is killed and hanged ten go away and die, or are rendered useless for breeding. This is partly because parties will fire at birds too far off to kill, and they usually take such a hard blow to kill them outright, and if not killed dead are generally lost. The season would last from October till February, during which time the birds would be in the best condition, and all that are caught would find a market. When they are killed in a decoy they always obtain the best price, and the skin not being broken they would stand the carriage better.

To give you some idea of the way wild fowl can be enticed to a decoy I will mention the one on my father's estate in Yorkshire, where wild ducks were quite a rarity and seldom seen to fly over. One spring I found a nest of eleven eggs; took them home and set them under a hen. In a short time they hatched, and I reared eight. When they were old enough, neglecting to cut their wings, they flew away and seldom came back; but when they did, generally brought others with them. I persuaded my father to let me go and see Lord Wenlock's decoy, some ten miles away, which I did, and on my return made one pipe at the end of the pond they frequented. During the first winter I caught my own again and nine wild ones, all the wings of which I cut and turned them out again to breed the next spring. The next winter I killed 250, after which the wild fowl came regularly. I added three more pipes to my pond, and the last season I killed 7,700 head, and I suppose 5,000 were on the pond when I ceased killing. Previously, the flight of fowl, when they came over from Holland after they struck the Humber, was to follow the Trent and Ouse; but my decoy brought them from their course at least twenty miles. In fact I have seen birds on decoys in Lincolnshire that a week before I had with me, a distance of 100 miles. I hope you will excuse me for troubling you at this length. E. C. D.

[REMARKS.—The above is the most singular proposal we have ever published. The writer's name we decline to give, that we may not be instrumental in encouraging the procedure. We will, however, put approved parties in communication with him if they desire. It is proper to say that he is a Canadian Game Commissioner, and probably sincere. We have communicated with him before. His idea is that the ducks will not be diminished, and that the procedure will not come within reach of the game laws: "A decoy being private property and inclosed, makes what fowl come to the pond also private property, and you can kill them as you

like. This is so in England; wild ducks in a decoy ceasing to be *fera natura*." Aside from "what they do in England," we think it pertinent to ask how the proposed procedure would be affected by the laws of the many Southern States, which prohibit game killed within the State to be exported out of the State? The caption of the accompanying is our own. It came to us without a head, and we confess that we are not fully able to see the point.—ED.]

—We have been honored during the week with a visit from H. E. Dalzell, Esq., President of the Pittsburg Sportsmen's Club, one of the strongest and most efficient protective organizations in the country; and, also, from Prof. G. Brown Goode, who has recently returned from Bermuda, where he accomplished very valuable scientific work during the winter in designating and identifying, in connection with J. Matthew Jones, Esq., of Nova Scotia, the fishes of Bermuda, a catalogue of which we are pleased to have.

—Prominent among the exhibitions at the Convention of the N. Y. State Sportsmen's Association last week, were the glass ball traps of Capt. Bogardus, which were kept in constant use near the field, giving general satisfaction. Other traps were tried for throwing the balls, but with very poor success. Mr. Wm. Lyman had a boat equipped with his bow faced rowing gear on the creek where the fly-casting took place, and a number of the sportsmen present took a pull at the oars, fully indorsing them as a great improvement over the old style for general use.

—The excursion rates via the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad this season are: From Buffalo to Traverse City and return, $23.35; to Petoskey and return, $24.20. From Pittsburg to Grand Haven and return, $19.70; to Traverse City and return, $24.25; to Petoskey and return, $26.10. From points east of Buffalo and Pittsburg the regular rates must be added.

—Maj. T. W. Walker, of Vineland, New Jersey, the President of the West Jersey Game Protective Association, has gone to Europe with his family for mental rest and bodily improvement, and will remain until the result is attained.

—The Virginia Fish and Game Protective Association, of Richmond, have issued an address to the people of that State calling public attention to the game laws, and urging the organization of clubs throughout the different counties and neighborhoods for the purpose of aiding in the enforcement of these laws. The coming State Fair is appointed as the time for a general State convention for an interchange of views and the perfection of plans for the most efficient work.

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.—Having received so many communications asking us for information in regard to our six-section bamboo trout, black bass, grilse and salmon rods, we have prepared a circular on the subject, which we shall take pleasure in forwarding to any address. We keep on hand all grades, the prices of which range from $15 to $150. We put our stamp only on the best, in order to protect our customers and our reputation, for we are unwilling to sell a poor rod with a false enamel (made by burning and staining, to imitate the genuine article) without letting our customers know just what they are getting.

P. O. BOX, 1,294.—[*Adv.* ABBEY & IMBRIE, 48 Maiden Lane.

The Rifle.

LETTER FROM A BLIND RIFLEMAN.—Doubtless many, if not all of our readers, have noted a paragraph floating about through the newspapers concerning the wretched condition into which Captain R. C. Coleman, of Goshen N. Y., had brought himself by too great a devotion to the rifle field. All the paragraphers had been blind in one eye, the majority in both eyes, and others added sensational bits about darkened rooms, early grave, etc. The story appearing improbable, we wrote to Captain Coleman, and upon his return from the fishing excursion he was then enjoying the following characteristic letter from the dry Orange County joker was received:

GOSHEN, N. Y.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Of course the paragraph you mention, and similar ones, have come to my notice. I did, some three weeks ago, suffer from a very severe acute attack of catarrhal opthalmia, but to in any manner connect it with rifle shooting is most absurd. In the first place, I have done very little shooting this season; then, too, the season when I did nearly all the rifle shooting of my life my eyes were altogether better and stronger than usual. But I suppose some enterprising newspaper chap saw in it an item.

While I have been a good deal bored about it, I have now come to look upon the matter as quite funny.

The writers of the articles and paragraphs you mention did not first consult me or my physician before writing, or I am sure they would have published the whole story, which, from the view they have taken of it, must have run about in this wise. The first "evil consequences of rifle shooting" happening me, as I now look back and see it, was apparent in the eyes of two of my little daughters. Not then recognizing the cause, I still occasionally used my rifle, and then became myself the victim, chiefly, however, in my right eye. Afterward, using it again, my little boy in consequence became the next victim. I suppose that this state of affairs would have continued until not only all my family (except my wife, for she never could see what gentlemen found interesting in rifle shooting), but all my neighbors would have become involved in this misfortune had it not been for the light which the public press shed into our darkened habitation; for there, for the first time, we learned that these afflictions were caused by rifle shooting. The doctors, in their ignorance of the weapon and its drift, had attributed our troubles to an inflamed condition of the eye, caused by cold settling there; and from the fact that this condition of the eyes appeared to be epidemic in our village. Still retaining sufficient eyesight to recognize a bank note at any reasonable distance, I remain, yours, R. C. COLEMAN.

CREEDMOOR, June 20.—One of the best short range matches Creedmoor has ever enjoyed was that held as the first contest for the Ballard rifle, presented by Schoverling & Daly. The match occurred on Wednesday, the 20th instant. One peculiarity in the condition was the prohibition of cleaning between shots. To do this with fifteen shots required care, and lest their arms should become over dirty and liable to lead, many of the marksmen used reduced charges of powder, 45 and 50 grains in place of the usual 70 grains in military rifles, and corresponding reductions in sporting rifles. The distance was 200 yards; position, standing; open to all comers. The winner was Mr. Thomas Rogers, of the Jamaica Rod and Rifle Association. The scores, with the names of the rifles used, ran as follows:

Theodore Rogers, Maynard	5 4 5 5 4 4 4 3 5 4 4 4 4 4 4	63
J. T. B. Collins, Rem Sport	3 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 5 5 3 4 4 5 4	63
E. B. Lewis, muzzle	3 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 4	62
J. L. C. Clarke, Rem Sport	4 4 4 5 4 4 5 3 4 4 4 5 4 4 4	62
H. H. Keene, Rem Sport	4 3 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 5 4 5 5 3 3	61
L. H. Greve, Rem Mil	4 4 4 3 4 3 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 5 5	60
H. W. Gourley, Rem Sport	4 4 4 4 5 4 5 3 4 4 4 5 4 3 5	60
F. Schilling, Sharps Sport	4 3 4 5 4 4 4 3 4 4 5 4 4 5 3	60
W. Young, Springfield	4 3 4 4 5 5 3 5 4 4 3 4 4 4 4	60
L. C. Bruce, Sharps Creed	3 3 4 4 4 5 4 5 3 3 4 5 5 4 4	60
J. F. Rathyen, Ballard	4 5 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 0 4 5 4	60
J. R. Bayly, Rem Mil	4 4 4 5 4 3 4 3 4 4 3 4 4 4 4	59
J. Cavanagh, Springfield	4 3 4 4 4 2 4 4 4 3 4 4 5 4 4	59
W. S. Cogswell, Sharps Sport	4 4 3 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 5 3 4 4	58
E. H. Raymond, Rem Creed	3 4 3 3 4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 3 4 4	58
Geo. A. Reed, Sharps Sport	3 5 3 3 3 4 4 5 3 4 5 3 5 4 3	58
J. M. Crane, Sharps Creed	2 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 4	58
Jas. Renaud, Springfield	5 2 4 3 5 4 4 5 5 3 3 4 3 4 4	55
Geo. Melville, Sharps Sport	3 4 5 4 2 4 4 5 5 4 5 4 3 4 4	58
C. P. Bonnett, Maynard	4 3 4 4 3 5 5 3 4 4 5 3 4 4 3	57
J. R. Cavanagh, Rem Sport	4 3 3 4 4 5 5 4 3 3 3 4 4 5 4	57
G. L. Morse, Rem Sport	3 3 4 3 4 4 2 5 4 5 4 3 4 4 5	57
J. F. M. Richards, Rem Mil	4 4 5 4 4 4 4 3 4 3 5 4 4 3 3	56
Lewis Cass, Rem Mil	3 3 5 5 3 2 4 4 5 5 3 4 4 4 4	55
H. G. Hancoure, Sharps Creed	3 4 0 3 2 3 4 4 5 5 4 3 4 5 5	55
D. C. Putney, Rem Mil	4 5 3 4 5 4 3 4 3 3 3 3 4 3 3	54
Geo. Waterman, Sharps Sport	2 2 4 4 4 5 3 4 2 4 4 3 5 4 4	54
W. H. Brown, Springfield	4 3 4 4 4 3 5 3 4 2 3 3 3 5 3	54
C. F. Robbins, Rem Mil	4 3 5 4 4 4 4 2 4 2 4 4 2 4 3	54
Chas. Herrman, Rem Mil	3 4 4 4 4 4 5 0 4 3 4 4 3 3 4	54

Teackle, Rem Mil	53	Burton, Ward Burt	47
Price, "	53	Cocuran, Ballard	47
Holton "	53	Douglas, "	47
Miller, "	52	Maltby, Sharps Sport	47
Ward, "	52	Anderson, muzzle	47
Price, "	52	Warner, Ballard	45
Minor, Sharps Sport	51	Haynes, Jr., Rem Mil	44
Harris, Rem Mil	50	Sergeant, Sharps Mil	44
Berlge, "	50	Francis, Rem Mil	42
Reed, "	49	Banks, Winchester	41
Esmey, Springfield	49	Bultman, Rem Mil	40
Hyde, Sharps Sport	48	McMorrow, Rem Sport	39
Gee, Rem Mil	47	Fisher, "	35

MILITIA SCORERS—It has been the custom in the rifle practice of the militia at Creedmoor to order down a few men from some regiment other than the one of practice to act as scorers. The scores have been very well kept, but Col. Clark of the 7th Regiment protests against the practice in a letter to Gen Shaler commanding the 1st Division, in which he says:

This is not a legitimate military duty, but is a clerical service, which if performed at all by members of the National Guard should be entirely voluntary. It is a service which is usually paid for (as legitimate military service is not), and it should be paid for the same as transportation to Creedmoor, ammunition, etc. There is no good reason why a few men in any regiment should be taxed in time and money to act as scorers for other regiments at Creedmoor, while other members of the same regiment are exempt from a similar burden. All compulsory service of this kind is onerous and disagreeable, and therefore demoralizing, and the practice of sending men to Creedmoor except for duty under their own officers should for obvious reasons be discontinued. The time of officers and members of the National Guard, especially of those companies that labor to excel, is already taxed to the utmost, and any additional burdens which are not readily and generally recognized as entirely just and necessary, do great injury to the service.

June 23.—The Remington $250 gold prize was first shot and soon disposed of, Major Jewell coming out ahead with 151 in the possible 200—20 shots. The lowness of the scores may be accounted for in the restrictions to use factory filled ammunition only. The scores ran:

H. S. Jewell	151	H. F. Clark	136
L. L. Allen	143	Geo Waterman	130
G. E. Bridenburgh	143	J. J. Waters	130
F. F. Millen	142	F. H. Holton	105
G. Lamb	138		

In the afternoon the Winchester Company match was fought for the third time, with only four contestants, nobody caring to enter against the well known skill of Capt. J. E. Stetson, of New Haven, who had taken the first place on the two previous contests. The result of the day's shooting was a third victory for this crack snap shot. The match was instituted by the N. R. A. as a compliment to the Winchester Co, for their gift of the running deer and shooting butts. The result has shown that, as a repeating rifle, the Winchester has beaten all competitors, Capt. Stetson and a majority of the entrants using that arm. The match was open to all comers; distance, 100 yds.; any rifle; sights to be on centre of barrel; 6 runs of deer, 3 each way; length of runway, 88 feet. First prize, $50 gold, to be won three times before passing into possession of winner. First competition, Nov. 18, 1876, 8 shots, 6 hits—score, 16; second competition, May 12, 1877, 28 shots, 16 hits, score, 43—one haunch hit; third competition, June 23, 1877, 24 shots, 14 hits, score, 38—one haunch hit.

—At a meeting of the Board of Directors, N. R. A., held on Tuesday afternoon last, Pres. N. P. Stanton, Gen. D. D. Wylie, Gen. J. B. Woodward, Capt. Casey and Col. Wingate were appointed a special committee to "have sole charge of the fall meeting and International matches, with full power to make such arrangements in relation thereto as they shall consider necessary to make such matches a success." On motion of Col. Sanford, Inspector of Rifle Practice for the 1st Division N. G. S. N. Y., the following was carried:

Whereas, The Inspector General of Rifle Practice has authorized certain alterations to be made in the sights of the State Model Rifle; Therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Adjutant-General of the State of N. Y. be addressed by the Board of Directors, N. R. A., requesting that all the sights on the military rifles of the N. G. S. N. Y. be altered if necessary to some standard pattern to be officially adopted by the State authorities.

CANADIAN RIFLE TEAM.—The Wimbledon Rifle Team, under command of Major Aylmer, M. P., and Capt. Casey, M. P., sailed from Quebec for England on Saturday, June 23, per steamer Sardinian.

—In response to the letters of inquiry which followed the receipt of the first telegram from England about the international trophy match, Capt. Sir Henry Halford, of the United Team, has sent a cablegram stating positively that it is the intention of the coming team to shoot for the Centennial trophy.

HARVARD VS. CAMBRIDGE.—The fifth and last of the series of matches between the Harvard University and Cambridge Rifle Clubs took place last Friday, and resulted in a victory for the Harvards by a score of 229 to 224. The shooting was at 200 yards, off-hand, Creedmoor rules.

STAMFORD, CONN.—The third competition for the "Leeds Challenge Cup" took place on the Cove Range on Monday, June 18. The following shows the scores at 100 and 200 yards.

	100 yds.	200 yds.	Tl.
H H Keene	24	20	44
W H Safford	23	20	43
T Smith	23	20	43
S Swartwout	22	19	41
H Burdett	20	19	39
H Swartwout	21	16	37
R H Williams	21	16	37
C Minor	18	17	35
A White	20	14	34
C Humphreys	21	7	28

The Williams' Challenge Badge was shot for Saturday, June 16, on South End. The following is the score:

C E Nichols	27	J H Swartwout	23
H Wilson	27	R H Williams	21
W H Sanford	26	P C Klugman	12
T F Smith	23		

MIDDLETOWN RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—At a meeting of the Middletown Rifle Association on Friday, Mr. O. V. Coffin won the Dr. Shew badge over a 200 yard range, seven shots, Wimbledon target, and the same number of shots at 500 yards at a Creedmoor target, making 59 out of a possible 70. His competitors were Orange Judd, who made 56; H. Woodward, 56, and J. T. Elliott, 50. The badge has been won once by Dr. Shew, the donor, twice by Mr. Judd, and now twice by Mr. Coffin.

WILLOWBROOK, June 23.—The fourth of the semi-monthly meetings took place on the Connecticut State Rifle Association's range, at Berlin, to-day. The mid-range badge was taken by Wallace Gunn, of Bridgeport, with a perfect score, 50 in possible 50. The badge was first won by Mr. Henry Woodward, of Middletown, who made 47; C. S. Davidson was the second winner, by a score of 46, and third by H. P. King, of New Britain, by a score of 48. The badge becomes the property of any member who wins it three times. The following are the leading scores to-day:

Wallace Gunn	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—50
O. V. Coffin	5 4 5 4 5 5 4 4 4 5—45
Henry Woodward	5 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 3—43
J. L. Woodbridge	3 5 4 5 4 5 5 3 5—43

The long range match received the greatest attention, and it was not until the last shot was fired that the winner was positively known. Mr. Orange Judd, Mr. Gunn and Mr. William Parker, of New Britain, had each made 113, when Mr. Coffin came up for his turn. With his ninth shot at the last range he had timed the others, and as he took his place to make his last shot, the sun was so low in the west that the marker's quarters cast a shadow just half across the bull's eye. To add to the disadvantage, the wind blew in fitful puffs. However, he succeeded in making 4, and won the badge. The following are the principal:

	800 yds.	900 yds.	1,000 yds.	Total.
O. V. Coffin	46	44	27	117
Wallace Gunn	42	33	33	113
William Parker	45	37	31	113
N. Washburn	45	41	27	113

At the first meeting this year the badge was won by J. L. Woodbridge by a score of 127 in a possible 150. It was won a second and third time by Orange Judd, of Middletown, formerly the well known editor of the *Agriculturist*, by a score of 126 and 135. There was considerable excitement over this contest.

The Fourth Regiment, New Jersey National Guard, paraded for rifle practice at Tyler Park, Jersey City, last Thursday. The occasion was the second competition for the purpose of selecting teams to shoot at Creedmoor with the First Brigade team. The order of merit by companies was as follows: Companies D, A, C, F, D and E. Sergt. Scott, of Co. B, made 36 out of a possible 50 at 200 and 500 yards, which was the leading score.

CALIFORNIA, *Auburn*, June 18.—Auburn is thirty-five miles east of Sacramento. The surrounding country abounds in quail, doves, hare and rabbits; deer are also found. Several amateur hunters have formed a team of six; and yesterday shot a match with a like team from Sacramento. They fired at glass balls, 21 yards rise. The following was the score out of a possible fifty:

Sacramento Team.		Auburn Team.	
Todd	46	Crisman	50
Ackerman	45	Brown	47
Corbin	44	Tuttle	44
Maulden	41	Craig	46
Vermylea	41	Fulweiler	41
Ruhl	48	Ritlinger	46
Total	265	Total	274

DENVER, Col.—The Denver Rifle Club contested on the 19th instant for the prizes recently donated the club by Col. Archer. It was one of the first attempts of the club at long range, and consequently very fair. Mr. Goye was unfortunate in having mixed cartridges, hence his drop at the extreme range. The scores stood:

W J Fay	38	44	42	128
M Spangler	32	34	43	109
G B Patterson	28	40	40	108
J Freeman	31	29	42	105
C A Treat	35	33	30	98
C Gove	43	35	16	94
H Miner	28	31	32	91
F Church	12	36	28	76
W B Sherman	19	15	21	55

LONG ISLAND VS. NEW JERSEY.—The Bergen Point (N. J.) Rifle Club paid a friendly visit to the range of the Jamaica (L. I.) Rod and Rifle Association on the 22d inst., and enjoyed a team match at 200 yards, off-hand, any rifle. The scores were not up to the usual Jamaica standard; though the day was clear the wind was gusty. The visitors came out victors by 10 points, as follows:

BERGEN POINT CLUB.

Vredenburg	42	Schilling	36
Millville	42	Hickman	35
Rathyen	40	Simmonds	86
Colduis	39		
Dunne	38	Total	349

JAMAICA CLUB.

Lloyd	40	Crane	37
Reed	38	Oakley	37
Creed	37	Rogers	36
Elmendorf	37		
Cogswell	37	Total	299

SYRACUSE, N. Y., June 23.—At the State shoot, this morning, the Livingston Sportsmen's Cup, valued at $800, was won by the Central City Club of Syracuse by one bird, and the Dean Richmond Cup, valued at $800, was won by the Forester Club of Buffalo. This being the third time they have won it, the cup remains the property of the club.

AUBURN, N. Y.—The Forty-ninth Regimental Rifle Association held a very successful rifle meeting in connection with the Fair of the Cayuga County Agricultural Society, at their ground at Auburn, N. Y., on the 14th and 15th inst.

Competition I. was a short range contest, open only to Cayuga County residents, 200 yards, seven shots, any rifle. The winners were:

Fred. A. Wright	4 4 4 5 4 4—29	James Rowley	3 5 5 4 4 4—29
S. Westoven	3 4 5 4 5 4—29	Morris Barnes	5 4 4 3 4 4—28

Competition II. was for a $52 silver set, presented by John Choate, Esq., of Auburn, 200 yards, any rifle, seven shots; prize to be won three times before passing ownership; matches to take place as any regular fair of the society. Won by Capt. D. M. Dunning, Rem. Mil. Score—5 4 4 5 4 4—30.

Competition III. was team match, open to teams of four from any company or from the staff of the Forty-ninth Regiment. Three team prizes and ten individual prizes were given, the scores running up to a good average, as follows:

Company B, team No. 1.

	200 yards.	500 yards.	T'ls.
James Rowley	4 4 5 5—18	4 4 5 4—17	35
Joel Mills	4 2 4 5 4—19	4 5 5 2 5—21	40
F. A. Wright	4 4 4 4 5—21	2 5 3 2 5—17	38
Charles Talladay	3 4 3 5 5—20	2 2 0 4 5—13	33
Total			153

Company E, team No. 1.

H. A. Van Gulider	3 4 4 4 4—19	5 5 5 4 5—24	43
Captain Jno. McCartin	5 5 4 3 3—21	5 5 3 5 0—18	39
P. H. Stafford	4 3 3 4 5—19	3 5 4 3 4—19	38
Michael Kelly	4 3 4 3 4—18	0 3 3 3 3—12	30
Total			150

Company E, team No. 2.

T. Stafford	4 4 5 4 4—21	5 3 4 3 3—18	39
M. Dorsey	3 4 4 4 4—19	2 3 4 4 3—16	35
John Stafford	4 4 5 4 4—21	4 5 2 3 0—14	35
John Winters	4 3 3 3 4—17	4 4 2 3 5—18	35
Total			144

INDIVIDUAL PRIZES.—1st, H. A. Van Gulider, 43; 2d, James Rowley, 42; 3d, Joel L. Mills, 40; 4th, Captain D. M. Dunning, 39; 5th, Thomas Stafford, 38; 6th, Capt. John McCartin, 39; 7th, P. H. Stafford, 38; 8th, F. A. Wright, 38; 9th, Adjt. W. M. Kirby, 36; 10th, John Winters, 35.

Competition IV. was an all-comers short-range, any rifle; but the scores made were not very extra—30 in a possible 35 taking it easily—the scores standing, five prizes:

Sergt. Major G. W. White	4 5 4 5 4 3 5—30		
F. A. Wright, Auburn	4 4 4 4 4 4 5—29		
Joel Mills, Auburn	4 4 4 4 5 4 4—29		
Sergt. L. L. Barnes, Oswego	5 5 4 4 4 4 3—29		
J. L. Reamer, Seneca Falls	4 4 3 5 4 4 4—28		
Col. Jay E. Storke	28	Lieut. J. S. Barton, Oswego	26
W. A. Townsend	28	R. T. Perkins, Oswego	25
C. Talladay	27	J. A. Wood, Oswego	23
Seymour Westover	27	Sergt. M. Barnes, Oswego	24
H. A. Van Gulider	26	Jos. Cook	22
R. H. Stafford	26	Wm. Clark	33
Capt. D. M. Dunning	26	Jno. Stafford	22
Capt. John McCartin	26	Adjt. Wm. M. Kirby	21
M. Kelly	26	T. Dunnivan, Oswego	13
James Rowley	26		

In competition V., open to teams of six from any company of militia in the State, Remington rifle, .50 cal., the Oswego Forty-eighth boys came down and just managed to win the first place by a single point, and capturing a $180 reaper and mower. The shooting was first-class all round, and if some of the teams will step down to Creedmoor in the fall it will do our metropolitan military marksmen good. The scores stood:

Forty eighth Regiment team, Oswego.

	200 yds.	500 yds.	T'ls.
Sergt. L. L. Barnes	4 4 4 3 4—19	3 3 5 5 5—21	40
J. P. Hall	3 4 4 5 3—19	4 5 3 5 3—20	39
Sergt. Geo. White	4 4 4 5 4—21	4 5 3 4 3—19	40
J. S. Wood	3 5 3 3 4—18	4 4 3 2 4—17	35
Sergt. C. A. Barton	4 4 3 4 4—19	4 3 3 2 4—16	35
Lieut. F. F. Barton	4 4 4 4 5—21	4 4 2 5 3—18	39
Total			228

Forty-ninth Regiment team, No. 1.

J. B. Rowley	4 5 4 4 5—22	5 3 4 5 3—20	42
Chas. Talladay	4 5 4 4 4—21	3 4 5 3 4—19	40
Captain McCartin	4 4 3 4 5—20	3 5 4 3 4—19	39
Joel Mills	4 4 5 4 4—21	3 3 5 3 4—18	39
Captain D. M. Dunning	4 3 4 5 5—19	0 3 4 3 3—13	32
Fred A. Wright	4 4 5 4 3—20	3 3 2 3 4—15	35
Total			227

Forty-ninth Regiment, team No. 2.

H. A. Van Gulider	5 4 4 4 4—21	3 3 3 3 3—15	36
P. H. Stafford	4 4 5 4 4—21	5 5 3 4 5—22	43
Col. Jay E. Storke	4 3 4 4 5—20	2 0 4 4 2—13	33
Seymour Westover	5 4 4 2 4—19	4 5 4 2 4—19	38
T. Stafford	3 3 3 5 5—16	3 3 3 2 4—15	31
Joseph Cook	3 4 4 4 4—19	2 4 4 3 4—17	36
Total			217

A mid-range match followed in competition VI., and here again the scores ran low, Captain Dunning again coming in winner. Four prizes were as follows:

Captain D. M. Dunning	4 5 5 5 4 2 5—30
Captain John McCartin	2 4 4 5 3 5 5—28
Private P. H. Stafford	4 0 5 4 5 5 5—28
Sergt. L. L. Barnes	4 4 4 3 4 5 3—27

Competition VII. was for the State prize, a hunting case gold watch, manufactured by Jules Jurgenser, Copenhagen, solid 18 karat, fine, valued at $125, to be won three times before becoming the property of the winner, 200 and 500 yards, five shots each, any rifle except special military and long range weapons, won by Private Joel L. Mills, Company B, Forty-ninth Regt., with a score of 4 4 4 4 4—20 at 200 yards, and 4 4 5 5 2—20 at 500 yards.

The last competition was for a Burdick mower, presented by O. H. Burdick, of Auburn, also to be won three times, etc., 300 yards, any position with head to target, military rifles. Private Mills again headed the list with a very good score as follows: 5 5 4 4 4 4 5—31.

The officers of the Forty-ninth Regimental Rifle Association are, Capt. D. M. Dunning, President; Adj. W. M. Kirby, Vice-President, and Col. Jay E. Storke, Secretary, etc.

FROGMOOR, New Orleans, June 21, 1877.—The second competition for the Lilienthal Cup took place yesterday under very unfavorable circumstances. During the 800 yards it was raining constantly, and during part of the firing a heavy shower was falling, which, however, did not delay the shooting. Mr. Selph came too late to enter, but commenced firing with the rest at 900 yards, and shot the 800 yard score after the firing ceased at 1,000 yards. Mr. Eyrich having forgotten to put a ball in his gun was scored a goose egg on his first shot at 900 yards. The shooting master decided he had a right to take another shot, as the gun was not loaded; a vote, however, overruled his decision, and the goose was scored.

[The goose-egg was properly given to Mr. Eyrich. Marksmen must take the consequences of their own errors. If we mistake not, a shot was lost to the Irish team in one of the International matches from this cause. It has always been the rule at Creedmoor to score a miss for a blank cartridge.—ED.]

The Lilienthal Cup scores stood:

Wm. Arms, Ballard Creedmoor.

800	3 2 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 3 5	5—68	
900	4 3 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 4	5—68	
1,000	5 3 5 5 5 5 4 2 3 4 3 4 5 5	5—64	200

Dr Geo Howe, Rem Creed.

800	3 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5	4—67	
900	4 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 3 5 4 5 5	5—66	
1,000	4 3 4 4 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 4	3—64	197

R G Eyrich, Rem. Creed.

800	4 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 4 5	4—63	
900	0 0 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5	5—63	
1,000	5 3 5 3 5 5 5 3 4 5 4 5 4 5	5—60	197

John K. Renaud, Rem Creed.

800	0 2 3 5 3 3 5 5 5 3 5 4 4 4	5—56	
900	5 3 5 0 4 5 2 4 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—63	
1,000	4 5 5 3 4 5 5 4 4 5 0 4 5 5	5—63	182

James Buckley, Rem Creed.

800	4 4 4 3 5 4 4 0 5 4 5 5 5 5	4—61	
900	2 3 5 2 5 3 3 4 4 5 5 5 5 5	4—58	
1,000	3 4 4 4 0 4 0 4 5 4 4 3 2 2	3—45	164

E T Manning, Rem Creed.

800	3 0 3 4 3 2 3 5 4 0 4 5 5 4	4—59	
900	4 0 2 3 5 5 5 5 5 4 3 4 3 5	5—58	
1,000	3 2 2 0 5 5 5 3 3 5 4 3 5 5	5—53	169

Jules Piffant, Rem Creed.

800	0 3 4 3 1 4 4 5 3 3 3 4 2 4	3—46	
900	4 0 0 2 5 5 2 2 3 4 5 3 3 2 2	2—41	
1,000		retired—	87

AT PRACTICE.

Dudley Selph, Rem Creed.

800	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5	5—73	
900	2 5 5 4 5 4 5 3 5 4 5 5 5 5	5—69	
1,000	3 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5	5—71	213

The following scores were made June 17. Third competition for places in the team.

Dudley Selph, Rem Creed.

800	5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 4	7—72	
900	4 5 3 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—67	
1,000	3 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 4	3—68	207

R. G. Eyrich, Rem Creed.

800	5 3 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5	5—71	
900	3 3 5 5 4 4 3 5 5 5 3 5 3 5	4—62	
1,000	4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 3	3—69	202

Colonel John Glynn, Jr., Rem Creed.

800	3 5 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5	5—69	
900	5 5 5 4 3 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 3 5	5—67	
1,000	5 4 3 5 5 4 4 3 5 5 4 5 4 4	4—64	200

John K. Renaud, Rem Creed.

800	5 4 4 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5	5—70	
900	3 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 0 5	5—69	
1,000	5 3 3 4 5 2 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5	4—61	194

Major Wm. Arms, Rem Creed.

800	0 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5	4—63	
900	5 3 5 4 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 5 5 5	5—69	
1,000	4 4 0 5 3 5 5 4 3 3 5 4 5 3	5—53	190

A D Babbitt, Rem Creed.

800	3 5 4 5 5 3 4 5 3 4 5 5 4 3	2—62	
900	5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 3 3 5 5 4 4	3—63	
1,000	3 0 4 5 5 3 0 3 3 5 5 5 4 0	5—50	175

E T Manning, Rem Creed.

800	3 4 5 3 3 5 5 4 3 5 4 5 5 5	5—61	
900	5 5 0 3 5 3 5 2 4 3 5 5 5 5	2—57	
1,000	0 0 5 5 5 3 0 3 4 4 2 5 4 5	5—50	171

L B Daponte, Sharps Creed.

800	4 3 5 4 3 4 5 5 3 5 3 5 4 3	0—56	
900	0 4 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 3 0 4 4 5 5	2—57	
1,000	5 4 5 5 4 4 5 0 5 5 2 0 4 5 3	4—53	164

James Buckley, Rem Creed.

800	4 0 3 0 3 0 3 2 0 3 3 2 2 2	5—32	
900	4 5 3 3 6 5 3 3 5 4 5 5 4 4	3—56	
1,000	4 5 4 2 5 5 4 3 5 5 5 4 3 3	0—57	145

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME. IN SEASON FOR JULY.

July is a close month for game, except as to woodcock, in certain States. In New York shooting is prohibited until August 1.

—There will be an opportunity for marksmen to test their skill at Blooming Grove Park, Pa., on the 4th, 5th and 6th of July. The prizes will be three silver plated pistols (Remington's), a gold association badge, and a glass ball trap, which is presented by Messrs. Wellington & Glenney. A match will be shot at the balls, for a prize.

IOWA.—*Bloomfield*, June 19.—Our hunters are keeping up their practice on young squirrels. Quail, grouse, prairie chickens and wild turkeys promise to afford good shooting this fall. T. V. W.

Clarinda, June 15.—The Clarinda Sporting Club was organized last evening, with Henry Bedwell, President; Herman Morsman, Treasurer; E. Stoney, Secretary, and James E. Caldwell, George Dair, E. E. Ramsdell, O. A. Kimball, and John Closson. The first regular tournament of the club will take place on the Fair Grounds, on the Fourth of July, with glass balls and purdy trap. Prairie chicken's broods are very plenty and large, numbering often as high as nineteen in a covey. The season has been favorable for hatching, there has been no hail storms or heavy rains to disturb them.

E. S.

FLORIDA.—*Jacksonville*, June 18.—The game law is not being enforced in the counties as yet, though much needed around Live Oak, in particular. It is only three days since that a party of so-called hunters returned from a trip, bringing with them sixteen deer and large numbers of turkeys and squirrels. They claim that does are out of season in summer, but bucks are good all the year round. Cannot something be done to them? Old Uncle Paul, whose name the readers of Camp Life in Florida are familiar with, is still living, though much crippled up with rheumatism. He is considered to be the best fisherman about the city. It was only Saturday I saw him bringing a fine bass of 26 pounds weight through the city.

The sheepshead fishing at Doctor Lake has been superb. I have caught some weighing 5½ pounds. Bass fishing has also been good there.

There is to be a rifle match here on the fourth of next month, distance 200 yards; any rest allowed. Chances in favor of Frank Knapp, of this city. Mr. Chappel, of this city, is building two catamarans. They are just the boats for this river.

Alligators are still numerous here. At the foot of Hogan street, under the dock, there are two large ones to be seen sunning themselves every day. WILL MURRAY.

MASSACHUSETTS, Northampton, June 13, 1877.—The Nonotuck Sporting Club held their fortnightly shoot at glass balls, sprung from traps, the shooter not knowing which trap was to be sprung, *a la* Bogardus' rules, with the following result:

At twenty balls, five balls at a time.

Captain Gabb	11	Captain Dewey	10
Maynard	13	Foster	13
Metcalf	10	Rust	6
Total	34	Total	29

The club holds these shoots for practice every two weeks. Will send you result of each hereafter. J. M.

NEW JERSEY, Washington, June 18.—The sportsmen of Washington, Warren County, N. J., organized a game protective society and shooting club, and named it the Forest and Stream Shooting Club, of Washington, N. J.

I have the pleasure of reporting a shoot of three members of the club at Hornbaker's Trotting Park, situated in one of the finest valleys in the United States. Appended you will please find the following score:

Ten common pigeons, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary.

A. R Strader	1 0 1 1 1 * 1 0 0 1—7	
Jno. Hornbaker	* 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—8	
R. P. Cummins	0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—7	

Second match. Bogardus' glass balls, 18 yards rise, 18 each.

A. R Strader	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12	
Jno. Hornbaker	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—11	
R. P Cummins	1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1—8	

We are new beginners; are the above scores a fair average?

ALABAMA, Montgomery, June 18, 1877.—The Montgomery Shooting Club of this city having lately put up a club house on the beautiful ground overlooking Jackson's Lake, a magnificent sheet of water, only five miles from town, and easy of access by either carriage or rail, concluded on Friday last they would christen it by a barbecue, fish fry, bird shoot, etc., and so, getting on board the cars, together with about twenty or thirty of the fair sex, they soon landed at the lake, and proceeded in various ways to amuse themselves, some dancing, some fishing, and others shooting, the score of which I send you. The birds flew very poorly, being wet in a shower, and frequently would dart right down to the ground, requiring very quick shooting. In the glass ball shooting very few of the shooters had ever shot at them before, but I am sure by a little practice our club cannot be beaten by any club in the country. After the shooting was over, dinner was announced, and only those who have enjoyed a good "Southern barbecue" can imagine what justice we paid to the fat barbecued lambs, done to a rich brown, the lake fish just caught, and fluttering as they went into the frying pan, the rich pigeon stew, so delicious it makes me hungry now to think of it; and when the engine soon whistled for "All aboard" it was with much reluctance we bade good-by to the charming place. If nothing prevents, we will again make its acquaintance on July 4.

Challenge match for the club pitcher, between C. Spears and J. P. Caffey, five birds each, twenty-five yards rise.

C. Spears	1 1 1 1—5	J. P. Caffey 1 1 1 1 1—5

Ties on five—30 yards, first miss and out.

C. Spears	1 1 1 1 1	1—7—12
J. P. Caffey	1 1 1 1 1	0—6—11

Club match, five birds, twenty-five yards, prize nominal.

W. L. Reese	1 1 0 1 1—4	V. M. Elmore	0 1 0 1 0—2
C. T. Pollard, Jr.	1 1 1 0 1—4	P. B. Wilkinson	1 1 1 0 1—4
W. H. Stockton	1 0 1 0 1—3	G. H. Todd	1 1 1 1 1—5
W. D. Brown	0 1 1 1 0—3	H. C. Davidson	0 1 1 0 1—3
J. P. Caffey	1 1 1 1 1—5	Jno. L. Cobbs	1 0 1 0 0—2
W. R. Taylor	1 1 1 0 1—4	J. N. Barker	1 1 1 1 1—5
C. A. Mathews	1 0 1 0 1—3		

Caffey and Todd divided first prize. Pollard and Wilkinson, after tieing on nine birds, shot the balance at double birds, twenty-one yards rise, Wilkinson winning by one bird. Other ties not shot off, the birds giving out.

Glass ball match, shot by Montgomery Shooting Club at Jackson Lake, June 15, 1877. Five balls, eighteen yards rise.

	Single Balls.	Double Balls.
J. P. Caffey	0 1 1 1—4	00 10 — 6
G. H. Todd	1 0 1 0—3	00 — 3
J. N. Barker	0 1 1 1—4	00 10 — 5
J. F. Johnson	1 1 1 1—5	11 11 11 — 12
C. T. Pollard, Jr.	1 1 1 1—5	10 11 11 — 11
V. M. Elmore	1 1 1 0—4	00 11 — 6
H. C. Davidson	1 1 0 1 0—3	10 — 4

TEXAS, Houston, June 16, 1877.—A few members of the Houston Rifle Club were out yesterday shooting at glass balls (which we combine with rifle shooting at long-range) with the following result. First match, double birds, under Bogardus' rules, 10 yards rise:

Porter	11 11 01—6	Watson	10 00 11—3
Mason	01 11 11—4	Errickson	10 00 10—2
Dunn	11 00 01—3		

Second match, 5 balls, first four double.

Watson	11 11 1—5	Mason	11 01 0—3
Errickson	11 11 0—4	Porter	01 10 1—3
Dunn	11 11 0—4		

T. C. DUNN, Sec.

PITTSBURGH, June 21, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Your correspondent, "J. J. E.," in his article in your issue of 14th inst., evidently thinks I have not quoted Mr. Dougall fairly in the communication which appeared in your issue of 31st ult.

Now, to deliberately garble an author's language I hold to be, to the last degree, mean and contemptible, and beg to assure "J. J. E." that the quotations are verbatim (except an unimportant error of the printer in putting "on" for "over" in the quotation from page 74), and faithfully convey the author's meaning—Mr. Humphreys, in the review alluded to, to the contrary notwithstanding.

I gave the edition of Mr. Dougall's work on "Shooting, etc.," quoted from, and referred to the pages on which the quotations are to be found. If "J. J. E." will examine the text for himself, he will doubtless be able to determine where the "illusions" and "phantasms" he speaks of (whatever, in the connection used, they may mean) "come in."

W. O. M.

—Typhoid Fever, Sore Throat and Chapped hands are better treated externally with Cocoa Butter than with Glycerine, and at much less cost. Walter Baker & Co. prepare this article, which may be had of druggists everywhere.—*Adv.*

THE SYRACUSE SHOOT.

We continue our report of the State shoot at Syracuse.

THE PROGRAMME.

Tuesday, June 19.—There were eighty-five entries in the amateur shoot by members of clubs represented, and at the close the prize winners were: First, H. Silsby, of Seneca Falls, clean score, prize a silver set, value $100, presented by Dickinson & Austin, proprietors of Globe Hotel, Syracuse; second, Mr. Dayton, of the Wayne County Club, clean score on ties of nine, cash $75; third, Mr. Sheridan, of Seneca Falls, dress pattern by Edward F. Rice, Syracuse, valued at $50; fourth prize, $30 worth of powder, presented by Hazard Powder Co., was won by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo; the fifth prize, R. P. Flower, recapper and loader, Geo. E. Hart & Co., value $15.

Wednesday, June 20.—Under Mr. Greene Smith's arrangements the shooting proceeded with military precision. The amateur match, open to all who had never before won a prize, was the order of the day, and ninety-nine men were called to the score to take their chances on the good and lively wild pigeons from the traps. The first prize, silver bowl, presented by J. H. Cook & Sons, Vanderbilt House, Syracuse, value $100, was won by A. H. Sheridan, of Seneca Falls, with a clean score on ties of ten.

Each at five birds, 25 yards rise, for the first prize:

A. H. Sheridan	1 1 1 1 1—5	T. P. Dennison	0 1 1 1 0—3
T. Fraser	0 1 1 1 1—4		

Second prize, French clock, D. Valentine, Syracuse, donor, value $60 by J. York, Jr., of the Wayne County Club, with a clean score on ties of nine, eleven competitors; third prize, hunting shirt, by Kent & Miller, Syracuse, value $35, by R. P. Flower, of Watertown, ties on eight, twenty-two competitors; the fourth prize, given by Captain Bogardus, value $15, by Mr. Heins, of Buffalo, and the fifth, a cartridge loader, by C. G. Stoddard, of Washington, D. C., by Oscar Morse, of Yates County. We append summary of the foregoing:

Ties on nine.

F. H. Andrews	1 0 0 w —1	A. N. Cowden	1 0 0 w —1
H. Chismore	1 0 w —1	R. V. Pierce	0 1 w —1
W. B. Briggs	0 0 1 w —1	C. Link	1 0 0 w —1
C. C. Morse	1 0 0 w —1	J. P. Fisher	0 0 1 w —1
L. H. Briggs	1 0 1 w —2	C. S. Burgess	0 0 1 w —1
J. York, Jr.	1 1 1 1—5		

J. York having made a clean score was declared the winner of the second prize.

Ties on eight—25 yards.

G. W. Kendall	0 0 w —0	S. R. Aspell	1 1 1 1 0—4
R. P. Flower	1 0 1 1—4	W. B. Sutton	0 0 w —0
F. W. Dunham	1 1 0 1 0—3	W. M. Tiesdon	0 0 w —0
E. Reiner	0 0 w —0	W. Foye	1 1 1 1 0—4
S. Danewood	1 0 1 1 1—4	C. F. Tabor	1 1 0 w —2
W. Christian	0 1 1 0 0—2	D. J. Warner	1 1 1 0 0—3
G. W. Smith	0 0 w —0	C. W. Sharpley	1 0 0 w —1
A Robinson	1 1 0 w —2	H. K Compson	1 1 1 0 1—4
S. S. Baines	1 0 1 1 0—3	H. Knapp	1 1 0 0 w—2
C. Chamberlain	1 1 0 1 —4	G. R. Vine	1 1 1 0 1—4
J. J. Burroughs	1 1 1 1—4	Lockwood	1 0 0 w —1

Second trial—ties on eight—31 yards.

R. P. Flower	0 1 1 0 1—3	J. R Aspell	0 1 1 0 0—2
S. Danewood	1 0 0 0w—1	W. Foye	0 1 1 0 1—3
C. Chamberlain	1 0 1 0 0—2	G. R. Vine	0 0 1 1—3
J. J. Burroughs	1 0 1 0 1—3	H. K. Compson	0 1 1 1 0—3

Third trial—ties on eight—31 yards.

R. P. Flower	1 1 0 1—4	G. R. Vine	1 0 1 1 1—4
J. J. Burroughs	1 0 0 w—2	H. K. Compson	1 1 0 1 1—4
W. Foye	0 1 0 w —1		

Fourth trial—ties on eight—31 yards.

R. P. Flower	0 1 1 1—4	H. K. Compson	1 1 0 0w—2
G. R. Vine	0 1 1 1—4		

Fifth trial—five birds.

R. P. Flower	0 1 1 1 1—4	G. R. Vine	1 0 1 1 0—3

Mr. Flower, of the Jefferson County Club, was awarded the third prize.

Ties on six—25 yards.

C. Russell	0 0 w —0	J. W. Stewart	0 1 0 w 1
C. D. Bartholomew	0 0 w —0	A. D. Lewis	0 1 1 w—2
E. Chadee	0 1 w —0	G. S. Rider	1 0 1 0—3
R. Denne	0 0 w —0	W. Fryling	0 1 1 1 0—3
H. Lewis	1 0 0 w —1	G. W. Compson	0 1 1 1 0—3
E. Isaacs	1 0 0 w —1	H. Connors	1 1 0 1 0—3
C. P. Curley	1 0 0 w —1	Oscar Morse	1 1 0 1 0—3

Oscar Morse, who won the fourth prize, is a member of the Forester Club of Yates County.

The judges were L. F. Latta and L. C. Davenport; referee, H. Thomas.

Thursday, June 21.—This morning everything favorable. The ten pairs double bird shooting match, begun yesterday afternoon, was finished at noon, William Christian, of Buffalo, winning first prize (valued at two hundred dollars), with 17 birds against 9 competitors; P. Gerber, of Buffalo, second prize—seventy-five dollars cash; M. Mayhew, of Utica, the third—value, fifty dollars; Howard Soule, Jr., of Syracuse, fourth—value, twenty-five dollars, and A. Sheridan, of Seneca Falls, the fifth.

CONTEST NUMBER FOUR.

Single trap shoot; ten single birds; same conditions as other matches. This match was called at noon yesterday, and after four squads had shot it was discontinued on account of rain.

FLY CASTING.

L. B. Heyser, of Niagara Falls; L. Barber, of Syracuse, and Henry H. Morse, of Rochester, acted as judges.

FIRST CONTEST.

In the all-comers contest in fly casting there were five entries, who cast as follows:

	Distance.
Ira Wood, Syracuse	72 feet.
A. M. Kenyon, Watertown	70 feet.
John J. Meldram, Syracuse	65½ feet.
George Wood, Syracuse	61 feet.
Dr. A. H. Fowler, Ithaca	56 feet.

First Prize.—Silver mounted rod, by McHarg & Co., of Rome, N. Y. Value $75, to Ira Wood.

Second Prize.—Fly book, flies and English water-proof line, by Sarah J. McBride, Mumford, N. Y. Value $40, to A. M. Kenyon.

Third Prize.—Barrel extra flour, by Jacob Amos & Sons, Syracuse. Value $12, to J. J. Meldram.

Fourth Prize.—Best linen bass line, 900 feet, by Henry Hall, Highland Mills. Value $7.50, to Dr. A. H. Fowler.

Fifth Prize.—A fine English rubber reel, by Reuben Wood, Syracuse. Value $5, to George B. Wood.

SECOND CONTEST.

Single-handed; open to all who have never won a prize. For this there were seven entries, with six prizes. Following is the record:

	Distance.
Dr. A. H. Fowler, Ithaca	75 feet.
Ira Wood, Syracuse	69 feet.
John J. Meldram, Syracuse	59 feet.
W. Stuilbaum, Syracuse	62½ feet.
George Wood, Syracuse	61 feet.
George Sisson, Fayetteville	65 feet.
C. W. Smith, Syracuse	60 feet.

Prizes awarded as follows:

First Prize.—Eight strip bamboo fly rod, by Hoskins & Waring, Oswego, N. Y. Value $75, to Dr. A. H. Fowler, of Ithaca.

Second Prize.—Patent nickle-plated rowing gear, by William Lyman, Littlefield, Conn. Value $25, to Ira Wood, of Syracuse.

Third Prize.—Centennial cigar holder, by Homer A. Ostrander, Syracuse. Value $25, to John J. Meldram, of Syracuse.

Fourth Prize.—Salmon line, by Henry Hall, Highland Mills. Value $15, to W. Stallbaum, of Syracuse.

Fifth Prize.—Best linen bass line, 600 feet, and 300 feet cable laid silk trout line, by Henry Hall, Highland Mills. Value $10, to George Wood, of Syracuse.

Sixth Prize.—Trout line, by Bradford & Anthony, Boston. Value $5, to Geo. Sisson, of Fayetteville.

It may be here stated that distance is but one element in the determination of the relative merits of fly casting, accuracy and delicacy entering into the question largely.

EXHIBITION SHOOT BY CAPT. BOGARDUS.

There was a fair attendance at Wieting Opera House last night to witness Captain Bogardus in his wonderful feat of breaking glass balls rapidly. The Captain was more successful than ever before, breaking 391 out of 399. His longest run was 104 consecutive balls. Time occupied, 23½ minutes, the quickest time the Captain ever made.

The long range rifle shooting was postponed on account of a heavy rain this afternoon. The dog show and exhibition of fish at the armory building is a perfect success.

Friday, June 22.—The fourth day of the field sports of the New York State Sportsmen's Association, at East Syracuse, has been as favorable as could be desired, and the brisk west wind helped the birds to take wing very lively. The first match finished was at double birds, eighteen yards rise, ten pair each, E. Hudson, of Syracuse, winning first prize, one hundred dollars cash; G. W. Crouch, second prize, value eighty dollars; R. Newell, of Buffalo, third prize, thirty dollars; T. H. Bex, of Syracuse, fourth prize, twenty-five dollars, and A. H. Sheridan, of Seneca Falls, fifth prize.

Next in order was a single trap shoot, fifteen birds each, at twenty-one yards rise, in which there were seventy-six entries. John A. Nichols, of Syracuse, won first prize, valued at 200 dollars; A. H. Sheridan, of Seneca Falls, second prize, 100 dollars in cash; W. Fryling, of Seneca Falls, third prize, value 60 dollars; E. Wakeman, of Batavia, fourth prize, 18 dollars, and Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, fifth prize, 15 dollars.

In the rifle shooting contest at eight and nine hundred and one thousand yard ranges, O. G. Jones, of Syracuse, took the first prize, M. Cooper the second, Major Mauer the third, G. T. Stillson the fourth and W. F. Belknap the fifth. The valuable State Association prizes will be shot for to-morrow by club teams.

The double-bird shoot was commenced at 5 P. M., and as the entries were about fifty in number, but a small portion of them could shoot last night.

At the short-range rifle shooting there were nine entries. Distance, 200 yards; open to all comers; off-hand. Creedmoor rules, except weight of rifle and trigger pull; ten shots. Following is the score of the entries:

O G Jones	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	4—39
J V Norton	4	3	4	4	4	5	4	4	3	4—39
G White	4	3	5	3	4	4	4	5	3	4—39
G Payne	5	4	4	5	3	3	4	3	4	3—37
M B Nicholson	5	4	4	3	5	3	4	4	4	4—38
M Auer	3	3	5	3	3	4	4	4	3	3—35
W H Nicholoy	3	3	5	4	5	3	4	4	4	0—75
A B Smith	4	3	3	4	0	4	3	4	4	2—31
A C Yates	3	2	4	3	4	3	5	3	0	2—33
G W Falling	2	0	0	3	4	4	5	4	4	4—30

O. G. Jones, of the Yates Dragoons, Syracuse, took the first prize, a silver water set, presented by Louis Windholz. John V. Norton, of Memphis, the second prize, a rifle presented by W. S. Barnum. George White, of Oswego, the third prize, a revolver presented by Fowler & Fulton, of New York, and G. Payne, of Rome, fourth prize, $15 cash.

Handicap Match—Entrance for each weapon for each distance, $3. Ten shots. Persons allowed to enter in all by paying entrance fee for each. Distances—carbines, 350 yards; military rifles, 500 yards; mid-range rifles, 600 yards; Creedmoor rifles, 700 yards. Following is the score (when an individual's name appears twice, he shot at two ranges):

O G Jones	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	4—47
A B Smith	5	5	5	3	5	3	5	4	4	4—43
M Auer	4	4	4	5	3	5	5	4	4	4—42
M B Nicholson	3	5	5	3	4	4	3	5	4	5—41
W H Nicholoy	4	4	5	4	3	5	3	5	3	4—40
A B Smith	2	0	2	0	3	5	4	4	4	4—31
O G Jones	4	4	3	5	2	2	2	0	4	3—31
M B Nicholson	4	3	2	4	0	4	0	4	3	5—29
George White	0	0	2	0	0	5	4	4	0	2—17
D H Bruce	3	0	2	0	0	3	3	0	0	3—14

Mr. O. G. Jones, of the Yates Dragoons, took the silver water service donated by Patten & Sons of the Empire House, valued at $75 (Remington); Mr. A. B. Smith, of Geneva, the second prize, a hay rake, valued at $45 (Rem.); Captain M. Auer, the third, a calendar clock, valued at $25; Sergt. M. B. Nicholson, the fourth prize, a hunting cap and coat, valued at $15, and Mr. W. H. Nicholoy, a $7 air pistol, the fifth prize (Sharps).

The competitions, scores and winners in the Empire State Association matches were as follows:

Competition 1.—Distance, 220 yards; open to all comers. No restrictions, 20 shots, string measure; seven minute rule; entrance fee, $5. For this there were ten entries. The strings of the winners only were measured, as follows:

	Inches.	Eighths.	Sixteenths.
H R Frazer	23	5	1
H W Martin	23	6	1
Dan LeFever	30	5	1
L Eggleston	30	4	1
G W Fowler	32	6	1

The first prize, a pair of Roman silver vases, donated by Frazer & Frazer of this city, valued at $25, and $25 in cash, was won by Mr. H. R. Frazer of this city; the second prize, $25, by H. W. Martin of Rochester; the third, $15, by Dan LeFever of Syracuse; the fourth, $10, by L. Eggleston of Baldwinsville.

Competition 2.—Distance, 200 yards; 20 shots, string measure. Shot under the rules and regulations of E. S. R. A. Entrance, $3; fill or pro rata. Open only to members of Empire Rifle Association. In this there were eight entries. The strings of the winners only were measured as follows:

H R Frazer	12 5-16 inches	L Eggleston	21¾ inches
H Martin	24⅝	Chas Frazer	35⅝

Though Mr. Eggleston's string is less than Mr. Martin's, yet the weight of his gun more than made up the difference.

Saturday, June 23.—Contest No. 6 was called at 8:30 A. M., for the Livingston Sportsmen's Association Cup, donated by Jas. W. Wadsworth, Esq., Geneseo, N. Y. Opened to all organized clubs of this State members of the State Association. To be held by the winning club each year in trust, to be accounted for to the New York State Association. To be shot for by two members resident of the county in which the club is located; 15 double rises each, in accordance with the rules of the New York State Association. Entrance fee, $30, the entrance fees to belong to the club holding the cup. This cup has been held by the Audubon Club, of Buffalo, since last year. The weather was fine, and everything favored the shoot. The following is the official result:

Central City Club.

J A Nichols	11 10 10 10 10 10 01 10 11 11 11 10 10 11 11—21
H Soule, Jr.	10 11 11 01 11 11 01 11 11 11 10 10 10 11 11—21—42

Forester Club.

R Newell	11 00 11 10 11 01 10 00 11 11 11 11 11 10 11 11—22
H R Jones	11 10 11 10 10 11 11 11 00 11 00 11 10 11—22—44

Audubon Club.

J H Fisher	10 11 10 11 11 10 11 00 11 11 11 11 10 11 10—23
W C Christian	10 10 10 10 10 11 10 01 00 10 10 11 10 11 10—17—40

Onondaga County Club.

Geo Lodder	00 11 10 11 11 00 10 10 10 11 11 11 01 01 10—19
H Gale	10 11 11 10 10 11 01 00 10 10 01 10 10 11 10—18—37

Monroe County Club.

G W Crouch	11 11 10 10 10 11 10 11 10 11 11 01 11 11 10—23
G F Stillson	11 11 11 00 11 11 10 10 11 10 00 11 00 10 10—19—42

The shooting moved along very smoothly and without controversy, ending in favor of the Central City Club of Syracuse by a single bird. The team were warmly congratulated by all, and bore their honors gracefully.

Contest No. 7 was for the Dean Richmond Cup, open to all organized State clubs members of the State Association; and to become the property of a club the cup must be won by that club three times, and is to be held by the winning club each year in trust, to be accounted for to the State Association until it is finally won. To be shot for by three representatives of each club, in accordance with the rules of the New York Association. Entrance fee, $50 per club of three representatives residing in the county where such club is located. Twice had this cup fallen to the possession of the Foresters of Buffalo, and twice the Central Citys of Syracuse had borne it from the field, winning the second time last year. It was thought the contest for it this year would be between the Foresters and Central Citys, but when the match was called at about half-past eleven, the Jefferson County and Monroe County Clubs were represented among the contestants. A. Kleinman and S. H. Turrill, of Chicago, were appointed judges, and Capt. A. H. Bogardus, of Elkhart, referee. J. J. Burroughs, of Seneca Falls, was shot judge. Following is the score:

Forester Club.

R Newell	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—18
R V Pierce	0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—14
H Jones	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—20—52

Central City Club.

H Soule, Jr	1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—15
J A Nichols	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—19
Ed Hudson	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1—17—51

Monroe County Club.

G Crouch	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—18
G Stillson	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—18
J H Brown	0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1—11—47

The tenth round had been fired, when the Jefferson team, seeing that victory for them was impossible, and desiring to give the field entirely to the other teams to effect a saving of time, withdrew.

The shoot was ended at 1:30 P. M. in favor of the Foresters by one bird—the same lead by which the Central City won the Wadsworth Cup. The Dean Richmond Cup now becomes the property of the Foresters, who have won it fairly, and who value it highly. The Central Citys have simply exchanged cups, taking what is of the most benefit to them financially.

Contest No. 8 was for the New York State Association president's badge, presented by President Greene Smith. The contest was open to all organized clubs which are members of the association. Entrance fee, $50. The badge becomes the property of the club winning it. The match was shot: English rules, 30 yards rise, the shooter not knowing which of five traps will be pulled. There were five entries. Mr. J. A. Nichols represented the Central City Club of Syracuse, Mr. T. H. Bix the Onondaga Club, Mr. H. Silsby the Phœnix Club of Seneca Falls, Mr. Greene Smith the Madison County Club, and Mr. Robert Newell the Forester Club of Buffalo. The match was commenced at 2:30 P. M., and completed at 7:15. The following is the score:

Robt Newell—0 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1
0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1—25.

Greene Smith—0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1
1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 0—34.

H Silsby—0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0
1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—31.

T H Bex—1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1
1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1—29.

J A Nichols—0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1
0 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 0—28.

This match was by far the most exciting contest of the tournament. As will be seen by the score, Mr. Nichols led the rest at the beginning of the third ten birds. He was shooting in excellent style, and it was generally expected that he would win. The excessive strain which he has been subjected to, however, for the past week, had begun to tell upon him, and he was so ill that he was unable to complete his score. Mr. Greene Smith, the giver of the badge, next passed to the front and held it nearly to the finish, closely followed by Mr. H. Silsby and Mr. Robert Newell. It was not till the last bird was killed that the contest was decided. The most intense interest, coupled with the best of feeling, was manifest throughout the contest. In shooting for the President's badge, which was the most valuable of any of the prizes offered at the recent convention of the N. Y. State Sportsmen's Association, Mr. Robt. Newell, of Buffalo, the winner, began shooting in the match with a muzzle-loader, and missed 10 out of the first 20 birds shot at. He then changed guns, taking his Parker breech-loader, and killed five birds without a miss, and succeeded in killing 25 out of the last 30 birds, which gave him the victory.

Mr. Robt. Newell, the winner, accepted the badge from the hands of the President, Mr. Greene Smith, with a few appropriate remarks on their arrival in the city, which closed the proceedings for 1877, and after a hearty greeting, most of the jubilant sportsmen took the evening trains East and West for home.

T. C. Banks.

NEW YORK, Lowville, June 21, 1877.—I inclose a score made by the Lewis County Sportsmen's Association, June 12, in a contest for the victor badge, which has been worn for the past month by Charles K. Doig. The president of the association, R. J. Richardson, carried off the honors of the day.

C. H. Doig	8	S. W. Henry	7
H. W. Hayt	9	G. R. Easton	2
R. J. Richardson	10	Hiram Gray	10
C. P. Kirley	7	Henry E. Turner	9
F. D. Howell	4	S. S. Raine	7
T. M. Reed	4	L. B. Richardson	4
V. L. Waters	6	E. E. Fowler	6

Tie on ten.

R. J. Richardson	1 1 1 1—5	Hiram Gray	1 1 1 1—5

Second tie.

R. J. Richardson	1 1 1 1—5	Hiram Gray	1 0 0 0—2

THE DITTMAR POWDER.

Please direct all letters for the above powder to Neponset, Mass. Capt. Bogardus and Ira Paine, are using my powder. - CARL DITTMAR. —[Adv.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
June 28	1	17	10	05	9	22
June 29	1	55	10	51	10	07
June 30	2	33	11	32	10	38
July 1	3	09	Mid		11	16
July 2	3	47	0	27	11	56
July 3	4	30	1	07	0	18
July 4	5	18	1	48	1	03

SEWANHAKA YACHT CLUB.—*Saturday*, June 23. Corinthian Ocean Race, 20 miles to sea from Buoy No. 5 and return, each yacht to be sailed and steered by her owner. Two prizes, $250 each. The conditions barred out the timid, so that there were only two entries in the first class and one in the second, viz: The Rambler (Capt. Thomas) and Idler (Capt. Colgate), 1st; Peerless, Capt. Maxwell, 2d. The latter did not sail, as the rule provided that there must be two starters to constitute a race. The steamer Cyclops took down the regatta committee and a party of friends, and the newspaper reporters. The committee were Messrs. M. Roosevelt Schuyler, James H. Elliott, C. Wyllys Betts, Henry de F. Weeks and Louis P. Bayard. The breeze was light southeast at the start, hauling to southwest toward the finish and blowing fresh—a twelve knot breeze. The running time was said to be the quickest made over the same course. Summary:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed time.	Corrected time.
Rambler	10 42 26	3 17 19	4 34 53	4 34 53
Idler	10 43 32	3 26 03	4 42 31	4 38 23

The Rambler, therefore, wins, beating the Idler 3m. 30s., corrected time.

—The schooner yachts Fleetwing, Osgood, Vesta, Mills and Reckless, Kane, of the New York Yacht Club; the Triton, Thayer, of the Atlantic Yacht Club; the Madeleine, Dickerson, Brooklyn Yacht Club, and the sloop Vision, Alexander, have gone on a cruise to the eastward.

CENTRAL HUDSON YACHT CLUB.—The annual June regatta took place on Monday, June 18, over the ten-mile course at New Hamburg. There were three starters in the first class, three in the second class, and only one in the third, as follows:

First Class.—Victoria, owned by J. R. Roosevelt, of Hyde Park; W. R. Brown, owned by C. Frank Brown, of Newburgh; Fidgett, owned by Irving Grinnell, of New Hamburg.

Second Class.—Mollie, owned by the Osborn Brothers, of Poughkeepsie; Freak, owned by J. H. Weddle, of Newburgh; Eloise, owned by H. Newbold, Hyde Park.

Third Class.—George W. Shaw's A. S. Ring, of Newburgh. The Madcap (formerly the Le Roy), the Dare Devil, Commodore, Julie and Shadow did not put in an appearance.

The boats made a flying start. The following is the summary:

	Start. H. M. S.	Finish. H. M. S.
A. S. Ring	11 24 55	4 11
Mollie	11 22 27	4 53 22
Eloise	11 23 40	.....
Freak	11 25 06	4 41 33
W. R. Brown	11 20 40	4 25
Victoria	11 32 29	4 11
Fidgett	11 31 25	4 23 40

BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—*Boston, June* 25, 1877.—The First annual picnic of the Boston Yacht Club was enjoyed at Downie's Landing, Hingham, Mass., June 23. At 1 o'clock P. M. the members and friends assembled at the spacious rooms of the Boston Yacht Club where the steamer Mischief lay in readiness to take all that could not be accommodated by the sailing yachts. At 1:30 every body was aboard and the lines were cast off. The yachts that participated and carried the fair sex to the place of rendezvous, were the Effie Mary, Dawn, Sunbeam, Wanderer, Fairy, Violet, Julia, Mist, Era and Contest. The Melville gardens were engaged for the company, and a very pleasant afternoon and evening was enjoyed. Only one accident happened to mar the time. The Sunbeam was run down at her anchorage by a schooner from Hingham, bound out. The Sunbeam's jib halyards, crosstrees, topmast (topmast stay and main shrouds) on port side were carried away. The captain of the schooner, whoever he was, showed his principles by sailing away, thus covering his act with the condemnation of every honest person. Capt. Nickerson thanks the owner of the schooner Dawn and the captain of the Clio for their kindness. KEDGE.

EASTERN YACHT CLUB.—*Boston, June* 23.—The annual regatta of the Eastern Yacht Club was sailed Thursday June 21, under most favorable auspices and proved a success, weather clear, and with a strong wind flowing from the S. W. The starts took place off Marblehead Point, the course being round Halfway Rock, Harding's Bell Buoy and Egg Rock, leaving them all on starboard hand, then outside the Pig Rock stakes and home. The club steamer, Gov. Andrew, with members and ladies aboard, and the Regatta Committee steamer were in attendance. The Shadow and Alarm failed to put in an appearance. The schooners agreed not to carry club gaff top sails or balloon jibs. We give a summary herewith:

FIRST CLASS SCHOONERS.

Name.	Owner.	Time of st. H. M. S.	Actual time. H. M. S.	Cor. time. H. M. S.
Magic	C. V. Whitten	11 18 57	4 15 24	4 15 24
Halcyon	G. H. Brooks	11 15 50	4 07 02	4 06 30½
Brenda	James L. Little	11 17 31	4 40 31½	4 31 32½
Foam	T. D. Boardman	11 18 12	4 29 28	4 27 24
Azalea	Com. Forbes	11 20 00	4 37 23	4 26 58

SECOND CLASS SCHOONERS.

Romance	Vice-Com. Amory	11 11 38	not timed.	
Fearless	E. B. Phillips	11 19 25	4 36 30	
Latona	D. L. Pickman	11 20 00	disabled.	

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS

Madcap	W. C. Cabot	11 16 42	5 02 33	5 01 59½
Wayward	Rear-Com. Sears	11 18 25	4 58 05	4 58 05

Azalea lost ten minutes by not starting till after the second whistle had blown.

The interest of the race centered in the first class schooners and sloops. The Halcyon, who for the last four years has swept off the prizes wherever she appeared, had had a new overhanging stern put on by her builder, J. J. Harris, of Port Jefferson, L. I. She also had a new sailing master, whose management was looked at with a good deal of interest. Her chief competitor, the Magic, has changed her trim considerably since last year's drifting match, and under the charge of her new sailing master—who had been so accustomed to show his heels to the fleet—in the coming race, with a strong wind blowing, was looked upon by many as the winner. The Foam, as usual, was sailed by her owner and looked remarkably well.

The prizes were won by the Halcyon, Fearless and Wayward, being purses of $200 for first class schooners and $100 for each of the other classes. The contests between the Magic and Halcyon and between the two sloops was very interesting. Many other yachts of the club were present as spectators, and added considerably to the effect.

The Halcyon, though not much known south of the Cape, is a very fast boat, particularly to windward, though her new stern aids her greatly while running free. There are many people around Boston who would be glad to see her sail with the Comet. X. Y. Z.

QUINCY YACHT CLUB.—The annual regatta was sailed on June 19th with the result appended:

FIRST CLASS.

Name.	Rig.	Owner.	Dimensions. ft. in.
Vision	c.b.s.	B. F. Curtis	27 8
Lena	c.b.s.	H. M. Fetherhen	27 8
Polly	c.b.s.	Sheppard	27 1
Alice	c.b.s.	H. A. Nash	25 0
Secret	c.b.c.	J. O. Binney	25 3

SECOND CLASS.

Enigma	c.b.c.	W. F. Mayberry	20 0½
Wild Fire	c.b.c.	H. A. Keith	1s 1 -

THIRD CLASS.

Lily	c.b.c.	E. W. Marsh	17 6
Tulip	c.b.c.	W. F. Mayberry	16 9½
Red Lion	c.b.c.	G. W. Morton	16 8
Elmer	c.b.c.	P. C. Chubbuck, Jr.	16 8
Annie	c.b.c.	P. B. Turner	16 8
Dolly Varden	c.b.c.	A. B. Cleverly	15 8
Kate	c.b.c.	George Saville	16 6
Josephine	c.b.c.	J. Brackett	16 6
Annie V.	c.b.c.	Vearlon	16 6

THE LYNN YACHT CLUB held a regatta off its club house on the 20th. The Judges were Messrs. Q. A. Towns, C. Shuhan and S. T. Downs, and the summary was as follows:

FIRST CLASS.

Name.	Owner.	Length ft. in.	Actual time H. M. S.	Corrected time H. M. S.
Lillie	G. L. Babb	36 06	1 18 55	1 01 59
Addie Elmer	G. L. Babb	30 10	1 22 03	1 03 04
Magic	E. O. Neal	29 05	1 21 05	1 01 43

SECOND CLASS.

Louie	W. E. Neal	23 07	Time not taken
Expert	N. J. Davidson	23 02	1 34 25 1 08 24
Fleeting	C. Russell	22 08	1 36 45 1 12 28
Mute	Otis Pecker	21 02	1 34 00 1 08 31
Nellie J.	E. H. Clifford	20 10	1 41 07 1 14 59
Ruth	W. Bassett	21 09	1 35 11 1 10

THIRD CLASS.

Lizzie	G. A. Taylor	19 06	1 07 15	49 37
Georgie	A. R. Hacker	19 01	1 14 00	56 03
Alpha	J. B. Rorey	18 06	1 50 50	1 40 36
Nymph	W. A. Estes	18 09	1 16 40	58 20
Gracie	Parmenter	17 03	1 26 20	1 07 08

MARBLEHEAD YACHT CLUB.—The regatta was the fourth of a series sailed there each successive 17th of June, and was the best ever sailed off Marblehead. The judges were D. K. Phillips, L. G. Pitman, Isaac Atkins, M. J. Kieley, George H. Brown and S. S. Goodwin. Prizes were awarded to the Triton and Gemsbok of the first, Breeze and Gael of the second, Posey and Ripple of the third, Helen and Mabel of the fourth, and Lurline and Fun of the special classes. The first and second classes started at 1:58, the third and fourth at 2:25 and the special classes soon after 2:30. The summaries are as follows:

FIRST CLASS.

Name.	Owner.	Length, Ft. In.	Time. H. M. S.
Addie Elmer	A. Hay	88 0	3 04 45
Gemsbok	O. Atwood	26 0	3 15 09
Loiterer	W. W. Killett	32 0	3 10 52
Triton	J. Keagan	33 0	3 08 45
Napoleon	S. S. Goodwin	36 0	3 12 23

SECOND CLASS.

Twilight	W. Carleton	35 0	3 15 14
Carrie	W. A. Bond	23 1	3 38 06
Echo	——	——	3 14 16
Gael	W. McCormick	27 8	3 15 11
Unknown	——	26 0	3 23 57
Jumper	——	24 0	3 24 02
Clyde	——	24 0	3 32 59
White Wing	——	21 3	3 32 59
Ivy	——	23 0	3 29 17
Glenmere	——	23 0	3 23 57
Carrie	——	23 1	3 38 16
J. B. Topham	Lerow	16 0	3 51 17
Breeze	H. Whittier	38 0	3 02 30
Emily	——	25 1	3 19 08

THIRD CLASS.

Wonder	S. Elwell, Jr.	20 9	3 48 16
Addie	——	20 0	3 52 15
Cora	L. H. Marchant	18 6	3 56 00
Squantum	L. S. Mills	—	4 18 21
Gem	——	21 0	3 56 35
Water Lily	S. Grant, Jr	19 9	3 57 54
Eugenie	C. West	22 6	3 47 46
Mignon	George Merrill	18 4	4 00 54
Ariel	W. B. Sohier	23 2	3 19 13
Ariadne	J. Gilbert	20 7	4 02 18
Ripple	——	22 0	3 45 58
Posey	——	21 0	3 44 11
Leda	——	21 6	4 13 09

FOURTH CLASS.

Hattie	G. E. Stone	16 0	4 18 24
Helen	W. S. Hunt, Jr.	14 6	3 57 05
Mabel	R. C. Ware	15 0	4 16 35
Rose	——	15 6	4 15 49

SPECIAL CLASS.

Lurline	B. F. Russell	19 0	4 02 46
Juno	J. G. Bowker	17 6	4 11 21
Phil Sheridan	G. K. Havers	19 0	4 20 59

FLORIDA YACHT CLUB OF JACKSONVILLE.—On the evening of the 6th of June the Florida Yacht Club, of Jacksonville, met at the Metropolitan Hotel, in accordance with notice, and the large attendance of members and the enthusiasm manifested shows that success is assured.

The treasurer made his report, which was a flattering exhibit of the financial affairs of the club. The land and building committee submitted their report, which included the plans for a club house, grounds for the erection of the house, etc. The report was received and adopted. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:

Wm. Astor, Commodore; C. J. Ikenworthy, Vice-Commodore; E. W. Denny, Captain; W. H. Bent, Secretary; A. D. Basnett, Treasurer; A. M. Beck, Measurer. House Committee—W. A. Dell, E. C. Stetson, H. D. Bonnetheau. Building Committee—S. Conant, D. Greenleaf, H. T. Baya, M. W. Drew, J. R. Campbell. Finance Committee—D. G. Ambler, L. McConihe, C. B. Benedict. Board of Trustees—W. Stokes Boyd, H. Bisbee, Jr., E. M. Randall, J. R. Campbell, Dr. Geo. R. Hall. Regatta Committee—J. P. Childs, R. McLaughlin, E. B. Kellogg.

The building committee were instructed to erect a club house, in accordance with the plans submitted by G. Hoover, architect.

The club house, by these plans, will be a two-story building, seventy feet long by thirty wide, with a gallery all around the second floor; and, upon the top of the house, an open promenade, with railings, seventy feet long by eleven wide. The first floor will be five feet above high water, with a rectangular opening or dock in it of seventy feet long by seven wide, in which row boats can be moored, or even small sailing craft, as the first floor will be eight feet from the second. The first floor, on either side of the dock, is to be the receptacle of the spare rigging, sails, oars, etc. The second floor, which is to be used for hall, reception room, bath room, etc., will be ten feet high at the sides and nineteen in the centre, being surmounted by an octagon roof, upon which is the promenade before mentioned; and this breezy retreat is to be reached by a flight of stairs from this floor. The boats in the club house dock can be entered, according to the plan, either from the first floor or from two platforms, each eighteen feet long by eight wide, situated on each side of the water end of the building. The club house, when completed, next fall, will be an ornament to the river side of the city.

It is the intention of the club to establish a reading room where will be found the leading papers and journals of the country. To enable winter visitors to participate in the advantages of the organization, without the delay attending a nomination and election, the constitution and by-laws provide that upon the recommendation of a member a stranger can obtain provisional membership and all the privileges of the club from the house committee, by paying the annual subscription of fifteen dollars—subject to future action of the club at its next meeting. If the provisional member should not be elected, the subscription will be refunded. It is the intention of the club to strictly guard its portals, so that objectionable persons cannot secure advantages offered. The by-laws and rules and regulations are very stringent, and gambling, drinking, or ungentlemanly or disorderly conduct will result in immediate suspension, if not in ultimate expulsion.

With a grand river, in some places miles in width, and with deep water, every advantage will be offered for yachting and boating. As evidence of this, we need but refer to the fact that deep and open water extends from the bar to the head of Lake George, a distance of over 150 miles. With an excellent climate, and one of the best rivers in the country for aquatic sports, we are sanguine that the club will be a success, and that many visitors will take advantage of the facilities offered.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., June 8, 1877. AL. FRESCO.

[The members of this club are among the best citizens of Jacksonville. Scarcely ever did a similar organization start under better auspices, as regards men, means, influences, and opportunities. The provision for non-resident members is well conceived, and will add backbone to the club.—ED. F. & S.]

THE YALE AND HAVARD RACE TO-MORROW.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

It was the fond hope of all Yale men, and I am not so sure that I cannot say of all Harvard men also, that after the odium and abuse which were so liberally showered on us upon the occasion of our withdrawal from the Rowing Association had been lived down, we were at last to have a university race which should be entirely free from what the "Graduate of '67" calls side-shows. Here, however, is Havard going to row Columbia on the 26th of June on the same course and nearly the same date fixed upon for the great race. Many are the conjectures here as to Havard's motives in taking such a step. The general opinion, and the one to which I myself am the most inclined, is that she has agreed to row for the sake of the benefit she will derive from the practice. But how if she be beaten? I am afraid that this is a contingency which she has not looked at. Yet why should not such a thing happen? The Columbia is composed almost throughout of large, heavy men, and, as far as pure muscle is concerned, is stronger than the average college crew. They have all been doing good, solid work since the opening of the season, and the last and greatest argument of all in their favor, they are under the supervision of Kelly, the Cambridge graduate who drilled the Yale men so well in the smaller minutiæ of their stroke last year. He will row bow, and being a man of sound boating and other judgment, would not enter a race which he did not have more than a mere chance of winning. So if Harvard is defeated she can thank herself alone for the humiliation, for there was no reason in the world why, had she been so inclined, she might not have declined the challenge. If the reason above stated for rowing the race be not the correct one after all, then we cannot see why the challenge was not accepted and a more distant date named, that the Columbias might have more chance to train, and that the result of the race might in no manner go to point out the result of the university contest. If the day goes against the Crimson the 26th June I am inclined to believe that the Harvard men will promptly pack their traps, and, leaving the crew without backers, depart in disgust. Let us hope, if only for the sake of good sport, that nothing of the kind will take place.

The eight is doing well and will shortly leave for Springfield. The 29th inst. is the day now fixed for their departure. They are rowing twice a day. In the morning they go off for a long pull, generally rowing down to the lighthouse and back if the weather permits. On their return they have a hearty shower bath in the boat-house and don't go on the water again till the evening about six. The annual examinations and the cramming so necessary to enable a man to pass them properly, are making these few days very trying indeed for the crew, and some of them will have to look sharp if they don't want to discover the 29th of June that they are too fine. Luckily the weather is and has been deliciously cool up here, and they are able to hold their flesh better than they could expect to if it were warmer. I gave the list of men as they sat in the 8 oar in my last letter. I give them again here with the amended weights;

Name and position.	Age.	Lbs.
Bow—G. W. Hart, '78, S.S.	20	142½
No. 2—H. Livingston, '79, A.C.	20	161½
No. 3—F. E. Hyde, '79, A.C.	19	158½
No. 4 —W. K. James, '78, A.C.	24	164
No. 5—E. C. Cooke, '77, A.C.	25	169
No. 6—O. D. Thompson, '79, A.C.	21	172
No. 7—N. W. Collin, '77, A.C. (captain)	21	171
Stroke—F. Wood, '78, L.S.S.	23	159
Average	24 ⅝	163 1-16
C. F. Aldrich, cox, '79, A.C.	18	105
Sub., Clark, '78, A.C.	21	169

Hart, of the Scientific School, is a short and very muscular man. His back, arms and loins are perfect, and he is in every respect a beau ideal of a bow oar. He has never pulled in a race of any importance, but has much boating experience, and is looked upon as an eminently reliable man. His stroke is nearly perfect as regards style; sometimes he cocks his oar a little at the beginning of the stroke, but he is rapidly overcoming this habit. This is really about the only fault he has, and it is not a bad one.

Herman Livingston, of New York City, pulls "two." He is a beautifully built young fellow, being more gracefully put together than most boating men. He pulls a clean, good stroke, though he still has something of his old habit of jerking a little at the end and hoisting his shoulders. He also sometimes cocks his oar. He never loafs in a boat. A correspondent writing in one of the New York dailies has said of him, that he is an "earnest, fiery worker." That is the correct expression. He puts more zeal into his work than any man in the boat, and for this reason he was not retained in the position of stroke, which he once occupied, the coach fearing that he would kill himself and all the rest of the crew before the end of the race. He has never pulled in a university race, but is an old oar, being champion sculler of the college.

F. E. Hyde, No. 3, is another new man (the forward half of the boat are all new this year). He is the youngest man on the crew, but is looked upon as one of the sure ones. He has a fine, deep chest and good loins. He is so young that one feels safe prophesying almost anything of him provided he does not overdo before he reaches his maturity. He pulls his oar out at the end; puts too much muscle into it, and makes the boat rock with the vigor of his feather.

N.H. James was last year's substitute. He is long and wiry, and pulls the stroke well enough when he remembers to. I am told he is somewhat absent-minded in the boat, and continually lapses into errors for which he cannot plead the excuse of ignorance. In his build he reminds me somewhat of Kellogg, his strength being of the same nervous, wiry order as that good oarsman's. He has the same fault as Nos. 2 and 5. He pulls out at the end, i. e., throws too much vigor into the stroke just before it leaves the water. When he waxes careless, he swings out of the boat.

E. C. Cooke rowed last year. He is a mass of muscle, and if he could only utilize it to its utmost capacity, he would pull one of the best oars in the boat. Unfortunately, he is somewhat clumsy, and occasionally sticks his elbows out. His rowing varies somewhat. A good judge told me that the other day he saw Cooke pull as gracefully as any man in the boat. He is certainly doing much better than last year, both in the amount of work which he is putting in and his manner of doing it. He don't get his hands away quite quickly enough, and he throws the water a little at the finish.

O. D. Thompson pulled last year, and is one of the best men in the boat. He is immensely powerful and the most athletic man in the boat. His physique is chiefly remarkable for his immense breathing space. His record in everything he has ever gone into is good. He was left fielder on the nine before going on the crew, is a good hurdle jumper and sprint runner, and was one of the best men on the football team last year. His only fault is that he don't always get his hands over his knees quickly enough to prevent his splashing up the water with the blade of his oar.

N. W. Collins is captain of the crew. He rowed on last year's crew, and also on the famous Philadelphia four. He pulls the strongest oar in the boat, and pulls it in good shape. He is the heaviest and strongest man of the eight, and has great staying powers. He is popular with his men, and with the college, a thing which is indispensable with the captain of the crew.

F. Wood, of Norwalk, is stroke. He pulled in the same position on the winning freshman crew of '75. A better stroke than he pulls could not well be imagined. He is an old oar, having pulled constantly since '75, with the exception of '75, when he broke his leg and had to lie by a season. He is now setting the crew a stroke of 34 and 36 to the minute. This will probably be kept up through the race, though, on a spurt, it may go up to 38. He throws water a little at the end of the stroke, but as he is pulling "8" in the boat it is a fault of no consequence. He also is given to caching too quick. As a whole, the crew rows very finely, and only a critical eye can detect any faults among them. The shell to be used is a paper one by Waters of Troy. Length 58 ft., beam 25 in., depth 8 inches from slide, and weight 240 lbs. It is modeled on the English eight used last year at Springfield. Harvard has a boat of the same kind by the same builder, and has also a cedar shell by Blaikee, of Cambridge. She has not yet decided which she will use in the race. The contest is going to be a close one. Harvard's crew, physically, is magnificent. They have a good stroke and plenty of pluck to back it. The days of walkovers have, I think, gone by, and whoever is at Springfield the 29th of June will be ready for his visit. A full account of this race, and also of the race of the 26th, will appear in the issue of the FOREST AND STREAM for July 3.

[The foregoing letter was written for publication in our issue of June 21st.—ED.]

HUDSON RIVER ROWING ASSOCIATION.—*Troy*, June 23.—The second day's regatta was a great success, with wind and weather altogether satisfactory. The winners were:

Tompkins, of the Wolvenhooks, won the single scull race in 10 min. 53¾ sec.

The double scull race was taken easily by the Wolvenhooks in 10 min. 40⅝ sec.

Davey, of the Mutuals, won the senior single scull race in 10 min. 51 sec.

The great event of the day, the four-oared race, was won by the Wolvenhooks amid great excitement. Time 9 min. 6⅝ sec. The Fileys were second, in 9 min. 13⅝ sec.

NEPTUNE ROWING CLUB.—*West New Brighton, S. I.*, June 23.—Annual regatta. The first race, pair-oared shells, for a pair of gold oars, was won by T. R. Keater and O. T. Johnson. A single-scull for the club badge and the junior championship was won by F. L. Rodewald. The "Punch and Judy" race was won by "Punch." In the tub race, which ended the sport, H. Southworth Pratt was the winner.

COLUMBIA AND HARVARD BOAT RACE AT SPRINGFIELD.—At the boat race between Columbia and Harvard at Springfield, Mass., on Tuesday, Harvard won easily by three lengths, having made the successive miles in 4:55, 5:20, 5:45 and 5:27, and the whole distance in 21:37. Columbia's time was 21:50½. The crews were: Columbia—Edmund Kelly, bow; Charles Eldredge, 2d; G. P. Seeley, 3d; Cyrus Edson, 4th; H. G. Ridaback, 5th; R. R. Colgate, 6th; E. E. Sage, 7th; J. T. Goodwin, stroke; Henry Casmer, coxswain. Average age, 21½ years; average weight, 152⅜ pounds. Harvard—L. N. Littaner, bow; N. N. Brigham, 2d; B. J. Legate, 3d; W. M. Lemoyne, 4th; M. R. Jacobs, 5th; W. H. Schwartz, 6th; F. W. Smith, 7th; W. A. Bancroft, stroke. Average age, 21; average weight, 165½ pounds. Both crews rowed in Waters' paper boats; length, 58½ feet; width, 24 inches; weight, about 240 pounds. The course was from off Hampden Park, four miles straight away to the finish, just south of Long Meadow station.

SILVER LAKE REGATTA.—*Boston*, June 14, 1877.—Yesterday, June 13, will long be remembered by the rowing fraternity in the vicinity of Boston, especially by those who witnessed the contest at Silver Lake.

The trains that left the Old Colony Depot were crowded with anxious ones, proceeding to the beautiful sheet of water that was to be the scene of contest in muscle and skill. Although every available place was taken by the surging crowd, no distinction of any character was noticed during the entire day. A fine band of music enlivened the scene, and those that wished could please themselves dancing. Too much compliment cannot be paid to the referee and starter, James F. Ormand, Esq.; the judges, Messrs. C. O'Brien, John W. Frazier, J. Dogherty, and J. Flanly, with F. Bibber, Esq., time keeper.

The lake is a beautiful sheet of water over seven miles in circumference, from ten to fifty feet deep in places. The courses were marked out to give ample opportunity for all to see, at any point of the race. The buoys were sunk low in the water, so that the boats should not be impeded. Every precaution was taken by the Old Colony Road to insure individual safety and comfort. This lake is only one hour's ride from Boston, and has been fitted up with every possible care for the convenience of the public. A base ball ground has recently been added to its many advantages; it is one of the most desirable places for picnics and pleasure parties. There is a nice little steamer, Lady of the Lake, together with rowing and sailing boats, that give ample opportunity for those that desire a trip on the surface of the lake.

The single scull race had twelve entries.

Name.	Weight. lbs.	Length boat. ft.	Weight. lbs.
Plaisted	170	29	35
Johnson	174	31	29
Landers	132	30	32
Hanlon	165	30	34½
McCann	175	30	40
Ahearn	154	31	35
Brown	177	29-6	32
Mahoney	—	34	38
Harrington	165	33	34
Driscoll	159	30-1	33
Hosmer	148	32	32
Kelly	162	33	31

A fair start was obtained at 2:40 P. M., Plaiser taking the lead, Johnson second, and Landers third. Plaisted's time was 21 minutes, 49⅗ seconds; Johnson's 22 min., 8 sec., and Landers 23 min., 20 sec. The others time were not taken. First prize, $150; second, $75.

SECOND RACE, PAIR OARED BOATS.

Name.	Weight. lbs.	Length boat. ft.	Weight. lbs.
Biglin & Maxwell	180-175	34	51
Gookin Bros.	160-165	36	60
Connelly Bros.	152-160	35	36

Biglin & Maxwell won first, 21 min., 49½ sec., 1st, $150. Gookin Bros. won second, 21 min., 54½ sec., 2d, $75.

THIRD RACE, PAIR OARED BOATS.

Name	Length boat. ft.	Weight boat. lbs.	Av Weight men. lbs.
Lakeman	34	190	155
Riverside	34	160	159
Portland	35	180	162
City Point	32	198	150
St. James	37	150	192
Lynn	35	169	149

The Lakeman came home easy winners, in 19 min., 59⅗ sec., $150. Riverside second, 20 min., 20 sec., $75; Portland, 20 min., 37½ sec. KEDGE.

MICHIGAN.—*Detroit, June* 23, 1877.—A six-oared shell race for the champion cup was rowed by the Excelsior and Zephyr boat clubs, at Detroit, June 22. The crews were: Excelsior—Earl, Telfer, Goldsmith, Campbell, Kimball and Standish. Zephyrs—Craig, Dings, Reynolds, Henkel, Keating and Linn. The race was won by the Excelsiors in 18:41, the Zephyrs following in 18:49. Distance, three miles.

Rational Pastimes.

FOX HUNTING IN WEST VIRGINIA.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

As a few remarks relative to our sport last week after foxes may not be out of place, I venture to write.

On hearing Minor and "Bills" hounds on the chase, I hastened to a stand; there waited until near noon; music of hounds had died in the distance, and I had about concluded Mr. Fox had given them the slip. And I guess he had, for he stepped out from under a bank and stood within fifteen yards of me! I can never tell how he got there without my seeing him coming, unless I was looking at my new gun, a combination (rifle and shot) just received from Nichols & Lefever, of Syracuse, N. Y. Now I had it all "made up" as to how I would proceed. Of course I would see the fox coming, and if he stopped then I was going to try the inserted rifle barrel; if no stop, then with shot. By his slipping up on me he got the better of me so suddenly I "roostered" both barrels, got rifle sight, but couldn't find rifle trigger; could not manage this handful of triggers, and as Reynard didn't care to wait till I made the selection, he (about the time I had found the right one) started to trot off. Then where! oh, where was the shot trigger? Well, I didn't find it just then! And away he went unhurt.

I was much vexed over this, as I would have liked much to take that fox in with me. Was so thoroughly disgusted with myself, to give vent to feelings I told the candid truth (what sportsmen don't always do about such things as this) and the folks had a good laugh at me. Still I had a hankering after that fox, and told the boys I would have him by the hind legs before night if he didn't look sharp. So out I went; dogs had him up again. I slipped up on Minor, shook a bush and "housed" him near out of his boots. We took our stands. I sat there educating myself in the *modus operandi* of my fowling piece, and had just graduated, when Minor's "heavenly music" broke the stillness, and here came foxy. His line lay some fifty yards to my right, and as he was passing I gave him a dose of No. 1. Those pellets caused him to cut a "pigeon wing" then and there. Then he came nearer toward me. When within a rod I gave him the contents of the rifle (never thought to slip in another shot shell!) It happened just as well, as the rifle "curled him up."

How proud I was to take him in! Why, I walked as lofty as I did the first time that Ella (my wife) allowed me to "accompany her home." I might remark that I didn't feel quite so "tall" when it came down to asking the "old gentleman" for his favorite daughter. Well, I am off my subject. To resume. We planned another hunt for next day which was to be a raid on some "dens." "Bill" went to his and came over to help me after he had killed one and "splattered" another. Mine had gone to hole. We dug awhile, and out jumped one half grown, and away it went. Dogs soon caught it, and while we were rejoicing, out went another. Dogs did not see it, nor did we until it was quite a way off. I blazed away and turned him a somersault. Law, man! how I instantly fell more in love with that gun! I could hardly keep from patting it; guess I did stroke it down a little. This kind of gun is certainly just what we want. Won't I flirt the deer with it next winter if all is well? This rifle is as fine shooting as any I ever handled. I did not expect to "puff" this gun when I started, but you know how natural it is to talk of what we admire and know to be O. K. Let me see; guess I had just shot a fox a while ago. Yes; well old "Frank" went in the hole and brought out the third fox "dead muff." We all had "lots of fun" and foxes.

I am afraid I have lengthened this article too much. I certainly would not make a good preacher, for good ones stick to their texts, which I have not done in this. However, if you think this of sufficient interest you may publish, and I may give you something better after awhile.

Should you ever come this way, think I could give you a little modest sport of some sort.

Am your well wisher, D. M. S.
Petroleum, W. Va., May 20, 1877.

CRICKET.—*Saturday, June* 23.—Germantown Club of Philadelphia vs. Staten Island Club, at Camp Washington, S. I. Attendance unusually large. The five brothers Hargreaves, despite Jones' swift bowling, rolled up a score of 105, or 11 more than was made in the total of the two innings of the Staten Island Club. The following is the score:

GERMANTOWN.

First Inning.	
R. Hargreaves, b. Brewster	10
H. Hargreaves, b. Jones	2
J. Hargreaves, b. Jones	1
T. Hargreaves, b. Jones	43
John Hargreaves, not out	49
F. A. Brewster, c. Outerbridge, b. Brewster	7
J. W. Hoffman, l. b. w., b. Brewster	7
J. P. Simms, b. Jones	2
H. W. Thurman, b. Brewster	4
J. L. Thurman, Jr., b. Brewster	1
Byes, 11; leg bye, 1	12
Total	138

STATEN ISLAND.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
W. M. Donald, b. Brewster	2	b. Brewster	107
J. Lee, run out	3	hit wicket, b. Brewster	0
A. Harvey, c. Brewster, b. R. Hargreaves	6	c. T. Hargreaves, b. Brewster	2
B Jones, b. Brewster	5	c. Hoffman, b. Brewster	20
W. Brewster, c. J. Thurman, Jr., b. R. Hargreaves	5	not out	5
E. W. Stevens, b. Brewster	2	hit wicket, b. Brewster	1
A. L. Outerbridge, b. Brewster	0	c. J. Hargreaves, b. T. Hargreaves	2
R. E. Robinson, st. J. Hargreaves, b. Brewster	0	l. b. w., b. T. Hargreaves	2
M. C. Eyre, c. sub, b. Brewster	9	c. J. Hargreaves, b. Brewster	1
J. R. Roberts, b. Brewster	3	run out	1
J. E. Sprague, not out	0	c. Hoffman, b. R. Hargreaves	0
Byes, 4; leg byes, 2	6	Byes, 4; leg byes, 1	5
Total	41	Total	53

Umpires—James Smith, for Staten Island; Daniel Oakley, for Germantown.

—The International cricket match, between the Montreal Club and the St. George's Club, of New York, at Montreal, June 19th, resulted in a defeat of the former by a score of 244 to 95.

—The greatest truths are the simplest; so are the greatest men. The same thing may be said of manufacturers. The patent fact about B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap is that its elements are so perfect and pure that they need no unnatural scent. An effort to conceal argues something to be concealed. This new toilet soap conceals nothing by false fragrance, for it has all the open simplicity of truth and honesty, being compounded of the best materials.—*Ade.*

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their Timing Watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. TIFFANY & CO. are also the agents in America for Messrs. PATEK, PHILIPPE & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York

SCIENTIFIC.—Prof. S. F. Baird, Assistant Secretary of the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, and United States Fish Commisioner, will locate in Salem for the four summer months. A dredging steamer will be in Salem harbor, and science in this direction will be carefully studied.

A STRANGE BIRD.—A correspondent writes us saying:

"Robt. E. Best has received a nondescript sort of a bird that is an exact resemblance to a pigeon with the exception of its feet. A sporting man looking at the bird would be willing to stake his bottom dollar that it was a pigeon, and that Best by some ingenious device, had put on it a pair of web feet. The web feet, however, is the peculiarity of the bird, and it was shot while swimming on Cooper's Lake near Little Shandaken by a young man, the son of William Cooper who lives at or near Bearsville. Best has stuffed the bird very nicely, and will hereafter preserve it as a specimen of Ulster County game."

[We have heard of this bird, or one very like it, several times within the last year, and wish that some correspondent would furnish us with a categorical description of it. We venture to predict that it would turn out, after all, something not very uncommon.—ED.]

THE N. Y. SCHUTZEN CORPS FESTIVAL.—The twentieth annual festival of the New York Schutzen Corps opened June 25, at the Schutzen Park, Union Hill, Hoboken.

At the grounds the several associations, among which were representatives of the Jersey City Schutzen Corps, the Zettler Rifle Association, the North American Schutzen Bund, the Brooklyn Schutzen Corps and others marched at once to the banquet hall, where, after being welcomed by Captain George Aery, all sat down to partake of a substantial repast. Speeches were also made by General Dakin, Mr. William Hayes (of Newark), Captains Bruce, Harding, Busch (formerly President of the Schutzen Association) and other gentlemen, and toasts innumerable were drenched in beer. Between four and five hundred riflemen were present, and a goodly array of ladies took part in the terpsichorean pleasures that followed.

The shooting did not commence until after two o'clock, when, the signal gun being fired, the captain of the New York corps led off with the usual four shots—first, in honor of the President of the United States; second, in honor of the Governor of New York; third, in honor of the Governor of New Jersey; and fourth, for the New York Schutzen Corps. The ball now opened at all of the targets, and the shooters began to roll up their respective scores in handsome fashion. The targets consisted first of the double-headed eagle, which was placed at a distance of 75 yards. During the afternoon Mr. Albert M. Lemke carried off the middle crown and prize of $20; Mr. Augustus Schaffel, the left crown and prize of $10, and Mr. John R. Groman the right crown and $10. On the ring target Mr. Fenning, a young member of the Zettler Club, out of a possible 75 in three shots made 68. We shall give the results of the meeting in our next issue.

—The bark Adolph, from Bremen, lost her fore and main royal masts by getting them caught in the storm-wires of the East River Bridge, as she was being towed up to her dock in New York.

—Artificial flowers called barometers are now seen in many Parisian shops. They are colored with a material composed of chloride of cobalt. When exposed to sun and dry air the leaves become deep blue; when the air is moist they turn pinky.

—Charles Kemble once set the house in a roar of laughter by transposing two letters. In a very solemn passage, instead of reading: "Shall I lay perjury on, my soul?" he cried in tones most tragic: "Shall I lay surgery on my poll," and the house would not be satisfied till he had in a measure done so by taking off his wig.

Publications.

The Pocket Geologist

AND

BOOK OF MINERALS

Describes World-building, Elements, Minerals, Rocks, Veins, Metals, Ores, Carbons, Gems, Spars, Limes, Clays, Grits, Salts, Paints, with their localities and deposits. Price, post paid, $1. Address FRED H. SMITH, Civil and Mining Engineer, 54 Lexington St., Baltimore, Md., je14 5t

Publications.

READY JULY 1.

THE

Sportsman's Gazetteer

AND

GENERAL GUIDE.

WITH MAPS AND ILLUSTRATIONS, 750 pp., Price, $3.

BY CHARLES HALLOCK,

EDITOR OF "FOREST AND STREAM;" AUTHOR OF THE "FISHING TOURIST," "CAMP LIFE IN FLORIDA," ETC.

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ENDORSEMENTS.

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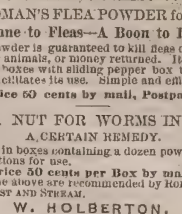
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THIS HOUSE, RECENTLY REBUILT AND elegantly furnished, is now open for visitors. It is located in one of the most delightful places in the Thousand Islands region, commanding an extensive view of the St. Lawrence and the Islands, and offers every facility for the comfort and enjoyment of guests. Outfits for boating, hunting and fishing parties. Steamers for the bay connect at Clayton with the Utica and Black River Railroad, and at Cape Vincent with the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad. ap12-6m

Hotels and Resorts for Sportsmen.

SEA-SHORE HOME BOARDING HOUSE, by C. S. F. HOTCHKISS, at Short Beach, Branford, Conn. Sea food, comfortable house and beautiful view of the sea. Three stages to and from New Haven daily after June 15. Previous arrangements necessary. House strictly temperate. Address as above by mail.

Sportsmen's Routes.

Central Railroad OF NEW JERSEY.
NEW YORK AND LONG BRANCH DIVISION.

REDUCED RATES FOR THE SEASON.

Express Train Time, between New York and Long Branch, **1 hour and 20 minutes.**

THROUGH PULLMAN PARLOR CARS.

Commencing June 25, 1877, trains leave New York, foot of Liberty street, for Red Bank, Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Sea Girt, etc., at 5:00, 7:45, 9:00, 11:45 A. M., 3: 0 (Express), 4:00, 4:45, 6:00 P. M.

Leave Sea Girt for New York at 6:15, 7:25, 7:40 (Express), 10:30 A. M., 1:52, 3:53, 6:05, 8:25 P. M. Monday only, 5:35 A. M.

Leave Long Branch for New York at 6:50, 8:00, 8:15 (Express), 11:05 A. M., 2:30, 4:35, 6:45, 9:10 P. M. Monday's only, 6:10 A. M.

Leave Red Bank for New York at 7:03, 8:13, 11:18 A. M., 2:43, 4:49, 6:58, 9:23 P. M. Monday's only, 6:22 A. M.

Stages connect at Matawan to and from **Keyport**, and at Squan to and from **Point Pleasant.**

Monmouth Park Races.—Special train, **running direct,** leaves foot Liberty street at 11:00 A. M. on each day of meetings, returning as soon as races are over.

H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass. Agent.
je21 3m

Montclair & Greenwood Lake Railway Time Table,
Depots foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses Sts.

COMMENCING MAY 21, 1877.

Trains leave New York, 8:30 A. M., 4:30 P. M. Connect with boat, and arrive at Abington 11:00 A. M., 7:05 P. M. Leave Abington, 7 A. M., 4:05 P. M. Arrive, New York, 9:40 A. M., 7 P. M.

H. E. DORWIN, Superintendent.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
JUNE 1877.

Ferryboats leave James' Slip, N. Y., thirty minutes, and from Thirty-fourth street, E. R., fifteen minutes previous to departure of trains. On Sundays, from Thirty-fourth street only.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:

For Greenport, Sag Harbor, and intermediate stations, at 8:44, 9:03 A. M., 3:30, 4:06 P. M. SUNDAYS at 4:40 A. M.

For Patchogue, etc., at 9:03 A. M., 2:00, 4:45, 5:23 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M.

For Babylon, etc., at 7:30, 8:44, 9:03, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 4:24, 4:45, 5:23, 6:03 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M., 6.35 P. M.

For Port Jefferson, etc., at 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 5:05 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M.

For Northport, etc., 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 4:24, 5:05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Locust Valley, Glen Cove, etc., 8:44, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 3:30, 4:24, 5,05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Merrick, etc., at 7:30, 8:44, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 4:24, 5:23, 6:03, 7:00 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M., 6:35 P. M.

For Rockaway Beach, etc., 9:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 4:24, 5:43 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 10:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:30, 6:30 P. M.

For Far Rockaway, etc., 9:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 2:0 0, 3:00, 4:24, 5:05, 5:43, 7:00 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 10:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:30, 6:30, 6:35 P. M.

For Hempstead, etc., 7:30, 7:40, 9:00, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 1:33, 2:00, 3:00, 4:20, 5:00, 6:03, 6:40, 7:04 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 9:27 A. M., 4:30 P. M.

For Garden City, etc., 7:40, 9:03, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 1:33, 3:00, 4:20, 4:15, 5:00, 5:40, 7:04 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27 A. M., 4:30 P. M.

For Great Neck Branch, etc., 6:40, 9:20 A. M., 1:33, 4:20, 5:40, 6:31 P. M. Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Flushing, Main street, etc., 6:40, 7:40, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 12:32, 1:33, 3:00, 4:20, 5:00, 5:40, 6:31, 7:04 P. M. Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27, 10:30 A. M., 12:43, 2:12, 6:30 P. M.

For Flushing (Bridge St.), College Point and Whitestone, etc., 6:40, 7:50, 8:41, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 12:32, 1:33, 3:00, 4:00, 4:49, 5:20, 6:00, 6:40, 7:35, 9:15, 10:35 P. M., 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 8:30, 10:12, 11:45 A. M., 1:12, 3:30, 6:12, 7:43, 10:00 P. M.

For Jamaica, etc., 7:30, 8.44, 9:00, 10:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 2:00, 3:30, 3:05, 4:24, 5:05, 5:23, 5:43, 6:03, 6:42, 7:00 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 8:40, 9:15, 9:30, 10:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:30, 6:30, 6:35 P. M.

Ticket offices in New York at James' Slip and 34th street ferries, at the offices of We-tcott's Long Island Express Co., 1 Park Place, 785 Broadway, 942 Broadway, Grand Central Depot, 42d st.; in Brooklyn, 333 Washington st.; in Brooklyn, E. D., 79 Fourth street.

By purchasing tickets at any of the above offices, baggage can be checked from residence to destination. je28

Sportsman's Route.
CANADA, SOUTHERN RAILWAY,

Direct Connections at Buffalo with New York Central and Erie Railway.
At Detroit, with Michigan Central Railroad.
At Toledo, with Toledo, Wabash and Western Railroad.

DOGS CARRIED FREE
and given special attention.
THROUGH CARS—FAST TIME
AIR LINE—STEEL RAILS.
FRANK E. SNOW,
G. P. & T. Agent, Detroit.

Sportsmen's Routes.

A BUFFALO HUNT
—ON THE—
Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway.
THE NEW ROUTE FOR
KANSAS & COLORADO
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO
SPORTSMEN.

For maps, tickets, and gen'l information, apply to L. H. NUTTING, Gen'l Eastern Agent, 261 Broadway, New York.
T. J. ANDERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent, } Topeka,
W. F. WHITE, Gen'l Ticket Agent, } Kansas.

Old Dominion Line.
The steamers of this Line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connections direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's Island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point, James' River, Currituck, Florida, and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; Delaware steamers Monday, Wednesday and Friday 3 P. M. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich St., New York. sep 28 1y

Fall River Line,
FOR
BOSTON AND THE EAST.
MAMMOTH PALACE STEAMERS
BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE.

The best and most direct route to the Fishing and Hunting resorts of Cape Cod, and Rangeley, and Moosehead Lakes, etc.

Tickets for sale at all principal hotels and ticket offices.

Steamers leave New York Daily at 5 P. M. (Sundays, July 1 to Sept. 2, inclusive) from 23 North River, foot of Murray street.

BORDEN & LOVELL, Agents.
GEO. L. CONNOR,
Gen'l Pass'r Agent. 17-3t

FOR FLORIDA.
FOR THROUGH TICKETS TO FERNANDINA, JACKSONVILLE, ST. AUGUSTINE, SANFORD, ENTERPRISE and intermediate landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat, apply to WM. L. JAMES, General Agent.

Philadelphia and Southern Mail S. S. Co.,
416 South Delaware Avenue, Phila.

"The Bermudas."
NOW A FAVORITE AND DELIGHTFUL WINTER RESORT, is reached in seventy hours from New York, and being surrounded by the warm waters of the Gulf Stream enjoys an equable temperature of about 70 deg.

The elegant British Steamships "Bermuda," and "Canima," 1,000 tons, fitted expressly for the passenger travel, are dispatched from New York for Bermuda fortnightly, making connection at Bermuda with steamers for St. Thomas and West Indies. For full information apply to A. E. OUTERBRIDGE, Agent, 29 Broadway, N. Y. Dec 21 1y.

THE "FISHING LINE."
Brook Trout, Grayling and Black Bass Fisheries
OF NORTHERN MICHIGAN, VIA
Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad.
(Mackinaw, Grand Rapids & Cincinnati Short Line.)

Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of the **Grand Traverse Region** will come again without solicitation. All other lovers of the Rod are invited to try these waters, wherein

The fish named above, as also **Muscelonge, Pike and Pickerel,** abound.

In no other streams east of the Rocky Mountains is the famous **American Grayling** found in such numbers.

Brook Trout Season opens May 1st.
Grayling Season opens June 1st.

The sportsman can readily send trophies of his skill to his friends or "Clubs" at home, as **ice for packing fish** can be had at many points.

Take your family with you. The scenery of the North Woods and lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry, and bracing. The climate peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with hay fever and asthma.

The Hotel Accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing.

On and after June 1st **Round Trip Excursion Tickets** sold to **Points in Grand Traverse Region** and attractive train facilities offered to tourists and sportsmen; also, on and after July 1st, **Mackinaw and Lake Superior** Excursion Tickets.

Dogs, Guns, and Fishing Tackle Carried Free at owner's risk.

Camp Cars for Fishing Parties and Families at low rates.

It is our aim to make sportsmen feel "at home" on this route. For Tourists' Guide, containing full information as to Hotels, Boats, Guides, &c., and accurate maps of the Fishing Grounds, send to FOREST AND STREAM office, or address

J. H. PAGE, G. P. & T. A., Grand Rapids, Mich.
A. HOPPE, Eastern Passenger Agent,
116 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Sportsmen's Routes.

TO SPORTSMEN:
THE PENNSYLVANIA R.R. CO.
Respectfully invite attention to the
Superior Facilities
afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROTTING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of freshpenet, while the excellent cars which run over the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.
The lines of
Pennsylvani Railroad Company
also reach the best localities for
GUNNING AND FISHING
in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principle cities to KANE, RENOVA, BEDFORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for
Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting.
Also, to
TUCKERTON, BEACH HAVEN CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.

L. P. FARMER, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
FRANK THOMSON, Gen'l Manager. 16t17-tf

NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, White Mountains, Mount Mansfield, Lakes Memphremagog and Willoughby, Montreal and Quebec. Shortest, quickest and most pleasant route. Steamers C. H. NORTHAM and CONTINENTAL leave Pier 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3 P. M. (23d st., E. R., 3:5 P. M.) and 11 P. M., connecting withtrains on wharf at New Haven for above and intermediate places.

Passengers taking 11 P. M. steamer (except Saturdays and Sundays) can reach White Mountain, Lakes, etc. next afternoon.

Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New York, and No. 4 Court Street, Brooklyn. Full particulars at office on Pier.

RICHARD PE K, Supt.

NEW JERSEY AND NEW YORK RAILWAY.—Leave New York via Erie Ferry, foot of Chambers street:
For Hackensack—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, 5:15 and 6.30 P. M.
For Nanuet—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5:15 P. M.
For Spring Valley—8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, and 5:15 P. M.
For Haverstraw and Stony Point—8:45 A. M., 1:00 and 4:15 P. M.
For New York City—7:15 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5.15 P. M.
Sundays—8:45 A. M. and 6:45 P. M., stopping at all stations.
These trains leave Twenty-third street as follows: 7:45, 8:15 A. M., 12:45, 3:45, 4:45, and 6.15 P. M. Sundays, 8:45 A. M and 6:15 P. M.
A Theatre Train on Saturday night only at 11:45 P. M., from Twenty-third street, and 12 Mid., from Chambers street, which goes through to Stony Point, stopping at all stations.
Excursion Tickets can be procured at Erie Ticket Offices, foot of Chambers street.
All trains leave the Erie Depot in Jersey City. Commutation Tickets, at low rates, at the office of the Company, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City. See Pocket Time Tables.
Until further notice, the Trains of this Road will run as at present, on the Twenty-third street boats.
May 17-tf L. D. BROWN, Supt.

STONINGTON LINE.
FOR BOSTON AND ALL POINTS EAST.
REDUCED FARE:
Elegant Steamers STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT leave Pier 33 North River, foot Jay St. at 5:00 P.M. NOT A TRIP MISSED IN SEVEN YEARS.

Tickets for sale at all principal ticket offices. State rooms secured at offices of We-te rt Express Company, and at 363 Broadway, New York, and 333 Washington St., Brooklyn.

PROVIDENCE LINE.
Freight only, steamers leave Pier 37, North River, foot Park Place, at 4:30 P. M. Freight via t ther line taken at lowest rates.
L. W. FILKINS, G. P. Agent. D. S. BABCOCK, Pres.

St. Paul and St. Louis Short Line.
Burlington, C. Rapids & N'rth'rn
Railway.
QUICKEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST!

TWO PASSENGER TRAINS EACH WAY DAILY, crossing and connecting with all East and West Lines in Iowa, running through some of the finest hunting grounds in the Northwest for Geese, Ducks, Pinnated and Ruffed Grouse and Quail. Sportsmen and their dogs taken good care of. Reduced rates on parties of ten or more upon application to General Ticket Office, Cedar Rapids.
E. F. WINSLOW, Gen. Passenger Agent.
General Manager. 16t17

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD,
THE ONLY DIRECT RAILROAD from Chicago to St. Louis, and Chicago to Kansas City,
WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS.
FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS IN EVERYTHING.

SPORTSMEN will find splendid shooting on the line of this road; prairie chicken, geese, ducks, brant, quail, etc. Connects direct at Kansas City with the Kansas Pacific Railroad for the great Buffalo and Antelope range of Kansas and Colorado.

Liberal arrangements for transport of Dogs for Sportsmen.

JAMES CHARLTON,
General Passenger Agent,
Chicago, Ills.

Sportsmen's Routes.

People's Line Steamers

BETWEEN

NEW YORK AND ALBANY.

The most comfortable and cheapest route for SPORTSMEN OR PLEASURE SEEKERS Going to or returning from

The Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, The Great Northern or Adirondack Wilderness, Lake George, Lake Champlain, The White and Franconia Mountains, Saratoga, Trenton, Niagara, Sharon and Richfield Springs, Coopers-town (on Otsego Lake),

or any of the favorite summer routes North or West. The commodious steamers, DREW and ST. JOHN, make close connection at Albany with express trains for all the above-named places.

☞ Save one day of your vacation by taking the PEOPLE'S EVENING LINE STEAMER, from Pier 41 North River, every week day at 6 P. M. Meals on the European plan, beautiful music, no dust or smoke, cool rooms, good beds, refreshing sleep.

S. E. MAYO, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

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Fishing Tackle.

Conroy, Bissett & Malleson

65 Fulton Street, New York.

Factory—Foot South 8th Street, Brooklyn, E. D.



Six Strip Hexagonal Split

BAMBOO RODS.

ENAMEL ALL PRESERVED ON THE OUTSIDE.

QUALITY GUARANTEED.

The annexed list will show the reductions we have made. We quote:

	Formerly.	Now.
Fly Rods, 6 strips, 2 Tips	$40	$25
Fly Rods, 6 Strip, 3 tips, and duplicate Joint	55	35
Black Bass Rods, 6 Strip, 2 Tips	50	30
Black Bass Rods, 6 Strip, 3 Tips and Duplicate Joint	65	40
Salmon rods, 6 Strip, 2 Tips	80	50

These Rods are, in all their parts, WHOLLY MADE BY HAND. Positively no machinery is used in any part of their construction.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

We have but one grade of these Rods—the best in the market.

PHILADELPHIA

Fishing Tackle House.



A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 COMMERCE STREET, PHILA.

Manufacturers of FINE FISHING TACKLE

A Specialty of the

Celebrated Green Heart Wood

for Amateur Rod Makers. Rod Mountings in Sets for 75c. to $6 75.

RODS, REELS, Etc., REPAIRED.

Shipley's Self-Hooking Elastic Snells, "catch every fish that bites." Send for sample.

For Trout on gut, 10c. each, 75c. per doz.

For Bass on double gut, 12c. each, $1 per doz.

Highest premium at Centennial, 1876, and Franklin Institute, 1874.

COMPETITION IS THE LIFE OF TRADE.

J. B. CROOK & CO.,

FISHING TACKLE,

50 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK,

Makes the Immense Reductions.

Greenheart Rods for Trout and Bass Fishing, $15 to $30. Ash and Lancewood Rods for Trout and Bass Fishing, $7 to $12.

Everything else in proportion. Goods sent C. O. D to all parts of the United States and Canadas.

TO AMATEUR

Fishing Rod Makers.

German Silver and Brass Rod Mountings ready made and to order of my own manufacture. Ferules, Guides, Rings, Tips, Reel Bands, Screw and Solid Bottoms, Double Fittings. Also superior Ash and Lancewood Fly and Black Bass Rods, of my own manufacture, $3, $5, $6 to $25. Rods suitable for the bays around New York, $1 50, $2 25, $3 50, $6 to $25. Trolling Rods for Alexandria Bay and the lakes, $4, $6, $8, $10.

100 feet Superior Linen Line, by mail					$ 25
200	"	"	"	"	50
300	"	"	"	"	75
600	"	Cuttie Hunk,			3 50

Black Bass Flies (something new) per doz..... 2 50

Large variety of Trout Flies for Maine and the Adirondacks; prices, $1, $1 50, $2 per doz. Brass Reels, plain, 50c., 75c., $1 each. Brass Reels, multiplying, $1 75, $2 25, $2 50, $3 to $6 each. Rubber Click, German Silver Click, and multiplying reels for black bass, trout, and for the bays of New York.

Complete outfits as low as consistent with good material and workmanship.

Goods sent C. O. D. to all parts of the United States and Canada.

J. F. MARSTERS, MANUFACTURER,

125 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

Send for Catalogue of Sporting Goods.

Fishing Tackle.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,

SUCCESSORS TO

ANDREW CLARK & CO.

Fishing Tackle of Every Description.

FINE GOODS FOR SPORTSMEN A SPECIALTY.

NEW YORK, LONDON, REDDITCH, HAVANA AND RIO JANEIRO.

Send for Price List to Box 1,294.

48 Maiden Lane N. Y.

H. L. LEONARD,

BANGOR, MAINE,

Manufacturer of every variety of FINE RODS for SALMON, BASS and TROUT FISHING.

Split Bamboo Rods a Specialty

Great reduction in prices. Trout Rods, full mounted, $30, formerly $50; other rods in proportion.

Every Rod bearing my name is six strands from butt to extreme tip, and mounted with my "patent waterproof ferrule," and warranted against imperfections in material and workmanship.

Any style of finish, hexagonal or round, as may be desired. Rods of Greenheart, Ash, or Lancewood. MADE TO ORDER.

I was awarded a MEDAL and DIPLOMA at the Centennial for my Split Bamboo Rods.

Also manufacturer of Patent Reels for Salmon and Trout fishing. The lightest, strongest, and handsomest Reels ever made.

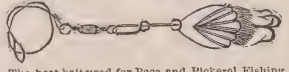
Full line of FISHING TACKLE always on hand.

Send for circular and price list.

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SKINNER'S

New Fluted Bait.



The best bait used for Bass and Pickerel Fishing Bass size, 75 cents; Pickerel size, $1 each. by mail post-paid, on receipt of price. Eagle Claw, for catching Fish and Game, samples by mail, 35 and 75 cents. Send stamp for illustrated price list of Fishing Tackle and Sporting Goods,

FISH & SIMPSON,

132 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK.

SAPONOID.

Mosquito & Black Fly Repellent.

This Composition contains no ingredients injurious to the skin, is saponaceous and removed at once by the application of water, possesses great healing and cooling properties free from all grease. Certain and instant cure for the bite or sting of insects, mosquitoes, flies, wasps, bees and other insects, removing all inflammation, neutralizing the poison and allaying the swelling at once.

DIRECTIONS.

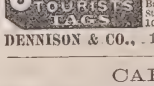
For repelling flies and mosquitoes rub the Saponoid on the exposed parts freely with the hand. One application to the sting or bite of the insect, in most cases, is certain relief.

Sold in collapsible tubes, mailed to any address on receipt of 50 cents by

BRADFORD & ANTHONY,

374 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

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Convenient and Handy for attaching to *Fishing Rods, Gun Cases*, and all sorts of Sportsmen's Baggage. Buy of your nearest Stationer or Newsdealer, or send 10 cts. for package by mail to

DENNISON & CO., 198 Broadway, N.Y.

CARD.

Dr. Fowler's Celebrated Six Strip Bamboo Fly-Rods.

Improved and finished without cutting away the enamel. The strongest and handsomest rods in the world. Private orders solicited for all kinds of fine tackle. Rods sent per express on approval. Send for circular. A. H. FOWLER, Ithaca, N. Y.

ESTABLISHED 1845.

J. P. Travers & Son.,

46 BEEKMAN STREET, N. Y.

Twines and Lines; 1,800 kinds on hand. Fishermen's twines, lines and nets of all kinds. Also hammocks for sportsmen. Samples of twines sent free on application or by mail. my31 tf.

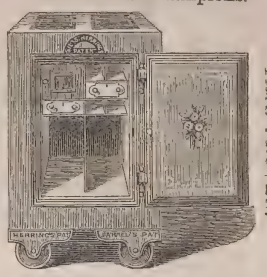
McBride Flies.

Medal and Diploma from International Exhibition, Philadelphia, 1876, decreed for exceedingly neat work with solidity of construction. A fine assortment of flies for trout, salmon and bass constantly on hand. Also casting-lines. Flies carefully selected for any locality. Goods promptly made to order from any pattern desired. Address SARA J. McBRIDE, Mumford, Monroe Co., N. Y. W. Holberton, Sole Agent for New York and vicinity. feb15-4m

Safes.

HERRING'S SAFES

"The World's Champions."



FIRE TRIED. TIME PROVEN.

Received International Exhibition awards:

London	1851	New York	1853
Paris	1867	Philadelphia	1876

Also awards of gold and silver medals.

assachussetts Charitable Mechanic Association, Boston, 1874; Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, 1874; American Institute, New York, and many others.

HERRING CO.,

AFE AND LOCK MANUFACTURERS,

251 and 252 Broadway, N. Y.

Drugs.

H. T. Helmbold's

Compound Fluid Extract

BUCHU.

Owing to various counterfeiting of my original receipt and preparations, I have changed my labels and wrappers, which in future will be printed in

CARMINE INK.

The Public are cautioned to be sure and get the genuine, prepared by the

H. T. HELMBOLD

Manufacturing Company,

No. 30 PLATT ST.,

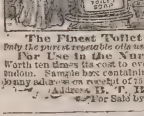
NEW YORK.

GENUINE HAARLEM OIL,

KNOWN AS SYLVESTER'S OVER 30 YEARS.

Best remedy for bladder, kidney and gravel diseases. WM. WACH, 126 Canal street, N. Y.

BABBITT'S TOILET SOAP.



Unrivalled for the toilet and the bath. No artificial and deceptive odors to cover common and deleterious ingredients. After years of scientific experiment the manufacturers of B.T. Babbitt's Best Soap has perfected and now offers to the public

The Finest Toilet Soap in the World.

Only the purest vegetable oils used in its manufacture.

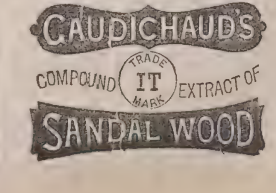
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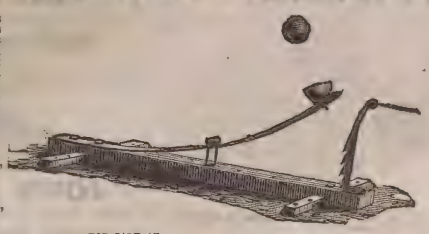
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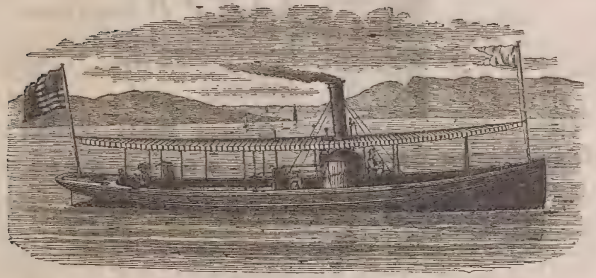
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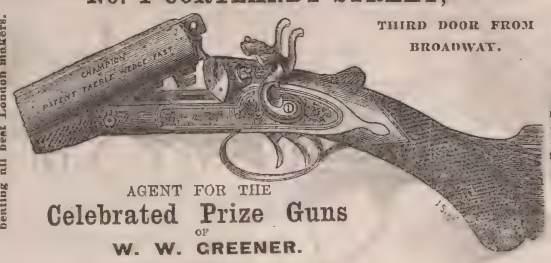
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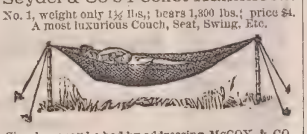
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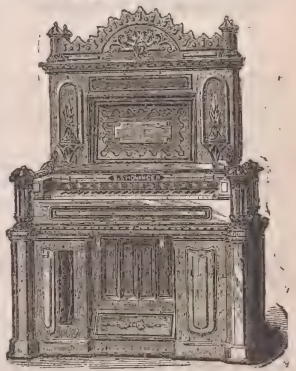
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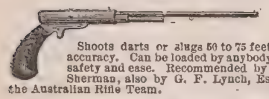
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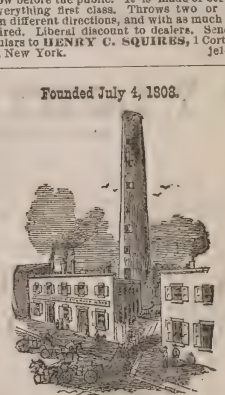
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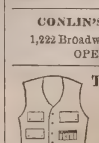
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1877.

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For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

BIRCH BARK.

Yes, yachting is pleasant, when breezes are fair
And the trim craft bowls gaily along,
With a few chosen shipmates, the cruising to share,
And reel off a yarn or a song;
But when the winds fails us and idly we float,
Becalmed on our way up the Sound,
We chafe at such bobbing about in a boat
And long for a tramp on the ground.

There is pleasure in rowing when waters are still,
With a shell boat so taper and slim;
But the catching a "crab" may result in a "spill,"
And your muscles are in for a swim.
"Or the water is "lumpy" and "wobbles" your "spoons"
Just when you stretch out for a "spurt,"
Perhaps it is jolly to cut up such loons
While the spray soaks the back of your shirt.

With the bright-eyed young Delia for half of the road
(The afghan tucked carefully in),
Some seekers of pleasure are found on the road,
In the dust, for a "two-forty spin."
Yet from all such beguilements I beg to be free,
Also "Polo," fox-hunting and "sich;"
They may each in their turn serve to cure the ennui
That troubles the painfully rich.

But the sensible plodder whose ducats are few,
When for brief recreation he strays,
Will strike for the wildwood, whose charms ever new,
Are free from conventional ways.
There the shady nooks nestle and limpid lakes gleam;
There the trout leap, and startled deer run;
So for jolly good cheer give me forest and stream,
With a friend, and the rod and the gun.

T. W. A.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

Upon the Marsh.

A WEEK among the Grundy County, Illinois, chickens, in September, with the thermometer at 90° had not satisfied me, particularly the wonderful unaminity with which our dead chickens took on the process of decomposition. The last week in October Seymour, just returned from the marshes near Toledo, gave such glowing accounts of the duck shooting there that I straight off repacked my traps and took the evening train for the city where they "never have the ague."

The next morning I made my way up to "Captain Ned's," who, as I had been informed, ran a yacht to the marshes twice a week, and who had general supervision of matters there during the season. I found him without difficulty. But it was election day. He had on his store clothes, was just starting down-town to exercise his elective privileges, so we had to lie over until the day following, when we started off bright and early in the morning, our party including "Captain Ned," a little the worse for wear, but with a conscience balanced up to date; "Young Ned," a twelve-year-old, and a young Frenchman, who said he was a priest, or preparing to be one, going down to see his brother, who was tent-keeper at the marsh. The said tent-keeper was a baker, but he had left his alum and ammonia and 2d quality spring wheat xxx flour to exercise his slaughterous propensities upon ducks. Both brothers could sing right regally. Around the camp kettle stirring up the mud hens, compounding what they called "boullion," they would ring out many a French melody with a liveliness and vigor which pleased me exceedingly. The Marseillaise was their favorite and ours. The grand chorous of "Marchon enfans," owing perhaps to my imperfect knowledge of the French, ever brought vividly before my mind's eye a vast regiment of infants with red nightcaps, *et preterea nihil*, marching forward savagely with cries and squalls and cutting of teeth. The wind was contrary; with many tacks at four o'clock we reached the outlet of Frenchman's Creek, chilled through and hungry. A small boat containing the baker came off and took us ashore. Camp consisted of a tent upon the sandy point—near by two crotches with a pole across held the camp kettle. The table, a plank with a four-foot high support at each end; a bench upon each side of like formation completed the arrangements for feeding and comfort and fresh air. The camp kettle contained the "boullion, just arrived at perfection," so the baker informed me, and he brought me a bowl of it, which was very welcome, also coffee strong enough to bear up an iron wedge, without milk but with plenty of sugar and sand. "Boullion" was a new experience. I learned its composition: pepper, potatoes, beef, salt, sugar and sand, and last, the main thing, mud hens,

All boiled together
With many a feather.

Black bread q. s. This was our constant bill of fare. It was always good, only the difference between old mud hens and young mud hens.

The life-giving compound hastily swallowed, anxious to get at the ducks, I inquired where I should go. "Oh, push out into the rice anywhere, but no use to shoot for an hour yet." I fancied I could see upon a stretch of open water the black heads of a mass of ducks. Considering there was nothing morally wrong in killing ducks by daylight, I picked out one of the small clinker built boats, secured the only pair of oars, happy over this—how fortunate that I went first and pushed out. The oars didn't work first-rate on account of the mud and weeds, a hundred pounds of which I raked up at every stroke. One spot of open water gave me a little headway, which, checked suddenly, pitched me forward into the bottom of the boat upon my knees. The position was prayerful, but the three inches of water was not at all conducive to a proper spirit. No time to bale out; the ducks were ahead, their black heads bobbing about. Within ten rods I dropped the oars and grabbed my firearm for a sitting shot. Then first I comprehended that they were mud hens, every blessed one of them. I had one of their friends inside of me and did not care for more. Slowly and sadly I rowed and poked my way into the first patch of rice. An hour's waiting—a flock of blue bills came circling along at a mile a minute. One barrel six feet ahead sent me backward into the three inches of water, now increased to four. Didn't feel so wet as it did the first time. One duck dropped dead, another wounded. Pushed out, secured the dead bird, the wounded one dove; the water not deep I could see the ripple of his swimming. When his head came up I pushed carefully within easy range, raised an oar and let him have—— By some surprising deflection the blade came not nearer than two feet, splashing me thoroughly. Three times tried I this, my best stroke ten inches; becoming desperate, I shoved the boat up near him and grabbed him, vengefully wringing his head off, and with much toil returned to my rice as evening came on. The mallard flying in from the Lake circled around everywhere except where I was. One at last came almost over me, I dropped him, but he fell in the rice; one wood duck I cut down as he flew past. As it grew darker the mallard came in more carelessly, with many a teal fairly brushing my face with their swift moving wings. I banged away a dozen or twenty shots, wishing I had eyes in the back of my head. Securing two mallard and two teal, as many more dropped, but unless killed dead had better not have been hit at all. Now dark. I rowed and poked and dug my way to the camp fire. The others were all in. Found that with my seven ducks I was two ahead of the biggest bag. All said that the flight was not good. Thought so myself. The blue bills and teal a little too fast, the mallard too slow, so that with my inexperience I fired too far behind and too far ahead systematically. Changed my wet clothes in the sand and darkness of the tent. There was a lamp—great comfort to know it—but there was no oil; went out to the camp fire, swallowed my dose of mud hen and coffee, then back into the tent, bunked in under the buffalo skins spoon fashion, slept cold and half awake all night. At four A. M. we were routed out, swallowed our hot coffee hastily, and each man to his boat, pushed off into the darkness.

This time I left the oars and took a hunting pole, a new experience, delightful and refreshing. Jabbing it furiously into the mud until it struck bottom, I shoved ahead vigorously, congratulating myself upon this effective mode of propulsion. Then with much effort, steadily pulling upon the pole, the boat slowly and surely retraced its course. The next trial I gained a foot, but not for a long time did I learn to work the the thing with any sort of satisfaction. Then I could not poke upon both sides at once, and the bow would turn at every poke. It was very tiresome indeed continually changing the pole from one side to the other—like riding a velocipede, apparently impossible. Others did it, why not I? So in spite of blisters and wondrous waste of muscle I kept at it, bound for my last night's rice patch. But alas, fetching up in the open, fast in the mud, where daylight found me, and where the ducks found me. Not one of them came near enough to see what I was after, whether fishing or digging for turtles. Suffice it to say that being here I am not there yet. At seven o'clock I had worked back to camp, not having had a shot, but lots of practice with the hunting pole, though I could not perceive that I had improved very much in its management. The baker and Ned, the elder, had eight ducks, Young Ned had three large green heads. The priest had not gone out, but had been better employed stewing the boullion and coffee.

The weather was fine, altogether too much so. Toward noon the wind was from the south. Making interest with the baker, we started out together. He said he would take me up Frenchman's creek to some small ponds where we should have good shooting. He went ahead, we were soon in the creek, which I found was a crooked streak of water through the rice, averaging four to six feet wide. I could but admire the dexterity with which he handled that infernal hunting pole, working on one side only, pushing and steering at the same time, whereas I worked upon both sides, every time turning the bow into the mud upon the opposite side of the channel. Every little while I would call to him to "hold on." At last overtaking him I requested him to explain "why my boat wouldn't go straight?" and why his pole didn't stick fast in the mud at every stroke. Said he, "Put down your pole so, with short quick pushes." That, after many trials, I succeeded in doing, but my boat never quite got rid of the habit of turning up into the mud. We kept on and on; Frenchman's Creek appeared to be a very long creek indeed, I judged about twenty miles. At last, greatly to my relief, we came out into a pond some twenty rods long by six or eight wide. Said the baker, "Run your boat into the grass and get out your decoys, I will go to the lower end; in an hour there will be lots of ducks." I did so. A blue wing teal come skimming along. I dropped him. Two pintails came next, flying rather high. Gave them each a barrel. One came down dead, the other with a wing broken fell in the grass beyond reach. A mallard from below came over the marsh straight for me. Just ready to raise my gun when a puff of smoke from the baker, and down pitched the mallard. These two mallard from the same direction appeared to be almost within shot of me, the baker stopped them both, but neither dead. Just then a boat with three men in it pushed slowly by me and down toward my friend, and located their decoys not many rods from him. A few ducks came along, but the new comers wore black coats, and were so conspicuous that none came near. Three-quarters of an hour went by and the baker came rapidly pushing up to me, pouring forth a solid six-inch stream of profanity, exhausting the capabilities of two languages, anathematizing the "black-coated blackguards," as he called them. We again undertook the navigation of the creek back toward camp. When out of the creek we turned sharp to the right, and coming to some moderately large patches of open water I was directed to put out my decoys and push my boat into a clump of bullrushes, while B. took his stand twenty rods below. It was now five o'clock. Not long before a mallard came over the marsh straight for me. As he saw the decoys he lowered a little. I took careful aim and fired. Not a shot touched him, he began to climb and the second barrel dropped him dead. A black duck came for the Frenchman, who broke a wing, the second barrel missed, the duck slanted down straight for my head. I fired at 30 feet, and with a heavy thud he struck in the stern of my boat. As it grew dark the ducks came in plentifully, and we hammered away, dropping them in all directions. This was soon over. The wind was now blowing hard and driving the water out of the marsh, so that we had a hard time getting back to camp, but we did it, and it was nine o'clock. Old Ned and young Ned had gone up to town, the priest was asleep. The fire was out and we were wet and tired, the baker so hoarse he couldn't swear. Quickly we raked up the fire, ripped off the skins of some ducks—couldn't spend time to pick them, and at ten o'clock P. M. precisely we sat down to dinner—coffee and ducks and duck soup and black bread—and first-class appetites. Our dining room was a little cold, for the wind now blew a gale. It blew the tent down before morning, where we let it lie, and froze ice one inch thick. At four o'clock the ducks were quacking all around us, the marsh was crammed full of them. We were dead used up, so we let them quack, and rolling over slept until broad daylight.

ALIQUIS.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

A TROUTING PICNIC IN LOUISIANA.

IT was not long after my arrival in Alexandria before I was told some marvellous stories in regard to the trout and bass fishing in the many streams and lakes abounding in the country. I listened with interest, but gave many of the stories a large *granum salis*. During the spring and early summer I tried several of the streams, and, though finding excellent fishing, taking large baskets, yet nothing that would come up to those immense stories recited. I joked many of the "fish blowers," as I called them, but they insisted they had only stated facts, and in order to convince me a trip to the above locality was projected. Two days before the final "get off" I sent forward an escort of eight men with our camp equipage, under Sergeant F., with directions to select a camping-ground, and the sequel will show he did it with much judgment and tact.

Our party consisted of Mrs. P. and son, the Misses F., Miss S., and Mrs. F., Mr. F., Lieuts. P. and W., and your humble servant.

The order for an early start was imperative, having a drive of twenty-five miles before us. The young ladies promised implicit obedience, but we purposely fixed the time one hour earlier than was really necessary, having had some experience in getting the fair sex started on such an occasion, but to their credit be it said they were prompt to the minute, though some of them had a ride of three miles to join us at the house of M. L., our rendezvous.

The peep of day found us stirring; baskets, valises, rods and guns, indeed everything necessary for comfort and sport was brought out on the balcony ready for packing. The hack, as they call it here, a two-horse wagon, with springs under the seats, was anxiously looked for. At last it came, but to our disappointment, and in disregard of promises, was minus a cover. There was no time to send it back, and with some low, but emphatic growls, we concluded to make the best of it. Soon our things were packed. My wife and son, Lieut. W. and myself jumped in, and a ride of a mile brought us to the hospitable mansion of Mr. L., where we were received with that whole soul, hearty welcome so characteristic of the southerners.

Here we found the Misses F. already on the ground full of life and anticipated pleasures.

A council was held, and it was decided that as my vehicle had no cover, all the ladies were to take seats with the Misses F. Now, we gentlemen did not vote in the affirmative for this arrangement, but we were set down at once as selfish mortals, and told that women had some rights which men must respect, and as the fifteenth amendment is in full force down here, we subsided, with a sly look at each other to the effect that we would get even with them before the day was over. The adjustments being satisfactorily settled, and the packing done to give the ladies the most comfort and room, the effort being acknowledged by one of the fair ones in some complimentary remarks, the word was given (it looked a little Quakerish, all the gentlemen in one wagon, the ladies in the other), and off we started as gay and jovial a party as one needs wish to be in.

How can I describe that bright June morning? The sun had not yet shown itself above the horizon, but the brilliant rose-colored hues, with the long spire-shaped rays shooting high into the heavens, showed us in what part of the east to look for his coming. A cool, delightful breeze from the southeast, laden with the fragrance of the magnolia and a thousand other flowers, wafted us on our journey. Soon the sun in all its glorious refulgence burst from its eastern bed. From tree, shrub, flower and grass the dew drops reflected its rays as from myriads of diamonds. The lovely verdure in all tints of green, from the deep shade of the pine to the lightest of the shrubbery, with the dark brown of the tree trunks as a back ground, gave a variety to the exquisite landscape that met the eye on every side, constantly changing as we moved onward over the undulating country. How joyous and lighthearted that party! The hearty laugh was constantly heard, echoed and re-echoed. Suddenly the joyous song broke forth, led by the fine soprano voice of Miss F., soon joined in by all, making the welkin ring.

As I was not familiar with all the roads, Miss L. assuring us she was, we put ourselves under her guidance, following the road she pointed out. A ride of three miles brought us to the Flagon, when I became convinced we were on the wrong road, but we were on a "lark," and we gentlemen determined to go on. The banks at the crossing were rather steep, and sundry little exclamations from the wagon in rear admonished us of the state of feeling there. We only noticed it by asking if they did not think a division of the party admirable; but, being safely over, they only replied, "The horrible things!" Another three miles, having crossed a small creek by a bridge, we ran into the doorway of a farm-house—the end of that road. We now requested Miss L. to show us the road out. She was the picture of distress, and we gentlemen only helped her out by saying, in under tones, "Two hours lost; got to go way back; tire the horses out," etc. We were now set down by our fair companions as a mean, impolite set. At last after having our own fun at their expense I started off, telling them to follow. Lieut. W. and myself on one of our trips had been there, and knew we were not far out of our way, and as you can drive through the pine woods most anywhere, and knowing the direction, we put on a wise face and started. Skirting the fence of the plantation, we drove through the woods, and a couple of miles brought us out on the main road, very much to the gratification of our ladies, especially one. Their anxiety relieved, jollity took the supremacy.

A ride of twelve miles brought us to Clear Creek, a pretty pebbly-bottomed creek, clear as crystal and cold. The bluffs on one side were quite precipitous some sixty or seventy feet; on the other there was a short stretch of bottom land then gradually rising to the pine hills. As it was about noon a halt was ordered, and in a horse shoe bend of the creek, under the shade of the Grand de Flora and other trees, we alighted for a rest. As Lieut. W. and myself had visited this spot before and caught some fine bass, while the ladies were arranging things, and I making some very pointed remarks, we got out our rods and started up stream, which, being very tortuous, soon took us out of sight of our fair companions, and as I had surmised I soon found out the meaning of these "remarks," the splashing in the water, and sundry exclamations, proved that, throwing off all restraint, the conventionalities and immunities of life, they were girls again. Not finding any fish, we slowly moved back, but on reaching camp were challenged, "Don't come here," admonishing us that they were still playing girls. However, we were not kept waiting long. A silvery voice called us to lunch. Lunch! Does anyone know what that word means, or how enjoyable it is, that has not sat down to it under just such circumstances? It is not necessary to say that every basket contained everything that was good. An hour's rest and all refreshed, were ready to resume our journey.

Three miles further brought us to Big Creek, which is of considerable size, and one of the best fishing grounds to be found. We made no halt, but, crossing the bridge, pushed on at a brisk pace, the day being cool, the lovely morning breeze having kept up with us. Seven miles further brought us to Little River, which is nearly, if not quite as large, as Red; navigable, and would be all the year were it not for the spreading out, forming Cattahoola Lake. A flat boat was our means of crossing, for which we paid the moderate sum of $2.25 per carriage. On remonstrating at this extortion, the ferryman remarked: "You uns are the first that has crossed here in a month, and how could I live and keep my boat without charging at that rate." This was a knock-down argument, and we growled no more. This is indeed a beautiful stream; the banks are slightly bluff, with the trees and shrubbery growing to the very edge. The water looks nearly black, but mirrored with unusual distinctness the surroundings. Fish were constantly jumping, but we pushed on to reach our final destination three miles further. About 3 P. M. we drove up to what, in *ante-bellum* times, was the hotel, to inquire the direction to our camp. The polite Mr. B., who has a large, well-furnished store at this point, came up. Greeting most of the party whom he had known before, and being introduced to the rest, he jumped on his horse and guided us to camp. A mile further brought us to Trout Creek; at this point a clear, pebbly stream, some thirty feet wide and from six to twelve inches deep. As we drove into it exclamations were on every lip. There were the trout, sure enough, from the fingerling to the three-pounder, and, what's more, in countless numbers, darting in all directions; but we had to restrain our longing to cast a line, and moved to camp a quarter of a mile further on. Coming to the bluff, which the water reaches when high, we ascended, and a beautiful picture met the eye. At the further end of an open flat, covered with a luxuriant growth of long grass, under the shade of tall pines, stood a large hospital tent, the flaps at both ends thrown back showing the interior—the neat little iron bedsteads, with their pure white coverlids, standing on a white paulin, which was in place of a carpet; the two rows of white A tents on either side, not forgetting the kitchen tent, a little to the right and rear, all nestling under the shade of lovely trees, the rays of the now almost setting sun throwing long shadows diagonally across the camp. It was a sight that drew exclamations from every one.

Soon everything was unpacked and in its place, when *cook* comes up and wants to know when we will have dinner. As it was all ready he gets a sharp retort, and is asked if he did not know we came there to eat fish. No dinner until the fish came. He chuckled to himself, and we, with rod in hand, a man for each rod to catch bait, started for the creek, and a strife as to who would get there first ensued. Lieut. P., being about 200 avordupois, stood little chance, and Lieut. W. and myself took the lead and arrived about the same time. My rod was together in a jiffy, and my man handed me a "top-water" minnow. Away went the line, Lieut. W. following closely. I cast for some large ones I saw, but they were not as quick as some of their younger associates, and away went the line with a whiz, and up comes a fine bass of about a pound weight. At the same time Lieut. W. sings out, "I've got him," and landed one of about the same size. Just now came along, puffing and blowing, our 200-pound companion, with the remark, "You might wait for a fellow," but we were too busy to bandy words; too much excited over the royal sport we saw in store for us. Fish after fish came up about as fast as we could cast, until "Hold on," was cried; "we have got more than we want," and this in less than an hour (it must be recollected there were seventeen all told in the party). With our strings thrown over our shoulders we wended our way to camp, stopping on the way for a good drink of the cool sulphur water which came bubbling up from a dozen springs. Arrived, we found our ladies refreshed, bright and happy, sitting under the fly which was stretched in front of the big tent, awaiting our return. Of course each string of fish was counted and commented on, during which time cook stood waiting, ready and anxious, as we had caught them, to show us how he could cook them; and he did know how, sure. A wash and a little fix up, and we were made presentable, when we sat down to as royal a dinner as ever did king in his palace. How sweet and enjoyable that meal! The long ride had given every one a good appetite (cook said if we had not stopped just as we did another trip to the creek would have to be made). A constant flow of wit and fun was indulged in, and the meal was prolonged to some time after dark. The bright moon came sailing up into the heavens, casting its silvery rays through the tall pines, from which were cast long shadows that it would not require a very imaginative mind to conjure into most anything, creating one of those still loveable quiets. Music was called for, and those woods were soon echoing sounds seldom, if ever, heard before. And so an hour was spent, when an early retirement being considered best, the "Good nights," "Happy dreams," etc., passed around, and soon all were in that sound sleep pre-induced by a long ride and late hearty dinner, and nothing was heard but the occasional step of the sentinel, and a singular noise made by the 200-pounder, to which was given various names. PLUME DEL ROSA.

(*To be continued.*)

VIRGINIA'S VALLEY OF ROSES.

HIGH up among the Alleghany Mountains, in the western part of the State of West Virginia, is an earthly paradise but little known and less appreciated by the sportsmen of the North and East. Porte Crayon, in a series of articles in *Harper's Monthly* in 1872, gave a good description of this region but there was more humor, romance and love-making than descriptive hints of value to those seeking knowledge of the country in these sketches. I will endeavor to give my brethren of the rod and gun a brief sketch of the country, its inhabitants, its game and fish, and the manner and cost of getting thither.

In a valley that has but few equals for beauty or fertility in this broad land of ours, there nestles the charming little town of Petersburg, Grant county, W. Va. It is the very beau ideal of a headquarters for one who loves—and what true sportsman does not—nature in all her softened, chastened loveliness, connected with really first class gunning and fishing.

It is a little town of five hundred inhabitants; a broad, shady street with pretty white cottages and more pretentious brick mansions clustering on either side, each house surrounded by trees and gardens, and having a croquet and flirtation ground beside it, well shaded by apple, peach or pear trees. Well kept flower beds are scattered here and there in picturesque confusion.

Roses bloom in great thickets along the road sides; they clamber in odorous festoons over the porches and around the windows. They are of almost every color, and their variety is endless. Everybody wears them in the afternoon and evening; they glow amongst the tresses of the daughters of Petersburg in dainty little clusters, from whence they are frequently transferred to the lapel of some youth's coat, to the envy of his less fortunate brethren. They seem to be something peculiarly favorable to the growth of his queen of the floral kingdom here, and their profusion is truly wonderful.

About half way down the street I have mentioned is one of the comfortable looking hotels, once so common in Virginia. Its very exterior is suggestive of something good for dinner—say chicken fried in true Virginia style, with cream butter. Mine host, Mr. J. D. Gum, receives you with a country politeness that will astonish you if you are a stranger to the manners of Virginians.

No one asks who you are or where you came from; no clerk takes a mental inventory of your baggage, or estimates its probable value. You can stay here week after week without a particle of baggage, and not have the word "bill" mentioned until you ask for it yourself. From six to nine dollars a week is the price of board. The bill of fare is extensive and varied, each article being well cooked and the best of its kind.

Fruit is grown here in great abundance and variety; apples, peaches, pears, plums, grapes, etc., are cultivated upon nearly every farm in the neighborhood; as there is but a small market for them, they are almost given away.

The inhabitants of Petersburg and of Moorefield (which is eleven miles from the former place), and of the vicinity of each, are as charming a people as can be found anywhere. Many of them are graduates of the first colleges in the country, and before the war were wealthy. I think that whoever visits this section will say that the proportion of pretty and talented girls is greater than in any place in the land. The great pastime here is croquet, and both sexes enter into it with enthusiasm.

Petersburg is about forty miles from the Baltimore & Ohio Rail Road. To the west is a well cultivated valley running at right angles with that in which the town is located, extending thirty miles toward the railroad; on the east the mountains slope nearly to the village, while to the south they are much farther off, and through a magnificent gap in them, the South Branch of the Potomac glides through into the meadows and by the town into another and far more picturesque gap about two miles north of Petersburg. This latter ravine is famous for a "fox and ox" which, through some freak of nature, are plainly visible on the face of a rocky precipice some four or five hundred feet high. Both of the figures are formed of yellow stone, and are as natural as though man, and not chance, was the artist. The roads are broad and smooth, and as horses and carriages are to be had for a trifle, the country for miles can be explored to your satisfaction and pleasure.

The south branch of the Potomac, which I have just referred to, originated in the counties of Highland and Pendleton, where also rise the North and Middle Forks. They flow in a north-easterly direction and unite near Petersburg from whence it flows past Moorefield, through Hardy and Hampshire counties and joins the North Branch of the Potomac about fifteen miles below Cumberland.

The south branch is famous, as you are well aware, for its splendid bass fishing, and nowhere in its course is it so fine as in the neighborhood of Petersburg. You enter the stream, which at this point is about a hundred and fifty feet wide, and abounding in deep pools on either side, some two hundred yards below your hotel, and the fishing begins at once. For nearly a mile there are no trees on the river banks and you could not have a finer stream for fly fishing, but when it enters the mountain gorge it deepens and a boat is necessary. If it is a favorable day and the fish bite well, you will not need to fish more than a couple of miles, for in that distance you will take from fifty to one hundred and fifty bass—a good load for three men to carry. There is no exaggeration about this statement, for one of the best fishermen here, Mr. George D. Lee (a nephew of the General) with two friends, caught eighty odd in two hours, and did not go a quarter of a mile. When the water is clear, in September—which is, by the way, the best time to fish here—the bass can be seen in apparently solid masses of eight or ten feet square, and when your minnow makes its appearance, the rush is tremendous. Fly fishing for bass has not been tried to any extent, and therefore the trial by some one who knows what he is about would be of great interest to himself and others, who, though novices, are enthusiastic ones. Trout streams are plenty, four or five miles away from here, and trout are abundant, as the waters are not much troubled by fishermen. The streams are not very large, and the trout are generally of rather small size.

In the way of game these mountains and valleys are singularly favored. The meadows and corn fields are alive with quail, and from personal knowledge I can say that they are as numerous as in the most famous "quail counties" of New York. There is no cover to bother you, and one can hunt for twenty or thirty miles, if he be inclined to, through corn and wheat, stubble or level meadows. Pheasants (ruffed grouse) gray squirrels, wild turkeys and rabbits are on all the mountains by thousands, while woodcock and snipe are found in the marshes; ducks in small flocks come to the river in the spring and fall. Wild pigeons in millions are here every year; deer, bears, and "sich" are thick in the wilderness, which extends for seventy or eighty miles east of here, beginning some seven or eight miles away. The best time to come here is in the latter part of September, when the gunning and bass fishing will be at its height.

And now as to the manner of getting here. Purchase a ticket to Keyser, a flourishing station on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, 200 miles from Baltimore. From Keyser a line of stages runs daily to Moorefield, leaving at 8 A. M., and arriving at Moorefield at 5 P. M. The fare to the latter place is $5.50. From Moorefield to Petersburg (11 miles) you can go in a buggy, if you have much baggage, or if not, on horseback, the charge being very small.

If anybody desires to learn more of this lovely region, let him write to either G. D. Lee, A. S. Norment, J. D. Gum, Petersburg, Grant Co., W. Va., and they will answer all inquiries. If any one coming here is fond of horseback riding, I should advise them to visit Greenland Gap while in this vicinity. It is a lovely little village on the road to Keyser, and is most romantically situated. One of the most famous sportsmen in the State lives here, and I can testify to his great hospitality. He is known far and near as "Uncle Abe" Smith, and celebrated for his humor and eccentricity.

[We will run the risk of incurring our correspondent's displeasure by stating that he is the nephew of Elwood Walters, Esq., our lamented late President of the New York Board of Underwriters. His statements are wholly reliable, and we trust that the four score of friends who have been asking us for some cool retreat from the coming summer heats will evince their faith in them by going to Petersburg.—ED.]

Fish Culture.

SALMON IN THE HUDSON.—It is a mooted question whether the natural habitat of the Eastern salmon extends south of the Connecticut River, although it is claimed that Hendrick Hudson, the navigator, saw them. Many interesting facts have been published in this paper going to verify or disprove the statement, to which we might refer; but at present we are willing to "let by-gones be by-gones," and deal only with modern and contemporary history, from which we learn that on and since the 27th of June, 1877, salmon have been found off the mouth of the Hudson in considerable numbers, and also as far up the river as Hyde Park. On the 27th a huge fish, that weighed 27 pounds, was taken in a gill net off Governor's Island, by Dave Snediker, and exhibited by Middleton, Carman & Co., of Fulton Market. On or about the same day, Mr. Eugene Blackford showed a 17 pound salmon that was taken near Staten Island. We are cognizant of two others having been taken at Seabright, near Long Branch. When we were informed of these fish, and had personally inspected them to assure ourselves of their identity, we conjectured that they were the produce of the fish planted some years previous in Fishkill Creek, and referred to by us at that time. Our conclusions seem now to have been verified by the fact that two large salmon have since been taken up the Hudson at Hyde Park, as we have stated. Now, these fish evidently started for their native spawning stream, but having gone as far above as twenty miles, it is possible that they will continue until the dam at Troy obstructs their further progress. If they do not like the water of Fishkill Creek sufficiently well to put in there, we shall have to open a pass for them to headwaters in the Adirondacks.

For the present, however, the object of this writing is answered by the substantiated fact that Hudson-hatched salmon have grown to mature fish, and are now in the river.

MARYLAND FISH CULTURE.—The Maryland Fish Commission, since its establishment in 1874, has been very successful in the propagation of native fish, and the introduction of valuable varieties. The Druid Hill Park hatching house is devoted to the culture of California salmon, many millions of which have been placed in the fresh water tributaries of the Chesapeake Bay. Several ponds for breeding European carp and other varieties are also in successful operation. The chief attention of the commission has, however, been devoted to the increase of the shad and herring supply, which, owing to the wholesale destruction by seine and other devices, had been threatened with extermination. The hatching houses are located on the head-waters of the Chesapeake and Susquehanna Flats, Spesutie Island and Carpenter's Point. The central camp is at present located in Carrot Cove, mouth of Northeast River. The machinery is a five-horse power launch boiler and small engine to move a rod and revolving eccentric wheels, which work on bars connecting with frames on the outside, where sheet-iron buckets are hung. The buckets have wire gauze or sieve bottoms. The machinery operates to give a gentle rising and falling motion to the buckets, in which fish eggs have been placed, and then half immersed in the water of the river. The play of the machinery is calculated for about six or eight inches, and the motion is continuous night and day while there is anything in the buckets to hatch. The capacity of each bucket, twenty-five of which are now in use, is about 100,000 eggs. Rapid transportation between the different stations is effected by a steam yacht, fitted with apparatus of Com. T. B. Ferguson's invention, and designed for the safe transportation of fish eggs, in which the embryo may be kept a day or two without interruption to the processes of nature, but rather facilitating them. "The apparatus consists of a tank supplied with water from overboard by a steam pump, which may be kept in operation whether the steamer is going or not. Pipes from the tank connect with five inverted cones, in each of which as many as 200,000 eggs may be placed. The water supplying these egg chambers comes in from below, so that the eggs, which are of light specific gravity, are kept dancing midway of the vessel holding them. The cones are hung in gambrils similar to the rigging of the compass, so that no matter how violent the rolling of the steamer, the contents of the egg chambers are never spilled. The great object to be attained is secured—gentle and continued agitation of the eggs and the water in which they are placed from below. In salt water the pump is stopped, and the tank supply furnishes fresh water circulation." During the past season an estimated aggregate of more than five millions of shad have been hatched, of which several lots of 100,000 and 300,000 each were turned over to the United States Fish Commission for general distribution. Maryland furnishes most of the shad fry for the Government Commissioner, in exchange for which are given valuable European and other varieties of food fishes.

THE FISH EPIDEMIC.—The epidemic that has destroyed so many fish in New Jersey, has extended to Pennsylvania. It is very singular that its origin and cause cannot be discovered. A correspondent sends us the following interesting information:

The fact that an immense number of fish are dying through unknown causes throughout this section of Pennsylvania, is just now attracting great attention from our Waltonian disciples. The reports of dead fish being found on the surface of the waters of the Susquehanna, Lehigh, Delaware and Schuylkill Rivers, have been circulated at intervals since last spring, and even in our own native county (Berks) the smaller streams which have afforded so much enjoyment, appear to have become infected with the unaccountable disease. First, the finny tribe was scattered along the banks of the Tulpehocken creek, in their inanimate forms; then came the rumors from the Northkill, telling of similar destruction, and a little while longer, the disease has invaded the waters of the classic Maiden creek. Other streams outside of the county are said to be similarly affected, and though the utmost researches and investigations as to the origin and nature of the strange fatality are made, very little of a satisfactory nature has thus far been developed. Its general outbreak is what proves that it is not the effect of some despicable means that is sometimes resorted to in the capture of fish, *i. e.*, by the administering of drugs or chemicals. The journalists from different localities are reporting fruitless investigations. It was at one time thought that the locusts which have made their appearance in myriads in some districts were perhaps accountable for this unusual state of affairs. This, however, is rather fallacious, for the reason that these "seventeen year locusts" have not made their appearance *in all* those sections alluded to. At first only a few dead fish of the chub, sucker and sunfish species were discovered along the shores. This number has been vastly increased lately, and the Delaware River in the vicinity of Easton is said to be literally lined with dead fish that are becoming a putrid, decomposed and tainting mass. The theory that these fish were killed by black bass was also advanced at one time, but upon examining some of the bodies floating upon the surface, its absurdness was soon made manifest. Mr. Henry Vogel, who has endeavored to elicit new information relative to the mystery, reports that at Martin's Creek, seven miles up the river, there is but comparatively little evidence of the disease; but below that point, down to Riegelsville (nine miles below Easton), the destruction of the members of the finny tribe is by no manner of means inconsiderable. In the waters of the Delaware, none but suckers, chubs and sunfish have died. In the streams of Berks county, however, the disease is less restricted, embracing other species as its victims.

An examination of the dead fish revealed various portions of the body covered with blotches of a whitish hue, some of which have turned into sores, which on some had destroyed the fins. Since all these propositions and theories have proved so fallible, your correspondent will not venture an opinion, but would respectfully submit the discussion of this mysterious subject to the more able and advanced pisciculturists who are so inseparably connected with the FOREST AND STREAM. O. D. S.

Hamburg, Pa., June 26, 1877.

PROPAGATION OF OYSTERS.—A Fairhaven oysterman about two years ago leased a salt pond at Block Island and began operations raising oysters. He established permanent communication between the pond and the sea by means of a flume, and after much care and labor is about to begin gathering his harvest. Over 300 acres of oyster beds are now thriving well in the pond, and Mr. Thomas expects soon to begin transplanting in suitable waters to fatten the bivalve for market. They promise to be of superior quality. The pond covers over 1,000 acres—*Cape Ann Advertiser.*

CALIFORNIA.—We believe that fish culture will ere long become an important interest in Sonoma County and throughout the State. Mr. Poppe, of Sonoma, who imported some carp from Germany about three years ago, was the first to give attention to the matter in our county. One of the first to follow was Levi Davis, of Forestville, who has thus far been very successful. He says:

"My success in raising carp has been good. Last season I raised 4,044 fish from five, which is an increase of nearly 4,000 per cent. This season I anticipate double that number from the same five fish. Last season they commenced hatching June 10th, and this year May 24th. I attribute your failure to mismanagement. The hatching pond should be as natural as possible, with some brush or grass, or both, in it, for the fish to spawn on or in. They spawn in February or March, and hatch in May or June, and then the brush can be removed. Your box-ponds will do very well for feeding, but not for hatching. My hatching-pond has some seven or eight square rods in it, and is from riffle down to four feet of water, with a stream of three-quarters of an inch flowing in. If a large quantity of water is let in, the accruing sediment is liable to cover and spoil the eggs. As to feed, it may consist of wheat, barley, corn-meal, bran, blood, or boiled potatoes. This is for fish of considerable size; for the very young ones, the best food is the curd of sour milk, bread made of middlings, and boiled rice. Carp will eat almost anything that hogs will eat."—*Petaluma (Cal.) Argus.*

ARTIFICIAL CULTURE OF BLACK BASS.—*Rochester, June 25, 1877.*—The question has many times been asked through your paper why black bass were not hatched artificially by the Commission. I have not answered it because I do not like to write, and because I thought that some one would make the discovery from actual observation. As it is so simple, I will explain. There are some kinds of fish that cast their spawn, and the parents never look after them again. Nature has provided the young of this family of fishes with a yolk sac that furnishes them with food from seven days to forty-five days, at the end of which time they need food and know enough to look for it. The above family of fish do not hatch one fish to every thousand that are cast in the natural way, and should be hatched artificially; and, if they were not, they would soon run out. But other kinds of fish that make their nests, cast their spawn and take care of them until they are hatched, and then take care of their young two or three weeks after they are hatched. There is no need of hatching them artificially; if you did, they would not live, as they would need a mother's care for some days after they were hatched. They are hatched with scarcely any sack, and need food. They cluster around the mother, and she takes them where the food is and teaches them how to get it, until they learn how to get their own food—just as an old bird teaches her young, after leaving the nest, how to get their own food—then she leaves them to take care of themselves. It would be just as impossible for a young fish, belonging to the black bass family, to take care of itself just after it was hatched, as it would be a for a bird just hatched to take care of itself.

Sixteen years ago fourteen black bass were put in the Potomac River, and now there are tons taken from it every year. Within five or six years the Delaware and Susquehanna Rivers have had a few hundred put into them, and last year I heard of sixty being caught with one rod and line in a single day. In many of our small lakes in this State, where there were but a few mature fish put in, there will be good fishing this season.

Yours, SETH GREEN.

—A salmon was caught in the Merrimac River, at Amoskeag Falls. The fish was going up the stream, and, while it should not have been taken, its capture proves the fact that these fish are really able to pass the Lawrence fishway.

—Mothers make selections for themselves uptown, but they always go to Baldwin, the clothier, in New York or Brooklyn for boy's outfits. —*Adv.*

Natural History.

THE ESOCIDÆ (or Pike Family.)

BUTLER UNIVERSITY, INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., June 23, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In your last number, June 21, occurs the statement that "Prof. Gill and other careful students of the modern school, recognize but three of the family of Esocidæ," viz., *Esox nobilior, Esox lucius* and *Esox reticulatus*. As to Prof. Gill's opinion, the only reference to the species I have been able to find in his writings has been published in the Rept. Comm. Agr. for 1866 (pp. 411, 413). There he recognizes distinctly *four* prominent species in the North, and alludes to the several representative forms elsewhere. The four northern species are the (1) *Esox lucius*, or estor; (2) the *E. nobilior*; (3) the *E. reticulatus*; and (4) the *E. fasciatus* or *Americanus*. Thus, like every careful student of the modern or any other school, he recognizes four distinct species.

1. *Esox nobilior.* Thompson. The maskelonge.

2. *Esox lucius.* Linnæus. To this species belong the names *Estor* of most authors, *luciuides, boreus*, etc. Your correspondent, "Age 67," has well indicated the difference between this and the maskelonge.

3. *Esox reticulatus.* Le Sueur. To this belong the names *affinis, phaleratus*; etc.

4. *Esox salmoneus.* Raf. This is the *umbrosus lugubrosus*, etc., of writers.

5. *Esox Americanus.* Lacepide. The *niger ornatus fasciatus, vaccinii* of authors.

6. *Esox cypho.* Cope. The little Buffalo Pike or Humpback Pike. *Esox clathratus* and *porosus* of authors.

Of these *reticulatus* and *americanus* are found chiefly, or only, in the Atlantic streams; *lucius* and *nobilior* in the Great Lake Region and Upper Mississippi Valley; and *cypho* and *salmoneus* chiefly in the Ohio and Lower Mississippi Valley.

Here is a little "key" to the species:

A. Branchiostegals, 13 on each side (17 to 19); spots on body darker than ground color; cheeks and opercles with the lower half bare; very large; 20 to 100 lbs.—*Nobilior.*

AA. Branchiostegals, 15 (often 14, very rarely 16); head and snout long; B. opercles half bare; cheeks scaly; spotted, the spots paler than ground color; large, 10 to 40 lbs—*Lucius.*

BB. Cheeks and opercles entirely scaled; color reticulated with various shades of green, etc.; medium; 3 to 15 lbs.—*Reticulatus.*

AAA. Branchiostegals, 12 (often 13, rarely 14); head and snout relatively short; small; ½ to 3 lbs.

C. Back nearly straight; sides reticulated.—*Salmoneus.*

CC. Back nearly straight; sides with many transverse curved bars.—*Americanus.*

CCC. Back "humped;" sides nearly plain.—*Cypho.*

Yours very truly, D. S. JORDAN.

COMMENT.—We are glad to have been the humble means of bringing to the front so valued an authority as Prof. Jordan, who is now engaged in classifying the ictithyc fauna of the Smithsonian Institution. The paper which he contributes herewith is a very fair statement of the *representative forms* of the Esox family, each of which the editor of this paper has admitted and described at sundry times in the columns of this journal and in books. Prof. Jordan has probably misconstrued the meaning of the editor in the article of June 21st, which he refers to, the editor probably erring in his choice of of technical terms which a better scientific scholar might have avoided. The allusion to Prof. Gill might also be pardoned, as it was not his desire to specially commit that gentleman or any other recognized authority. The position taken in the editor's article was simply to group the three distinct or completely distinguished species of Esocidæ in the United States, (there may be four, as Prof. Jordan maintains, though the tendency in these days is toward conformity and not multiplication of species), viz., (1) *E. nobilior*, the 100-pound monster, *wherever found*, whose characteristics of structure, form and color are so distinctive that they cannot be mistaken; (2) the pike, either of the West or East (differing, to be sure, in some trifling respects according to his range or habitat) that reaches his twenty and even fifty pounds in weight; and (3) the pickerel (diminutive for pike) that seldom reaches three pounds in weight.

With regard to the pickerel, there are certainly many "representative forms," but we care not whether, like *E. affinis*, and *E. ravenelli*, the inhabit the warm waters and canals of the rice fields of the south, or, like *fasciatus*, the streams of Long Island; or whether they swim in fingerling schools in Lake Champlain, or grow to larger size in the ponds of Pennsylvania, we maintain that they are still simply pickerel (little pike); and when we catch one of these little fellows we know that he is not of that sort that grows to huge proportions. For lack of a better name we designate him *E. Reticulatus*, which appelation also refers to the markings on his back and sides, which often, but by no means always, are reticulated. For the more minute work of scientific identification, when a fish is presented for inspection, it is well to have a distinctive Latin name to give him that will instantly inform the learned whether he comes from New York or from South Carolina, from Long Island or Pennsylvania; but when, as in the case in question, we are merely requested to state whether a specimen before us is a dwarfed maskelonge or a pickerel, we shall be compelled to reply in such simple language that men who are scholars can understand. As editor of a paper published for the people, we are obliged always to remember that the vernacular of a majority of them is not Latin, and that their interest in Natural History does not extend to the widest distribution of species.

As to the fin system and markings of trout and pickerel, we are bold to say that they vary so much (the fin rays in number, and the markings in shape and color) that we cannot depend upon the variations, however striking, to indicate species. We have seen two pickerel taken from the same wate at the same time which were marked altogether differently; and in counting fin rays, we scarcely ever find them to correspond numerically, the variation being from one to three. The same observations apply to pike, both of the Eastern and Western varieties.

THE PEABODY MUSEUM of Yale College which has recently been completed, has during the past year been furnished with cases, and a large part of the collections in the various departments of Natural History have been placed on exhibition. The fine appearance of the building, its great size and the completeness of its equipments have filled with pride the hearts of the graduates who were present at the recent Commencement exercises.

Although the collections are as yet only partially arranged there is very much to be seen which will interest the most careless observer. The very fine collection of minerals has been completely arranged, and the same is true of the zoological collections. In geology less progress has been made owing to the vast amount of material to be worked over, but the wonderful Otisville Mactodon and the Eichstadt Pterodactyl are sure to be noticed by every visitor. A large quantity of implements and utensil from the mounds and graves of North America are a striking feature of the Archaeological display.

We hope before long to be able to give some detailed account of the present condition of the Museum as a whole.

NOTE.—In our issue of June 21, our correspondent R. G. Carter refers to a bird shot recently in Nebraska as being probably the "Wet Weather Bird" referred to in our issue of February 8th 1877, about which there has since been some inquiry in our columns. If our correspondent will compare the description of the "Wet Weather Bird" with that which he gives of the specimen secured by himself, he will at once see that the two are very different. Mr. Carter's bird was evidently a gull; no doubt one of the species included in the sub-genus *Chroroecephalus*, and very likely *Larus franklini*. An inspection of the specimen would at once decide its position. These comments should have been made when Mr. Carter's note was published, but, by some error, they were omitted at that time.—ED.]

—Prof. Marsh, of Yale College, continues his investigation at Turner's Falls. He has opened a new ledge for "bird tracks." Dr. Field has carried on the work since June 9th.

MOLLUSCA OF NEWFOUNDLAND.—*St. Johns, N. F., June* 21, 1877.—An eminent German conchologist, Herr T. A. Verkruzen, of Frankfort, spent a part of last summer dredging for mollusca around St. Johns. He did not find the ground favorable, the bottom being in most places bare rock, or covered with boulders. Hence the collection he was able to make proved to be small, but it contained many interesting specimens. His persevering efforts, under the difficulties he had to encounter, resulted in securing specimens of eighty-six species of mollusca, of which two or three are new species. In addition he obtained a number from the banks, which were brought in by the captains of fishing vessels whom he was able to interest in the matter. I was able to render him some assistance in his various operations; and when leaving he kindly presented me with a mounted set containing representatives of the different species he obtained here, together with a descriptive catalogue of the same. This valuable collection I at once placed in our local museum which is under the care of A. Murray Esq., F. G. S., our provincial geologist. It is specially interesting as being the first collection of the kind ever made here; and I trust it will have the effect of stimulating further efforts, and that additions will be made to it from time to time by our local conchologists or by collectors who may visit our shores. In time this nucleus may enlarge into a complete collection, containing representatives of the various species of mollusca in the seas around this island. As all naturalists will take an interest in this collection, I forward herewith a catalogue which I trust you will publish in FOREST AND STREAM. It is thoroughly reliable, as the specimens have been identified and named by Herr Verkruzen; and in any case of doubt reference has been made to the highest authorities in Germany.

I may mention that Herr Verkruzen had arranged to accompany Professor Hind, of Windsor, Nova Scotia, on his projected expedition to Northern Labrador, under the sanction of the government of Newfoundland, to examine and report on the new fishing grounds in that quarter. That expedition has been deferred till next year, owing to a demand for Professor Hind's services in connection with the Fishery Commission, in Halifax; but it will be carried out next year. Interesting investigations will be made into the lower marine life of this unknown region. Herr Verkruzen has kindly promised me a collection of the various species he may secure for our local museum. He devotes this summer to dredging around the shores of Nova Scotia, and especially in the Bay of Fundy. He has just commenced operations in the latter.

M. HARVEY.

ANOTHER OPINION OF THE SPARROWS.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., June 12, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Those saucy feathered fellows who swarm the streets, and are the only birds who stay with us all winter, are subjected to severer persecution than they deserve. I think the ways or habits of the sparrows are but little known to the farmer, because they incline to stay around the cities and towns. The swallow, swift and night-hawk are credited for being the guardians of the atmosphere and check the increase of insects that otherwise overlaid it. Woodpeckers, creepers and chicadees are the guardians of the trunks of trees; warblers and fly-catchers protect the foliage; blackbirds, crows, thrushes and larks protect the soil; snipe and woodcock protect the oils under the surface, while the poor little sparrow is denounced as a fruit-destroyer, and battling off our beautiful native birds. From the closest scrutiny and observation, I have never seen the sparrow molest nor eat any kinds of fruits on trees—rather disposed to pass the fruits seemingly unobserved and perch upon shade trees, or light upon the ground in search for food. I have seen the sparrows flying around buildings and pick from the walls and weather-boarding bugs and various kinds of worms that chanced to be crawling thereon, and, on trees, greedily devouring the caterpillar and much dreaded canker worm. The great and estimable service done to the gardener and florist by these birds is only becoming known by sad experience. The little fruit and grass seed taken by the sparrow (as is claimed) is more than compensated by the vast quantities of obnoxious insects and worms he destroys. Upon throwing a chunk of bread in the yard, I have seen two bodies approach it, and suddenly, as if by agreement, a champion from each body would advance and almost simultaneously begin an attack upon each other, both endeavoring to possess themselves of the food. When one champion was exhausted another stood ready to take his place, and so the thing went on until four or five battles had been fought, when the defeated side would throw up the sponge and fly away, leaving the champions in possession of the food. I have never seen the sparrow OFFER fight with any other species of birds outside their own tribe—seem to be family quarrels only. The wren, bulbird, robin, oriole and martin are sociable and as numerous as previous to the advent of the sparrow. Each tribe has its respective duties to perform in the economy of nature, and it is an undoubted fact that, if the birds (sparrows included) were all swept off the face of the earth, *man* could not live upon it; vegetation would wither and die, and insects would become so numerous that no living thing could withstand their attack. Spare the birds.

DOM PEDRO.

MORE ABOUT EELS.—*Pittsfield, Mass., June* 26.—I find a query in a late number of your paper from R. B. Roosevelt as to eels and their young, and several answers to the question. The nearest to the mark comes from your correspondent, R. C. B., and had he been able to save his fish in a tank he would have found they were not *oviparous*. Eels are viviparous and hatch the egg or ova in the body. The egg, when fully developed, is about the size of a herring egg and of about the same general appearance. The hatching operation commences first in the upper part of the body, in the throat, and the eggs are retained there as they are hatched. I have found them in different stages—in one fish about one inch deep of young eels, measuring from $\frac{3}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$ inch, all fully developed and lively as crickets. The upper end of ova, next the young, was of a dark color and full of life. The ova along the body had a different appearance or color as the stages of hatching progressed, the lower end at vent having a bright, fresh color. The time of capture was a few weeks before fall run; the nearest fish to tide water, four miles; the farthest fish taken from tide, 20 miles. I believe they carry their young to tide water, unless obstructed by nets or pads, when they may eject them.

THOS. CHALMERS.

[REMARK.—This is information we have been waiting for. —ED.]

NASHVILLE NOTES.—*Nashville, Tenn., May* 24.—A grey eagle, measuring six feet and nine inches from tip to tip, was killed on Pond Creek, in Monroe county, a few days ago. It weighed eight pounds.

Justice James T. Kernan, residing at Flemingburg, recently shot and wounded a waterfowl, the like of which was never seen in that section of the State before. Its body was about the size of a full grown chicken, and in color it resembled a quail, with the exception that the brown plumage was of a lighter hue. It had web feet, with long legs and thighs. The skin covering its legs was of a rich green color, and its bill was three or four inches in length and very pointed. It possessed a combative disposition. When its wings were stretched it measured nearly four feet.

Thomas Rine captured a veritable horned owl, about two years old, on Mill Creek, several miles from Nashville lately.

A few days ago Dr. W. C. Hankins, of Lawrence county, departed on a visit of two or three days' duration, leaving a house-cat at home with two kittens. When he returned he found that the infantile members of the feline family had gone where the good little kittens go, and that the bereaved maternal relative had adopted two young rabbits, and was nursing them with all the tenderness and devotion peculiar to one of her race.

A gentleman named Parks recently caught three catfish near Hames Ferry, which weighed respectively 75, 88 and 98 pounds.

In concluding this communication, permit me to congratulate the FOREST AND STREAM upon its consolidation with the ROD AND GUN, thus uniting the sterling qualities of both journals, and making it the best journal for sportsmen in America.

FRANK FERN.

[Except for the webbed feet, we should have taken Judge Kernan's bird to be a bittern (*Botaurus minor*). The description agrees almost precisely, except in the point referred to.—ED.]

A STRANGE VISITOR.—*Pottsville, Pa.*, May 28.—The wife of a suburban resident of this city while alone one day last week, suddenly had her attention attracted by a strange and mysterious noise.

She went into their back yard to investigate the matter, and there found a large, long-necked bird, long-billed and web-footed, making the noise. She attempted to capture it, but before she succeeded, the bird pecked her in the face severely several times; she was determined, however, and at last gained the victory. The bird is a "loon," belonging to the family of divers known as *Colymbida*. It has a well shaped clean head, long black bill, bright black eyes; dark feathers on the neck and back, and white breast. The legs are straight, and are placed so far back that it always assumes an erect position when standing. These birds are rapid and powerful divers, are the fastest swimmers, and feed on fish and vegetables; they inhabit northern countries. Nobody knows where the captured bird came from; it seems that it just dropped into that yard and commenced its uncouth music. It is very vicious and dangerous, pecking at people's eyes when close enough, and trying to get a mouthful of flesh from any person who happens to come along.

DOM PEDRO.

DOMESTICATED WILD GEESE BREEDING.—*Scarlett, Northampton Co., Va.*, June 20.—In your issue of June 7, I see a paragraph relating to wild geese, and mentioning, as a curious fact, the going and coming of the geese. A few weeks ago when on Cobbs Island, I saw a number of tame wild geese in the yard. Old Mr. Cobb told me he had tried experiments for the last twenty years with wild geese, and had for the first time, this summer, succeeded in raising some goslings, which I saw. They were accompanied by the goose and gander, who showed fight when approached. The gander has sometimes two wives, but not often. I also saw another goose sitting on eggs, but I forget how many. It is common for these geese to go off on the marsh round the island and return at various intervals, bringing others with them, when they are driven into the goose house and have their wings clipped. Mr. Cobb clips all their wings in summer to keep them on the island for breeding purposes, and as I said above he has succeeded very well. He has, also, brant, but has always failed to raise young from them. All are very tame, and when the old gentleman goes into the yard and says "Good-morning" to his pets, they answer back in a most friendly way. Mr. Cobb is the man to give you information upon the habits of wild geese. I should think he has had as much experience among wild fowl as any one living in this country. Hoping the above may prove interesting to some, I remain yours, etc.,

R. H.

REVERSED SHELLS.—In our issue of June 7th we published an inquiry from a Leesburg (Va.) correspondent in reference to left-handed land shells. The inquiry, we are happy to state, has elicited several replies from gentlemen versed in the science of conchology, which we append:

NEW BEDFORD, June 8, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I notice in the remarks of "T. W.," in your last issue, in regard to *heterostroph*, or left-handed land shells, he mistakes the meaning of Prof. Morse, which is that left-handed, or reversed specimens of normal, or right-handed species, are not common. The fact that certain species, and even some whole genera are normally left-handed is well known to every conchologist, especially in the genus *Helix* from China and Japan, and the genus *Achatinella* from the Sandwich Islands.

JOHN H. THOMSON.

DANVERSPORT, Mass., June 11, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In reply to the query of your correspondent T. W., of Leesburg, Va., "Can it be that latitude has any effect on the way the snail puts on his coat, in Massachusetts twisting to the right, in Virginia to the left?" I should say that it would not. Prof. Morse intended to convey the idea that but comparatively few genera of shells turned to the left, and that the majority were right-handed. It is probable that the shells collected by the boys were fresh-water snails of the genus *Physa*, a large and widely distributed group. If your correspondent would send me a few I will inform him as to the matter. Occasionally monstrosities occur in dextral genera, and occasional specimens are reversed, or turn to the left. I will cite a few instances: Edward A Barber, in an article on *Helix cooperii*, in *American Naturalist* for September, 1876, gives an illustration of a reversed specimen of this species, which is extremely rare. Prof. Morse informs me that he has collected reversed specimens of *Melantho decisa* several times in the State of Maine. Recently I received from Mr. H. E. Call of Mohawk, N. Y., a reversed specimen of *Melantho integra* from the Erie Canal at that place. He says that "probably about two per cent. of the young shells are reversed, but of these not more than seventy per cent. attain any size." Many other instances might be cited, but space will not allow of more.

ARTHUR F. GRAY.

MOHAWK, Herkimer Co., N. Y., June 8, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

My attention has been invited to an inquiry about "left-handed shells," appearing in a recent number of your interesting paper, and I venture to offer a few words in reply to the inquiry. Prof. Morse's remarks about left-handed shells were unquestionably intended to apply to the rare instances in which a species normally dextral or right-handed, is represented by a sinistral, or left-handed specimen. Most of our spiral univalve shells are dextral, and certain classes or genera have never been known to produce sinistral forms. The most common variations of this character among our shells are such as are sometimes seen in certain species of *Paludina*, more especially in the modern subgenus *Melantho*, the shells of which are somewhat common in most of the rivers of the United States. An examination of the embryonic young of a large number of these shells reveals the fact that in some species of *Melantho*, about two per cent. are reversed or left-handed. No example of a reversed *Viviparo* having bands is on record in this country. A few of our land shells (snails) have been known to produce, very rarely, reversed specimens. I have one *Helix albolateris* of this character, also one *Helix Mitchelliana*. This latter species is probably more prolific of reversed specimens than any other *Helix* in this country. Prof. Root, of Hamilton College, has a reversed *Helix alternata*. There are records of reversed specimens of other species, among which *Helix thyroides* and *Helix hirsuta* only are at this moment remembered. Probably Messrs. Binney & Bland, who are our authority on land shells in this country, could name other species that have produced reversed specimens. A number of years ago I sent a reversed *Valvata tricarinata* to Dr. Isaac Lea, of Philadelphia, who probably now has it in his collection. More recently I have found another reversed specimen of *V. tricarinata*.

There are certain fresh water, marine and land shells that are always left-handed. Your correspondent who propounded the inquiry about left-handed shells probably has specimens of the *Physa*, the shells of which are always left-handed. In China, and also in some other parts of the world left-handed snail shells occur; and probably a right handed specimen of a species normally sinistral would be as rare as a sinistral *Helix albolateris*. In Africa certain fresh water shells, once classed with *Paludina*, are always sinistral. These sinistral African shells are now set apart under the genus *Lanistes*. In the Sandwich Islands occurs a beautiful and interesting class of land shells known to collectors as *Achatinella*. Some of the species are remarkable for producing indifferently sinistral or dextral specimens, while other species are all sinistral or all dextral. In Europe is found a class of land shells known as *Clausilia*, all of which, I believe, are sinistral.

The occurrence of an occasional left-handed specimen of a right-handed species is one of those phenomena which may possibly be parallel to the rare instances in which a human being has the heart on the right side, and the other vital organs correspondingly transposed. The subject, like many others that are incident to the study of Natural History, is one of interest, and much more might be written upon it. Very little, however, is said about it in works devoted exclusively to discussions of species.

JAMES LEWIS.

NOTES ON SOUTHERN MAMMALS.

LIST OF MAMMALS FOUND IN NORTH ALABAMA, NORTH MISSISSIPPI, WEST TENNESSEE AND CENTRAL ARKANSAS.

BY RAWLINGS YOUNG, M. D.

[*Communicated by Dr. Coues.*]

COUGAR. *Felis concolor*. Very rare in Mississippi; not found at this time in Alabama or Tennessee; not rare in Arkansas

BAY LYNX. *Lynx rufus*. Rare in Alabama and Tennessee; not so rare in Mississippi; common in Arkansas.

GRAY WOLF. *Canis occidentalis*. Very rare in first three named States; rare in Arkansas.

FOXES. *Vulpes fulvus* and *V. virginianus*. First common in the four-named States; the other found in Alabama and Tennessee from "imported stock."

MINK. *Putorius vison*. Very common in the four-named States, especially in Arkansas.

OTTER. *Lutra canadensis.* Very common in Mississippi and Arkansas; less so in Tennessee and Alabama.

SKUNK. *Mephitis mephitica.* Common in the four named States.

RACCOON. *Procyon lotor.* Plenty in the four named States; very destructive on the growing crops of corn along the large water courses. Cooked 'coons are chewed by the darkeys, and *eschewed* by the whites.

BLACK BEAR. *Ursus americanus.* Seldom found in Alabama and Tennessee; rare in Mississippi; plenty in Arkansas in the cane along the rivers; very destructive on the corn when in "roasting ear."

MASTODON (*fossil*). Remains found in Mississippi.

VIRGINIA DEER. *Cervus virginianus.* Very rare in Alabama and Tennessee; rare in Mississippi. Ten years ago very plenty. Common in Arkansas.

BROWN BAT. *Vespertilio subulatus.* Very common; have seen them flying as late as December 15, and as early as March 10.

COMMON MOLE. *Scalops aquaticus.* Exceedingly common.

SQUIRRELS. *Sciurus carolinensis* and *S. ludovicianus.* First numerous, especially in Mississippi and Arkansas; the other not very common.

FLYING SQUIRREL. *Pteromys volucella.* Quite common.

CHIPMUNK. *Tamias striatus.* Not very common.

WOODCHUCK. *Arctomys monax.* Not common.

BEAVER. *Castor canadensis.* Common in Mississippi and Arkansas; not so common in Tennessee and Alabama.

RATS AND MICE. *Mus decumanus* and *M. musculus.* Thick as hops.

PINE MOUSE. *Arvicola pinetorum.* Common. Another species is also common.

MUSKRAT. *Fiber zibethicus.* Quite common in all the small streams, and along the borders of ponds and bayous.

HARES. *Lepus sylvaticus* and *L. aquaticus.* The first exceedingly numerous in Alabama and Tennessee; the other not quite so common. Both quite common in Mississippi and Arkansas.

OPOSSUM. *Didelphys virginiana.* Common and plenty in both Mississippi and Arkansas; have seen them abroad in the daytime in the Mississippi River bottom, in Mississippi and Arkansas. Common in Tennessee and Alabama.

[Our readers and ourselves have again to thank Dr. Coues for his thoughtful kindness in sending us further notes on the mammals of North America. We feel sure that all who are interested in this branch of zoology will show their appreciation of this courtesy by forwarding to Dr. Coues any notes of interest on this subject which they may have brought together.—ED.]

THE FAUNA OF MICHIGAN.

BY ARCHER.

(*Continued*).

ORDER GRALLATORES.
FAMILY GRUIDÆ.
GENUS GRUS.

Grus canadensis. Terner. Sand Hill Crane.

FAMILY ARDEIDÆ.
GENUS ARDEA.

Ardea herodias. Linn. Blue Heron.

GENUS ARDETTA.

Ardetta exilis. Gray. Least Bittern.

GENUS BOTAURUS.

Botaurus lentiginosus. Steph. Bittern Quawk.

GENUS BUTORIDES.

Butorides virescens. Bonap. Green Heron, "Fly up the creek."

GENUS NYCTIARDEA.

Nyctiardea gardeni. Bd. Night Heron.

FAMILY TANTALIDÆ.
GENUS IBIS.

Ibis ordi. Bonap. Glossy Ibis: Occasional.

FAMILY CHARADRIDÆ.
GENUS CHARADRIUS.

Charadrius virginicus. Bonap. Golden Plover.

GENUS ÆGIALITIS.

Ægialitis vociferus. Cassin. Killdeer Plover.

Ægialitis semipalmatus. Bon. Ring or Semi-palmated Plover.

Ægialitis melodus. Cab. Piping Plover. Occasional.

GENUS SQUATAROLA.

Squatarola helvetica. Cab. Black-billed Plover.

FAMILY HÆMATOPODIDÆ.
GENUS STREPSILAS.

Strepsilas interpres. Ill. Turnstone.

FAMILY RECURVIROSTRIDÆ.
GENUS RECURVIROSTRA.

Recurvirostra americana. Gmel. American Avoset.

GENUS HIMANTOPUS.

Himantopus nigricollis. Vieill. Black-necked Stilt.

FAMILY PHALAROPODIDÆ.
GENUS PHALAROPUS

Phalaropus wilsonii. Cuv. Wilson's Phalarope.

Phalaropus hyperboreus. Temm. Northern phalarope.

Phalaropus fulicarius. Bon. Red Phalarope.

FAMILY SCOLOPACIDÆ.
GENUS PHILOHELA.

Philohela minor. Gray. American Woodcock.

GENUS GALLINAGO.

Gallinago wilsonii. Bon. Wilson's Snipe.

GENUS MACRORHAMPHUS.

Macrorhamphus griseus. Leach. Red-breasted Snipe.

Macrorhamphus scolopaceus. Say.

GENUS TRINGA.

Tringa canutus. Linn. Robin Snipe.

Tringa americana. Cass. Red-backed Sandpiper.

Tringa maculata. Vieill. Jack Snipe.

Tringa wilsonii. Nutt. Least Sandpiper.

Tringa bonapartii. Schl. Bonapart's Sandpiper.

GENUS CALIDRIS.

Calidris arenaria. Illiger. Sanderling.

GENUS EREUNETES.

Ereunetes petrificatus. Ill. Semipalated Sandpiper.

GENUS MICROPALAMA.

Micropalama himantopus. Bd. Stilt Sandpiper.

GENUS SYMPHEMIA.

Symphemia semipalmata. Hart. Willet.

GENUS GAMBETTA.

Gambetta melanoleuca. Bon. Tell-Tale.

Gambetta flavipes. Bon. Yellow Legs.

GENUS RHYACOPHILUS.

Rhyacophilus solitarius. Bonap. Solitary Sandpiper.

GENUS TRINGOIDES.

Tringoides maculatus. Gray. Spotted Sandpiper.

GENUS PHILOMACHUS.

Philomachus pugnax. Gray. Ruff. Two specimens killed by myself. Have he ard of three or four others, all in Sanilac County.

GENUS ACTITURUS.

Actiturus bartramius. Bon. Field Plover. Bartram's Sandpiper.

GENUS TRYNGITES.

Tryngites rufescens. Cab. Buff-breasted Sandpiper.

GENUS LIMOSA.

Limosa fedoa. Ord. Marbled Godwit.

Limosa hudsonica. Sw. Hudsonian Godwit.

GENUS NUMENIUS.

Numenius longirostris. Wil. Long-billed Curlew.

Numenius borealis. Lath. Esquimaux Curlew.

GENUS RALLUS.

Rallus elegans. Aud. Marsh Hen. Common in southern counties.

Rallus crepitans. Gm. Mud Hen. Clapper Rail.

Rallus virginianus. Linn. Virginia Rail.

GENUS PORZANA.

Porzana carolina. Vieill. Sora Rail.

Porzana noveboracensis. Bd. Yellow Rail.

GENUS FULICA.

Fulica americana. Gm. Coot. Mud-Hen.

GENUS GALLINULA.

Gallinula galeata. Bonap. Florida gallinule. Breeds in marshes at mouth of the Saginaw River. Very abundant.

Gallinula martinica. Lath. Purple gallinule. Accidental.

(*To be continued.*)

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN FOR WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, JUNE 26, 1877: Ten common seals (*Phoca vitulina*), purchased; one water snake (*Nerodia fasciata*), presented; one Virginia deer (*Cervus virginianus*), born in garden; two prairie dogs (*Cynomys ludovicianus*), born in garden; one Bactrian camel (*Camelus bactrianus*), born in Garden. ARTHUR ERWIN, Gen. Supt.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

GRASSES FOR BOUQUETS.—Just at present in meadows and hedge rows the different varieties of wild grasses can be obtained in perfection, and they should be much more extensively employed in floral decorations than they are, for not even the most delicate greenhouse fern will give the same airy look to a vase of flowers that a few spikes of wild grasses will impart. It is only a few years since they were first brought into requisition, and ever since, especially in England, their use has been steadily increasing. It is a good plan to lay in a store of the different varieties of grasses at the present time, for use during the winter months, when they cannot be obtained in the fields. In cutting them for this purpose each variety should be tied in separate bunches, and care should be taken that they are not bruised together; for, if this is the case, when the bunch is opened, each spike will be found to have dried in its crushed position, and its form will thus be quite spoiled, and its value for decorative purposes destroyed. All grasses should be dried in an upright position, particularly those of a drooping character. Oats and rye while still green, are also very pretty in large arrangements, especially ears of black oats, which are seldom seen used, and which form a charming contrast to grasses and sedges. The great value of grasses is that in addition to their giving a light appearance to a vase, a large plume of handsome grasses and sedges enables you not only to dispense with many flowers but to show those used, to much better advantage. To some this may be no object, but to many it must be a matter for consideration. In this connection, attention may also be directed to the utility of the bloom of the Ribbon grass for mingling with flowers. This spike of bloom has a silver-like lustre in some stages of its growth, while in others it assumes a rosy pink tint, which is equally pretty. In the trumpet of a March vase, in which red and white flowers predominate, a few spikes of the Ribbon grass bloom will help to carry up the color with charming effect, into the green of the other grasses, flowers and foliage employed in its decoration. For a trumpet the graceful drooping oat grass or Bromus is best adapted. Mention need not be made now of their usefulness also for winter decoration in connection with pressed ferns, and autumn leaves, as that will form the subject of another communication, but if our lady friends will only give grasses a fair trial now in their floral arrangements, they will be delighted with their airy, graceful effect in winter when flowers are scarce and hard to procure.

—During the last week we have been favored by Mr. Peter Hanson, Brooklyn, a most enthusiastic cultivator of bulbous plants, with flowers of the following lilies, viz.: L. Coridon, Umbellatum, Hansoni, Croceum, Californicum, Humboldtii, Candidum, Longiflorum, Bulbiferum, Columbianum, Martagon (var. Dalmaticum), Philadelphicum (the northern variety), and others. We consider L. Humboldtii and Californicum both California species, and L. Hansoni a Japanese variety, great acquisitions to our cultivated lilies and likely to be of service in crossing with the L. Speciosum section.

WAX-YIELDING PLANTS.—At a meeting of the Natural Science Society recently held in Hamburg, Mr. G. Wallis remarked that wax was not only obtained from the berries of *Rhus succedanea*—a plant which also supplies the celebrated Japan lacquer, the preparation of which remains a secret—but that three other kinds of wax from entirely distinct trees are known to be obtained in South America. One comes from Northern Brazil, and is produced by the beautiful *Klopstockia cerifera*—called there Carnauba—which grows between the fourth and sixth parallels of southern latitude. Another kind is obtained from a myrica from Peru and New Granada, which passes there under the names of Laurel and Olive. This tree grows in a variety of situations, and even at elevations of 5,000 or 6,000 feet above the sea. A third kind of wax is derived from a tree which, up to altitudes of 10,000 feet, grows in the same republics—viz., the Ceroxylon or Wax Palm. The methods of obtaining the wax from these trees differ greatly, but its subsequent preparation for the manufacture of candles is, in all cases, the same. In the Klopstockia it is obtained from a dusty coating on the leaves. In the Myrica as well as in the *Rhus succedanea*, it is obtained from the berries, and in the remaining instance it is taken from the stem, which is clothed with a thin mantle of wax, and this is scraped off with an instrument made for the purpose. Mr. Wallis stated that a manufactory exists in Brazil for working the wax into candles, of which he had seen fair specimens made from the Carnauba and Laurel kinds. One great drawback is the bad color of the wax, for bleaching which no process is known. The Brazilian kind is green, the others rather of bluish or light yellow tints. Large premiums have for years been offered in Brazil for the discovery of a process that will effectually whiten the wax; but as yet they have not produced the desired effect. In Japan they appear to have some process by which it is bleached, but it is doubtful whether it has not already been tried in Brazil. The Ceroxylon produces the whitest wax; but all kinds suffer more or less from a want of consistency, which, unless they are mixed with other substances, renders them useless for the manufacture of really superior candles.

THE STAKED PLAINS.—The plains extend eastward from the Pecos River in New Mexico, and constitute a large portion of Western Texas. The Pecos seems to have cut its way through the western border of this table-land. The hills rise abruptly from the river until the surface of the plain is gained. That is the highest point, and the surface slopes gently to the east. No tributaries flow into the Pecos from the east. The water which falls on the plains flows eastward, and forms the many rivers of Texas. It is an unknown land, boundless and endless. There is a legend connected with the name. It is said that in the early settlement of Mexico, a party of miners discovered extensive silver mines on the eastern border of the plains, and, in order to find their way back, they drove stakes at intervals along their route; hence the Llano Estacado, or Staked Plain. But little is known of this region, although many have traversed it, particularly Mexicans, for the purpose of hunting buffalo, or trading with the Indians. The gentle depressions in the plains on the eastern border, increase into more pronounced valleys, as the traveller pursues his journey eastward, until the waters have cut their way through the strata of rocks and flow in deep and rugged canyons, from the bottom and sides of which innumerable springs of sparkling water burst forth. These springs form the permanent headwaters of Texas. They are often strongly impregnated with salts from the rocks and sulphuric acid from the vast beds of gypsum underlying the surface. The plains break down the eastern border in perpendicular descents of from 400 to 1000 feet. The outline is most irregular. The rainfall on these plains must be great, as all the important rivers of Texas have their source there. The canyons of the rivers are generally heavy timbered, and afford shelter for the Indians and for game. The surface is covered with flourishing grasses, and lakes and streams of fresh water abound. These plains will be the great herding grounds of the future. They will exceed the pampas of Buenos Ayres in the production of cattle. There the powerful and numerous tribes of Comanche Indians dwelt. Their power is now broken. They have warred with the frontiersmen of Texas until they became weak, and the government finally drove them to their reservation in the Indian Territory. Nothing now disturbs the solitudes of these plains but the herds of buffalo, antelope and wild mustangs. It is a country to be occupied.

THE LOVER'S GARDEN.—There is a land, a delightful country which would in vain be sought for on the waves of the sea or across the lofty mountains. In that country the flowers not only exhale sweet perfumes but intoxicating thoughts of love. There every tree, every plant breathes, in a language more noble than poetry and more sweet than music, things of which no human tongue can give an idea. The sand of the road is gold and precious stones, the air is filled with songs compared to which those of the nightingale and thrushes, which I now listen to, are no better than the croaking of frogs in their reedy marshes. Man in that land is good, great, noble and generous. There all things are the reverse of those which we see every day; all the treasures of the earth, all dignities crowded together would be but objects of ridicule If there offered in exchange for a faded flower, or an old glove left in a honeysuckle arbor. But why do I talk about honeysuckles? Why am I forced to give the names of flowers you know to the flowers of these charming regions? In this country no one believes in the existence of perfidy, inconstancy, old age, death, or forgetfulness, which is the death of the heart. Man there requires neither sleep nor food. An old wooden bench is there a thousand times more soft than cider-down elsewhere: slumbers are there more calm and delicious, constantly attended by blissful dreams. The sour sloe of the hedges, the insipid fruit of the bramble there acquire a flavor so delicious that it would be absurd to compare them to the pine-apple of other regions. Life there is more mildly happy than dreams can aspire to be in other countries. Go then and seek these poetic isles! Alas! in reality it was but a poor little garden, in a mean suburb, when I was eighteen, in love, and when *she* would steal thither for an instant at sunset! So loved I a little shut-up garden.

ALPHONSE KARR.

ROSES FROM CUTTINGS.—I have never failed to strike as many roses as I required by inserting the cuttings in July or August. When the cuttings have been inserted in an open place, and a period of drought has followed, many of them failed to grow, but when planted in a north border failure has been very rare, and cuttings of half or rather more than half-ripened shoots, six inches in length, with all the foliage removed, except the top pair of leaves, firmly planted up to these leaves, are almost certain to grow if properly attended to. The main point to aim at is to keep the foliage fresh as long as possible, and to this end a shaded place and occasional sprinklings of water should be afforded. Another point to be borne in mind is that the cuttings cannot be too quickly made and put in, for if allowed to become dried or shriveled they will not prosper. If your correspondent will only give this method a fair trial (about the beginning of August select firm wood, do the work quickly, afford necessary shade, and water occasionally), not one cutting in twenty will fail to grow, and he will find this method quicker and easier than that described in your last issue. D.

THE ESSEX BREED OF SWINE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Chief among what are known as the small black breeds of swine is the Essex. The pigs, which are entirely black, may be made, by generous feeding and skillful care, to reach such weights as would entitle them to rank among the large breeds, but the principal value is found in their use as smaller pigs for the market. A rapidly growing animal that will mature in one season that it may be brought to market as a "pig," and not as a "hog," is a very desirable one, and it is precisely

for this use that the Essex deservedly stands first amongst the black swine. Another valuable use for the Essex, and one which they are made to serve very extensively, is for crossing upon the coarser classes of swine; thus employed they produce grades with finer form and more valuable meat, with less offal than is common in "native" pigs. In this respect they are rivals of the Berkshire. As this breed is now widely disseminated in the United States, and there are several careful and successful breeders, each of whom is equally entitled to well merited consideration from the public, and lest invidious comparisons might be made against the interests of any one of these breeders we refrain from giving the owner's name. It will be sufficient to say that there are several prize-winners at the various fairs, who possess animals quite equal in merit in all respects to those of the Berkshire breed. The old English Essex pig was originally a coarse, parti-colored animal; black, with white legs, nose and shoulders. Upon this stock the Neapolitan boar, from Italy, was crossed, with the effect of producing a black animal, of rather slender form, of very fine bone, but of a weak constitution, the last being the result of too close inter-breeding.

Nevertheless the improved breed became very popular, and by further efforts in which the strengthening of the constitution by the infusion of new blood, was made a special point, the improvement was rendered more valuable and satisfactory. This was done so far by Lord Western. Then Mr. Fisher Hobbs, a tenant of Lord Western, undertook a course of improvement with these Essex Neapolitan pigs. He soon produced a breed which he called the "Improved Essex," and which, in figure and points of value, were very near like those of the present day. These had all the symmetry of the Neapolitan pig, with its full bone, small head and jowl, and besides the full shoulder, large ham, deep sides, and light offal, which still distinguish it. This brings the history of the Essex, as we know it, up to the year 1860. Importations of the stock of Mr. Fisher Hobbs were made by Samuel Thorne, Esq., of the State of New York, and in a few years the stock became well distributed in this country. Wherever they have been introduced, they have at once become a favorite breed, and have been exceedingly hardy, especially in the Southern States, where they relish the summer heat as well as they do the Northern winter's cold.

They probably exceed the Berkshires as feeders, although this will scarcely be admitted by the friends of that breed; if, however, there is any advantage in this respect it must go to the credit of the Essex. They keep easily in excellent condition—the largest weight of the Essex which has come to our knowledge, namely, over 600 pounds, with a loss in dressing of less than 8 per cent. The Essex is an excellent family pig, and a half-bred animal would doubtless be found one of the most economical for this purpose that could be procured. It may be well to repeat the caution against using half-breeds for stock purposes. As feeders they may not be surpassed, but if fed for breeding the advantage is lost, and deterioration will infallably follow. A thoroughbred boar, selected with care, or procured from a trustworthy breeder, should invariably be used for breeding. It is one of the unavoidable consequences of the improvements of a breed by crossing or careful selection, that care in this respect cannot be relaxed without mischief; it is therefore a necessary division of labor in this business, that a few men should devote themselves to breeding pure stock for the use of the public, who will find that they cannot profitably compete in this respect with those who have made a study and profession of it. The mention of a black breed of pigs is quite sure to call out numerous inquiries if the color is not objectionable in the pork, and we anticipate these in this case by stating that these and other black pigs have their "beauty" less than "skin deep," and that when they are dressed their skin is as white and handsome as any others.

San Francisco, June 15, 1877. OSCAR SPITZER.

The Kennel.

CANINE PATHOLOGY AND THERAPEUTICS.—No. 3.

BY ARCHER.

THE dose of any given medicine, particularly of narcotics and purgatives, should be regulated rather in accordance with the effect it produces in each individual case than from published or written directions on the subject; not that these are to be disregarded, but they should be looked upon rather as guides to the dose generally required than as applicable to every instance. It is impossible in many instances to lay down positive rules as to the quantity of a certain medicine to be exhibited. The tolerance of mercury, for instance, varies much in different animals without any peculiar idiosyncracy existing with respect to it; and a dose which will act beneficially in one case will be productive of great gastric irritation, etc., in another, and perhaps salivation.

Another circumstance, by no means an uncommon one, with several medicines, which requires our notice, is the regulation of the dose. A dog comes under treatment, medicine is administered, and for a time the sufferer improves rapidly; the appetite increases, and the constitution gains tone and vigor. Suddenly, however, from no apparent cause, the reparative process ceases, and the animal, perhaps, retrogrades. Such is a frequent experience when using preparations containing iodine, mercury and arsenic. Under such circumstances the dose requires to be greatly decreased, or, what is still better, the remedy should be discontinued for a few days, when it may be resumed with the original benefit.

The character, period and form of disease influence the operation of medicines to a very great degree, and the person who treats a disease according to its name, without considering the individual circumstances of each case which comes up for treatment, will find his measures prejudicially violent or perfectly inoperative. We know that blood letting, as a general rule, is a remedy for inflammation; but the man who, on the strength of the fact that he has an inflammation to treat, indiscriminately employs this evacuant without taking into account all the concomitant circumstances, is, to express it in the mildest manner, guilty of great indiscretion. Take for instance distemper, which is essentialy an irritation of the brain and spinal marrow, and is often fatal from the supervention of inflammation of the lungs. If for several days the lung inflammation has been allowed to progress unchecked, blood-letting, which under other circumstances might have been highly beneficial, would most probably prove in the highest degree prejudicial. If this be true in individuals, no less so is it in epidemics. It is worthy of remark that in the principal epidemics which have prevailed of late years among our four-footed friends a remedy which is highly beneficial at one period appears to possess no efficacy at another. From the history of the epidemics it appears evident that those animals who are attacked by the disease when it is beginning to decline, recover more rapidly and in greater proportion than those who were attacked when the disease first made its appearance or while it was most prevalent. It almost appears that the violence of the disease exhausts itself by the virulence of its action; however this may be, it seems certain that many remedies will prove successful at the wane of an epidemic which have proved utterly incapable of controlling the disease at its outset or its acme. If this be so—and the history of epidemics appears to warrant the correctness of the statement—it is evident that the period of an epidemic exercises a powerful influence on the action of medicines, the point which it is my object here to illustrate. In individual diseases this influence is often very marked; numerous examples are frequently met with; blisters, for example, are most beneficial in the acute inflammation of distemper after the violence of the symptoms has been subdued by other remedial means. Opium, in the same disease, is especially useful, generally after depletion. Another remark before passing to the consideration of other points may not be amiss: Do not accept unconditionally the advice of men "across the water" regarding your dogs; and to these gentlemen I would suggest the same regarding American authority; for the treatment admitted to be beneficial in Europe does not apply, even to the same animal when imported. Many canine diseases in which bloodletting is the sheet anchor, producing the happiest results when the animal is in England, admit of no such treatment when transfered to the New World, resulting disastrously; and *vice versa;* and the same may be said of the different sections of this continent.

Certain morbid conditions of the body, or the intensity of the disease, must of necessity greatly modify the actions of the remedy. Illustrations of this are constantly met with. It is well-known, for instance, that in severe spasmodic affections, large and repeated doses of opium are borne without a single ill consequence; doses which, if administered under ordinary circumstances, or in milder cases, would almost prove fatal.

A deranged condition of any of the principal functions of the body modifies and interferes with the operation of medicines. This is peculiarly observable in the digestive organs; when these are the seat of functional derangement or organic lesion, medicines whose operations on the canine economy is is mild and beneficial otherwise may be rendered either prejudicially irritant or perfectly inert. Under these circumstances digitalis and nitre may cease to act as diuretics, and tonics, instead of imparting tone and vigor, are converted into distressing irritants.

The influence of diet on the action of medicines is very considerable, and he who contents himself with merely ordering certain medicines, and who does not at the same time regulate the animal's diet, neglects to avail himself of a valuable auxiliary, and may be allowing the presence of an antagonist, which in all probability will counteract all the benefit that might otherwise be reasonably expected to result from his prescriptions. How, for instance, can we reasonably expect benefit from anti-phlogistic* medicines, so long as a full animal diet is simultaneously pursued? and can we be surprised at the failure of a course of tonics, if only weak slops and an anti-phlogistic diet be followed? A stimulant diet notoriously interferes with the action of mercurials, while in many cases the iodides are rendered almost inert by being conjoined with a diet of which amylaceous (starchy) substances form a large part. The diet should in every case be regulated so as to promote, as far as possible, the operation of the medicines which are being employed at the time, *and it must be seen that this rule is carried out.*

Light, air and exercise influence the action of medicines more than is generally allowed. They very sensibly promote the action of tonics and alteratives, particularly iron and iodine; indeed, taken alone, they tend in no inconsiderable degree to invigorate the constitution, to give tone to the digestive organs and energy to the nervous system. For this reason see that your dogs are placed in clean, light and airy situations. Confinement in close, dark, ill ventilated apartments effectually counteracts any beneficial influence which might otherwise be derived from tonics. Moreover, remember that "cleanliness is next to godliness," as applied to animals as well as man, and contributes more than is supposed to the comfort and health of the canine.

The form in which medicine is administered influences, in many instances, its operation. When it is desired to produce a speedy effect, the liquid form is generally preferable, besides being the most easily administered; thus the action of quinine is rendered not only more speedy, but more effectual, if administered in solution than if given in substance. The same remark applies to morphia, and to most of the alkaloids. Tannin, when intended to influence the stomach or bowels, is suitably exhibited in the form of a pill; but if it be designed to enter the circulation, or to act quickly at a distance from the stomach on some internal part, the form of a solution should be employed. Digitalis, when given in the form of a tincture, acts as a direct sedative on the heart and circulatory system; if given in infusion it acts as a diuretic. Decoction is inadmissible as a form for exhibiting ipecacuanha, senna, and some other medicines, their active properties being dissipated by boiling. There are, however, several medicines, which, from their insolubility, cannot be given in the liquid form—calomel and Queveen's iron for example—these are necessarily given either in the form of a pill or powder. In using the pillular, we may, in the majority of cases, advantageously add castile soap to the mass, as it tends materially to hasten its solution in the intestines, and thereby to quicken its operation. It also renders the action of purgatives milder and less irritating. Powders are best given in a thin mucilage, or placed dry upon the tongue. When they are of an insoluble character, as some preparations of iron, the peroxide for instance, and are continued daily for any length of time, an aperient should occasionally be given to obviate their accumulation in the intestines.

The dog is endowed with such a fine sense of taste and smell that he does not willingly take medicinal substances, though many may be made agreeable and administered with meat or sugar. Pills may be fastened at the top of a round piece of wood, or a quill, and thus inserted deeply into the mouth. Liquids are poured into the open mouth, or are still more easily given by raising the nose of the animal, taking hold of one of the corners of the mouth, and drawing it up and sidewise, so that a kind of pouch is formed for pouring in the liquid, which will thus enter through the openings between the teeth. This does not require any particular precaution, as the dog will not be liable to swallow the liquid the wrong way. Above all things the purity of the medicine employed should engage our earnest attention, otherwise the best efforts may prove not only unavailing, but perhaps injurious. In administering remedies, remember that more can be accomplished by gaining the countenance of the animal and by kindness than by force, beatings, cursings, etc. Firmness and kindness is all that is requisite, with careful avoidance of pain. When once over with the administration, a few pats and a kind word will be sufficient, and if care is used the animal will soon look upon his physic as a matter of course. I have seen dogs that would take anything at command, because they knew no harm was intended.

* Anti-phlogistic, a term applied to those means which tend to reduce inflammation. Bleeding, purging, refrigerants and low diet form an important part in anti-phlogistic treatment.

For Forest and Stream.

THE RUSSIAN SETTER.

WE cannot subscribe to the remark of "Amicus Veritatis," in his letter published in your last issue, in reply to "Amicus Canium," viz., "The writer, A. C., evidently was well up in his subject, and handled it with intelligence." We assert that directly the reverse is the fact, as evinced in the following taken from A. C's learned article in review of dogs at the Bench Show:

"There was a dog entered in the miscellaneous class as a 'cross between a St. Bernard and Russian setter.' This provokes the question, what is a Russian setter? There is a well-known class of setters, of headstrong dispositions that will repeatedly rush in upon the game at the sound of the gun, if not before; wide ranging rabbit-chasers that are almost uncontrollable, and these might be appropriately termed *Rushing* setters, but there is no recognized breed of setters peculiar to Russia."

None but a novice or tyro could give public vent to such lamentable ignorance as the above sentence exhibits in canine knowledge. Why, A. C. either has not read Henry Wm. Herbert's "Young Sportsman's Manual," commencing actually *ab initio*, or else he puts himself forward as a teacher to Herbert, and us of his day and school. As that noble and expert sportsman puts on record these facts, viz.:

"The only remaining *pure* variety of setter to be noticed is the Russian, which is rarely or never met with in this country. It is an admirable creature, docile, good and gentle to a charm. Enduring, *beyond* any other race, cold and wet, and dauntless beyond any other in covert, but more susceptible of heat and thirst than the others of his race.

"He is, I think, rather taller than the English or Irish dog, muscular and bony; his head is shorter and rounder than that of this family, and, like the rest of his body, is so completely covered with long, woolly, matted locks, tangled and curly, like those of the water poodle, only ten times more so, that he can hardly see out of his eyes.

"His color is black, black and white, or pale lemon and white. I have never seen a pure one, though I once owned a half-breed—a most superior animal—in America, nor are they common or easily attainable in England.

"I learned to shoot over one in England, which I was permitted to take out alone, because it was well known that Henry could not spoil Charon, and almost everything that I know of shooting that old Russian taught me."

The fall of 1856 the writer had the pleasure of shooting over two good Russian setters—which, for size, might have passed for Newfoundlands—with very long, shaggy hair about the head and face, as curly as a spaniel's. They were a deep rich orange color, with white markings about the neck and chest, and stood about 29 inches at the shoulder. They were presented to Mr. McLain, of Ohio, by some English gentlemen at the end of their sporting tour. They were of untiring industry, great style and dash in action, good nose, staunch upon game, and crouched instead of pointed the birds, and were most admirable retrievers.

Mr. Chas. H. Hinkle, of the *American Agriculturist*, has a half-bred one now that is as good on snipe and other game as any dog that can be named. There are many other setters in the States descendants of Russian stock, as attest many pedigrees traced in the stud book and list published, also in the "Kennel Register," soon to be given to the sporting public.

As to "Amicus Canium's" assertion, "but there is no recognized breed of setters peculiar to Russia," we would assure him and our sporting brotherhood that the setter strain of Russia has been bred and kept strictly pure for the past century, and as a proof of this fact, we will cite the following from the works of an old and sadly lamented friend, Henry William Herbert, viz.: "Russian setters have what is called more point. They crouch lower, and steal in more silently on their game than any other dog, consequently they are the best in the world over which to shoot game when it is wild." "Old Boney," the half-breed mentioned above, acts in the same way, as also did those we shot over in the fields of Ohio in the fall of 1856. If these dogs are not true bred, how is it they all crouch instead of point? We have written the above without any invidious or carping spirit, but in the defense of a most valuable strain of sporting field dogs, and in the interest of a true understanding and proper knowledge of a breed well worthy of the most serious consideration, as a cross on many of the gun-shy and timid brutes emanating nowadays from too close in-and-in breeding to dogs of a certain strain already bred to stunting. If you want size, courage and dash, cross by all means with the Russian. CANONICUS.

A VISIT TO SNIPER.

HONEST ISAAC WALTON once observed that angling was like poetry—a man must be born to it. The same remark may be applied to dog breaking, which we hold to be a natural gift vouchsafed to very few men. In the multitude of sportsmen we have shot with in the last fifty years, we have met with many who handled trained dogs in the field most admirably, but in all the number we have not seen half a dozen who could train dogs to perfection; but among these is our correspondent "Sniper," of Newark, N. J.

Some weeks since we went over to Newark on Sniper's invitation, and passed a most charming evening in his company

and that of his charming wife. Sniper owns half a square of ground in the heart of the city. On one corner of this is his small dwelling, leaving him a large vacant space for his kennel and his game fowls; for be it known, S. is as fond of a good main of cocks as some of the swell bankers and brokers in Wall street; and not long ago he beat them in a main, winning eight out of ten battles.

The Sniper kennel holds but four dogs just now, and one setter puppy, his famous Maud, with a pedigree running back to 1814, a handsome black setter dog and a couple of varmint blue Skyes, which will tackle anything from a mouse to a lion. Maud is a reddish faun colored setter bitch admirably trained and admirable in the field, but she has one hereditary peculiarity which we do not fancy: When we first looked at her her legs hung so low that we took it for granted she was nursing a litter of puppies. But no; she never has had pups. She has inherited from her mother the passion of philoprogenitiveness to such a degree that she has adopted an orphan pup of Sniper's and fulfills all the maternal dues as thoroughly as if it were her own offspring. Maud's mother once robbed a cat of her litter of kittens and nursed them herself. The black setter, as black as a crow, has fine points and will make a crack dog in the field; his pedigree is somewhat obscured, but his owner does not care much for that. The fact is, his control of the canine race is such that he can make a good field dog of any, this with a good nose, a strong loin and good legs. We were greatly taken with the Skyes, which weighing seven or eight pounds are as near the true type of the breed as any dogs of the kind we ever saw. There was nothing at the late show to compare with them.

Our friend Sniper is not a professional breaker, but an amateur sportsman in the most liberal sense. In his parlor he has the finest specimens of taxidermy we have ever seen anywhere not excepting even the collection of the Cuvier Club at Cincinnati. His specimens are few in number, quail, woodcock, snipe and the unfledged of all three and some ducks; so admirably set up are these birds as almost to persuade one that they are actually alive. They were mounted by a plain Jersey farmer, a friend of Sniper's, and not a professional taxidermist. We regret that we have lost his address, but we will say for him that he is a born artist as much so as any painter who ever exhibited at the Academy of Design. Any many with tolerable manual skill may stuff a bird, but it takes a man of the nicest powers of observation and of true genius to set up such a collection as that of our correspondent Sniper. May his shadow never be less.

COMMUNICATED.

SUICIDE OF A DOG.—One of the most singular cases of suicide of which we have any knowledge occured this morning in this city. At an early hour, a large yellow dog was seen slowly walking down the alley at No. 2's engine-house, leading from Main street to the river. Paying no attention to those who were watching his movements, he went directly to the river, carefully stepped in and deliberately plunged his head under the water and held it there a sufficient length of time to drown. There was no struggle, no splashing around, but a cool and determined purpose on self-destruction. From the time the dog put his head under the water, it was not raised out, but the other part of his body was exposed to view. In a few moments life was extinct, and the dog floated down the river. This remarkable case of suicide was witnessed with astonishment by several of our prominent citizens. This rare and interesting circumstance proves that an animal as well as a human being, for causes of which we can form no definite knowledge, can deliberately take its own life.—*Janesville (Wis.) Gazette.*

[An instance somewhat similar to that mentioned above was noticed in an early number of this paper. The cause of the suicide in that case was severe physical agony, the dog having had both forelegs broken, and having suffered intensely for some days.

Although these cases fall properly within the province of Psychology rather that of Natural History (or Biology), they are none the less interesting to all friends of the dumb animals. Evidence which proves conclusively that the lower animals reason has been accumulated by many a student, and at present there are few who will deny to the dog, the horse, and indeed almost all of our domestic animals the possession of reasoning faculties of a comparatively high order.—ED.]

IMPROVING THE NEWFOUNDLAND BREED OF DOGS.—It will be interesting to lovers of dogs to know that Herr Ver Kruzen the eminent German naturalist, when recently passing through Newfoundland, presented Governor Glover with three very valuable young dogs of the celebrated Leonberg (Wirtemberg) breed. These animals are almost world renowned for their size, beauty, sagacity and fidelity. They are an improved breed, resulting from crossing the Newfoundland dog with the renowned St. Bernard dogs and the fine Pyrenese races. These dogs are the favorites of emperors, kings and rich nobility, and fetch a price as high as from £50 to £100 sterling. The Prince of Wales possesses one of them. Our valued correspondent, Rev. M. Harvey, to whom we are indebted for this information, says: "The fine race of Newfoundland dogs is almost extinct here; but thanks to Herr Ver Kruzen, we shall now possess a far superior breed of dogs which, in the course of time, may become of much value to the country, as fine dogs are prized all over the world. He recommends that in time they be crossed with the Newfoundland dogs, the finest that can be met with. He obtained these fine dogs from Count Esseg, who breeds them. They were brought all the way from the borders of Switzerland At present, they are but two months old, so that no progeny can be had for two and a half years. They are placed in charge of a person who understands the management of dogs, and he is furnished with written instructions regarding their feeding and general treatment."

HYDROPHOBIA.—A writer, who signs himself "A Friend to Dogs and Men," writing under the date of June 1, 1877, to the Hartford *Courant*, revives the ancient theory of worming us a preventative of Hydrophobia. It is said that there is "Nothing new under the sun," which is exemplified by this idea, which, as far back as 1789 was thoroughly exploded, dissected, and buried, to be revived A. D. 1877.

Next comes a report in the *Sunday Mercury* (July 1) of rabies cured by *lobelia* and *vapor baths*. We opine the *Mercury* suffers for "copy," as nearly a column is devoted to the subject. Its falsity is sufficiently apparent from the statement that the patients "kept biting, snapping and barking exactly like a dog;" a symptom which has no foundation except in the minds of the vulgar and ignorant, and the "lobelia and vapor bath specific" is almost as antiquated as worming, and equally valueless.

SNAPSHOT.—Mr. Wm. M. Tileston has purchased from R. J. Lloyd Price, Esq., his champion pointer Snapshot, winner of the champion prizes at the New York and Syracuse dog shows. Snapshot, being by Whitehouse's great champion Rap, out of Price's Judy (K. C. S. B. 1,020), combines in his veins the very best pointer blood of Great Britain, and breeders should be pleased to learn that he is to remain in this country. Arrangements for stud services can be made by addressing Mr. Tileston, care of this office.

NAME CLAIMED.—*Grand Rapids, Mich., June* 29.—I claim he name of "Rocket" for my all red Irish setter, pupped April 21, 1877, out of Nell (brought here by myself from Lockport, N. Y.), a red with white cross—Irish with English—setter bitch, by Arnold Burges' champion Rufus.

E. S. HOLMES.

—J. K. Seaver, of Malone, N. Y., raises some very fine Italian greyhounds. He shipped two pups on the 25th of June to Robert Dunlop, Jr., merchant, of Louisville, Ky.; two to Will J. Dowling, merchant, of St. Louis, Mo., and a very handsome ten months old dog to D. J. Willmer, Esq., of Baden, Mo. Dot, the mother of these puppies received a diploma at the Springfield Bench Show last year, and we expressed the opinion in these columns at the time that she should have been awarded the first prize. She is a beautiful animal.

"PET."—On May 26, Mr. E. F. Mercelliott's orange and white setter bitch Pet was on the 26th of May, served by Mr. T. Morford's Don; and Grace, daughter of Pet, was served by Mr. Wm. Morris' Pete.

NIALL'S KENNEL.—*Baltimore, June* 26.—My imported red Irish setter bitch Lilly, from the kennel of John M. Niall, Killaloe, Ireland, has whelped nine, five dogs and four bitches (one dog since dead); sired by the world renowned Champion red Irish setter, Palmerston. Lilly was warded to Palmerston before leaving Ireland. CHAS. F. BANCROFT.

LAVERACK SETTER GONE SOUTH.—Mr. S C. Caudless, of Atlanta, Ga., informs us that a fine bitch pup from Mr. C S. Westcott's Fairy II., out of Pride of the Border, has reached him in good condition, it having been selected and forwarded by Mr. Horace Smith.

LAVERACK STOCK IN TEXAS.—Capt. Chas. D. Vicle, of the 10th Cavalry, who is now north on his first furlough for seven years, has purchased some of Raymond's Laverack stock which he will take back with him to Texas next fall. Texas is foremost as to hounds, but a little of the new strain mentioned will make her beautiful prairies animate with a new life—will setter up, in fact, among sportsmen.

KENNEL PRODUCE.—On the 27th of June Messrs. Fisher & Bickerton's (Brooklyn, N. Y.) Gordon setter bitch Border Lily whelped six, by Dr. H. F. Aten's Gordon dog Glen—four dogs and two bitches.

—W. S. Van Horn's (Franklin, Ohio) English bitch, second from import, whelped, on the 5th, 7 dogs and one bitch, sired by Big Jack.

—J. L. Woodbridge's (South Manchester, Conn.) black pointer bitch Nell threw, on Friday, June 22, 7 pups—four dogs and three gyps; six black and one solid liver color.

FLATBUSH, L. I., June 26, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Allow me sufficient space in your columns to return my thanks and acknowledge the courtesy of Dr. W. S. Webb and the Westminister Kennel Club, in waiving the name of Dutchess for my liver, white and ticked pointer bitch. I should have registered her before but was occupied in my endeavors to save her mate Dominie, who died from distemper and many complications on the 13th June, 1877.

WASHINGTON A. COSTER.

THE DITTMAR POWDER.

Please direct all letters for the above powder to Neponset, Mass Capt. Bogardus and Ira Paine, are using my powder. CARL DITTMAR. —*Adv.*

SPLIT BAMBOO RODS.

To our customers and the public:—In reply to the damaging reports which have been circulated respecting the quality of our split bamboo rods, by "dealers" who are unable to compete with us at our reduced prices, we have issued a circular which we shall be pleased to mail to any address, proving the falsity of their assertions.

CONROY, BISSETT & MALLESON,
—[*Adv.* Manufacturers, 65 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR JULY.

July is a close month for game, except as to woodcock, in certain States. In New York shooting is prohibited until August 1.

THE VICTORIOUS FORRESTER CLUB AND ITS TROPHY.—We are glad that the Forrester Club, of Buffalo, have captured the Dean Richmond Cup, because they earned it. If any other club had earned it we should have rejoiced in its victory "all's same." It is a magnificent trophy, and in the hands of gentlemen who will do it honor. The following report from the Buffalo *Courier*, of June 24, (which was crowded out of our last issue together with several pages of other interesting matter) shows that the boys in winning the cup found it filled with happiness to the brim. The honors that were bestowed upon several members of the club were also well merited, and we might as well say here, confidentially, about Bob Newell's badge, that there are a dozen fellows ready to declare that they *knew well* that Newell would win it; and, by the way, possibly if they give him another inch he will be ready to take a new ell.

The Buffalo delegation took the evening train west from Syracuse, and being naturally enough elated over the victorious achievements of the day, the Forresters and their friends held high carnival through the return trip. At Batavia they experienced a pleasant surprise. As the train neared that village the roar of cannon broke upon the night air, and alighting, they found the Dean Richmond Club, with the Batavia band, in waiting to help them celebrate. Congratulations were exchanged, the band struck up "Hail the Conquering Hero Comes," with all possible spirit, and cheers rang out on all sides. This reception was as agreeable as it was entirely unexpected. As the cars moved away from the depot the band again played and the cannon thundered.

And if anything were needed to strengthen the Forresters' remembrance of the kindness of their brother shootists of Batavia, a somewhat mysterious and rather bulky package which had come on board filled the bill. It was duly inspected, and cheers for and toasts to the Dean Richmond Club of Batavia were in order until the end of the journey.

RECEPTION IN BUFFALO.

When the telegraph brought the news to the Forrester Club men at home that their representatives at Syracuse had captured the grand honors of the year, and what was greatest of all, had at last finally secured the magnificent Dean Richmond cup, to be henceforth the undisputed property of their organization, they were jubilant, and each passing hour only served to intensify their enthusiasm, until it reached a pitch that nothing short of a public demonstration could satisfy. The train bringing back the victors and the spoils was due here at 12:55, and before it arrived the Forresters in full numbers, with members of the other shooting clubs of the city invited to assist at the celebration, were at the Central Depot with the Germania band. The train was on time. The delegates were received with open arms, and a procession them formed with the band playing enlivening airs, and marched up Exchange and Main streets to the Forrester Club rooms. There the Dean Richmond cup was received back into its old quarters, this time to remain permanently; the Diamond Badge was permitted to dazzle the eyes of a hundred admiring guests, and cheers were given for the three who won the cup, cheers for Bob Newell who won the badge, cheers for Dr. R. V. Pierce, one of the victorious trio and the newly elected President of the State Association, and cheers for everybody else concerned. Then Mr. Henry Richmond being called upon for remarks, made a little speech in regard to the presentation of the cup.

RECOIL.

NEWARK, N. J., May 30, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

What makes a gun recoil? This appears to be a question that has occupied the attention of many able reasoners and writers; and, notwithstanding the erudition and observation bestowed upon it, there appears a difficulty in finding two persons that will agree.

With your permission we will briefly review some of the ideas that have been entertained from time to time, and give you our opinion, based on careful thought and observation.

For a long time there has been two parties contending as to whether the recoil of a gun took place while the missile was in the gun, or after it escaped. With due respect to those that contend that recoil takes place while the missile is in the gun, we shall contend that the positive recoil that is experienced when shooting cannot take place while the missile is in the gun, and we shall attempt to account for the phenomenon of motion observed by those who have experimented holding the opposite view. What is recoil? When we have settled this question, we will have a tolerably clear field. We answer. Recoil is the arrest and return of unspent force, in the direction or to the point from whence it was received, and is a property of all elastic bodies.

In the early history of flint-lock guns, it became nearly a settled theory that recoil was the result of the touch-hole entering the chamber in front of the breech-pin, or the ignition of the charge in front of the breech-pin. After experimenting upon this theory for a while, without positive results, it crept under the hair of some philosopher that recoil was the result of the air rushing into the barrel of the gun after the escape of the charge, advancing the argument, perhaps, for the first time, that no gun could project the missile straight, if recoil took place while the missile was in the gun. The advent of percussion guns, and patent breeches, effectually exploded the old touch-hole theory; and the fact that, with the escape of the missile, there is protruded a column of gasses that is capable of resisting, except by slow process, any attempt of the air to get in, will quite as effectually explode the theory of vacuum and rush of air. The next theory that received favor was that recoil came from starting the inert missile; that is, before the missile would accommodate itself to the force of the explosion by motion—that force drove the gun backward.

This theory became so generally received that it found its way into scientific works, and was hardly questioned except by a few inquiring minds, with whom the old question would intrude itself, "How can a gun shoot a missile straight, if it moves before the missile escapes?" This question could

never be answered by the inertia advocates. Another set of expert reasoners have taken the contrary, and have advanced the theory that in the passage of the missile through the gun, the gun was drawn forward, I suppose, either by suction or stretch, and at the escape of the missile or separation of the resistance, the man suddenly drew the gun back and kicked himself. This theory would have cogency, providing the gun was really drawn forward or stretched sufficiently as to produce such a shock at its recovery. In direct opposition to the last foregoing, there is another class who argue that the gun recoils or is driven back from the time the missile starts until its escape. To make the thing brief, the gun is driven back with all the force of the charge, less the resistance of the missile and the weight of the gun. This theory has the merit of presenting something tangible to reason from; but the old difficulty of bucking against one hundred pounds, and getting the missile in the bull's eye, would most effectually knock the bottom out of this theory. The advocates for the theory of recoil while the missile is in the gun, have ingeniously experimented with guns on a level plain and then on an inclined plain, and have found the gun moved; have suspended them by string, or strings, with the same result, and have, by using a charge of powder so small that it failed to propel the missile entirely from the gun, discovered motion; and it is claimed by them that this is a knock-down argument for their position.

It will be borne in mind, and, really, I would like for the reader to hold his finger on this point, that, so long as a body moves forward without check there is no recoil, and it does not matter what amount of force propels it. Like the fellow who, in attempting to fly, jumped out of the chamber window, found it easy flying, but the alighting played the mischief with him. If we place a small quantity of powder on the end of a sheet of note-paper, hold the paper by the opposite end, and explode the powder, the end of the paper on which the powder was placed will be driven down, exhibiting recoil, and there is no missile to move here! Now what produces the recoil? Simply that the column of gas in its tendency to project upward is arrested by the unyielding air, and the unspent force that could not all escape in that direction is driven back upon the paper, and the paper not possessed of strength enough to resist this recoil is driven down. Here we will introduce a series of experiments with vehicles that will represent gun barrels of equal weight, and place them successively on some indicator that will measure force, charged each with an equal quantity of powder and no wad.

The first of these vehicles will open with a divergence of forty degrees, and the last one will end with vertical walls (a cylinder). As we explode these charges in these vehicles it will be found each time we close one of them laterally, and condense the column of gas, that we will increase the recoil: and now if we add missile to consolidate this column of gas, and increase its force from time to time, we may increase the recoil indefinitely, at any rate to the full tolerance of the vehicle.

We claim that the missile plays no part in the action of recoil except that it retards and consolidates the column of gas, and which gas, when arrested by the air, being more consolidated and virulent, yields a greater amount of recoil. We will now introduce one instance of prolonged recoil. When we ignite a sky-rocket, we see the column of blazing gases protruding against the air some time before the rocket starts, but as soon as the column of gases press against the air with greater force than the weight of the rocket, we see the rocket at once driven away by the recoil. How, really? Why, the intercepting air arrests the force that would escape, and returns it again to the rocket, just the same as when we throw a rubber ball against a wall, the force that took the ball away being unspent on its arrest, brings it back to the point of starting.

By reversing the cartridge of this rocket on the stock, and placing the stock on some scale that will indicate force, and, igniting it, we can tell just how much recoil a man would experience if the stock was placed against the shoulder.

Can any one suppose that the recoil of a gun is different from that of any other receptacles for the burning of gunpowder? We don't see how they can. The air always resists in proportion to the suddenness of attack, and in this resides the secret of one explosive discharging its force upward and another downward. Commencing with those that are slow in their combustion, we find when ignited they make but little impression on things on which they rest, but as their suddenness is increased, we find things beneath begin to yield, until they can be made so sudden and powerful that rocks are crushed beneath them in open air, and, why? Because the unaccommodating air is less yielding than the rock. On the same principle, with ordinary black powder, that is slowed down with charcoal to accommodate the strength of guns, rocks can be crushed under water.

Now, those who contend that a gun recoils while the missile is in it, would like to know why a gun is forced back before the missile escapes if it is not the recoil we are contending for, since the fact that a gun is driven back has been determined by careful experiments, as admitted above.

This we propose to show immediately after showing that a bullet in its passage through the gun produces no recoil directly.

Almost every one knows that pent force in the form of gases pushes in every direction alike, and the gases generated and pent in a gun-barrel furnishes no exception to the rule, and we claim that the passage of the missile through the gun only enlarges the receptacle. But we admit the gun moves, but not from the cause that has been previously claimed, that is to our knowledge. If we take a gun-barrel so arranged that we can force in air or gas, charge it with a bullet, air tight, which will require 8 pounds to move, place it on a scale and force in gas until the bullet is forced to the muzzle we surely will find no additional force manifest on the scale except the specific weight of the gas, which would be, if air, a little short of 31 grains to the 100 cubic inches; but if we now add gas until the bullet is forced from the muzzle at once on the compressed gas striking the air, we will have extra force indicated on the scale in the form of recoil. By this we settle two questions—first, that the swelling of the receptacle by the moving of the bullet produces no recoil; second, when there is no extra force used the gun does not move until after the bullet escapes. But there is an extra force developed where the bullet is driven through the gun so suddenly, it is compressed or impacted air. If this column of air preceding the bullet is urged forward with force enough upon the external air, the gun will be crowded back before the escape of the bullet, and a sort of prelude recoil will take place previous to the bursting upon the air of the more powerful column of exploded powder; and it is this motion that has been observed by experimenters with gun-barrels suspended on strings and on plates. With an ordinary gun and an ordinary charge the gun must be arranged favorably for motion, since this force could scarcely exceed several pounds, and would hardly overcome the gravity of an ordinary gun when intact, stock and all; but a barrel alone may be decidedly driven back so as to disturb the shooting. At any rate this force does not disturb the shooting at Creedmoor, with a firm holding and a 10-pound gun. Some not acquainted with certain phenomena in rifle shooting may view this column of air-pack preceding the missile as a sort of chimera; but what flattens the apex of leaden bolts and compells the use of tin to harden them? Surely it is not a chimera! We have one more experiment to clear up, and that is, what makes a gun recoil when the missile is not entirely ejected from it.

If we charge a gun with a bullet that will take the force of 8 pounds to move, and only powder enough to partly drive it through the bore, when we start the bullet there must be a force of 8 pounds or more propelling it so far as it goes (if a little extra force is generated in the start momentum may carry it a trifle beyond), and as soon as the force falls below 8 pounds the bullet stops. Now, at the stopping of the bullet there must be at least 5 or 6 pounds of unspent force, which will be thrown back upon the breech less the friction: and also, if the bullet has moved quick enough to the point of arrest to pack the air somewhat, the recovery of the normal pressure of that air would aid the backward movement proportionately.

Gunpowder is not all instantly consumed in the breech of a gun, but is burned the entire length of the barrel with augmenting force as it proceeds. If the powder spent all its force suddenly at the breech the momentum of the missile would be greatly impaired by friction before it escaped. The missile rests firmly on the powder, and as soon as there is force or expansion enough generated in the powder the missile starts, slowly at first, comparatively, and increases, say, to approximate, for the first foot at the rate of one hundred feet the second; second foot, three hundred feet the second; third foot, nine hundred feet the second; but when relieved of the friction and compressed air it perhaps jumps away for the first few hundred feet at the rate of two thousand feet per second. Having, as we think, fairly, though briefly, reviewed the various theories of recoil that have been entertained from time to time, and shown their objections, we submit this as being *the only demonstrable theory.* STRAIGHT BORE.

POSITIVE ACTIONS vs. SNAP ACTIONS.

PITTSBURG, June 18, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

"Bonnie Blue Flag" says in his letter published in the FOREST AND STREAM, June 7: "I agree cordially with 'Recapper's' opinion of snap action guns—that, as a rule, they are an abomination." Here we have a wholesale denunciation of the most popular breech action in use to-day among sportsmen who use fine guns, and although "Recapper" has written much against snap actions, I have failed to notice any response from our gun manufacturers. Perhaps they would only be too glad to get orders for positive actions; I am sure *they* cost less than top snap-actions.

The writer is not interested in the sale or manufacture of any gun or action, and was only prompted to ask a small space in the columns of your valuable paper, fearing that sportsmen about to order fine guns might be influenced to discard that most convenient of all breech actions, the top-snap. Durability and convenience are the two essentials in a breech-action. The latter should of course, if necessary, be sacrificed to the former, but that action that most fully combines both durability and convenience is the best action. The most ardent advocate of positive actions must admit that the top-snap, as made by Messrs. Purdey, Scott & Greener, is more convenient than any positive-action in use to-day. Then the only question to decide is, "Are top-snap-actions durable?" Let us look at the evidence on this point. Mr. James Purdy, of London, while at the Centennial Exhibition, showed the writer a little 20 gauge snap-action breech loader that he had made for a prominent sportsman of Europe, with a letter from the owner, certifying that the gun had been fired over 20,000 times, and yet was as tight and free from "shake" as when it left the maker's hands. We have in our sportsmen's association at least fifty snap-action guns, and some of them, to my own knowledge, have had very hard usage; but I have yet to hear of a single fine gun that has become the least shaky. But perhaps the *strongest* evidence of the durability of the top-snap can be furnished by reference to Capt. Bogardus. He has used one of Scott's top-action guns for nearly five years, and during that time has exploded more cartridges in it than any amateur sportsman would use in a life time; and no one, I think, will deny that the Captain, on many occasions, uses heavier charges than most of us would care to shoulder. During his recent exhibition at Gilmore's Garden he fired more cartridges in a single evening than most sportsmen use in an entire year, and the Captain speaks in his book of having, on one occasion, fired so rapidly that the barrels were melted from the ribs; and, notwithstanding this unusual wear and tear, the "abominable snap-action" on his gun is as good to-day as when it left the maker's hands. Then, is it not *folly* to call such an action an abomination?

I agree fully with "Bonnie Blue Flag" that Recappers' articles are very readable; but, for that reason, his theories are the more dangerous. EQUITY.

WILL B. R. B. TRY HIS GUNS?

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I have perused with much interest the remarks of B. R. B., of Galveston, Texas, in your columns of May 17, 1877, on "Light Choke Bores vs. Heavy Guns," in which he says:

"After a season's duck shooting on the Texas coast, using an 8-lb., 12-gauge choked Box gun, with an old 6-bore muzzle-loader made by Westley Richards ten years ago, I used the 12-gauge and got better sport. In fact, most of the time the 6-bore was stopped at the nippies, and when it was used there were more ducks wounded than brought to bag. With the choke-bore the gun killed all that were hit, the ducks falling to the water like canon balls." * * *

Herein we see expressed a preference with a reflection. I have not the remotest interest in the case, beyond arriving at facts, nor do I care beyond this how the trial I am about to solicit will terminate. But I must confess this open condemnation of old No. 6 awakens my deepest sympathy. I believe he has been, if rightly marked, a faithful old friend who has done good service, and will yet do it well, provided he is given his equal share of ammunition. I strongly believe that B. R. B. did not give him his proportionate charge, and because he failed in killing dead that he has unjustly condemned him. Loads for large bores are very deceptive indeed, and I wish to impress it here. But two years ago myself, an old hunter, but always with a small bore, was just about condemning a No. 9 bore for not killing dead, when, on increasing my load to a proper and proportionate charge, it killed ducks habitually dead at almost every shot with Nos. 4, 5 and 6, and up to 64 measured yards. I therefore plead a full hearing for No. 6, presuming it will be B. R. B.'s pleasure to award it. If No. 6 should fail, after a fair trial, he could then go into an honorable retirement, and with these gracious words: "Retired, worn out in the service." As it is he stands a little disgraced, I think.

I wish to learn the penetration or death-dealing qualities of these two guns, when both are placed on the same equal footing by using proportionate charges—that is, charges which differ in size as the areas or surfaces of their bores. These are the only ones that will give a fair trial; and these will give a fair trial, for in each gun every pellet has the same amount of powder to back it, and the spaces in each gun in which the gas is generated is comparatively the same. Hence the equality is apparent. The proportionate charges for these guns, as found in the table prepared by me, and on record in FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 15, 1877, and again, together with a table of proportionate targets, in ROD AND GUN of April 7, 1877, are: Charge for No. 6 gauge, 5½ drachms of good strong powder, and 1¾ ounce of shot; charge for No. 12 gauge, 3½ drachms of good strong powder, and 1⅛ ounce of shot. These charges can be increased or diminished, but only proportionally, for trial; still, no benefit would arise from it for the purposes of a trial for penetration.

Now will B. R. B. be pleased to furnish the public, through FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN, with the results of an impartial trial of these guns, with ammunition from the same flasks and bags, the wads to be of equal thickness and quality and to fit equally firm, guns to be well cleaned, etc., the gun giving say ten pellets the best penetration to be the strongest shooter, two shots each with the muzzle and choke-bore, or one each as shall be ruled at pleasure? Please give also the targets; then we shall know why the choke-bore killed more deadly than the muzzle. It probably threw thicker and perhaps stronger. But I wish to see how these charges tell, and particularly in dissimilar made guns. Hoping I am not asking too much in our good cause of sporting, I am yours to command, MAJ. H. W. MERRILL.

UTICA, N. Y., June 19, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Perhaps the readers of the "Game Bag and Gun" columns may find relief from the ordinary run of sporting notes in the following: At a recent session of court in one of our northern counties, a matter was brought up concerning the shooting of a dog. It was claimed by the plaintiff that the dog was a pointer, and a very valuable animal, and during the testimony a farmer was called to testify to the character of the animal. After a few preliminary remarks he said: "Why, anybody 'od 'a' know'd it was a p'inter; it 'nd jist set right down and p'int with its paw right to a bird." It has not fallen to my lot to ascertain the issue of the case.

And not long since, in a case concerning the trial of a violation of the statute relating to the shooting of song birds, a man was released because the jury did not know whether a red-winged blackbird could be considered a song bird or not! Surely this is an age of enlightenment. Perchance the next thing will be that a setter dog "sets," or that a hawk is a game bird, or something equally as startling. AVIS.

DEXTER PARK, L. I., June 23.—Grounds of the Long Island Shooting Club—Monthly contest for the champion cup of the club; shot for at seven birds each, 25 yards, 80 yards boundary. Long Island club rules.

Edwards	1 1 1 1 1 1—7	Atkins	1 1 0 0 w
Dr Wynne (27 yds.)	1 1 1 1 1 2—8	Brower	1 1 0 0 w
Gildersleeve	1 1 1 1 0 1—6	Brown	1 0 w
Williams	1 1 1 1 0 w	Hughes	0 1 0 0 w
Hedden	0 1 1 1 1 0—5	Pearsall	1 0 0 w
Wilmer	1 1 1 1 0 w	Robinson	1 0 0 w
E dy	1 1 0 1 1 0 w	Harris	1 0 0 w
Broadway	0 1 1 0 1 1 w	Henderson	0 0 w
Martin	0 1 1 0 1 0 0—3	Bowne	0 0 w

In the sweepstakes shooting which followed, Messrs. Broadway, Henderson and Gildersleeve led in the first match, and Wynne, Williams and Broadway in the second.

WISCONSIN, La Crosse, June 23.—It has been very quiet in the sporting line here this spring. We had plenty of pigeons here a while, and should have had lots of sport and plenty of birds all the season had they been allowed to remain, as they were nesting about twenty miles below here; but a lot of men and boys went in the night with torches, poles, guns, etc., and completely routed and drove them out. The ground for about four miles long and two wide was literally covered with egg shells, making the third time they have been broke up in this section, which I think is a good reason why you did not get plenty of birds and in season for your State shoot. We succeeded, however, in getting a few birds, and on June 21 a few of the boys had a little shoot which passed off very pleasantly, it being the first of the season for this place. All wild pigeons and strong flyers; twelve birds to a man; usual distance, boundary, etc. Here is score:

E A Hatch	9	H E West	9
Warren Howard	10	Jim Vincent	8
Gus Engel	9	Wm Hull	5
Joe Done	8	H Hatchet	7
Gen Crosby	9	Geo Kiene	5

MICHIGAN, *Detroit.*—Shoot at Hurlingham Park, June 20, 1877, for State medal; 11 birds each, English rules:

J E Long	9	O A Mack	9
H H Hawkins	6	Geo Avery	9
W T Hadcliff	7	E S Barbour	6
J V D Eldridge	9	E H Gilman	w

In shooting off ties of nine, at five birds each, Eldridge won with five birds.

Same day, sweepstakes, English rules.

Eldridge	5	Avery	5
Long	4	Mann	4
Barbour	4	Hawking	4

Ties on five.

Eldridge	1 1—2	Avery	1 0—1
Long	1 1—2		

Eldridge and Long divided.

MINNESOTA—Lake City, June 15th, 1877.—The Lake Pepin Sportsmen's Club are just alive, and on the shoot "red hot." The following contest was mainly for a beautiful silver badge presented to the club by S. B. Dilley, Esq., to be contested for in glass ball shooting alone. Two silver cups were offered as 2d and 3d prizes. James McCroden won the badge, making two first prizes won by him within a few weeks. The club has obtained several hundred pigeons, and several challenges are in for the gold club badge; lively times are anticipated. The following is the score of last contest:

10 balls, 18 yards rise.

N. Pelton	7	E. A. Patton	7
Jas. Mercadell	9	A. Gilnes	6
Chas. Wiesner	5	H. Bell	7
N. Wilson	8	J. B. Peterson	3
Chas. W. Smith	4	G. W. Lemley	5
W. J. Spotswood	3	C. H. Freeman	5
G. F. Bolsed	4	S. M. Simpson	7
D. S. Cutts	4	J. F. Dyer	6

Messrs. Wilson and Lemley shot twice at 5 balls, 21 yards rise, on ties of 8. Won by Lemley with 4 balls. On ties of 7 Maj. Van Vliet won with four balls. The prizes were silver cups presented by J. Raubert & Co., Jewelers.

—A correspondent who was shooting the last winter in Arkansas and Southeastern Missouri, says:

For trapping and shooting, the great swamp lands of the Big Black River surpasses any place I have ever before seen. The country is one unbroken, level timber region, with innumerable sloughs and bayous. Bears, deers, wolves, panthers, wild cats, and other large game are very abundant. Coons are so abundant as to seriously damage the corn crops, and minks are equally numerous. Is there not some one among your trapping friends who would like to join us next fall and winter?

New Publications.

ABROAD AGAIN. By Curtis Guild. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Price $2.

Mr. Guild is the popular and able editor of the Boston *Commercial Bulletin*, in which capacity his experience as a caterer to the public taste would of itself be a sufficient guarantee of his ability to give us an interesting book had not that ability been already demonstrated in his former work, "Over the Ocean." Those who read that book will recall the keen observations and descriptions of more than ordinary merit with which its pages abounded. In this "Fresh Foray in Foreign Lands," as the author characterizes it, none of those pleasant features which marked the previous work are wanting. Mr. Guild admirably sustains his reputation as a most agreeable and intelligent traveling companion. One noticeable merit of the book is the freshness of the material. The author delights in taking the reader aside from the old well beaten routes and showing him something novel and vastly more interesting than the stock subjects for the average sight-seer. There are here and there, too, many useful bits of advice which the amateur writer will do well to heed, and which even experienced tourists may find of value.

ILLUSTRATED GUIDE TO THE RICHARDSON AND RANGELEY LAKES. By C. A. J. Farrar. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Paper, 50 cents; cloth, $1.

The numerous changes in routes, time tables, hotels, etc., which have occurred since this little guide was first published, have called for a new edition. The book in its present form is intended to contain all the latest and most accurate information, and to serve as a complete guide to the Rangeley region. The form and size are convenient for carrying in the pocket, and the map which accompanies the book will prove of especial value. Those who are contemplating a trip to the Maine lakes should not fail to secure the book, and avail themselves of Mr. Farrar's labors.

THE CANADIAN CRICKETER'S GUIDE, with a Review of the Past Season. Ottawa: The Toronto News Company. Price 30 cents.

This manual will be found a perfect *vade mecum* for cricket players. It is compiled by Rev. T. D. Phillips and H. C. Campbell, both of whom are well-known throughout the Canadas as expert players and active champions of the game. The contents comprise a short sketch of the history of cricket, a biographical sketch of Mr. Phillips, some useful hints on the game, records of the clubs of Canada and the United States, the laws of the game with explanatory comments, and a variety of other interesting and useful matter.

—Judge Caton, so well known to all our readers for his studies on the deer of North America and Europe, contributes to the June *Naturalist* an extremely interesting and important article on The Wild Turkey and its Domestication. The question as to which variety of our bird, the eastern or southwestern, is the progenitor of the barnyard turkey has been eagerly discussed by naturalists, and some of our most eminent authorities have decided that the domestic turkey is descended from *Meleagris gallopavo* of Texas and New Mexico.

The observations of Judge Caton, however, lead him to exactly the opposite conclusion. He finds that after several generations of domestication the chestnut tips of the tail counts and quills become light colored like those of the domestic bird, and that before long the descendants of the eastern wild turkey resemble in all essentials the ordinary bronze turkey of the farmyard. No one has had better opportunities for judging in this matter than Judge Caton.

Mr. C. S. Minot in this number gives an interesting account of The Study of Zoology in Germany, W. J. Hoffman relates some of the peculiarities of the Distributions of Vegetation in Portions of Nevada and Arizona, R. E. C. Stearns tells us of Aboriginal Shell Money, and Mr. Edwin A. Barber recalls to our mind many a pleasant camp in Wyoming and Utah by his well drawn sketch on Gaming Among the Utah Indians.

The General Notes in this number are full and, as usual, interesting.

—The *Popular Science Monthly* began with the May number to issue supplements uniform in size and typography with the regular issue. These supplements are to appear each month, and are to contain selections from the best scientific periodicals abroad, the matter printed being what would appear in the *Monthly* were it not forced out by articles of more importance.

The second of these supplements, that for June, contains a very large amount of valuable reading, though perhaps it is not all of it strictly of a scientific character. This issue opens with Tennyson's sonnet on Montenegro, which is followed by a sketch of great interest just now on the same subject by Mr. Gladstone. This is succeeded by an article reprinted from the *Contemporary Review* on "The Germ Theory and Spontaneous Generation," giving the views of Pasteur and Tyndall on the one hand, and Bastrau on the other; another, shorter, but scarcely less interesting article on the same subject follows this. Another reprint from the *Contemporary Review* is the article by H. R. Hawris on Richard Wagner, who has recently been so eagerly listened to by our English cousins. "A Modern Symposium" purports to be a discussion on the subject, The Influence upon Morality of a Decline in Religious Belief, in which Dr. Ward, Prof. Huxley, Mr. R. H. Hutton and Sir James Stephens take part.

Other articles are: "Central Africa and the Brussels Geographica Congress," by Emile de Savorlege; "The Contest of Heathenism with Christianity as Reflected in Greek and Roman Literature"; "The Alkaline and Boracio Lakes of California," by J. Arthur Phillips; "Dr. Gray on Darwinism," etc—all valuable and interesting.

Appleton's Journal, for July, opens with an illustrated article on "The Prince of Wales in India," which contains some interesting descriptions of that royal sportsman's hunting adventures. "The Blackfeet Indians," by Mr. H. M. Robinson, is an entertaining description of that tribe, and of the manner of trading with them. The Faroe Islands, off the coast of England, are pleasingly discussed, and the Eastern question receives its share of attention in Mr. H. C. Jones' article, "An Englishman in Turkey." There are several capital stories, poems, humorous articles and shorter sketches, and under the head of "Collectenea," an amusing "Dynasty of Cooks" will claim the attention of the ladies. The magazine is unusually readable this month, and admirably sustains its position among our monthlies.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

VAN, Franklin, Ohio.—Better consult a first-class physician.

PENN.—Squirrel shooting in Penn. July 1st to Jan. 1st.

A. A. L.—For information in regard to Nutall Bulletin address H. A. Purdy, State House, Boston.

FRED.—In dying feathers for trout and salmon flies alum is used to set some colors. Some knowledge of chemistry is necessary to enable you to dye feathers.

G. G., New York.—Will you please inform me in your next issue when the close season ends for black bass fishing in Connecticut? Ans. June is the only month excepted.

EYSTONE, Phila.—Taxidermists in Phila. are: E. C. Axe, 4,133 Frank, ford St.; A. Galbraith, 209 N. 9th St.; J. Taylor, 1,916 Callowhill St.; C. D. Wood, 3,219 Market St., W. Phila.

RENGELEY.—Deer season in Maine, Oct. 1st to Jan. 1st. On Mt. Desert Island the season is during Nov. and Dec. Hunting with dogs is prohibited. Grouse season is, Sept. 1st to Dec. 1st for ruffed grouse, Sept. 1st to Jan. 1st. for pinnated.

J. E. C., Boston.—Taxidermists in Boston are: Brewster & Knowlton, 18 Arch St.; A. J. Colburn, 31 Boylston; P. M. Gidney, 32 Winter St.; Goodall & Co., 93 Sudbury St.; G. L. Whall, Beach St. H. S. Farrar's Rangeley Guide is 50 cents, paper.

J. M.—Please inform me, through your next, where I can get Bogardus' rules for shooting glass balls from traps, and price? Ans. Address Geo. E. Hart & Co., Newark, N. J.

W. P., Madison, N. J.—Will you kindly inform me where and at about what price I can procure a good second-hand four-oared shell, with sliding seats, etc.? Ans. Advertise for it.

TEP, South Bend, Ind.—What is the quickest and most humane method of killing a wounded bird without disfiguring it? Ans. Bite the bird's neck with your teeth; it will not break the skin.

F.T., Rockville, Conn.—Please inform me whether frogs in a pond are injurious to trout? I have heard it stated that they would eat the trout spawn. Ans. Frogs live on insects. They will not eat the spawn to any great extent.

T. H. M.—Will you kindly inform me if the month of July is a close month for snipe and bay birds on Long Island? Ans. If you can find any birds you are at liberty to shoot them. The law does not cover snipe and bay birds.

MO.—The recipe for rubber cement, given in our issue of 14th inst., was meant to fasten the prepared sole on to the boot, not to serve as a sole itself. You can procure the prepared sole of the rubber dealers advertised in our columns.

P. MINOR, Twin Lakes, Conn.—Please state if the law in Connecticut has been changed allowing woodcock to be shot in July. It has been said by a visitor that such is the fact. Ans. The new law just passed prohibits shooting woodcock prior to Oct. 1.

E. C. B., Huntingdon, Pa.—Could you tell me of any books that would give information about building boats? Ans. No book that gives full instructions. Hallock's "Sportsman's Gazetteer" is the most complete. We can furnish it; price $3, 850 pages.

L. G., Mansfield, Ohio.—Which of the two guns would you prefer for general shooting, a 12-bore, 30-inch barrel, 8 or 8¼ pounds weight; or 10-bore, 30-inch barrel, 9 pounds weight? Ans. The 12-bore gun; the 10-bore for wild fowl.

W. Van D., Middletown, Ct.—Can you inform me what the points in a dog (pointer) are which are considered in estimating the excellence of same, or can you direct me how I can ascertain? Ans. See answer to query in last issue. For full information on points, training, feeding and diseases of dogs see Hallock's Sportsman's Gazetteer, price $3; 850 pages. We can furnish it.

NORFOLK.—Please inform me how to remove warts in a dog's mouth? They have been there only a few weeks. The warts are far back on the roof of mouth and on lips. Ans. Touch warts with glacial acetic acid; apply with stick avoiding touching sound tissue. In case healthy parts receive any of the acid apply sweet oil.

W. H., Hornellsville, N. Y.—Is there any way to keep flies and mosquitoes from a person while fishing and hunting? Ans. Very many preparations. Try essence of pennyroyal and sweet oil, or 1 part oil of tar and 2 parts sweet oil. Hallock's "Sportsman's Gazetteer" is a complete Angler's Manual. We can furnish it; price $3, 850 pages.

BUFFALO.—Where, in Michigan, can I find good duck shooting? Is there good quail and rabbit shooting in the State? Ans. For ducks go to Bay City, Lansing, Jackson, Monroe, or the St. Clair flats near Detroit. Quail shooting at Flint, Jackson, Hanover, or Averill's Station. Rabbits and quail at Birmingham.

F. T. D., Newark, N. J.—The length of my gun stock from middle of trigger pin to end of stock is 14½ inches. I have been advised to have it shortened at least ¾ of an inch. What do you think would be the proper length for me? I am seventeen years of age. Ans. Three-fourths of an inch ought to be enough.

C. Y., Halifax, N. S.—Can you give me the name of any book on canoeing? Ans. We think there is an English work on canoeing. Probably the best is that containing the adventures of McGregor, in the Rob Roy; we forget the title. The Commodore of the New York Canoe Club wrote a book entitled "Canoeing." You may ascertain where a copy can be bought by addressing M. Roosevelt Schuyler, 96 Maiden Lane, this city.

W. H., Hornellsville, N. Y.—Where can I find good trout fishing in Pennsylvania, within fifty miles of this place, and what kind of bait shall I use? I have a pointer partly broke. Is there any game that I could use him on in Pa? When does the trout season stop in Penn? Ans. Potter Co. See last issue under Sea and River. Use worms. Break him on quail or woodcock. Trout, August 15.

H. E. W., Newark, N. J.—Will you tell me on what principle it is that a fourteen bore gun will throw shot further than a twelve bore will with the same load? Ans. We don't agree with you that the fourteen bore will throw shot further when the charges are the same in both guns. A fourteen bore will throw a small charge further because its diameter of bore is less. Increase the diameter to a foot and the charge would scarcely make a disturbance in the cylinder.

BEN. PRICE, Pittston.—My young setter has just recovered from the distemper. That is, the discharge from the nose and eyes has ceased, or did cease, for one eye has again commenced to run. There have also appeared under the jaw and on the under part of his neck two or three small red-looking sores. They are not deep and do not discharge, but I think they are getting larger. On the inside of the thighs he has broken out in small red blotches. He holds his head on one side and shakes it as though he had canker. Appetite middling good, but does not gain any flesh. Bowels rather loose. Have been feeding him on mush and milk principally, once in a while a little beef broth and a very little lean boiled beef. Ans. Feed wine of iron and beef. Give 1 to 2 drops "Donovan's Solution" three times a day. Wash thoroughly night and morning with Caswell & Hazard's Juniper Tar Soap.

M. G.—1. Can you inform me whether summer woodcocking is permissible under the present game laws of Pennsylvania? 2. Is Sharon, Penn., considered a good neighborhood for woodcock shooting, and how do you reach there? Ans. Woodcock shooting begins July 4th. Sharon is reached by the Erie and Pittsburg R. R. Trout Island in the Shenango River, six miles from Sharon, is a good ground for ducks, snipe and woodcock. It is owned by a club, but there is equally good sport all about.

INQUIRER.—I have a dog about 6 months old that, when 2 months old, a fleshy lump appeared in the inside corner of the eye and has remained ever since. There is no discharge from it, the eye is bright, but this red substance disfigures her looks very much. Can I do anything to remove it without injury to the eye? Ans. Best let it alone. Will probably disappear of itself in time. If it does not in the course of six weeks write us again.

X. Y. Z.—What can I do for distemper (as I call it) in pups about 8 weeks old? The symptoms are a running discharge from the eyes only, a gradual failing in strength, no appetite, a drawing up of stomach to backbone, and finally dies. What can I do for them? Ans. Give 1 drop Donovan's solution in water three times a day. Also ½ grain quinine, ½ grain septandium every 4 hours. Stimulating diet; beef essence or wine of iron and beef, etc.

H. G. S., Frederick, Md.—To preserve fish skins: skin your fish carefully, but do not be particular as to leaving a little meat on. Spread the skin in layers and sprinkle with salt and alum, or make a pickle in a small keg of a weak solution of carbolic acid. Any remaining flesh can be scraped off afterwards and the fish set up by a taxidermist. Many of the most delicate fishes with large scales will not stand the above treatment, to say nothing of mounting them afterward.—*From Hallock's Sportsman's Gazetteer.*

J. R. S., Bloomsburg, Pa.—I notice that a couple of the teats of my St. Bernard are badly caked; was all right last night, but to-day refuses food and can hardly swallow, as the ones swollen are between the hindlegs. She only whelped Decoration Day, and I am at a loss to understand it. Please advise me treatment to pursue. In the meantime I shall give dose of salts and bathe with warm vinegar. I can find nothing in my sporting works for such a case. Ans. Rub the teats with Palma Christi oil or goose grease. Another remedy is, rub in camphor dissolved in sweet almond oil, to which may be added one-fourth part of fluid extract of Belladonna. This will disperse the milk which seems to be the trouble.

T. W. S., Northampton, Mass.—Can you tell me through your paper, if I can make a waterproof blanket by soaking calico in sweet oil? Also when the same is wet or exposed to sun, will it come off? If this is the case, how can I remedy it? Ans. Of the many recipes for waterproofing we think the following is the best. We do not think the sweet oil will be of any service. One half pound sugar of lead, one half pound powdered alum. Dissolve in a bucket of rain water. Then pour off the fluid with the dissolved ingredients into another vessel. Steep your blanket thoroughly, letting it remain a considerable time. Hang it up to dry without wringing it.

F. F. BOCK, Battle Creek.—I have a setter pup that is seven months old who, three months ago, had the distemper, for which I gave him calomel and quinine as prescribed by Dr. Webb. I now find that his teeth are very much discolored, and gums inflamed so that it is difficult for him to eat. Please inform me what I can do for him and oblige. Ans. Give iod. potassium 1 grain, tincture quassia ½ dr. in tablespoonful of water 3 times a day; also drop a little of the following mouth powder upon his tongue morning and evening: Powd excissicated alum ½ dr., powd myrrh 1 dr., powd borax 1 dr., white sugar powd 2 dr. Mix.

STEADY REAKER.—I am desirous of passing my vacation in Aug. at some place where I can have first-class salt water fishing, where there will be *no doubt* of good sport every day. 1st. The place. How is the Southern coast of Mass., Buzzards Bay, for instance? Is there any better, if so, where? 2d. What would be the probable expense per day, also traveling expenses from N. Y.? 3d. Tackle. Would it be necessary to fit out here? Also what kind of tackle? Would you advise camping, or hotel or private house? Could board be obtained at a private house? If so, please state probable expense as compared with hotel? Ans. 1st. No better place. 2d. Steam propelier to New Bedford, 12 hours, $3. Can get board for $8 per week or less on shore; hotel $12. Your yacht would cost $2.50 per day at least. Better fit out at New Bedford. Tackle on board the yacht or the stores.

L. C., Montpelier, Vt.—I see that Long Island trout sell for $1 in market, while Canadian trout sell for only 50 cent. Can you tell what the difference is? Do the Long Island fish go out to salt water, and have they a better flavor, or are they fresher? Are any trout sent to New York alive. Ans. Long Island trout are always larger (and possibly fresher) than Canadian or other "wild" trout, and people pay double for them, although they are inferior in flavor. The Long Island fish do not go to salt water unless they get over the dams of the ponds, or the dams break away. All the outlets run directly into salt water. The fish that feed in salt water are much improved in flavor. Live trout are sent to New York in considerable numbers, especially in early spring.

T. C. D., Houston, Texas.—Will a 14-gauge breech-loader (perfect cylinder) shooting 1¼ oz. shot, shoot as close as a 10-gauge, moderately choked, shooting same quantity shot? 2. What is the relative penetration of each 14-gauge with 3 drs. powder and 10-gauge with 4 drs? Ans. 1. We infer from the question 4 drs. of powder is used in each gun. A trial of the guns would have to be made to settle this point. As presented, it is choke in the one against an excess (or disproportion) of shot in the other. No. 10 is entitled to 1 55-100 oz. shot if No. 14 is given 1 25-100 oz. Perhaps choking may make up for this difference in shot. 2. The penetration should be greatest in No. 10, for it has its *due* proportion of powder, with 31 per cent. less of shot proportionally to project. If both be loaded proportionally with shot and powder, then the best penetration would win. (See No. 2 FOREST AND STREAM, Feb. 15, 1877 on proportional charges.)

A. A. H., Boonville, Mo.—Is there a sportsman's paper published in Canada, and if so, what is the name, and where published? Ans. *Sporting Gazette*, Toronto. 2. Tatham & Bros. advertise extra fine dust shot, 8,000 and upwards to the ounce. What are such shot used for? Ans. Specimens for ornithologists. 3. What are the requisites of membership in the Hurlingham and London, Eng., Gun Clubs. I have seen it stated in some paper that these two clubs were monopolized entirely by first-class gunmakers. Is the membership confined exclusively to gunmakers, and if so, what is the object of the clubs? Ans. A first-class club, composed of best gentlemen. 4. I wish to know when, where and how to sow wild rice, and whether it will succeed in this latitude? Ans. We see no reason why wild rice should not thrive in your section. Chop a strip ten feet wide in the earth along the margin of the pond, and sow broadcast, a bushel to the acre, in spring and fall. The seed can be had from Richard Valentine, Janesville, Wis.

—Undoubtedly one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oil-cloths, Mattings, etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., Washington street, Boston. I. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him, or with any orders sent him. It is a good reliable house.

FOREST AND STREAM ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith, and be addressed to the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

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CHARLES HALLOCK, Editor.

T. C. BANKS, Business Manager. S. H. TURRILL, Chicago, Western Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

Thursday, July 5.—Trotting: Lyons, N. Y.; Sharon, Pa.; Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Macomb, Ill.; Detroit, Mich.; Woodbury, N. J.; West Meriden, Conn.; Albany, N. Y. Running meeting at Monmouth Park, Long Branch, N. J. Rod and Gun Club Shooting Tournament at Burlington, Ia. Prize Bench Show of Dogs and exhibition of birds at Toronto, Canada. Shooting at Blooming Grove Park, Pa. Base ball: Indianapolis vs Tecumseh, at Indianapolis; Keystone vs Delaware, at Port Jervis, N. Y.; Erie vs Philadelphia, at Buffalo; Auburn vs Indianapolis, at Auburn, N. Y.; Mutual of Janesville vs Milwaukee, at Milwaukee; Olympic vs Rutan, at Paterson, N. J.; Enterprise vs Volunteer, at Poughkeepsie; Rochester vs Star of Syracuse, at Rochester; Athletic vs Ring, at Cohoes, N. Y.

Friday, July 6.—Trotting: West Meriden, Conn.; Albany, N. Y. Running meeting as above. Dog show as above. Shooting matches as above. Meeting of the Athletic Association of American Colleges at Mott Haven. Base ball: Indianapolis vs Hartford, at Indianapolis Buckeye vs Forest City, at Columbus, O.; Clipper vs Sunnyside, at Sing Sing; Athletic vs Pittsfield, at Pittsfield, Mass.; Enterprise vs Delaware, at Port Jervis; Keystone vs Honesdale, at Honesdale, Pa.

Saturday, July 7.—Trotting at West Meriden, Conn. Running meeting at Monmouth Park, Long Branch, N. J. Base ball: Enterprise vs Delaware, at Port Jervis; Keystone vs Honesdale, at Honesdale, Pa.; Arlington vs Crystal, at Brooklyn; Buckeye vs Tecumseh, at Columbus; Clipper vs Active, at Wappinger Falls; Athletic vs Adams, at Adams, Mass.

Monday, July 9.—Running meeting at Monmouth Park, Long Branch, N. J. Base ball: Indianapolis vs Boston, at Indianapolis; Keystone vs Wilkesbarre, at Wilkesbarre.

Tuesday, July 10.—Trotting: Canandaigua, N. Y.; Sodus, N. Y.; Bay City, Mich.; Springfield, Mass.; Columbus, O. Running meeting at Monmouth Park, Long Branch, N. J.

Wednesday, July 11.—Trotting as above. Running meeting as above.

Thursday, July 12.—Trotting as above and at Monmouth, Ill. Running meeting as above. Regatta of the Arlington Boat Club, at Bayside, L. I.

—Sunday Night Line to Boston. The splendid Steamers of the Fall River Line are now making Sunday trips leaving New York at the same hour (5. P. M.) as on week days.

—A new route to Oak Bluffs, Martha's Vineyard, and Nantucket by the Fall River Line has been opened for the season. Passengers can leave this city daily, Sundays included, at 5 P. M., on the steamers Bristol or Providence, and after spending a whole day at Martha's Vineyard may return to New York the following day at 6:30 A. M.

CLOSING THOUGHTS ON EDUCATION.

IF we have made sufficiently clear the central idea underlying our argument, many minor objections to our theory will thereby be disposed of. For instance, it might be said that it is absurd to desiderate an early life in the country. Can city mothers send away their children to be reared under the conditions here required? Do we advocate the establishment of rural nurseries at State expense? Nothing of the kind. Let the city keep its own young if it must, and teach them its own lessons. There are here exhibitions, artistic, scientific and mechanical, workshops and factories, parks and collections of all kinds of treasures, every one of which can be turned to advantage as a school. We have all heard of bright and intelligent children in London who had never seen the country, and knew nothing of it beyond hearing of its trees, hedgerows and green fields. It may also be known that in the same vast wilderness of houses the chances of health and longevity are greater than in any of the large cities of America, small though the latter are in comparison. It may be deduced from these facts that city life is not inconsistent with physical development, and has advantages of its own in the other branches of education. We merely give the country the preference, and would not recall too vividly scenes which would crowd out argument, else we might revert to its freedom, joyousness in mere existence, healthy activity, the courage it infused, the hopes it fostered, and if any of its lessons failed to teach us then, they are bearing fruit in the memories it has left behind. Here is a picture which suits our purpose perfectly: "My home," says Hallock's *Fishing Tourist*, "was a tree-embowered shanty apart from the farm-house, and crowning a knoll, around whose base rolled and tumbled a most delectable trout brook. In time I came to know every woodchuck hole in the township, and almost every red squirrel and chipmunk by sight; every log where an old cock-partridge drummed; every crow's nest, and every hollow tree where a coon hid away. I heard Bob White whistle to his mate in June, and knew where to find his family when the young brood hatched out. I had pets of all kinds—tame squirrels and crows, hawks, owls and coons. All the live stock on the farm were my friends. I rode the cows from pasture, drove a cosset four-in-hand, jumped the donkey off the bridge, to the detriment of both our necks, and even trained a heifer so that I could fire my shot-gun at rest between her budding horns. I learned where to gather all the berries, roots, barks and 'yarbs' that grew in the woods; and so, unconsciously, became a naturalist and an earnest student of botany." The last is the great point—studying natural history and botany in Nature's own college.

So far, we have touched upon moral education only in an indirect way. One of the chief advantages of a child's exemption from attendance at school during the first decade or more of its life, is that a ground may be prepared for a healthy, sound and abiding moral education. As in the other case we took exception to abstractions, so in this, example is more powerful than principles. Precepts may burden the memory, example touches both the intelligence and the heart. Schools have rashly been condemned as hot-beds of vice, and denounced as institutions for the dissemination of immorality rather than of knowledge. There is generally a little reason in the most extreme view, and we find a good deal in this particular instance. Example, we repeat, is more powerful than principle, whether for good or ill. In every school are boys who exercise, in spite of the utmost vigilance, a most pernicious influence over their fellows. Bad examples soon multiply; and a child sent to school at too tender an age, before it has formed any opinions of right and wrong, or before it has absorbed into itself the more wholesome lessons of home, is exposed to a most serious danger, without any weapon of defense. The consequence has been that many a child, from its mere youthfulness and impressibility, has received a taint from which it was never in after life wholly freed. It may be observed here that moral education is a double process, including both the application of safeguards against the bad, and the infusion of the good; and, further, that besides many positive virtues, there is a negative condition in the freedom from vices which has no place in the nomenclature of the former. School education takes but little of this within the range of its operation, and pupils are, as a rule, freely exposed to the risks of association. Let us take, for example's sake, one branch of moral education to illustrate the defects of the usual system. Leaving aside the vices which are the opposites of the so-called *Christian* virtue, let us turn to such qualifications as perseverance, energy and industry. These virtues are either inculcated merely as bearing upon intellectual progress, or ignored altogether in the explanation of results. Hence it must frequently follow that the youth of greatest mental calibre will rest under the idea that he is the intellectual inferior of many of his mates, through his ignorance of his own capabilities, and his never having been referred to his moral failings to find a cause for his mediocrity. A defect thus exists for which no remedy is supplied, while the exercise of all such virtues should be regularly impressed upon him as a part of a grand total of moral duty. In perfectly logical sequence comes the result, that in sending a child to school at a very early age, the years are not only wasted to a great extent, so far as moral education is concerned, but it is unnecessarily exposed to trials, the danger of which would be materially lessened were a more rational system in force. As the child's parents are its first guardians and directors, so they should continue its moral guides until their teachings have not only taken root, but are bearing fruit. This is the general rule, to which there must necessarily be exceptions. Allusion has already been made to Byron's mother as a woman little calculated to advance a boy's moral education; but in the majority of cases the wholesome atmosphere of home is the best in which to live through the tender years preceding what has been specified as a sufficiently early departure to other influences and associations. Thus only can a child be fully equipped to meet and triumph over the tastes, trials and temptations of youth, and so issue, in the plenitude of the glorious strength of early man and womanhood, into the great battlefield of life. With bodies strong enough to resist the inroads of studious application upon the physique, and a moral sense sufficiently developed to withstand the attacks of temptation, the brain will be found to possess, in vigor and freshness, qualities which more than compensate for the training possessed by the victim of the early-forcing process. Culture is the object of all education, and as a concise and comprehensive definition of that much-abused word, we know none better than that by Mr. J. H. Long, B. A., of Canada: "The cultivation of all the endowments of man—the mental faculties, the moral attributes, the physical powers, the finer tastes and feelings."

EXHIBITION OF SHIP, YACHT AND BOAT MODELS.

EVERY one who visited the Government Building at the late Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, will recall the very interesting and complete display of models of all kinds of sailing craft, not only of America, but of other countries. It comprised ancient models as well as the newest, of men-of-war, merchant ships, steamers, hospital ships, yachts, fishing smacks, fishing boats, boats used by sportsmen, canoes and all manner of craft in use by civilized man and savage, from Greenland to Puget's Sound and the North Pacific Ocean, and included not only those in long use, but untried novelties of unique pattern. Without doubt it was the most creditable and comprehensive exhibition of the kind that has ever been shown. Its capacity for instruction by comparison of models was great, and the rate of progress and improvement in marine architecture could be readily studied and comprehended by those familiar with nautical matters. This exhibition remains in its entirety at Washington, if we are not mistaken, where it will be permanently available to the inquirer, navigator, yachtsman and student. Its utility as a school of instruction is obvious.

Inasmuch, however, as new improvements and inventions are constantly coming to light, and especially since the competition among yachtsmen is constantly stimulating the contrivance and construction of racing vessels of superior qualities of stiffness and speed, it would be well to encourage periodica exhibitions of models of this class of vessels in order that builders may profit by the knowledge thereby imparted. And not only models of yachts of every class and rig, but also of fishing smacks, bay boats, gunning skiffs, portable canoes and the appliances and apparatus pertaining to each. Already this has been done in England this summer (whether prompted by the Government Exhibition at Philadelphia, or by their own motion we cannot say), and a very creditable showing has just been concluded at the Fishmonger's Hall in London. The Lord Mayor opened the exhibition on the 28th of May with much ceremony and a luncheon. On that and each subsequent day the hall was so well attended that it is evident great interest obtained. Liberal prizes were offered and the entries were numerous. One model was that of the steamship Britannic, 5,008 gross tonnage. Many ship building companies were represented, both by sailing ships and steamers. There were twenty exhibits of schooner yachts, from 350 tons down. In the cutter class there were eleven exhibits. The fishing smacks are mentioned as resembling yachts more than anything else. There were several tugs and barges. The apparatus comprised boat-lowering gear, life-saving appliances, anchors, dress for sailors, etc. In every respect the show was a success, and many of the models have been sent to the Royal Aquarium to remain as permanent fixtures.

We repeat that it is important to cultivate such exhibitions in the United States for reasons obvious and supposable, and we shall hope to see such initiated next year. FOREST AND STREAM has always been foremost in suggesting means for promoting legitimate sports in this country, and we shall cheerfully lend our aid in this as in other enterprises when it may be needed. Besides sailing models we would urge the contribution of models for boats and canoes of which there are in use already full thirty different kinds. If some one more competent does not initiate this movement in due time we shall undertake it ourselves.

—Dr. Helmbold's opening of the "Parlor Pharmacy," cor. 17th street and Broadway, which took place on Saturday evening last (June 30), was an enjoyable affair. As a caterer to the appetites of those in health, the Doctor surpasses even his well known skill in prescribing for the afflicted.

SWISS VALLEY.—The Swiss Valley Pleasure Grounds, at Pelhamville, where a party of ladies and gentlemen were recently so pleasantly entertained by the proprietor, Mr. James Meyer, Jr., are now open to subscription. The membership is limited for the present to 100. The subscription fee giving admission to the grounds, for the year 1878, is $15 for the first fifty subscribers, $25 for those succeeding. The project embraces a great variety of out-of-door sports, and will doubtless meet with a deserved support from that class to whose tastes it caters. Those interested should send for a circular to James Meyer, Jr., 35 Broad street, P. O. Box 3,257.

GAME PROTECTION.

Under our customary head of "Game Protection," we present this week some very much asked for and important information, which all readers will do well to hang up for reference

Massachusetts.—*Abstract of Game Laws of* 1877.—Woodcock and partridge (ruffed grouse) may be killed between September 1 and January 1 following.

Quail may be killed between November 1 and January 1 following.

Trapping and snaring game birds prohibited entirely.

Upland plover may be killed between July 15 and January 1 following.

Wood-duck, black-duck, and teal may be killed between September 1 and April 15 following.

Penalty for illegal killing of woodcock, partridge, quail, upland plover, wood-duck, black-duck and teal, twenty-five dollars ($25) for each bird.

Penalty for killing any undomesticated bird not before mentioned (except birds of prey, crows, crow-blackbirds, herons, bittern, wild pigeons, jays, rail, Wilson's snipe, wild geese, plover, sandpiper and any of the so-called marsh, beach or shore birds), ten dollars ($10).

Penalty for destroying or disturbing the nests or eggs of any undomesticated bird (except birds of prey or crows), ten dollars ($10).

Hares, rabbits and gray squirrels may be killed between October 1 and March 1 following. Penalty for illegal taking or killing, ten dollars ($10).

No deer to be killed or taken (except one's own tame deer) until 1880. Penalty for illegal taking or killing, one hundred dollars ($100).

All forfeitures to be paid one-half to the informant or prosecutor, and one-half to the city or town where the offense is committed.

Trout and land-locked salmon may be taken by hook and line only, between April 1 and October 1 following. Penalty for illegal taking, ten dollars ($10).

Black bass may be taken with hook and line only, between June 1 and December 1 following. Penalty for illegal taking, twenty dollars ($20).

Possession *prima facia* evidence to convict.

Connecticut.—*Hartford, June* 20.—The Hartford Game Club held a large and enthusiastic meeting at the office of Messrs. P. Jewell & Sons last evening. Mr. L. B. Jewell was appointed chairman, and Mr. R. E. Beecher secretary. It was voted that the executive committee distribute circulars of the game law and publish them in papers throughout the State. The finances of the club being in excellent condition, it was voted to expend the money during the coming months in the prosecution of all offenders of the game law, and a reward of $10 is to be offered for information leading to conviction of violators of the same. It was generally conceded that the laws passed by the last legislature were as near perfect as could be desired.

No trout fishing will be permitted in this State after July 1, and the close season for all kinds of birds extends to October 1, which laws will be rigidly enforced. The law regulating the shooting of woodcock until Oct. 1st was thoroughly discussed, and contrary views were taken to an item (by some pot-hunter) which appeared in the Hartford *Times* last evening, which says:

"The law prohibiting the killing of woodcock in July, and later, is useless and improper. The woodcock is a migrating bird. They breed here and at the north of us, and pass along southerly as the young ones grow up. If not killed in Connecticut, they will be in New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, and the number killed in Connecticut would never make any difference with the supply of the birds."

The fact of it is that the woodcock is not so much of a migratory bird as people suppose, and are to be found all through the months of October and November. The laws of the States around Connecticut prohibit the shooting of woodcock until September 1st, and some later, except in the case of Long Island, which for some reason extra provision has been made. During the month of July woodcock are not much larger than blue birds, and in August they are *moulting*, so that their flesh is not in good condition until Oct. 1st, which ought to be another consideration with sportsmen.

It was also voted to empower the executive committee to employ three detectives or more, to secure convictions for violation of the game laws. The resolutions from the Connecticut State Poultry society regarding the proposed dog show at the coming poultry exhibition in January at the rink, were referred to the executive committee.

It was the general sense of the meeting that the club should hold meetings monthly.

Dr. G. C. Jarvis, S. J. Bestor and H. T. Sperry were appointed a committee to report on the advisability of a city ordinance requiring the police registration of dogs, something like the New Haven system. In an informal talk about hydrophobia the opinion was expressed that thoroughbred animals rarely have the disease. It is mostly confined to miserable, mangy curs of low degree which are not cared for by anybody. The owner of a valuable dog will take good care of him. The street cars ought to be exterminated.

After the adjournment of the meeting a friendly discussion was had regarding the merits and demerits of the Forest and Stream & Rod and Gun, and it was the unanimous opinion that the elevation of field sports and the protection of fish and game could not be in better hands. T. S. S.

Connecticut.—The officers of the recently organized Middlesex County Game and Fish Protective Association are as follows:

President, Dr. Joseph W. Alsop; Vice-Presidents, O. V. Coffin, Middletown; Isaac Arnold, Haddam; W. G. Buell, East Hampton; Joseph Hall, Portland; Secretary, Major J. C. Broatch; Treasurer, Captain Charles W. Harris; Executive Committee, the president and vice-president, *ex officio*, and Samuel Russell and Augustus Putnam; Counsel, S. H. Robinson.

—The Hartford game club have caused notices to be posted conspicuously in the region round about, offering a reward of $10 for evidence which will lead to the conviction of violators of the game and trout laws. The hunting of woodcock, quail and partridge is prohibited except in October, November and December; and the taking of trout is confined to the time between April 15th and July 1st.

Canada.—Some three years ago some prominent public officials violated the game law of Kansas and were arrested therefor. We have not learned whether they were punished or not, but we *do* know, from the Toronto (Canada) *Globe*, that Lord Dunraven, who violated the game laws when in Canada last year, has remitted $100 to pay the fine imposed.

Buffalo in the British Northwest Territories.—A very important ordinance passed is that for the protection of the buffalo, the main purpose of which is, without depriving the Indians of their food supply or the market of robes, to stamp out the vicious practice of wantonly destroying the fast-diminishing herds. It provides that no calf of either sex under two years old may be killed by any one. No cows may be hunted or destroyed between the 15th of November in any year and the 15th of August following, except by the Indians, who are permitted to kill them for three months longer than other persons, that is to say up to the 15th of February.

Virginia.—The law provides:

1. That it shall not be lawful for any person to kill or capture, or offer for sale or buy, any partridge or quail between the first day of February and the first day of October of each year, within this State; nor shall it be lawful to capture partridges at any time by means of nets or traps of any kind.

7. Any person offending against the provisions of this act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof in any court or before a justice of the peace, shall be fined twenty dollars for each offense, and shall be imprisoned till said fine is paid, but not exceeding thirty days. The possession of any bird or deer within the prohibited period mentioned in this act shall be held conclusive evidence of its violation, and subject the person in possession to its penalties.

Missouri.—The game law of Missouri prohibits killing or capturing or injuring game as follows:

Deer between January 15 and September 1. Wild turkey between March 1 and September 15. Prairie chicken between February 1 and August 16, or pheasant or quail from February 1 to October 15. Woodcock between January 10 and July 1. Turtle doves, meadow lark, or plover between February 1 and August 1.

The above are the kinds of game which it is unlawful to kill between the days given—and it is unlawful to kill any song bird or insect-eating bird at any time. Their killing is positively prohibited—except that the owner of premises may kill them in the act of destroying fruits, grapes or honey bees.

It is also unlawful to trap or net, or by pens or pits, to capture quail or prairie chickens, or to destroy, rob or injure their nests, or the nests of any wild bird whatever. Such are the general provisions of the law, and apply to all hunters of all kinds and descriptions.

Then come the exceptions to these general provisions, which are as follows:

A person may take the game birds when it is lawful to kill them—on his own premises for his own or the family use, and may net quail or prairie chicken or may trap them for that purpose, but only then and only on his own premises. The law does not apply to destroying the nest of hawk, owl, eagle or other bird of prey, nor to the person who kills a bird for the purpose of having its skin stuffed, or for the scientific purpose of studying its habits and history.

It shall be unlawful for any person to purchase or sell, or have in his possession any animal or bird forbidden, or any fresh pieces or parts of them, within the prohibited period. And if in the season allowed for killing, any person offers to sell or has in possession any quail or prairie chicken that has not gunshot marks on it it will be taken as *prima facie* evidence that it has been unlawfully killed—or in other words netted or trapped.

It is also unlawful for any railroad, steamboat, express company, or any corporation or individual to have game out of season in their possession or to transport it.

The penalty for violation is a fine not exceeding $20 for killing, robbing nests, having in possession—or any violation of the law, whatever. And prosecutions may be had before justices of the peace, police justice, recorder, or any officer, or court having jurisdiction in misdemeanors. One-half the fine goes to the school fund, and one-half to the informer. It is made the duty of all constables, marshals, market-masters and police officers to arrest all persons found violating the act and take them before an officer authorized to try them.

It is further unlawful for any person not a resident of Missouri to take or kill any deer, wild turkey, prairie chicken, pheasant, quail, woodcock, goose, brant, duck or snipe in any county of the State for marketing or removing from the State—under a penalty of not less than $10 nor more than $50.

And finally no person shall enter upon the inclosure of another person to catch or kill game of any kind without the owner's consent, under a penalty not to exceed $10.

Illinois Game Law.—Below is a synopsis of the new game law, which took effect July 1: Prairie chickens and woodcocks are protected between the 15th of January and the first day of September. Deer, turkeys and pheasants are protected between the 1st day of February and the 1st of October. Quail between the 1st day of February and the 1st day of November. It is made unlawful to net quail at any time. Wild geese, ducks, snipe, brant, or other water fowl are protected between the 1st day of May and the 15th day of August. It is made unlawful for a non-resident of the State to kill or trap in any manner any of the above named birds or animals in any county of this State, at any time, for the purpose of selling or marketing or removing the same outside the State.

Alabama.—Alabama has a game law prohibiting the killing of any kind of game between April 1st and October 1st.

Wisconsin.—A very wise act, preventing the destruction of birds, was passed last winter by the legislature. Any one killing a bluebird, robin, swallow, meadow lark, or any insect devouring bird, can be fined one dollar for the first offense and five dollars for the second.

The Louisiana Game Law.—The game law of Louisiana, which was approved April 13th provides as follows:

That it shall be unlawful in that State to catch, kill or pursue with such intent any wild buck, doe or fawn, or to have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed, between the first day of February and the first day of August of each year, under a penalty of $25 for each offense; any wild turkey, between the first day of April and the first day of September in each year, under a penalty of not less than $5 nor more than $25 for each offense; any quail, partridge or pheasant, between the first day of April and the fifteenth day of September in each year, under a penalty of not less than $5 nor more than $25 for each offense; any whippoorwill, sparrow, finch, oriole, bluebird, swallow, nighthawk or blackbird, except when the same shall be destructive to the fruit or grain crop, under a penalty of not less than $5 nor more than $25 for each offense.

That no person shall rob or destroy the nests or eggs of any wild bird whatsover, save only those of a predatory nature or destructive of game or insectivorous birds, under a penalty of not less than $5 nor more than $25 for each offense.

That no person shall entrap, net, kill or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession at any time during the year, any song bird, especially the mocking bird, except domesticated birds, except the birds be entrapped or netted for the purpose of domestication, under a penalty of not less than $5 nor more than $25 for each offense, except when the same shall prove destructive to the fruit or grain crops.

That the possession of any animals or birds intended to be protected by this act, within the periods for which their killing or pursuit is prohibited, except such as are domesticated, shall be *prima facia* evidence that the said animal or bird was unlawfully caught or killed and the possession thereof unlawful.

That any person exposing for sale any of the animals or birds intended to be protected by this act within the period for which the taking and killing is hereby prohibited, shall for each animal or bird so exposed for sale, except such as are domesticated, be subject to the same penalty as provided for the unlawful killing or taking of such animal or bird.

That the unlawful killing, catching or possession of each and every one of the animals or birds intended to be protected by this act shall constitute a separate and distinct offense, and shall be punishable accordingly; and two or more offenses may be joined in the same warrant or indictment therefor, and the person so offending if convicted shall be fined for each offense.

That no person shall at any time during the period forbidden by this act, kill or take any of the animals or birds intended to be protected by this act by means of any trap, snares or other like device, under a penalty of not less than $5 nor more than $25 for each animal or bird so trapped, snared or taken; provided, nothing contained in this act shall apply to migratory birds or fowls.

That all transportation companies, steamboats, railroads or other public carriers, of whatsoever character, are hereby prohibited from transporting any game bird or animal mentioned in this act during the period provided for the protection of such game bird or animal, under a penalty of not less than $5 nor more than $25 for each offense.

That any person convicted of violation of the provisions of this act failing to pay the penalty or penalties prescribed herein, shall be imprisoned in the parish jail for a period of not less than ten nor more than thirty days.

That all acts and violations of this law denominated as offenses in the foregoing sections, shall be and are hereby declared to be crimes against the State of Louisiana, and it shall be the duty of all district-attorneys and district-attorneys *pro tempore* of the State to prosecute before any court of competent jurisdiction all offenders and persons committing misdemeanors under the provisions of this act.

This act took effect the first day of June, 1877.

The New Game Law for Florida.—The following law was passed February 27, 1877, and first published on May 4:

Section 1. That no person shall, at any time between the first day of April and the first day of September, hunt, kill, or capture any deer, buck, doe, or fawn, wild turkey, quail, or partridge, or mocking-bird, nor destroy the nests, eggs, or partridge, or mocking-bird; and any person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction, shall be fined not exceeding $20 for each offense, and in default of payment of said fine shall be confined in the county jail not exceeding ten days; provided, however, that nothing in this act shall be so constructed as to deprive any person of the right to hunt on his or her own lands, or to protect their crops from depredations made by said deer, buck, doe or fawn, or wild turkey; and it is further provided, that this law shall not take effect in any county in this State until the County Commissioners shall have published the same in such county where the law is to take effect.

California.—The San Francisco *Pacific Life* gives the latest revision of the game law in California, as follows:

The close season for salmon commenced August 1 and extends to November 1. Under the law passed at the last session of the Legislature it is made a misdemeanor to catch, transport or have in possession fresh salmon during this period. The penalty for a violation of the law is from $50 to $200, and this is divided between the informer, the prosecuting attorney and the school fund of the county.

Every person who, between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of September of each year, takes, kills or destroys any elk, deer, mountain sheep or antelope, is guilty of a misdemeanor; and every person who shall take, kill or destroy any of the animals herein mentioned, at any time, unless the carcass of such animal is used or preserved by the persons slaying it, or is sold for food, is guilty of a misdemeanor. Any person catching or having in his possession, or offering for sale, shad, at any time prior to the first Monday of Dec., A. D. 1877, is guilty of a misdemeanor. The following counties are excepted from the provisions of this section: Del Norte, Humboldt, Shasta and Mendocino.

Section 626 of the Penal Code was amended last winter to read as follow: Every person who, in the counties of San Bernardino or Los Angeles, between the first day of April of any year and the first day of August of the same year, or who in any other of the counties of this State, excepting the counties of Lassen, Plumas and Sierra, between the fifteenth day of March and the fifteenth day of September in each year, takes, kills or destroys quail, partridge, or grouse, mallard, wood, teal, spoonbill, or any kind of broadbill ducks, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Sec. 631. Every person who, between the fifteenth day of October in each year and the first day of April in the following year, takes or catches any trout is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Sec. 633. Every person who, in the counties of Santa Clara, Alpine, Santa Cruz, Lake San Mateo, Monterey, Sonoma, Tuolumne, Alameda, Marin, Placer, Nevada, Pluma, Sierra, San Luis Obispo, Solano, Mariposa, Mendocino or Napa, at any time, takes or catches any trout except with hook and line is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Sec. 633. Every person who takes, catches or kills any trout by the use of nets, weirs, baskets, or traps is guilty of a misdemeanor.

The penalty for the violation of the law is as follows:

Except in cases where a different punishment is prescribed by the code, every offense declared to be a misdemeanor is punishable by imprisonment in a county jail not exceeding six months or by a fine not exceeding $500, or by both.

The Board of Supervisors of Santa Cruz County, at their meeting on the first Monday in August, changed the deer law so that hunters may kill deer from the 15th of August to the 1st of January, instead of (as heretofore) from the 1st of September to the 1st of January.

A new rule of the Sportsmen's Club prohibits one rod in a day's fishing taking more than twenty-four trout in Lake San Andreas, and fifty in Lake Pilaratos.

THE LAW IN TENNESSEE.—The Nashville *Rural Sun* says:

Of all monstrosities and absurdities the game law of Tennessee carries off the palm. In the first place it makes no provision for the enforcement of the law. It says that quail shall not be taken with trap or net, and then leaves it optional with the owner of the land to prosecute or not, and without his consent no one else can prosecute. This, of course, renders this part of the law almost a nullity, for the farmers as a general thing do not wish to rush into lawsuits by prosecuting parties who may violate this law. The law has been violated with impunity, for throughout the past season we could at any time buy live quail here in our city market. No at tempt was made, either, to hide the fact that they had been taken contrary to law. Even now, during the close season, we see live quail boldly offered on our streets for sale. This is simply an outrage, but there is no recourse under the law, unless the planter himself will do the prosecuting. Again, the close season for game birds is fixed from March 1st to September 15th, and snipe included under this head. Oh, shades of the immortal Frank Forester, wasn't the framer of the bill a wise man in his own conceit? Snipe is a migratory bird, and does not arrive in our State until after the first of March. Generally they are in our swamps from the 15th of March to the 15th of April. To say that they must not be shot after the first of March is equivalent to saying they must not be shot at all. This, too for a migratory bird that does not breed here but simply stops with us for a few weeks, in the spring, while on his march north to his breeding ground on the great lakes. We have yet to learn of but one prosecution under this law, and this was in the case of an old negro in Maury county, who shot a quail out of season. No law can be made effective unless some provision is made for its enforcement. We say to the farmers that it is now left with them to protect the game or not, just as they please, and unless they arouse themselves from this don't-care state, we will soon have no game in this State.

A VINDICATION.

PHILADELPHIA, June 9, 1877.

Mr. Charles Hallock:

DEAR SIR.—I have not been in the Adirondacks for ten years, but I have corresponded with an old friend there—Mitchell Sabattis—and do not like to see him accused in print of what I hardly think he would do, unless he has changed from what he was when I last wandered in the woods with him. As to his past record I know this, that when I used to visit Long Lake, what he told me I would have believed; and had I thought that I had seen him shoot a deer, and he denied it, I would have put that deer down as "killed by a special dispensation of Providence." Years ago, in '58, '59 and thereabouts, a certain Dr. Todd, of New England, used to go to that country to shoot and fish and recuperate health. Mitch. to'd me that the doctor used to kill a deer or two in a night, floating, or perhaps catch in a day a large mess of trout. That then, without any regard to what would become of the meat or fish, he would propose to change camp to some other spot where he thought he could most easily repeat the killing or catching, and so game was wasted. He told me one season that—I think the year before—Dr. Todd had employed him, Lon Weathersby and, I believe, Caleb Chase to go with him, and that before starting, all three told him that they would not go if he intended to kill deer and catch trout to waste. He disclaimed any such intention, and they carried a tub and salt water to take care of the trout in. The result was not what they had expected from the doctor's disclaimer, and they left him and declined to guide him any more. It was said that the doctor had given up coming there for that reason. No doubt the doctor would have denied this, just as his biographer in *Harper's Magazine* did; but it so happened that being, one August—the last week in the month—at Newcomb's settlement, and having nothing in particular to do, I proposed to my cousin, who was with me—Mr. A. A. Clay, whom you know—to walk over to the chain lakes and lie about for a few days. We took our guns and rods and went there, a boy named Henry Parker accompanying us. While there for a week it rained every day but one, and the lakes were so high that deer could not be floated. Dr. Todd and his party were camped on the lower pond, we on one of the extreme upper ones. The first day there we found a splendid deer lying in the water, skinned, but otherwise utterly untouched. It had been shot and not an ounce taken from it. A day or two afterwards I met one of Dr. Todd's party on the main lake, and he complained that the water was so high that they could get no venison. I expressed my astonishment at this, as deer seemed to be so plenty that people could kill them and let them lie. "We found a very fine one, whole, in the pond above." This cut short conversation, and we had no more visits from that party, but the incident amply confirmed what Mitchell had told me, and I have never had reason to doubt his word on any point before or since. The only deer I ever knew him to kill out of season was one killed in February, 1861. He, Bill Wood, Ransom Palmer, Henry Parker and I went after moose on snow shoes in the country south of Raquette Lake. The very day that we hoped, judging by the signs, that we would kill a moose, a tremendous thaw broke up the crust and compelled us to strike out for Raquette Lake. On our way we killed a three-year old buck, and that we were hungry enough to amply justify the killing, is, I think, testified by the fact that the five of us, with four dogs, ate the whole deer at dinner, saving only a piece as large as one's fist to carry home as evidence that we had—broken the law. I never thought that much worse than plucking the ears of grain on the Sabbath day.

The panther's head that graced your Hunter's Camp at the exhibition last year was from an animal killed by Mitchell Sabattis, and I have the hide of the same animal in a rug in my sitting room. I shall not be reminded by it of Mitchell as anything but a splendid hunter, a warm friend, and an honest man. I hope you will not class as controversy these reminiscences, which have only as their object to speak a word for one who might not have the chance to do so for himself.

Truly yours, CECIL CLAY.

DUCAIGNE READETH YE "TWO AMERICAS"--HE IS REMINDED OF A PREACHER'S ANECDOTE.

CINCINNATI, May 18, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

Sir R. Price is a gallant sportsman, has at his command every appliance and luxury that wealth could command, has made a magnificent sporting tour, and recorded his sport in a book, which, considered from a literary standpoint, is *mediocre only*. I state the simple truth when I say that there are in our own country dozens and dozens of gentlemen sportsmen, who, given his opportunities, could and *would* have produced a volume abundantly more readable and valuable. The "grizzly," *e. g.*, he slurs most unmercifully, making it little more of an honor to slay a grizzly than to kill a calf. His exploits in taking salmon in Northern California were wonderful, and Sir Rose tries to feel mortally "hurt" because California sportsmen seemed to doubt his statements in that line. Salmon are not grizzlies, however, and, having but just returned from the region traversed by our author, I must say that his opinion of the ease and trifling character of the work of killing grizzlies is *not* the opinion, by a long shot, of the Western hunters whose experience on that subject is ten—*yes, fifty*—times as great as that of Sir R. Price. The hardy frontiersmen who have had the most to do with grizzlies, invariably speak of them with the greatest respect. I can show you in the counties of Sonoma, Lake and Mendocino (Cal.) at least six men who have suffered dreadful lacerations of body in interviewing *Ursus horribilis*, and I do not doubt that the actual number of hunters in northern California who have received injuries in like manner would reach *fifty*. Of hunters who have been killed outright I make no mention. It is, I say, a matter of regret that so good a sportsman as the author in question is, should elect to speak so flippantly and disparagingly of the grizzly. Green "gawks" who have yet to bring down their first buck, talk in exactly that way—old sportsmen seldom or never. There's Maj. Sylvester Scott, for instance, with whom I hunted last October, perhaps the best bear hunter in California, and who has killed more bear twice over than Sir Rose is years old—this is what *he'd* say: "Why, d— the Britisher, I'll bet he was never within a mile of a grizzly!"

The story in "The Two Americas" of the elk which jumped up, ran full tilt with the hunter's horse tied to his leg, and, when but a short way off, turned broadside on in order to be shot by his pursuer, is good. As I read I thought the speaker was Rev. Adirondack M——y, and this is what he was saying:

"I laid hold of his left hind leg, just above o fetlocks, and sprang to my feet. Did you ever seize a pig by the hind leg? If so, multiply that pig by ten; lash a big lantern to your head, fancy yourself standing alone on a swampy marsh in a dark, foggy night, with a rifle in your hand, and being twitched about, in and out of the muskrat holes until your whole system seems on the point of a separation which shall send you in a thousand infinitesimal parts in all directions, like fragments of an exploding buzz-wheel, and you have my feelings as I was jerked about amid the mire and marsh grass, as I clung to the leg of that deer. Now, when I fasten to anything, I always expect to hold on. * * * I shouted to Martin to get out of that boat, for I shouldn't hold on to him much longer. It took me about two minutes to deliver that sentence. It was literally jerked out of me. * * Now, every button was gone from my coat, the jack had been jerked from my head and lay a rod off in the marsh grass. * * I caught sight of Martin, paddle in hand and hunting-knife between his teeth, loping toward me through the tall, rank grass. * * My fingers one by one loosened their hold, and the deer, gathering all his strength, with a terrific elevation of his hind feet, sent me reeling backward, just as Martin, doubled up into a heap, was about to alight upon his back. He missed the back; but, as good luck would have it, even while the buck was in the air—*the deer going up as Martin came down*—the fingers of the guide closed with a full and desperate grip upon his *tail*. Quick as a flash! I replaced the jack, which had not been extinguished, upon my head, and stood an interested spectator. If the reader has ever seen a small boy hanging to the tail-board of a wagon, when the horse was at full speed, he can form a faint idea of Martin's appearance as the deer tore like a whirlwind through the tall grass. * * No applause could have got another inch of impulse upon the buck, or another inch of horizontal position out of Martin. Whenever, at long intervals, his feet did touch the ground, it was only to leave it for another higher and more aerial plunge. I laughed until tears ran down my cheeks. 'Martin!' I shouted, 'hang on; that's *your* deer. Hang on, I say. Save his tail, anyhow!' At last the knife was jerked from his teeth, and his mouth was at last opened. He averaged about one word to a jump. 'Jump—*still*—you—be-e—*damned*. I've-e—got—you! I'll—hold—on—till—your—ta-i-l—comes—off-f. Jump-p—be—*d-d-damned*—I've—got—you-u!' I saw a pair of widely separated legs swing widely upward, and the red face of Martin, head downward, and reversed by the somersault he was turning. * * * The deer jumped into the lake, Martin, the while, standing on his head at the foundation of said deer's now perpendicular tail. The guide not being at all out of breath by reason of these gymnastic performances, pleasantly and without effort, held on to the tail and, when in deep water, killed the deer."

With more of the same sort the parson ends his pretty tale. The decidedly accommodating elk referred to may have been an exceedingly distant relative of the preacher's quadruped. "The Two Americas" contains a number of breezy sketches, but his bow is usually not too "long" to handle. Upon the whole, and as between the two, I think Sir Rose's archery scarcely equals that exhibited by the veracious Adirondack chronicler. R. E. DUCAIGNE.

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.—Having received so many communications asking us for information in regard to our six-section bamboo trout, black bass, grilse and salmon rods, we have prepared a circular on the subject, which we shall take pleasure in forwarding to any address. We keep on hand all grades, the prices of which range from $15 to $150. We put our stamp only on the best, in order to protect our customers and our reputation, for we are unwilling to sell a poor rod with a false enamel (made by burning and staining, to imitate the genuine article) without letting our customers know just what they are getting.

P. O. BOX, 1,294.—*Adv.* ABBEY & IMBRIE, 48 Maiden Lane.

The Rifle.

SIR HENRY HALFORD'S LETTER.—It is to be hoped that the following letter from Sir Henry Halford will wind up the explanation and counter explanation preliminaries. It does really seem necessary, judging from past experience, that each and every match must be followed by ever so many yards of red tape, and a great display of circumlocutory correspondence. We have had enough this season, and now that each one seems to understand every other, let all get at work picking out the best men for the several teams, and let all outsiders understand, for short, that America and American riflemen and rifles stand ready at any time to "lick all creation" and the rest of mankind. Sir Henry says:

WISTOW, Leicester, June 17, 1877.

My Dear Sir—I was somewhat surprised yesterday morning, on reading the New York *Spirit of the Times*, to find that Capt. Mildmay's telegram—"National Rifle Association will send United Kingdom team to Creedmoor this year"—was considered ambiguous. It referred solely to the Centennial trophy, as I informed you yesterday by cable. We had not, indeed, heard that any other suggestion for a match (I allude to Gen. Dakin's proposal) had been made.

I should be sorry if anything should prevent the match this year, but our National Rifle Association cannot depart from the ground they took last year—that they represent the United Kingdom, and not England alone. Nor do I believe that a body of Englishmen, apart from Scotland and Ireland, will be found to take part in the Centennial match who could have any pretension to call themselves a representative team.

The National Rifle Association took action this year so soon as they were informed that neither Scotland nor Ireland intended to send separate teams. The matter now rests with your National Rifle Association, and I will ask you to cable their decision to me as to whether they will meet an United Kingdom team or not at as early a date as possible. I remain, yours truly, H. ST. J. HALFORD.

G. SCHERRHORN, JR., Esq.

In response to this, Hon. N. P. Stanton, Pres. N. R. A., telegraphed over: "You are correct. We will receive United Kingdom team for Centennial Trophy."

THE ENGLISH TEAM.—Sir Henry Halford, captain of the coming team, in a recent communication, speaking of the selection of his men, lays down what appears to be a simple and easy mode of determining the best shots of Great Britain. He says:

The team will consist of ten men besides the captain. The three eights from England, Scotland and Ireland which shoot for the Elcho Shield, July 19, will meet at Cambridge, July 23, to compete on that and the two following days. Should any one be unable to go to America his place will be filled by nominations by the respective captains. I have reserved to myself the right to nominate three men to compete in addition to the above twenty-four. The highest scores on two days out of the three will determine the first nine men. I reserve the tenth place for nomination by myself. The eight who shoot in the match will be chosen in America. From the promises of support which I have had I believe our team will be very strong.

CONLIN'S SHOOTING GALLERY.—The Amateur's Badges, which have been shot for at this gallery weekly for the last two months, have been finally won. The conditions under which the badges were shot for are as follows: Each competitor allowed to enter twice; 10 shots, rifle .23 cal., off-hand; range 100 feet, at 200-yards. Creedmoor target reduced for the distance. Creedmoor rules to govern. The badges to be won three times, not necessarily consecutively, before becoming the property of the winner. In the ninth competition, P. Fenning won the first badge, score 49; M. L. Riggs the second, 48; L. C. Bruce the third, 46, making Fenning and Riggs final winners of their badges, and leaving the third badge for further competition between its winners, who were: L. C. Bruce, M. B. Engel, Leon Backer, Sherman Smith. Of these competitors Mr. Engel proved victorious, making a score of 47, closely followed by Leon Backer's score of 46. The following is a summary of the winners of the badges and their scores:

First Badge.			
L C Bruce	45	Tie—Bruce and Riggs	47
M L Riggs	46	Fred Alder	47
P Fenning	45	P Fenning	49
M L Riggs	48	P Fenning	49
L C Bruce	45	Won.	
Second Badge.			
None.		Tie—Bruce and Riggs	47
B Zettler	45	Leon Backer	47
M L Riggs	48	M L Riggs	47
W M Farrow	47	M L Riggs	48
C H Jobe	45	Won.	
Third Badge.			
None.		Sherman Smith	47
Leon Backer	44	M B Engel	46
Leon Backer	47	L C Bruce	47
P Fenning	47	L C Bruce	46
M B Engel	44	M B Engel	47

ZETTLER'S GALLERY, 207 Bowery.—The second weekly competition for the gold medal occurred on Friday, June 29, and was won by P. Fenning. In the first competition it was won by M. P. Lennon. This badge goes to the best score of centres (40 points); to be won three times to become his property. This match is open to all every Friday evening.

THE N. Y. SCHUTZENFEST.—The festival of the N. Y. Schutzen Corps, at Union Hill, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of last week, was a success all through. There were plenty of riflemen, fine weather, a liberal attendance of ladies, fat prize lists, and a general good time. The fourteen targets were kept in pretty active use, two of them being set apart for use according to Creedmoor rules. At the ring target, in a possible 75, the leading scores stood: P. Fenning, 68; J. W. Schneider, 68; A. Bergner, 68; W. Hayes, 67; B. Zettler, 67; M. Dorler, 67; A. Knopfe, 67; J. Tobler, 67; C. Horney, 67; J. Dutel, 66; F. Landolt, 66; L. Vogel, 66; P. Klein, 65; F. Crusius, 65; W. Klein, 65; John R. Grohman, 65; D. Miller, 64; W. Lewis, 64; W. Hand, 64; A. Hellig, 64; T. Kliesrath, 64; G. A. Kuhnhahl, 64; S. Zeller, 64; H. Fisher, 64; R. Faber, 63.

In the possible 50 at the "Union targets," the scores were: W. Klein, 45; W. Hayes, 44; R. Faber, 42; W. Hahn, 42; P. Klein, 40; J. Blumenburg, 40; S. Heintz, 40; F. Lanbeddt, 39; Capt. Rosebon, 39; F. Zeller, 39; Capt. A. Ermusch, 38; L. Vogel, 38; A. Zeigner, 37; A. Seibz, 37; M. Dorler, 36; C. Fenning, 36; J. R. Grohman, 36; H. Knubel, 35; M. Lewis, 35; J. W. Schneider, 35; W. Schoderman, 35;

J. Dutel, 34; T. Kleisrath, 34; M. Farron, 34; K. Lane, 33.

At the Creedmoor and bull's-eye targets, out of possible 25 and 50, respectively, the scores were: Creedmoor Target—P. Klein, 23; J. R. Grohman, 23; C. Mattman, 22; W. Hahn, 21; M. Farron, 21; W. Hayes, 21; F. Landolt, 21. Bull's-eye Target—W. Hayes, 141; P. Klein, 130; W. Hahn, 125; W. Scholerman, 124; T. Kleisrath, 121; M. Engel, 119; F. Landolt, 115; W. Klein, 110; R. Faber, 109; J. Heintz, 106.

Mr. John R. Grohman was the lucky man to bring down the double-headed eagle, the chief prize of the tournament, and his coronation, in a neat speech by Miss Christine Klein, a pretty Miss of ten years, was performed with great *éclat*, and honored in innumerable schooners of beer. With a grand hop, the amusements terminated late on Wednesday evening.

CREEDMOOR, *June* 30.—Fair weather and a good day for range practice. Early in the day the contest began for the Parker shot gun presented by Frank B. Van Siclen. It is at 1,000 yards, 30 shots, any rifle; open to all members N. R. A. In May it was taken by Capt. Anderson, with a score of 122 points in the possible 150. To-day, however, it went to the "old boy" Rathbone, with a total of 128. While this is good, it might be bettered, and should be ere the match is finally won. The full scores are given as follows:

R Rathbone, Rem Creed	128	Wallace Gunn, Sharps Creed	107
T S Dakin, Rem Creed	128	J P Waters, Rem Creed	101
Isaac L Allen, Rem Creed	122	A Anderson, Rem Creed	101
Homer Fisher, Fisher M L	120	G L Morse	91
Wm M Farrow, Ballard Creed	117	F A Dugro	91
C E Blydenburgh, Rem Creed	114	J A Hatry	80
Henry Williams, Fisher M L	113	F H Holton	67
F F Millen, Rem Creed	110		

The afternoon brought an old favorite once more to the front in the reappearance of the *Turf, Field and Farm* badge. The first of this series was the pioneer Creedmoor badge, and from that day to this the popularity of off-hand shoulder shooting has sustained them well. The conditions are simple, the requirements easy, and it only wants skill on the part of the marksmen. If the marksman is not solid on his pins his choice of rifle will avail him little. The new medal is a magnificent piece of work, valued at $150, made by Wm. Hayes, of New York, who attained the "highest possible" when he turned out this sample. Capt. Bruce deserves the thanks of his fellow riflemen for his energy and liberality in providing this useful gift. At this opening shoot there were 45 entrants, among them a number of officers and men from Willet's Point using the army Springfield rifle. Against them were the picked men of the National Guard, and ever so many fine bored arms in good hands too, but Capt. Livermore, U. S. A., was able to lead the field with the good score of 42 in the possible 50. The scores stood:

Capt W R Livermore, Springfield	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	42
R Way, Rem Sport	4	4	5	4	4	3	4	5	4	4	41
A Anderson, Rem Mil	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	3	5	4	41
W M Farrow, Ballard	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	3	4	41
W Young, Springfield	3	5	4	3	5	4	4	4	4	5	41
L C Bruce, Sharps Creed	5	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	40
R H Keene, Rem Sport	4	5	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	40
G L Morse, Rem Sport	5	3	3	4	4	3	4	5	4	5	40
D C Pinney, Rem Mil	5	4	4	4	5	2	4	4	4	4	40
L H Greve, Rem Mil	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	39
E E Lewis, Rem Sport	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	4	39
E W Price, Rem Mil	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	39
Isaac L Allen, Sharps Sport	4	4	5	4	3	4	4	3	4	4	39
Chas Renaud, Springfield	4	4	3	3	5	3	4	4	5	4	39
T W Linton, Rem Mil	3	5	4	5	4	4	4	4	3	3	39
C E Blydenburgh, Rem Creed	4	3	3	5	3	4	5	5	2	5	39
W H Cochrane, Jr, Ballard	3	4	3	4	4	3	4	4	5	4	38
G W Wingate, Winchester	4	4	4	3	4	3	5	4	3	4	38
Geo Waterman, Sharps Sport	4	4	4	4	4	3	5	3	3	4	38
John Cavanagh, Springfield	5	3	5	3	3	4	3	4	4	4	38
Ed Duffy, Rem Mil	5	5	5	4	5	2	3	4	2	3	38
Geo Melville, Sharps Sport	3	3	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	37
R A Vail, Rem Sport	4	4	3	3	3	4	4	4	3	5	37
J L Price, Rem Mil	4	3	2	4	4	4	3	3	4	5	36
J E Irwin, Sharps Creed	4	3	3	4	3	3	3	5	4	4	36
Lewis Cass, Rem Mil	4	5	4	0	4	4	4	4	3	4	36

T Lloyd, Sharps Sport	35	A G Holcomb, Sharps Creed	30
J A Lowell, Ballard	35	S H Hersey, Rem Mil	29
G A Reed, Sharps Sport	35	J F Bultman, Rem Mil	29
A B Van Heusen, Rem Mil	34	W L English, Rem Mil	29
T A Carman, Sharps Creed	34	F A Dugro, Ballard	29
N D Ward, Rem Mil	34	A H Charles, Rem Mil	28
J P Burrell, Rem Mil	32	M Francis, Rem Mil	28
C W Minor, Sharps Sport	32	C S Burns, Rem Mil	27
W H Murphy, Rem Mil	31	H Fisher, Sharps Sport	27
S Sergeant, Sharps Mil	30		

—The Irish-American Rifle Club were out shooting for a trophy, presented by Col. Bethel Burton, at 200 and 500 yards; 7 shots each distance, with the small-bore rifles at 600 yards. The scores stood:

	200 yds.	500 yds.	Total.
Gen F F Millen, Rem Creed	24	29	53
Adjt W H Murphy, Rem Mil	26	27	53
Major E Duffy, Rem Mil	29	21	50
Sergt N D Ward, Rem Mil	25	19	44
J E Irwin, Sharps Creed	27	17	44
Sergt J F McHugh, Rem Mil	26	14	40
Capt J Kerr, Rem Mil	19	17	36
Col B Burton, Ward Burton	26	8	34
Lieut P Farrelly, Rem Mil	13	5	18

—The Seventh Regiment club men were out shooting for the Diamond Badge at 200 and 500 yards, seven shots at each distance, and for the shells at 500 yards, five shots. In both matches, Sergt. T. W. Linton was successful, with scores of 54 and 22 points, respectively.

THE BERDAN SHARPSHOOTERS.—A great deal of nonsense has been written with sensational head lines in the general press during the past week about a few ex-members of the corps organized in June, 1861, and known as the Berdan sharpshooters. During the civil war they did good service on the Union side, and after serving four years and a half were disbanded. Each man was armed with a heavy French rifle, furnished with the telescope sight. During the practice for admission into the corps, Ketch, California Joe, who was killed at the second battle of Bull Run, Henry Reddy and Jack Godine each made fifteen consecutive bull's-eyes at 800 yards. This was at Fort Lee in 1861. Nothing very extraordinary in that, considering that the same thing has been done with light-weight, heavy-pull open bead sight weapons at Creedmoor. The sensation makers then draw upon their imagination, and tell the following whopper: "Last season Ketch and two others went to Creedmoor with their own guns and swept all before them. The range inspector asked for their names, and Ketch answered, 'Put us down strangers.'" A telescope rifle has never yet been fired over the Creedmoor ranges, nor has any "Jack Ketch" been found hanging about there. The terms of their contract with the Russian Government was made during the stay of the Grand Duke in New York. Col. Berdan, who is now in the Russian service, will receive the men, and see that they are given an opportunity to put their skill to good use in the grand "Turkey shoot" in progress along the Danube. Among those who have gone aside from the leader Ketch, are Henry Reddy, of New York city; William Woods, of Boston; Jack Godine, of Wisconsin; Howell Robinson, of Pittsburg; Manny Wilson, of Lowell, Mass.; J. Carter Robinson, of Montreal; Wm. Dwyer, of Boston, and the brothers John and William Taylor, of Buffalo.

THE NEVADA BADGE.—Co. A, of the Forty-eighth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., who have twice taken the Nevada badge, have very properly sent in a formal protest to Col. Church, the trustee of the badge, against any relaxation or modification of the original terms.

ROSSMORE, S. I.—The Rossmore Rifle Association, of Staten Island, met for the third time this season at their range on Bennett's farm, Huguenot, June 26, at 200 yards. The scores were:

S E Ellis	4 4 4 5 5—22	H Mason, Jr	4 5 4 3 4—20
I R Le Roy	4 3 5 4 4—20	C C Ellis	4 4 4 3 3—18

RHODE ISLAND, *Providence, June* 29.—The Davison cash prize was shot for on the Blackstone Range by members of the R. I. A. Rifle Club, under the following conditions: No sighting shots or previous practice on day of match, and 15 shots on each range of 800, 900 and 1,000 yards. Owing to the great attractions in the city of the grand military display and review by the President of the United States, there were but few entries.

J H Crowell.

800	3	3	5	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	69	
900	2	3	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	3	4	5	5	4	64	
1,000	4	2	5	3	3	3	3	4	4	4	5	3	5	5	5	58	191

G W Davison.

800	5	2	5	3	4	5	5	2	3	4	5	5	5	5	5	63	
900	4	4	3	4	0	5	5	4	4	5	5	4	3	4	4	58	
1,000	2	3	2	5	4	4	5	4	5	3	4	3	5	2	4	55	176

W M Farrow.

800	0	0	3	4	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	59	
900	4	4	3	5	4	5	2	5	4	5	5	4	3	5	3	61	
1,000	3	5	5	4	3	4	2	5	5	3	0	0	3	4	5	51	171

F J Rabbeth.

800	3	5	3	4	3	3	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	64	
900	5	5	5	5	3	5	3	4	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	68	
1,000	3	5	3	3	4	4	0	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	56	188

Mr. Crowell won first money, and Mr. Rabbeth second. The wind was very changeable from 5 o'clock to 7. Mr. Edwin A. Perry, of New York, was present during the entire match, and was seated at the large field glass.

JOHN HOWE, Sec.

NEW HAVEN.—On Thursday, the 28th inst., the Creedmoor shooting gallery at Savin Rock was opened with a successful inaugural shoot. The glass ball shooting was especially interesting. The best scores were as follows:

R B Penn.......... 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1—17
C H Bradley.......... 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—16
E H Bennett.......... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1— 9

The following gentlemen made the subjoined good score with the rifle at the 100-foot range: Layne, 22 out of a possible 25; Newton, 21 out of a possible 25; Flanigan, 20 out of a possible 25; Brown, 46 out of a possible 50.

PENNSYLVANIA, *Catasauqua, June* 30.—I inclose the results of a pigeon match at Bethlehem, Pa., between Mr. A. Rauch, of Lancaster, Pa., and Mr. A. T. Eberhart, of Catasauqua, Pa., on Thursday, June 28, each shooting at 15 birds, 21 yards rise and 80 yards boundary, under Rhode Island rules, for a purse of $30.

A Ranch.......... 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—11
A T Eberhart.......... 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—12

D. A. J.

FROGMOOR, New Orleans.—The fourth contest for places on the inter-State team, by members of the Crescent City Rifle Club, took place on the 24th, and some good scores were run up, Col. John Glynn, Jr., getting 207 with a miss, caused by a low shot during a sudden lull of the wind. It was a bright, hot day, with occasional cloud passages, the wind blowing from 5 to 7½ o'clock puffy and fluctuating. The full scores stood:

Colonel John Glynn, Jr., Rem Creed.

800	5	4	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	71	
900	4	5	4	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	70	
1,000	5	5	4	3	5	5	5	5	3	5	5	5	0	4	5	66	207

Dudley Selph, Rem Creed.

800	3	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	4	5	5	65	
900	3	4	5	5	5	5	3	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	66	
1,000	3	5	5	3	5	4	3	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	66	197

R G Eyrich, Rem Creed.

800	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	0	66	
900	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	70	
1,000	5	3	3	5	5	4	4	0	4	4	3	5	5	5	0	55	191

John K Renaud, Rem Creed.

800	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	3	4	5	4	4	4	68	
900	0	5	4	0	4	5	4	3	5	3	5	5	0	4	3	50	
1,000	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	2	5	4	5	4	64	182

Maj. Wm. Arms, Ballard Creedmoor.

800	5	5	4	5	5	3	3	5	5	3	4	5	4	3	3	62	
900	4	0	5	5	4	4	5	5	4	0	4	5	4	5	3	57	
1,000	2	0	5	2	4	5	5	5	5	5	0	5	2	5	0	50	169

E T Manning, Rem Creed.

800	3	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	2	3	3	3	2	3	3	54	
900	3	4	3	4	2	5	2	3	2	4	4	5	5	5	5	55	
1,000	3	3	5	3	3	4	4	4	4	5	2	5	5	4	5	59	168

A D Babbitt, Rem Creed.

800	5	4	5	3	5	4	4	3	5	4	3	5	5	5	2	62	
900	2	3	3	4	4	4	5	0	3	5	5	5	5	5	4	57	
1,000	3	3	5	0	3	0	3	5	3	4	3	4	4	2	4	46	165

L B Daronte, Sharps Creed.

800	3	3	3	4	3	3	0	5	4	5	2	5	3	5	2	50	
900	2	3	4	3	3	5	5	0	3	3	4	5	5	5	3	53	
1,000	5	4	5	4	5	3	0	5	0	4	0	3	4	4	5	51	154

Jules Piffaut, Rem Creed.

800	2	5	2	2	2	2	2	2	5	5	4	3	3	4	3	46	
900	2	5	3	4	3	5	4	2	3	3	3	3	5	5	3	53	
1,000	3	5	4	0	5	5	3	5	3	4	5	3	0	0	5	50	149

James Buckley, Rem Creed.

800	4	1	2	5	2	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	61	
900	3	5	4	4	0	5	5	3	5	0	0	5	4	2	4	49	
1,000	0	3	0	3	3	2	5	4	0	0	3	4	5	0	0	32	145

GUSSIE.

EXPLOSIVE BULLETS.—I notice in "Answers to Correspondents" that A. P. P., of Helena, Montana, desires to know about explosive bullets. Mr. F. J. Rabbeth, of this city, uses them on alligators in Florida, where he usually winters. Made by inserting in the front end of a .40 cal., 380 grain Martini bullet, a .22 cal. cartridge. He said those used last winter, made by himself, all worked well, always exploding inside the "'gator," and bringing him to bag. No doubt he would gladly answer any communication by mail.

Yours very truly, GEO. W. DAVISON, with. P. T. Co.

—The $5 breech-loading rifle advertised in this issue is a remarkable bargain, well worth four times the price asked. Messrs. Turner & Ross are well known and reliable dealers.—[*See adv.*

MASSACHUSETTS RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—The first spring meeting of the Massachusetts Rifle Association at the Walnut Hill range took place on the 18th and 19th instant, and was, we are happy to say, a success. The weather was fair, hot and windy, bad enough to give the unsuccessful marksmen an excuse for their ill luck, but good enough to give the experts a chance to run up good scores. The range was in excellent trim, and with flags and streamers flying, and the wind indicator in the centre of the field resembled somewhat our own Creedmoor on a big shooting day. The fringing of spectators was liberal, and it was gratifying to note that the ladies were out, and seemingly enjoyed the banging and the general powder-bursting festivities. Delegates were present from pretty much all of the rifle shooting New England towns. Gen. John L. Stevenson, as executive officer, pushed matters, and kept everything going on briskly, without in any way disturbing the actual marksmen. Practice shooting opened bright and early on the morning of the 18th, and at 10 o'clock the first match at short range was called and contested with the following results:

Conditions.—Open to all comers; position, standing; distance, 200 yards; prize, a long-range Creedmoor Sharps' rifle, to be won three times, valued at $125, a gold medal, $40; a life membership M. R. A. $25; a case of Falcon Powder, $20; a field glass, $15; a champion air pistol, $7; four prizes, cash, $12; total, $241; a ring of ten shots; 56 entries, possible score, 50.

Rabbeth	44	Brown	38
Jackson	43	Haven	38
Rockwell	43	Fales	38
Gerrish	43	Stephenson	38
Souther	42	Arnold	38
Frost	42	Osborn	38
Mortimer	42	Brown	38
Farrow	42	Forge	37
Winship	41	Stone	37
Gray	41	Lowell	37
Howe	40	Gragg	37
Mann	40	Russell	37
Harris	40	Borden	37
Noyes	40	Pray	37
Crowell	40	Hunt	37
Hubbard	40	Law	37
Adams	40	Poland	36
Wildes	39	Tilton	35
Foster	39	Gray	36
Wemys	39		

The long-range all comers' match followed, and by that time the atmosphere had grown a little heavy and hot, and lent the deceptive appearance of a mirage to things at a distance. The wind became more variable and uncertain, and while the squads were shooting at the 1,000 yards targets the whole region grew hazy, and extremely difficult to gauge correctly. However, while it could not be pronounced the best kind of weather to shoot in, there was very little complaint indulged in. The members of the M. R. A. feel that the results indicate that there is "stuff" enough in the association to make it one of the first in the country.

John A. Lowell was the successful long-ranger, though his winding up shot at 900 yards does not look well for our friend. It's a bad place to have a miss, if one must be put in somewhere. The results of the match were:

Conditions—Open to all comers; position and rifle, any within the rules; distances, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards; rounds, seven at 800 yards, eight at 900 yard and ten at 1,000 yards. Prizes, respectively—A mid-range, Ballard rifle, to be won three times, valued at $75; a telescope, $35; a life membership, M. R. A., $25; a field glass, $18; a case of Dittmar's powder, $10; four cash prizes, $12; total, $175. Possible scores, respectively, 35, 40 and 50. Thirty-eight entries.

John A Lowell	800	5	5	4	5	5	5	5				34	
	900	5	5	4	4	5	3	4	0			32	
	1,000	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	3	5	4	45	111
T H Gray	800	5	3	5	5	5	4	5				32	
	900	3	5	5	4	5	5	5	5			37	
	1,000	5	3	5	4	3	3	0	5	5	5	38	107
James Wemyss, Jr.	800	5	5	5	3	5	5	4				32	
	900	4	5	3	5	5	5	5	3			35	
	1,000	4	5	4	4	5	3	2	4	3	3	37	104
G W Davidson	800	5	5	5	5	4	4	5				33	
	900	4	4	5	5	5	5	2	4			34	
	1,000	0	5	5	3	4	0	4	5	5	5	36	103
A H Hebbard	800	5	5	5	5	5	f	5				35	
	900	5	4	3	5	5	4	0	3			29	
	1,000	5	0	5	3	5	4	4	3	5	4	38	102
J H Crowell	800	3	5	4	3	3	5	4				27	
	900	0	3	4	4	5	4	5	3			28	
	1,000	5	3	5	5	4	4	3	5	5	5	44	99
H P Blake	800	5	4	3	5	5	5	5				32	
	900	0	5	5	0	5	3	5	5			28	
	1,000	3	5	2	0	5	5	4	3	5	5	37	97
J E Sheppard	800	2	5	5	5	5	5	5				32	
	900	5	5	5	4	5	3	5	2			34	
	1,000	3	0	4	4	5	4	5	5	0		30	96
W H Jackson	800	4	5	7	5	5	5	5				34	
	900	4	5	5	5	2	4	5	5			35	
	1,000	0	3	2	0	5	5	4	0	4	4	27	96
C C Hebbard	800	0	R	5	0	5	5	3				18	
	900	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5			38	
	1,000	0	5	4	3	5	4	4	5	3	4	37	93

Diegro	93	Hazard	80
Farrow	93	Gerrish	78
Angell	92	Rabbeth	74
Gray	88	Lord	73
Crawford	87	Wesson	68
Chadborne	86	Kirkwood	63

These two matches, both won with Peabody-Martini rifles, occupied the first day, and all laid themselves off for the second day, when the mid ranges were to be tried. It was as before, a hot day, not such a one as a rifleman would have made for his own use. The work opened with the Directors match, and some really fine scores were made. Mr. Lowell, to the surprise of all, and himself more than anybody, taking last place. He is convinced that resting on ones record is not a safe plan. The record of this match stood as follows, the gentlemen being necessarily all directors or honorary directors of the association:

Distance, 200 yards; rounds, five; prize, gold badge, to be shot for annually, and held by the winner during the year.

Rockwell	22	Wemyss, Jr	18
Stevenson	21	Osborn	18
Jackson	20	Hebbard	18
Longfellow	16	Lowell	17

The mid-range marksmen's badge followed close and brought out more good top scores, the prize winners holding well up together. Mr. Crowell's perfect score at 500 yards deserves special mention. The winners were:

Mid-range match.—Open to all comers; distances, 200 to 500 yards, rounds, 10 at each distance; entries, 40; rifle and position, any within the rules; prizes, respectively, a Remington rifle, to be won three times, valued at $125; a silver cup, $50; life membership, M. R. A., $25; a box of cigars, $15; a keg of Hazard "F. G." powder, $10; four cash prizes, $12; best possible scores, 50 at each distance.

Jewell	44	45	89	Lowell	40	46	86
Angell	42	46	88	Farrow	42	44	86
Davison	40	48	87	Wemyss, Jr	38	47	85
Jackson	40	47	87	Washburne	38	47	85
Crowell	36	50	86				

The military matches on the programme were laid over, owing to the parade of the militia at the Bunker Hill ceremonies, and, with the Consolation Match, will be fought at a later day.

—The wonderful increase in the sale of Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa is the fullest indorsement of its superior excellence as the best light drink known for feeble stomachs.—[*Adv.*

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Jul 5	6	10	2	37	1	54
July 6	7	03	3	28	2	45
July 7	7	59	4	28	3	57
July 8	8	55	5	28	5	02
July 9	9	52	6	25	6	04
July 10	10	48	7	21	7	08
July 11	11	42	8	18	7	58

JERSEY CITY YACHT CLUB.—June 26. Distance fifteen miles to Southwest Spit Buoy and return. Flying start. Summary:

	Start.	Finish	Actual time.	Corrected time.
Regina	11 32 10	5 02 20	5 40 10	5 30 10
Pirate	11 31 00	5 20 20	5 49 20	5 48 50
Mary	11 39 10	5 57 50	6 18 40	6 11 30
Magnon	11 32 40	6 54 00	6 21 20	5 21 20
Spray	11 42 10	5 00 00	5 28 00	5 27 15
Knight Templar	11 42 10	5 52 20	6 10 10	6 10 10
Psyche	11 37 50	.....	.....	.....
Jessie	11 37 30	6 03 50	6 26 20	6 15 05

Boston, June 27.—The first of a series of races between the Faulkner-Regan and Davis-Landers crews was rowed on the Charles River this afternoon, it being a single scull race between Faulkner and Davis, distance three miles, for $500 a side. Twenty thousand persons saw the race. Both boats took the water well together, and had proceeded about an eighth of a mile when an excursion steamer crossed their course, which caused Davis to lose a little. Faulkner was slightly in advance, and held his position until the mile was reached. Then Davis put on a fine spurt and went to the front. Davis turned the mile and a half stake about two lengths ahead of Faulkner, and in the next half mile the latter lessened the gap to one length; but all his efforts to get to the front were in vain, as Davis gradually gained until the finish, coming in five lengths ahead. Time, 22:58½; Faulkner's time, 23:14.

DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB REGATTA.—The first annual regatta of this club took place off Nahant, June 18, over a 10½-mile course. At 1 P. M. there was wind enough to suit the most fastidious yachtsman afloat. The first and second class centre-boards were immediately started. The Sunbeam crossed the line and had her time taken on the flying start, closely followed by the Echo and Johnny Sands. The Johnny gave up the race, and thus only two keels were left.

Ten minutes afterward the third-class centre-boards were started. Their course was round Winthrop Head buoy and return, 7½ miles. As there was only one boat started—the Virginia, Capt. Plimpton—he was awarded the prize for his pluck.

In the first class centre-board, the Shadow, Capt. Bryant, was the first to round the buoy, off the Graves, followed by the Violet, Com. F. E. Peabody, Effie Mary, Capt. Hibbard, and Lillie, Com. Babb. The second class centre-boards were now making things lively for the first class boats in the rear, and the Sunbeam, first class keels, was astonishing every one in the second class centre-boards by her remarkable sailing to windward, it being a close thing round the bell buoy between her and the first boat in the second class centre-boards. The Rebie, Capt. Phinney, was the next boat round the buoy, followed by the Sunbeam, Capt. Nickerson, and the first class boat (centre-board) Oenone, Vice-Com. S. P. Freeman. The balloon jibs were now set, the breeze so'-east and freshening every moment, and we were bowling along, rail down. The Shadow had now got round the buoy off Winthrop Head, and was standing in to cross the line. Her weather rigging was drawn as tight as a fiddlestring. The Violet was second. We were quietly watching the Effie Mary which seemed to run with remarkable swiftness, when all of a sudden her topmast was seen to sway and fall, carrying the masthead, topsail and balloon jib. This accident threw Capt. Hibbard out of a chance for a prize.

From Winthrop buoy we gradually hauled on the Rebie, and walked out from under the Vice-Commodore's yacht. There was hardly daylight between us and the Oenone, and we had lapped the Rebie, crossing the line. Appended is the result in corrected time:

FIRST CLASS—C. B.

Name.	Owner.	H.	M.	S.
Shadow	J. Bryant	1	33	04
Violet	F. E. Peabody	1	38	20
Lillie	Com. Babb	1	41	58
Effie Mary	H. E Hibbard	1	51	16
Oenone	V. Com. Freeman	1	56	03

SECOND CLASS—C. B.

Rebie	J. P. Phinney	1	45	19
Nattie	W. H Nicholson	1	52	06
Niagara	A. Dean	1	52	36

THIRD CLASS—C. B.

Virginia	Plimpton	1	59	15

FIRST CLASS—KEELS.

Sunbeam	W. S. Nickerson	1	43	16
Echo	F. W. Preston	1	46	20

The Sunbeam beat the first boat in the second-class centre-boards 2 min. and 3 sec. corrected sailing over allowance, after starting 15 min. astern, and beat the rest of the class very badly. The 1st prizes in each class was awarded to the Shadow, first-class C. B.; Sunbeam, first-class keels; Rebie, second-class C. B.; Virginia, third-class C. B. The Violet taking 2d prize in first-class C. B., the only one given out that day. The Violet is sailing remarkably well this season.

REGATTA OF LYNN YACHT CLUB.—*Boston, June* 29.—The second regatta of this club, for this season, took place yesterday, June 28, off Nahant, and was very successful. The race was open to all boats, and there was but one class. The course was from off the judge's boat to buoy No. 5, off the Ocean House, leaving it on the port, to the buoy off Winthrop Head bar, leaving it on port, to the judge's boat. At 12:45 the first gun was fired, to get into line. At 1 P. M. the gun was fired to start. The sloop Magic was the first to get the advantage, and drew out from the fleet; but lost it by her topsail giving out. The boats all made a fine appearance, being in view during the whole race. Appended is a summary:

Name.	Owner.	Length. ft. in.	Corrected time H. M. S.
Addie Elmer	G. L. Babb	30 10	1 08 33
Magic	E. O. Neal	30 06	Not taken.
Louie	W. L. Neal	23 07	1 25 48
Nattie	Nicholson	22 06	Not taken.
Mule	Otis Pecker	21 02	1 10 56
Posy	H. McKee	21 03	1 08 56
Lizzie	G. Taylor	19 06	1 12 16
Nymph	W. A Estes	18 00	Not taken.
Water Lily	P. Grant	19 02	1 16 03
Georgie	Hooker	19 01	1 26 32
Wonder	S. Elwell	19 00	1 11 31

Yours, KEDGE.

MONTREAL YACHT CLUB.—A Yacht Club has been formed at Longeuil, called the "Montreal Yacht Club." It comprises a large fleet of both sloop and cat-rigged boats. The officers are: Commodore, Dr. Brewster, yacht Maud; vice do., A. J. McIntosh, yacht Iona; Secretary, W. Morkill; Treasurer, D. Sexton; Measurer, R. McGregor. Committee, Wm. Cameron, A. Grassford, C. O'Connor.

The long expected yacht race between the Maud and the Waterwitch, of Kingston, took place June 23, under the auspices of this club. The Montreal *Star* says:

The start was a flying one, the Maud passing the line first by one minute; not long, however, did she keep the lead, for in the first tack the Upper Canada boat forged ahead, increasing the lead to over a mile, when the Maud gave up the race. The manner in which the Waterwitch was handled, drew forth expressions of surprise and delight from the large number of spectators who witnessed the race. As the Maud is the champion of the Montreal Yacht Club and was considered the fastest boat here, Mr. Cunningham's victory is a signal one, and reflects great credit on him, both as a builder and a yachtsman.

VIATOR.—*Schoharie.*—The following gentlemen are at present officers of the New York Canoe Club: Commodore, Charles E. Norton; Vice Commodore, G. Livingston Morse; Secretary, W. L. Alden; Treasurer, S. Grosvenor Porter; Corresponding Secretary, Louis F. Zimmerman; Measurer, A. Cary Smith. The club is in a flourishing condition, and has quite a large fleet.

—Evan Morris, who recently defeated Scharff in the match for the United States championship, has been challenged by Pat. Luther to row for $1,000 a side and the championship.

—The Ross-Smith scull race on the Kennebecasis on the 24th of July is off, the Halifax men agreeing, if necessary, to pay the forfeit. Ross goes to Boston on Monday.

HARVARD vs. YALE.

HARVARD WINS BY A LENGTH AND THREE-QUARTERS.

After seven years of discouragement and defeat, Harvard again comes to the front. The crimson floats above the blue, and the joy of the Cambridge man knows no bounds. Harvard's last victory was in '69. In '70 Yale came in ahead of her, but lost the race through a foul. Since '69 the tide of victory has steadily set away from "fair Harvard." Her overwhelming defeat of last summer roused her at last, and she changed her entire boating system; she made, in fact, the same change that Cook inaugurated at Yale in '73, namely, the putting of solid men on the crew in place of the jolly good fellows who in former times represented their college in society matters, but decidedly misrepresented her at the oar and bat. Bancroft carefully selected such an eight and came into the field this year with as superb a crew as ever pulled oar through the water. Both crews were at their training ground at Springfield by the 22d of June. Thursday noon, the day before the race, the college men began to arrive in town. They came from all parts of the country; men direct from college, men in college, and men graduates of many years standing. They all recognized the fact that in the coming contest but two sets of interest were on stake, those of their own college and those of the only college they had ever cared to enter into a rivalry with. Yale men came to see Yale beat Harvard, Harvard men to see Harvard beat Yale. One of these two results must take place, and each set of men felt that the chances were all in favor of their own crew. For this reason, no doubt, there was collected in Springfield, by Friday noon, more college men, by actual count, than had ever before been in the city for any former race. The halls and corridors of the hotel were thronged with the wearers of the blue and the crimson, both parties eagerly discussing the chances of their respective crews in the approaching race. Heavy betting was the order of the day. Bancroft had sent in word that nothing but an accident could prevent his crew from winning. The Yale men were equally confident, so the students staked every thing they had with the recklessness so characteristic of college men.

Friday afternoon at half-past four was the time fixed upon for the race. Half-past four came, and the grand stand at the end of the course was thronged with spectators. It is estimated that fully seven thousand people were assembled on the eastern bank of the river that afternoon. A large crowd was collected on the other bank opposite the finish, where by far the best view of the crews could be obtained. Carriages lined the west bank all the way down the last two miles of the course. The bridges were crowded with the poorer class of humanity, who, from their high position, had a splendid view of the crews for the first two and a quarter miles of the race. Probably twelve thousand people were collected to see the race. But there was more that afternoon. It blew a gale of wind straight up the course, and a heavy sea was the result. The south wind is the only one that can make rough water on the Springfield course, and, as luck would have it, a south wind sprang up Friday morning and blew steadily all that day and the following. The people waited long and patiently for the race to come off, but their patience brought them no satisfactory result, and at seven o'clock they went back to the city in disgust. That evening the Springfield club gave a reception to the students of both colleges, and a very brilliant affair it was. Brown's band, of Boston, furnished the instrumental music, and a superbly organized glee club of Springfield gentlemen (the Orpheus Glee Club) sang half a dozen selections in fine style. The behavior of the students after the reception was in the highest degree exemplary, and no brawls or "tares" were reported next day. Early next morning people began to start out for the scene of the race. It was advertised to come off at a quarter past ten o'clock. There was a large crowd present to witness it, but by no means so large a one as that of the day previous. At half-past ten o'clock the referee determined that the race had better be rowed. The sea was high and the water utterly unfit for scull racing. Making the crews go out in such water was an unjust, ill-advised proceeding, and was alone sufficient to testify to the utter incapacity of Mr. Agassiz to fill his position. Both crews, particularly Yale's, had spent months of careful, conscientious work in getting into perfect shape. The boats they practiced in were shells, yet here they were compelled to take the water in a sea fitted only for the heaviest Whitehall boats. Beauty of stroke was at once lost to view. The contest became immediately one of weight and muscle; and in this contest Harvard's superior weight and development sent her to the front. The result might have been a different one had the race been rowed in smooth water. Tuesday night Harvard went over the course at racing speed, and did the four miles in 22:08. Yale went over immediately after and made it in 22:01. Shortly before ten o'clock the boats were in position. The press were on the River Belle which this time managed to keep within hailing distance of the referee's boat. At the word "Go," Yale caught the water first, and, pulling 36 strokes to the minute, took a slight lead. Harvard started off rowing 35. In a few moments they both came down to 34 to the minute. At the old foot bridge Harvard had the lead, and this she kept to the end of the race. As soon as the old bridge was passed both crews got into the rough water. Harvard's weight began to tell here at once, and she drew away till there was a gap of a length between her and the blue caps. She was still pulling 34, while Yale was rowing 34 and 35. Yale had the outside course, and in the rough water this was a terrible disadvantage, as Harvard could seek the shelter of the shore, while she had to take the rough water. As the crews approached the bend at the beginning of the third mile, Yale put on a spurt and drew nearly up to Harvard; but at the bend the gap widened out again, and the two boats went down the course with a length of clear water between them. Here was encountered the worst water of the course. The whole river below the turn was a sheet of white caps, and Yale's boat, through the absence of washboards, soon became full of water. Harvard, notwithstanding her washboards, also shipped water, but by no means so much as was in the Yale boat. The Harvard crew were pulling very steadily, putting all their weight on to the stroke, and not going above 34 to the minute. The Yales were working magnificently, but the water in their boat was troubling them, and at every stroke it rushed back, and striking against the water-tight compartment under the coxswain's seat, checked their headway. At the finish, Wood called out to "hit her up." The fellows promptly responded. The stroke rose to 40, and the most beautiful spurt I ever saw was made. The gap closed till the Yale bow nearly lapped the stern of the leading boat, But Bancroft called for a spurt, and his crew answered with a tremendous burst which landed their boat across the line a winner by seven seconds, by a length and three-quarters of clear water. From start to finish Harvard rowed superbly. She fairly and honestly won her victory. The Yale men were much exhausted by their terrible efforts. The whole last mile had been a series of spurts, and they had rowed with the water splashing about their feet and ankles. Never did a crew strive more gallantly for victory. The race throughout was the finest one ever rowed in American waters; but it should never have been rowed in such a seaway. The referee should have postponed it for a week if necessary. Men do not care to undergo months and months of self-denial and hard work to be forced to pull such a killing race. The work done by both crews the last half mile was absolutely painful. Smaller men would have succumbed entirely, but both crews drove their boats fiercely through the surges, and fought their way in the face of wind and water to the finish line. Nothing can be said against the course. It is almost always smooth, and above the bridges there are few days in the year when shells cannot go out. The upper course, that starting at Chicopee and finishing at Springfield, should have been the one selected. The time was remarkably good when the state of the water is taken into consideration. Harvard's time was 24:36; Yale's, 24:43. After the race, both crews went down to Hartford to see the ball match. The referee was Prof. Agassiz of Harvard College; official time keeper, Geo. Sheffield, Yale '63. Judges—for Harvard, G. F. Roberts, Harv. '71, and P. Tuckerman; for Yale, Wilbur Flagg, Yale '73 and Newell Martin, Yale '75.

The crews:

HARVARDS.

	Class.	Age.	Weight.	Height.
Bow, A. Crocker	'79	19	148¾	5.08
2. N. M. Brigham	'79	21	166	5.11
3. B. J. Legate	'77	22	161	5.09½
4. W. M. Le Moyne	'78	22	167	5.09
5. M. K. Jacobs	'79	21	163	5.10
6. W. H. Schwartz	'79	21	176	5.10
7. F. W. Smith	'79	19	181	5.10½
Stroke, W. A. Bancroft	'78	22	157	5.10
Coxswain, F. H. Allen	—	—	—	—

YALE.

	Class.	Age.	Weight.	Height.
Bow, G. W. Hart	'78 S. S.	20	142½	5.06½
2. H. Livingstone	'79 Ac.	20	161½	5.11½
3. F. E. Hyde	'79 Ac.	19	159½	5.10½
4. W. K. James	'78 Ac.	24	164	6.01
5. E. C. Cook	'77 Ac.	25	169	5.09½
6. C. D. Thompson	'79 Ac.	21	172	5.10½
7. W. W. Collin, Capt.	'77 Ac.	21	177	5.10½
Stroke, F. Wood	'78 L. S.	23	159	5.10
Coxswain, C. F. Aldrich	—	—	106	—

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JULY.

FRESH WATER.

Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*
Salmon, *Salmo salar.*
Salmon Trout, *Salmo confinis.*
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloveri.*
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides;* *M. nigricans*
Maskanonge, *Esox nobilior.*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*

SALT WATER.

Sea Bass, *Centropristris atrarius.*
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*
Striped Bass, *Roccus linnæatus.*
White Perch, *Morone americana.*
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*
Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
Cero, *Cybium regale.*
Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

For list of Trout Flies in season for July, see issue of June 28.

FISH IN MARKET.—On the 29th ult. E. G. Blackford received a salmon weighing 16 pounds, which was caught in the nets of Abram Vooreis, at Gravesend Bay. Quite a number have been taken in this vicinity, this season; one at Port Monmouth; one off Noank, Conn., and a number in the

Connecticut River, weighing from 10 to 18 pounds. The prospect is that the salmon season will close early in July. The catch has been a good one, both as regards quantity and quality, especially in the Restigouche. The Restigouche fish, first introduced in the New York market last summer, by Blackford, have maintained their supremacy as regards delicacy of flavor and perfect freshness, and have entirely supplanted the Kennebec and Penobscot fish, so that every fish dealer announces that he has "Restigouche" fish, even if he has nothing but the inferior Miramiche salmon.

Fish of all kinds are now very plenty, especially bluefish and Spanish mackerel.

Our quotations for the week are as follows:

Striped bass, 15 to 20 cents per pound; bluefish, 7 cents; salmon, green, 20 to 25 cents; mackerel, 10 to 18 cents each; shad, Connecticut River, 50 cents; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 15 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, $12 per dozen; halibut, 18 cents; haddock, 6 cents; king-fish, 25 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 10 to 15 cents; herrings, 5 cents; flounders, 7 to 10 cents; porgies, 10 cents; sea bass, 18 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 18 cents; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per 100; pickerel, 15 cents; Long Island trout, $1; Canada do., 50 cents; hard shell crabs, $3 50 per 100; soft crabs, $2 per dozen; weakfish, 12 cents; frog legs, 40 cents per pound.

—Our correspondent "Pisco" has sent us a number of fractured gut lengths and hooks which he recently subjected to crucial tests during a leisure hour in the Adirondacks, and as a result of his experiments he has drawn the inference that, if a length of gut leader has been once broken by a strain, it is probably worthless throughout its entire length for any subsequent use. The strain that breaks it in one place, injures it all through; and one break in a leader condemns it for use, no matter how strong it seemed in the first place. We append a memorandum of results, as they may make our postulate plainer.

The tests are by dead weights:

No. 1. Forged Limerick hook, single gut, broke at 8 lbs., first pull; second pull, 3 lbs.; third pull, 2 lbs.

No. 2. Forged Limerick, single gut, broke at 9 lbs., first pull; 4½ lbs. second pull; 3 lbs., third pull.

No. 3. Kirby hook, double gut—one gut broke at hook, and both at loop, at 16lbs. strain; the remainder of the gut broke again at 8½ lbs., and at the third pull at 2½ lbs.

No. 4. Limerick salmon hook on gimp, 25 lbs., no injury.

No. 5. Fly hook broke at 3½ lbs.; second pull, gut broke at 6 lbs.

No. 6. Single gut trout leader, first pull, 6 lbs.; second pull, 2 lbs.; third pull, 1½ lbs.

No. 7. Another leader same size, first pull, 8½ lbs; second pull, 8 lbs.; third pull, 1½ lbs.

No. 8. Double gut leader not twisted, after landing a fine trout from it—first length, first pull, 8 lbs.; second pull, 3½ lbs. Second length, first pull, 7 lbs. Third length, first pull, 11 lbs.

No. 9. Double gut trout leader twisted, First length, 11 lbs.; second pull, 4 lbs; third pull, 2 lbs.

The above tests also show that good medium sized gut, such as is sold at the tackle shops, will generally sustain a pull of of about eight pounds, but a test of three pounds before using it will be quite sufficient, this being all that expert anglers demand of fine salmon tackle.

—Our friends in the northern part of New England and the State of New York, and in the eastern townships of Quebec, can obtain from Chas. F. Orvis, Esq., of Manchester, Vermont, just as good trout flies as they can by sending to New York or Boston. We have just received a half dozen patterns from this dexterous whipper of silk and combiner of feathers, and are delighted with his handiwork. Mr. Orvis says he has tied very many flies for the San Francisco market.

—The Toronto *Globe* says that immense numbers of white fish, pickerel, herring and sturgeons are being taken off Talbot creek. Farmers come a distance of twelve or fifteen miles every day to get a supply. White fish sell at 3½c. per pound, pickerel and herring at 75c. per bushel, and sturgeons at 25c. each.

CANADA.—*Matepechic, N. B., June* 29.—Salmon rising freely; fish very large this season. Mr. Bagster, of Montreal, was 2½ hours killing a 43 pounder. Mr. Brown, of Newburg, N. Y., killed one of 36 pounds, and fish of 25 and 30 pounds are common. Mr. Robinson, the actor, killed four large fish in one afternoon. There are several New York gentlemen stopping here. I killed my first salmon, a 25 pounder, in ten minutes. E. B. H.

—Mr. Charles F. Imbric, of the firm of Abbey & Imbrie, leaves New York, July 7, for the Grand River, Gaspe, Canada. He will join Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, and Mr. Andrew Clark, and together with them he will cast the fly for the lordly salmon. This is the same river he fished last season with so much success, and from all accounts he will find even better sport this year than last.

MASSACHUSETTS, *New Bedford, June* 27.—Trout fishing the present season cannot be called a success, although some fine fish have been caught. At present our Amateurs are having fine sea fishing of bass, bluefish, etc. A party chartered steamer Glide to No Man's Land. Mr. Lisson has returned with three bass, largest 46 pounds. The Pasque and Cuttyhunk Clubs are just opening their season, and will no doubt give a good record. Numerous parties from Boston, New York, etc., are daily passing through our city for the "Seagirt" islands for a few day's fishing. CONCHA.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The halibut receipts small, and prices favorable. Very few mackerel received, and stock on hand closed out. The number of arrivals for the week 72, including 2 from the Banks, 60 from Georges, 9 from mackereling trips, and 1 from Newfoundland. Receipts, 60,000 lbs. codfish, and 40,000 lbs. halibut from the Banks, 900,000 lbs. Georges codfish, 50,000 lbs. Georges halibut, 335 bbls. mackerel, and 600 bbls. herring.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, June* 20.

THE RAQUETTE AND VICINITY—*Greenwich, June* 16.—I have just returned to New York with a friend, from a two-months' stay in the Adirondack region, and especially upon Raquette Lake. We stopped on the way, in and out, at Holland's house at the head of Blue Mt. Lake, where we found comfortable quarters and good fare. Mr. Merwin's "Blue Mt. House" is one mile farther on up the side of the mountain, and commands a fine view of both mountain and lake, Jonas Ordway, of Glens Falls, has put up a large two and-a-half-story house on the next point on the south side below Holland's. We camped on Raquette, North Point, at the log house of Mr. James Ten Eyck, of Albany, with Lysander Hall and his son, Herbert Hall as guides. Messrs. Ten Eyck and Stickney, of Albany, had just preceded us with the same guides, and we met them at the head of Blue Mt. Lake, bearing out among their trophies one lake trout weighing nearly twenty pounds. While we were on Raquette one was taken of 18 pounds, one of 16¾ pounds, and we took one of 14½ pounds—all by trolling. On the outlet of Raquette I took one speckled trout of 2¾ lbs. on a white and ibis bass fly, and this gourmandizer had in his stomach a sucker seven inches in length, and sixteen minnows. Also, quite a number of 1½ pound each all going for this same white and ibis bass fly.

Deer had been feeding freely on the lily pads in Marion River. Mr. Alvah Dunning sent us a piece of venison from a deer that got into his otter trap and carried it off, but was captured by him with the aid of his dog after a protracted pursuit. I note the controversy about deer being killed by guides "on snow shoes and out of season." The men charged with this are good guides, one at least of whom has hunted with parties from this place to their satisfaction. Mr. Hall has been with me nearly ten years, and I have no doubt he believed this charge when he made it. But if these men should themselves deny his assertions I should think, until further proof, Mr. Hall must be mistaken. It would seem as if there was no call to mix up "Killing several deer last autumn" with "Killing twelve deer in two weeks on three feet of snow." Let us have the facts, gentlemen, stand or fall who may. If the charge be true, let it be substantiated; and if an error, squarely retracted, and as publicly as it was made. The guides, and everybody else in that region, should stand together in mutual friendship and self-interest, for the protection of game and fish from unseasonable and illegal slaughter. Division will not do it; unity of action and public sentiment can.

Yours very respectfully D. W. MANDELL.

THREE TROUT AT ONE CAST.

BENNETT BUILDING, New York, June 4, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I cannot refrain from telling a little fish story. On Tuesday last, May 29, on the lake of the Willemernoe Club, up in Sullivan County, N. Y., I hooked at a single cast three trout measuring respectively sixteen, twelve and a quarter, and ten inches in length, and weighing certainly over two pounds and a half, and finally saved them all. This was done in the presence of Garrett Roach Esq., and George Van Wagenen, of this city. Mr. Roach says I "yelled like an Indian." Probably I did. The rod with which I caught these fish weighs, on a postage scales, *less than six ounces;* it was made to order for me last year by Mitchell, of Vandam street, N. Y.; it has a grip of a foot long, which fits the first joints of three rods, (six, seven and eight ounce rods); this grip weighs a little under one-quarter of a pound; the first joint of ash, and second joint and tip of lancewood, weight together two ounces. From the time I first threw a fly, over twenty years ago, I have constantly had increasing faith in lighter rods. The lighter the rod the harder it is for the fish to tear away. I do not bother with three flies at a cast, but the weather was hot, the water clear and smooth. I had on a black gnat and a cow dung and had cast a number of times without a rise at the spring hole at the head of the spawning race near the club house, so I thought to try a lighter fly, and put on a coachman, too lazy to take off one of the others. At the moment I cast it suddenly clouded over a little, there came a slight ripple, and I saw the three fish rise simultaneously. I don't know how long it took me to land them, I forgot to look at my watch. I did not sit down and coolly light a cigar; I don't know what became of the cigar I was smoking. The rod bent so at times as to lap the braided-silk line over my wrist, but everything held, and in my opinion, chiefly because the rod was so springy, but the leader and swells must have been good stuff too. At times the fish would run out twenty yards or so, but their fighting at cross purposes preventing their going far. The fellow at the bottom *would not* get tired; sometimes I thought I had him, and then I would give him up as gone; and at every suggestive opportunity after that the eye-witnesses before cited would mock me; for instance, at breakfast next morning as plate after plate of slap-jacks (with maple syrup) was emptied, they would cry, "They're all on!" "Only one left!" "The bottom one is off!" "Now I've got two!" Finally (not after breakfast next day, but after tiring those trout) I got the three fish in line under each other, and by a quick stroke of the landing net lifted all three into the boat. Unfortunately the fish were not weighed, but I measured them carefully. The sixteen inch trout was also very broad and thick. In all my fishing I never had three trout on so light a rod, nor on any rod, at one time, and I do not expect such good luck again. Yours, jubilantly.

GEO. W. VAN SICLEN.

National Pastimes.

THE LONG BOW AS A SPORTING WEAPON.

FERRISBURGH, Vt.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In two of the leading magazines, *Harper's* and *Scribner's* for July, are published a paper in each, by the same author, in praise of the long bow as a sporting weapon. The articles are well written and quite interesting, but they contain heresies which ought not to pass unnoticed.

The writer, confessedly a pot-hunter, who goes shooting meadow larks "about the time the young have learned to fly" and "are fit for the table;" who finds "no finer sport than shooting wild turkeys when *one-third* or *half* grown," when "they are delicious for the table;" who shoots young squirrels in spring because "broiled squirrels * * * * when under *three months of age* * * * is to the epicure what opium is to the dreamer of the Orient—something to make him forget care and love life for the sake of eating"—this wielder of the weapon of the gods says: "The gunner is modern and realistic; *he* wants *meat*; *he* thinks of his *tooth*; he counts "how much his ammunition has cost him, and glances at the newspaper market reports to see what his birds are worth!"

This is what you are and what you do, you sons of guns, who deem it sport to cut down the full grown woodcock as he goes with bullet speed among the alder stems, or tumble the ruffed grouse headlong from his whirring flight in the gorgeous October woods—miserable pot-hunters and belly gods all, intent only on slaughter and food, no matter by what means!

And he, whose highest idea of game quality in beast or bird, after its toothsomeness, is that it should sit still and be shot at till hit, says, "No man ought to brag of knocking down two quail left and right under the ordinary circumstances of field shooting, with a double-barreled shotgun!" The men who *can* do this with any certainty, have, in my humble opinion, a *right* to brag, but they seldom do. They surely would not boast of killing a half grown turkey by a chance shot, nor of hitting a squirrel on a tree at the *tenth* trial. He says, furthermore, that "with a good shotgun, no man ought ever to miss a quail at thirty yards!" Yet better shots with the gun than he can ever hope to be with the bow, do so miss them. Were shooting with the gun the "dead sure" thing he claims it ought to be, there would indeed be little sport in it—it would be sheer slaughter. But the scores of crack shots will hardly average more than three hits in five shots at birds on the wing. A fairly good rifleman would knock the heads off our bowman's accommodating woodpeckers and tomtits at double his distances nine times out of ten, but we should hardly call it sport.

It is a pity he had not room to tell us why "hunting with the gun, as is the fashion now to follow it, cannot be recommended as either healthful or pleasant." Many deluded mortals who think it is both ought to be at once convinced that their favorite pastime brings them neither vigor nor recreation, but they will not be without proof or argument.

Does any one believe that *any* woodpecker sucks the sap of trees? I do not. But if any one really *knows* it to be a fact, I should be glad to hear from him. AWAHSOOSE.

MAHONINGTOWN, Pa., June 28, 1877.

In the July number of *Scribner's Monthly* is to be found a paper on "Bow Shooting," in which the author has made some assertions altogether at variance with his subject, which I am inclined to combat. In it he says, "Formerly table comforts of the most necessary sort had to be procured by the skill or luck of the huntsman [Mark the word luck in connection with pursuing game as a means of livelihood], "and as the game grew more wary and difficult of approach [he states elsewhere that bow shooting does not disturb the game], necessity invented firearms—that terrible source of slaughter which has at last reduced shooting to less than a sport." Permit me to ask, Did the necessity for game bring about the invention of firearms? And I would also inquire, Why it is that he, such a thoroughbred sportsman [N. B.—He shoots "everything from a tomtit to a hawk or an eagle," you know,] should still continue to shoot, when, by his own evidence, shooting has been reduced to less than a sport. Quoting further, he says: "No man ought to brag of knocking down two quails, left and right, under the ordinary circumstances of field shooting." Now I appeal to your common sense, don't you think it as much and more to brag of making a right and left er on quail than to make a "scratch" shot on a lot of turkeys, bunched together, giving one a margin for successful inaccuracy of about 9 square feet, with a bow and arrow? I'll warrant he can not make a "double" on quail once in three times. I have shot a good many quail, and shot *at* a great many more, and I am sure I cannot do it myself. Further on he says, "The shot-gun will soon exterminate game." Now I do not wish to make any rash assertions, but I ask my fellow knights of the trigger is not game plentier, or at least fully as plenty in England (where the shot gun is used the most, and the most effectually) to-day than it was when the fowling-piece was first introduced? and, which destroys the most quail, shot guns or traps—No. 9's or hard winters? Again he says in regard to "quail and pheasant shooting" [mark the vulgar name for ruffed grouse]: "These birds are so similar in their habits that to know one is to be pretty well acquainted with the other." Ruffed grouse and quail similar in their habits! Hear him! Let's close the subject, further comment is unnecessary.

As far as the subject matter is concerned it is well written and readable. But when he attempts to talk about gunning, it is evident to us all that he is either blinded by prejudice or incapacitated by inexperience. We gunners, as a body politic, have enough slurs cast upon us without permitting such a flagrantly unjust one as this to pass by unnoticed. AHRIMAN.

"He that doth public good for multitudes
Feels few are truly grateful,"

says the old dramatist Marston. Not so, however, with B. T. Babbitt, the great soap man, or why do the newspapers ring with the praises of his Toilet Soap? A conundrum easily answered, for its excellences command instant conviction.—[*Adv.*

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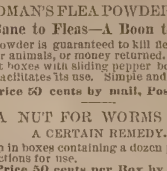
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THIS HOUSE, RECENTLY REBUILT AND elegantly furnished, is now open for visitors. It is located in one of the most delightful places in the Thousand Islands region, commanding an extensive view of the St. Lawrence and the Islands, and offers every facility for the comfort and enjoyment of guests. Outfits for boating, hunting and fishing parties. Steamers for the bay connect at Clayton with the Cuba and Black River Railroad, and at Cape Vincent with the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad. apl3-6m

TROUT FISHING!

The Wisconsin Central Railroad
THROUGH TO
LAKE SUPERIOR.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Chicago to Ashland and return for $20 are sold at 63 Clark street, on the C. M. and St. Paul, Madison Street Depot, Chicago; also at low rates for Milwaukee. Dogs, guns and camp equipage taken free.

The points of attraction to sportsmen on this "Forest and Stream" route are Menasha (Doty Island) for bass fishing; Butternut Creek and Lake for muskelonge. The many branches and lakes of the Flambeau and Chippewa (which teem with bass, pike and pickerel, never till this season fished by sportsmen. Between Silver Creek and Ashland all are trout streams, and many others can be easily reached along the shore from Ashland or Bayfield, while rock fishing and trolling in the Bay affords excellent sport.

The new hotel at Ashland, the "Chequamegon," will be opened in July. Meantime there is accommodation at the smaller houses.

Steamers from Ashland to all Lake Ports.

HENRY PRATT,
General Ticket Agent,
Milwaukee, Wis.
jy5 3m

Hotels and Resorts for Sportsmen.

SEA-SHORE HOME BOARDING HOUSE, by C. S. F. HOTCHKISS, at Short Beach, Branford, Conn. Sea food, comfortable house and beautiful view of the sea. Three stages to and from New Haven daily after June 15. Previous arrangements necessary. House strictly temperate. Address as above by mail.

Sportsmen's Routes.

Central Railroad
OF NEW JERSEY.

NEW YORK AND LONG BRANCH DIVISION.

REDUCED RATES FOR THE SEASON.

Express Train Time, between New York and Long Branch, **1 hour and 20 minutes.**

THROUGH PULLMAN PARLOR CARS.

Commencing June 25, 1877, trains leave New York, foot of Liberty street, for Red Bank, Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Sea Girt, etc., at 8:00, 9:45, 9:00, 11:45 A. M., 3:30 (Express), 4:00, 4:45, 6:00 P. M.

Leave Sea Girt for New York at 6:15, 7:25, 7:40 (Express), 10:30 A. M., 1:53, 3:53, 6:05, 8:35 P. M. Mondays only, 5:35 A. M.

Leave Long Branch for New York at 6:50, 8:00, 8:15 (Express), 11:05 A. M., 2:30, 4:35, 6:45, 9:10 P. M. Mondays only, 6:10 A. M.

Leave Red Bank for New York at 7:03, 8:13, 11:18 A. M., 2:43, 4:49, 6:58, 9:23 P. M. Mondays only, 6:22 A. M.

Stages connect at Matawan to and from **Keyport,** and at Squan to and from **Point Pleasant.**

Monmouth Park Races.—Special train, **running direct,** leaves foot Liberty street at 11:00 A. M. on each day of meetings, returning as soon as races are over.

H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass. Agent.
jc21 8m

Montclair & Greenwood Lake Railway Time Table,
Depots foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses Sts.
COMMENCING MAY 21, 1877.

Trains leave New York, 8:30 A. M., 4:30 P. M. Connect with boat, and arrive at Abington 11:00 A. M., 7:05 P. M. Leave Abington, 7 A. M., 4:05 P. M. Arrive, New York, 9:40 A. M., 7 P. M.

H. E. DORWIN, Superintendent.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
JUNE 11, 1877.

Ferryboats leave James' Slip, N. Y., thirty minutes, and from Thirty-fourth street, E. R., fifteen minutes previous to departure of trains. On Sundays, from Thirty-fourth street only.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:

For Greenport, Sag Harbor, and intermediate stations, at 8:44, 9:03 A. M., 3:30, 4:06 P. M. SUNDAYS at 8:40 A. M.

For Patchogue, etc., at 9:03 A. M., 2:00, 4:45, 5:23 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M.

For Babylon, etc., at 7:30, 8:44, 9:03, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 4:24, 4:45, 5:23, 6:03 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M., 6:35 P. M.

For Port Jefferson, etc., at 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 5:05 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M.

For Northport, etc., 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 4:24, 5:05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Locust Valley, Glen Cove, etc., 8:44, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 3:30, 4:24, 5,05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Merrick, etc., at 7:30, 8:44, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 4:24, 5:23, 6:03, 7:00 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M., 6:35 P. M.

For Rockaway Beach, etc., 9:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 4:24, 5:45 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 10:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:30, 6:30 P. M.

For Far Rockaway, etc., 9:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 2:00, 3:00, 4:24, 5:05, 5:43, 7:00 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 10:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:30, 6:30, 6:35 P. M.

For Hempstead, etc., 7:30, 7:40, 9:00, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 1:33, 2:00, 3:00, 4:20, 5:00, 6:03, 6:40, 7:04 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 9:27 A. M., 4:30 P. M.

For Garden City, etc., 7:40, 9:03, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 1:33, 3:00, 4:20, 4:45, 5:00, 5:40, 7:04 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27 A. M., 4:30 P. M.

For Great Neck Branch, etc., 6:40, 9:20 A. M., 1:33, 4:20, 5:40, 6:31 P. M. Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Flushing, Main street, etc., 6:40, 7:40, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 12:32, 1:33, 3:00, 4:20, 5:00, 5:40, 6:31, 7:04 P. M. Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27, 10:30 A. M., 12:43, 2:12, 6:30 P. M.

For Flushing (Bridge St.), College Point and Whitestone, etc., 6:40, 7:50, 8:41, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 12:32, 1:33, 3:00, 4:00, 4:40, 5:20, 6:00, 6:40, 7:35, 9:15, 10:35 P. M., 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 8:50, 10:12, 11:43 A. M., 1:12, 3:30, 6:12, 7:43, 9:30 P. M.

For Jamaica, etc., 7:30, 8.44, 9:00, 10:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 2:00, 3:50, 4:06, 4:24, 5:05, 5:23, 5:43, 6:03, 6:42, 7:00 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 4:40, 9:15, 9:30, 10:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:30, 6:30, 6:35 P. M.

Ticket offices in New York at James' Slip and 34th street ferries, at the offices of Westcott's Long Island Express Co., 7 Park Place, 785 Broadway, 942 Broadway, Grand Central Depot, 42d st.; in Brooklyn, 353 Washington st.; in Brooklyn, E. D., 79 Fourth street.

By purchasing tickets at any of the above offices, baggage can be checked from residence to destination. je28

Sportsman's Route.
CANADA, SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Direct Connections at Buffalo with New York Central and Erie Railway.
At Detroit, with Michigan Central Railroad.
At Toledo, with Toledo, Wabash and Western Railroad.

DOGS CARRIED FREE
and given special attention.
THROUGH CARS—FAST TIME
AIR LINE—STEEL RAILS.
FRANK E. SNOW,
G. P. & T. Agent, Detroit.

Sportsmen's Routes.

A BUFFALO HUNT
—ON THE—
Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway.
THE NEW ROUTE FOR
KANSAS & COLORADO
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO
SPORTSMEN.

For maps, tickets, and gen'l information, apply to L. H. NUTTING, Gen'l Eastern Agent, 254 Broadway, New York.
T. J. ANDERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent, } Topeka,
W. F. WHITE, Gen'l Ticket Agent, } Kansas.

Old Dominion Line.
The steamers of this Line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connections direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's Island, and points on the Peninsula, City Point, James' River, Currituck, Florida, and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; Delaware steamers Monday, Wednesday and Friday P. M. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich St., New York. sep28 1y

Fall River Line,
FOR
BOSTON AND THE EAST.
MAMMOTH PALACE STEAMERS
BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE.

The best and most direct route to the Fishing and Hunting resorts of Cape Cod, and Rangeley, and Moosehead Lakes, etc.

Tickets for sale at all principal hotels and ticket offices.

Steamers leave New York Daily at 5 P. M. (Sundays, July 1 to Sept. 2, inclusive) from 28 North River, foot of Murray street.

BORDEN & LOVELL, Agents.
GEO. L. CONNOR,
Gen'l Pass'r Agent. j7-3t

FOR FLORIDA.
FOR THROUGH TICKETS TO FERNANDINA, JACKSONVILLE, ST. AUGUSTINE, SANFORD, ENTERPRISE and intermediate landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat, apply to WM. L. JAMES, General Agent.

Philadelphia and Southern Mail S. S. Co.,
416 South Delaware Avenue, Phila.

Dec14-1y

"The Bermudas."
NOW A FAVORITE AND DELIGHTFUL WINTER RESORT, is reached in seventy hours from New York, and being surrounded by the warm waters of the Gulf Stream enjoys an equable temperature of about 70 deg.

The elegant British Steamships "Bermuda," and "Camina," 1,000 tons, fitted expressly for the passenger travel, are dispatched from New York for Bermuda fortnightly, making connection at Bermuda with steamers for St. Thomas and West Indies. For full information apply to A. E. OUTERBRIDGE, Agent, 29 Broadway, N. Y. Dec 21 1y.

THE "FISHING LINE."

Brook Trout, Grayling and Black Bass Fisheries
OF NORTHERN MICHIGAN, VIA
Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad.
(Mackinaw, Grand Rapids & Cincinnati Short Line.)

Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of the Grand Traverse Region will come again without solicitation. All other lovers of the Rod are invited to try these waters, wherein

The fish named above, as also **Muscalonge, Pike and Pickerel,** abound.

In no other streams east of the Rocky Mountains is the famous **American Grayling** found in such numbers.

Brook Trout Season opens May 1st.
Grayling Season opens June 1st.

The sportsman can readily send trophies of his skill to his friends or "Club" at home, as **ice for packing fish** can be had at many points.

Take your family with you. The scenery of the North Woods and lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry, and bracing. The climate peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with hay fever and asthma.

The Hotel Accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing.

On and after June 1st **Round Trip Excursion Tickets** sold to **Points in Grand Traverse Region,** and attractive train facilities offered to tourists and sportsmen; also, on and after July 1st, **Mackinaw and Lake Superior** Excursion Tickets.

Dogs, Guns, and Fishing Tackle Carried Free at owner's risk.

Camp Cars for Fishing Parties and Families at low rates.

It is our aim to make sportsmen feel "at home" on this route. For Tourists' Guide, containing full information as to Hotels, Boats, Guides, &c., and accurate maps of the Fishing Grounds, send to FOREST AND STREAM office, or address

J. H. PAGE, G. P. & T. A., Grand Rapids, Mich.
A. HOPPE, Eastern Passenger Agent,
116 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Sportsmen's Routes.

TO SPORTSMEN:
THE PENNSYLVANIA R.R. CO.
Respectfully invite attention to the
Superior Facilities
afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROTTING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of reshipment, while the excellent cars which run over the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.
The lines of
Pennsylvania Railroad Company
also reach the best localities for
GUNNING AND FISHING
in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principle cities to KANE, RENOVA, BRADFORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for
Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting.
Also, to
TUCKERTON, BEACH HAVEN CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.

L. P. FARMER, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
FRANK THOMSON, Gen'l Manager. feb17-1f

NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, White Mountains, Mount Mansfield, Lakes Momphremagog and Willoughby, Montreal and Quebec. Shortest, quickest and most pleasant route. Steamers C. H. NORTHAM and CONTINENTAL leave Pier 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3 P. M. (23d st., E. R., 2:45 P. M.) and 11 P. M., connecting with trains on wharf at New Haven for above and intermediate places.

Passengers taking 11 P. M. steamer (except Saturdays and Sundays) can reach White Mountain, Lakes, etc. next afternoon.

Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New York, and No. 4 Court Street, Brooklyn. Full particulars at office on Pier.
RICHARD PECK, Supt.

NEW JERSEY AND NEW YORK RAILWAY.—Leave New York via Erie Ferry, foot of Chambers street:
For Hackensack—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, 5:15 and 6.30 P. M.
For Nanuet—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5:15 P. M.
For Spring Valley—8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, and 5:15 P. M.
For Haverstraw and Stony Point—8:45 A. M., 1:00 and 4:15 P. M.
For New York City—7:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5.15 P. M.
Sundays—8:45 A. M. and 6:45 P. M., stopping at all stations.
Erie trains leave Twenty-third street as follows: 7:45, 8:15 A. M., 12:15, 3:45, 4.45, and 6.15 P. M. Sundays, 8:45 A. M and 6:45 P. M.
A Theatre Train on Saturday night only at 11:45 P. M., from Twenty-third street, and 12 Mid, from Chambers street, which goes through to Stony Point, stopping at all stations.
Excursion Tickets can be procured at Erie Ticket Offices, foot of Chambers street.
All trains leave the Erie Depot in Jersey City. Commutation Tickets, at low rates, at the office of the Company, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City. See Pocket Time Tables.
Until further notice, the Trains of this Road will not wait for the Twenty-third street boats.
May 17-tf L. D. BRUYN, Supt.

STONINGTON LINE,
FOR BOSTON AND ALL POINTS EAST.
REDUCED FARE:
Elegant Steamers STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT leave Pier 33 North River, foot Jay St. at 5:00 P.M. NOT A TRIP MISSED IN SEVEN YEARS.

Tickets for sale at all principal ticket offices. State rooms secured at offices of Westcott Express Company, and at 363 Broadway, New York, and 353 Washington St., Brooklyn.

PROVIDENCE LINE.
Freight only, steamers leave Pier 37, North River, foot Park Place, at 4:30 P. M. Freights via either line taken at lowest rates.
L. W. PILKINS, G. P. Agent. D. S. BABCOCK, Pres.

St. Paul and St. Louis Short Line.
Burlington, C. Rapids & N'rth'rn
Railway.
QUICKEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST!

TWO PASSENGER TRAINS EACH WAY DAILY, crossing and connecting with all East and West Lines in Iowa, running through some of the finest hunting grounds in the Northwest for Geese, Ducks, Pinnated and Ruffed Grouse and Quail. Sportsmen and their dogs taken good care of. Reduced rates on parties of ten or more upon application to General Ticket Office, Cedar Rapids. C. J. IVES,
E. F. WINSLOW, Gen. Passenger Agent.
General Manager. tf

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.
THE ONLY DIRECT RAILROAD from Chigago to St. Louis, and Chicago to Kansas City,
WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS.
FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS IN EVERYTHING.

SPORTSMEN will find splendid shooting on the line of this road; prairie chicken, geese, ducks, brant, quail, etc. Connects direct at Kansas City with the Kansas Pacific Railroad for the great Buffalo and Antelope range of Kansas and Colorado.

Liberal arrangements for transport of Dogs for Sportsmen.

JAMES CHARLTON,
General Passenger Agent,
Chicago, Ills.

Sportsmen's Routes.

NORTHERN RAILWAY OF CANADA
AND
COLLINGWOOD LINE.

Only first-class route to the beautiful inland lakes of CANADA AND LAKE SUPERIOR.

The Fine UPPER CABIN STEAMERS of this line leave Collingwood EVERY TUESDAY and FRIDAY, at 6 P. M., on arrival of steamboat express leaving Toronto at 1 P. M.

The Great North Shore Lake Superior Route and ONLY LINE passing through the magnificent GREAT NORTH CHANNEL,
LAKE COUCHICHING
and the
LAKES OF MUSKOKA

Are the coolest and most delightful summer watering places in Northern Canada. Tourists proceeding down the St. Lawrence can make a pleasant detour from Toronto to Collingwood in five hours on express train, with Drawing-room Coaches, thus visiting the most charming of the chain of Lakes.

EXCURSION TICKETS

at greatly reduced rates during months of July, August and September, may be had from

COOK, SON & JENKINS,
261 Broadway, New York; and
AT CENTRAL VERMONT RAILWAY OFFICE,
322 Washington street, Boston.

Barlow Cumberland,
GENERAL AGENT,
Jy5 2m 35 Yonge street, Toronto.

People's Line Steamers
BETWEEN
NEW YORK AND ALBANY.

The most comfortable and cheapest route for SPORTSMEN OR PLEASURE SEEKERS
Going to or returning from

The Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, The Great Northern or Adirondack Wilderness, Lake George, Lake Champlain, The White and Franconia Mountains, Saratoga, Trenton, Niagara, Sharon and Richfield Springs, Coopers-town (on Otsego Lake),
or any of the favorite summer routes North or West.

The commodious steamers, DREW and ST. JOHN, make close connection at Albany with express trains for all the above-named places.

☞ Save one day of your vacation by taking the PEOPLE'S EVENING LINE STEAMER, from Pier 41 North River, every week day at 6 P. M. Meals on the European plan, beautiful music, no dust or smoke, cool rooms, good beds, refreshing sleep.

S. E. MAYO, Gen'l Passenger Agent.
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Fishing Tackle.

Conroy, Bissett & Malleson
65 Fulton Street, New York.
Factory—Foot South 8th Street, Brooklyn, E. D.



Six Strip Hexagonal Split
BAMBOO RODS.
ENAMEL ALL PRESERVED ON THE OUTSIDE.
QUALITY GUARANTEED.

The annexed list will show the reductions we have made. We quote:

	Formerly.	Now.
Fly Rods, 6 strips, 2 Tips	$40	$25
Fly Rods, 6 Strip, 3 tips, and duplicate Joint	55	35
Black Bass Rods, 6 Strip, 2 Tips	50	30
Black Bass Rods, 6 Strip, 3 Tips and Duplicate Joint	65	40
Salmon rods, 6 Strip, 2 Tips	80	50

These Rods are, in all their parts, WHOLLY MADE BY HAND. Positively no machinery is used in any part of their construction.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

We have but one grade of these Rods—the best in the market.

PHILADELPHIA
Fishing Tackle House.



A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,
503 COMMERCE STREET, PHILA.

Manufacturers of FINE FISHING TACKLE
A Specialty of the
Celebrated Green Heart Wood
for Amateur Rod Makers. Rod Mountings in Sets for 75c. to $6 75.

RODS, REELS, ETC., REPAIRED.
Shipley's Self-Hooking "Elastic Snells," "catch every fish that bites." Send for sample.
For Trout on gut, 10c. each, 75c. per doz.
For Bass on double gut, 12c. each, $1 per doz.
Highest premium at Centennial, 1876, and Franklin Institute, 1874.

McBride Flies.

Medal and Diploma from International Exhibition, Philadelphia, 1876, decreed for exceedingly neat work with solidity of construction. A fine assortment of flies for trout, salmon and bass constantly on hand. Also casting-lines. Flies carefully selected for any locality. Goods promptly made to order from any pattern desired. Address SARA J. McBRIDE, Mumford, Monroe Co., N. Y. W. Holberton, Sole Agent for New York and vicinity. feb15-1m

Fishing Tackle.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,
SUCCESSORS TO
ANDREW CLARK & CO.
Fishing Tackle
of Every Description.
FINE GOODS FOR SPORTSMEN A SPECIALTY.
NEW YORK, LONDON, REDDITCH, HAVANA AND RIO JANEIRO.
Send for Price List to
48 Maiden Lane N. Y.
Box 1,994.

H. L. LEONARD,
BANGOR, MAINE,
Manufacturer of every variety of FINE RODS for SALMON, BASS and TROUT FISHING.

Split Bamboo Rods a Specialty

Great reduction in prices. Trout Rods, full mounted, $30, formerly $50; other rods in proportion.

Every Rod bearing my name is six strands from butt to extreme tip, and mounted with my "patent waterproof ferrule," and warranted against imperfections in material and workmanship.

Any style of finish, hexagonal or round, as may be desired. Rods of Greenheart, Ash, or Lancewood. MADE TO ORDER.

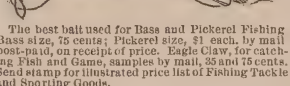
I was awarded a MEDAL and DIPLOMA at the Centennial for my Split Bamboo Rods.

Also manufacturer of Patent Reels for Salmon and Trout fishing. The lightest, strongest, and handsomest Reels ever made.

Full line of FISHING TACKLE always on hand.

Send for circular and price list.
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SKINNER'S
New Fluted Bait.



The best bait used for Bass and Pickerel Fishing Bass size, 75 cents; Pickerel size, $1 each, by mail post-paid, on receipt of price. Eagle Claw for catching Fish and Game, samples by mail, 25 and 75 cents. Send stamp for illustrated price list of Fishing Tackle and Sporting Goods,

FISH & SIMPSON,
132 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK.

COMPETITION IS THE LIFE OF TRADE.

J. B. CROOK & CO.,
FISHING TACKLE,
50 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK,
Makes the Immense Reductions.

Greenheart Rods for Trout and Bass Fishing, $15 to $30. Ash and Lancewood Rods for Trout and Bass Fishing, $7 to $12.

Everything else in proportion. Goods sent C. O. D to all parts of the United States and Canadas.

TO AMATEUR
Fishing Rod Makers.

German Silver and Brass Rod Mountings ready made and to order of my own manufacture. Ferules, Guides, Rings, Tips, Reel Bands, Screws and Solid Bottoms, Double Fittings. Also superior Ash and Lancewood Fly and Black Bass Rods, of my own manufacture, $3, $5, $6 to $25. Rods suitable for the bays around New York, $1 50, $2 25, $3 50, $6 to $25. Trolling Rods for Alexandria Bay and the lakes, $5, $6, $8, $10.

100 feet	Superior Linen Line,	by	mail		$ 25
200 "	"	"	"		50
300 "	"	"	"		75
600 "	"	Cuttie Hunk,	"		3 00
Black Bass Flies (something new) per doz					2 50

Large variety of Trout Flies for Maine and the Adirondacks; prices, $1, $1 50, $2 per doz. Brass Reels, plain, 50c., 75c., $1 each. Brass Reels, multiplying, $1 75, $2 25, $2 50, $3 to $6 each. Rubber Click, German Silver Click, and multiplying reels for black bass, trout, and for the bays of New York.

Complete outfits as low as consistent with good material and workmanship.

Goods sent C. O. D. to all parts of the United States and Canada.

J. F. MARSTERS, MANUFACTURER,
125 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

Send for Catalogue of Sporting Goods.

CARD.
Dr. Fowler's Celebrated Six Strip Bamboo Fly-Rods.

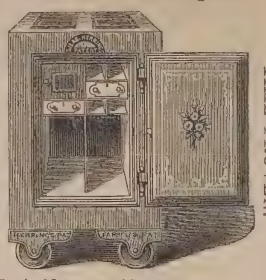
Improved and finished without cutting away the enamel. The strongest and handsomest rods in the world. Private orders solicited for all kinds of fine tackle. Rods sent per express on approval. Send for circular. A. H. FOWLER, Ithaca, N. Y.

B. GREENWOOD,
Manufacturer of Aquaria Greenhouse and Aquarium Cement, and dealer in Fish Food, Gold Fish, Water Plants, Fish Globes, and aquaria stock of all descriptions. Canaries, Cages, Rustic Baskets, Bird Houses, Sea Shells, etc., wholesale and retail.

Nos. 11½ to 13 COLLEGE PLACE,
Near Murray St. New York, N. Y. je28 1y

Safes.

HERRINGS SAFES
"The World's Champions."



FIRE TRIED. TIME PROVEN.

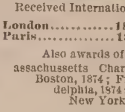
Received International Exhibition awards:

London	1851	New York	1853
Paris	1867	Philadelphia	1876

Also awards of gold and silver medals.
assachussetts Charitable Mechanic Association, Boston, 1874; Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, 1874; American Institute, New York, and many others.

HERRING CO.,
AFE AND LOCK MANUFACTURERS,
251 and 252 Broadway, N. Y.

HAMMOCKS



FOR LAWNS AND EXCURSIONS,
Tents, Camp Stools, Camp Kettles, Rubber Blankets, Mosquito Nets, Lawn Setteee, etc.
Send for Illustrated Circular.
G. WEBSTER PECK,
Manufacturers' Agents,
110 Chambers st., N. Y.
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Drugs.

H. T. Helmbold's
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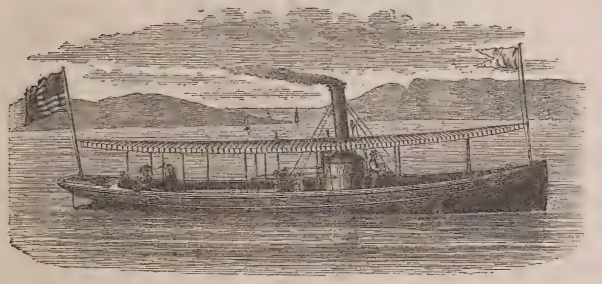
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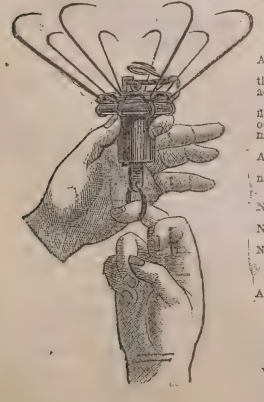
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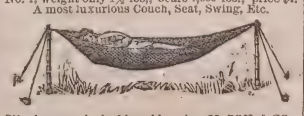
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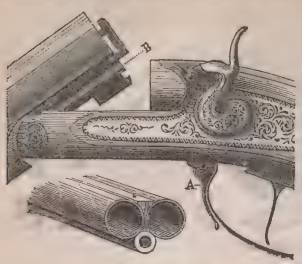
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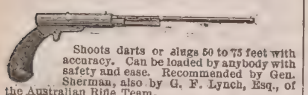
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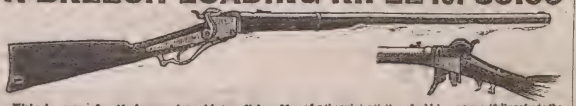
[Extract from FOREST AND STREAM, New York, December 26, 1876, Contributed by one of the Judges of Awards of Guns at the Centennial:]

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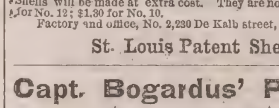
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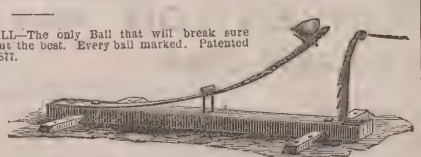
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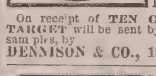
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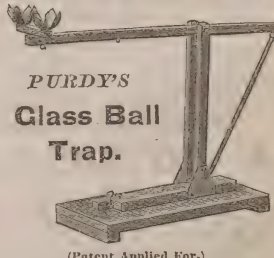
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Selected.

MAKING THE HARBOR LIGHT.

THE snow falls thick so you may not see
The foresail gleam from the break of the poop;
The long-boat looms like a rock on the lee,
And the drift lies a foot on hatch and coop.

Long, glimmering lines of dark and light
Mingle in wavy dance up aloft,
And the topmast-head goes into the night,
Capped with a head-dress white and soft.

Phantom-like figures grow in the tops,
And the bunts of the furled-up sails are piled
With a heavy freight that suddenly drops
When the good ship bounds to a gust more wild.

And the clews of the courses, stiff as a board,
Catch up the flakes into bossy heaps,
Till a flap, and off whirrs the sparkling hoard,
Startling the tars in their standing sleeps.

Still stoutly onward we hold our course,
Hugging the wind with a bear-like grip,
Holding each inch we gain with a force,
And passing the credit to our good ship.

The helmsman's eye from under the rim
Of his slouched sou'wester beams aglow;
No matter how braggart the wind to him,
And little matters the fall of the snow.

Hand, eye and ear are serving his soul,
He feels the flap of the topsail leach,
And steadily over, watching the roll,
Whirls the wheel to an arm-long reach.

Grasping the weathermost mizzen shrouds,
As grimly as if it were gript in his hands
Our fifteen lives, and swathed in a cloud
Of sleet-stuff and snow, the master stands.

Into the darkness and whirling flakes,
Into the heart of the brooding bank,
A long, dim alley his calm eye makes,
And the world outside is all a blank.

No voice save his on the midnight stirs,
No sound save the flash and swish and swirl,
As under her bows one ceaselessly hears
The slush-covered water part and curl.

With the quiet flakes on his stiffened feet,
Searching his neck, and nipping his eyes,
On the rounded coils of the spanker-sheet
A youngster, half-dreaming, shapeless lies.

He knows that, true to his will, his hand
Would promptly answer the master's shout;
But his thoughts are far away on the land,
Nor heeds he of any perils without.

He dreams of a valley spread broad and fair,
With grand old mountains upon each side;
He dreams of a red lamp's cheerful glare,
Welcoming ships to the old wharf's side;

Of a little room with its walls ablaze,
On happy faces, all bright with joy;
And he hears the voices of olden days,
Before he went as a sailor boy.

Dear, kind, brown eyes, seem his to greet,
"God bless and guard her!" he prays, "'tis she!"
When a cry, "Ease off that spanker sheet,
Hard up the helm, and keep her free!"

One glare—one flare of a flashing light,
And the visions die with its sudden ray;
The lee-braces fly with a circling bight,
And the sheets spin out as she gathers way.

The water seethes at the bluff of the bow,
And the helm churns it to hissing wrath;
And the strain on the ship and the master's brow
Relax to welcome the well-known path.

With a surge and a bound the yards swing square,
And the night's alive with our cheery cries,
As before the snow-storm, free and fair,
Merrily homeward our good ship flies.

[I found the above poem quoted in "Sketches of Life in Newfoundland," by Col. R. B. McCrea, British Army, London, 1869, and attributed to Rev. Walter Mitchell, author of "Tacking Ship Off-Shore," published in the second volume of the *Atlantic Monthly*, and reprinted in your valuable journal of June 7, where it was erroneously credited to Mrs. Celia Thaxter. S. C. C.]

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

Scenes at a French Race Course.

"THEY do those things better in France" could very well be said of the manner in which order and the politest decorum, combined with the fullest possible liberty, are preserved at the leading race courses throughout France. Politically, the most excitable and troublesome people in Europe, socially, the French are excelled by none in quietude, good breeding and scrupulous attention to the comfort of strangers. In all public assemblies, except those of a political character, they carry out the mottoes of *Liberte, Egalite, Fraternite*, which they are so fond of displaying on their national buildings; and no person who has mingled much with them can say other than that they are the most orderly race in the world when they are not aroused by political or religious agitation. A dozen *sergeants de ville* can handle a crowd of several thousands with less trouble than a battalion of American or even English policemen can handle a mob of as many hundreds under the same circumstances.

This is readily seen at a race course, and the impression it produces upon a foreigner is highly complimentary to a people deemed so enthusiastic. There is no crowding, fussing, or any attempt to intrude on each other's rights; all is the acme of decorum and cheerful politeness. Having had an opportunity of witnessing the spring series of steeple-chases, held at Auteuil, a pretty little village just outside the northern fortifications of Paris, I was much impressed with the suave character of the people, and the efforts made by the managers of the course and the civil and military authorities to give them the fullest possible liberty for enjoying the sport, without granting any means for indulging in a license that might be opposed to the rights of even the tenderest child.

The course at Auteuil is the only one near Paris where hurdle and steeple-chases are run, and for its purpose it is well situated, being in the midst of a small, rolling plain, diversified enough in character to display all styles of leaping, while the jumping to be seen there is quite good, yet it bears no comparison to the "neck-breakers" to be witnessed at Punchestown, Ireland, or at the Grand National of Liverpool. There is no "in-and-out" leaping, and the only dangerous bit of a "take" is the water jump opposite the grand stand. The number of horses that compete is also, as a rule, quite small in comparison to similar races in the United Kingdom, so that the contests seem quite tame to those who have enjoyed the large fields, close running and appalling bounds so characteristic of English or Irish steeple chases. The races are also rendered somewhat uninteresting by the absence of foreign horses, for the prizes given being comparatively small—averaging only about fifteen hundred francs—few Englishmen care to go to the expense of sending their best stock over to compete for such petty sums. The name of a British competitor appears occasionally, but it is—or was last spring at least—a comparatively rare occurrence.

The scenes to be witnessed at the course make up, however, for the lack of excitement in the contests, and few who have any idea of the picturesque in nature, or take an interest in national peculiarities can return home without feeling that he has at least enjoyed a pleasant, though perhaps quiet, day's amusement. The French are nothing if not artistic, hence the track at Auteuil is surrounded by luxuriant shrubbery through which, in places, peer parterres of rich flowers. The result of this care to please the eye is that the people have something to attract their attention when a race is over, and they are prevented from manifesting that irritation which is so characteristic of English and American audiences when the contests do not follow each other in rapid succession. The *monde* is also allowed to roam at free will over the lawn surrounding the track, and to place themselves in any convenient position from which the race can be seen, provided they do not obstruct the path of the coursers. The way the people rush about would never be tolerated on American courses, for the simple reason that an American audience once under headway would be hard to control, but in France one quiet word from the police or military would check a rushing multitude in a moment—I mean, of course, the hurdle-loving multitude. The management of even the course shows the paternal character of the government, and the scrupulous attention paid to the prevention of any excitement.

When I stopped at a pretty little cabaret outside the course to enjoy a glass of wine, I was rather surprised to see a body or cuirassiers of the *Garde Republicaine* dash up the road, wheel promptly into line, then deploy by twos, and trot off to various points along the highway. The commander of the detachment, with his bugler, mounted on a snow-white steed, galloped up to the grand stand, and a minute later he was followed by half a dozen troopers, who took positions, without any apparent instructions, in different quarters of the course. A battalion of the infantry of the line next arrived and was marched along the track, and whenever an upright fence post was reached a soldier fell out and took up his position near it. In this manner a cordon of red-legged soldiers was placed around the course, and they were as close together as if they had been deployed as a skirmish line in actual warfare. They were only dummies, however, for as soon as the people commenced crowding in, the *sergeants de ville*, or police of Paris, placed themselves beside their co-laborers of the army and directed the movements of the surging throngs who ranged themselves along the fence near the winning post. The admission to the course being only one franc, the greater portion of the audience were content to keep to the common, so few indeed graced the stands, where an extra five or ten francs were demanded for a seat. These seemed to be occupied principally by betting men, and a few ladies and gentlemen. The former were, as a general rule, natives of Great Britain, and they carried the stamp of their profession so indelibly impressed on their countenance that no one could possibly mistake them. They had that air of shrewdness and boldness combined which specially mark the "horsey" character; but even if that were not sufficient to announce their nationality, the manner in which they defied the French laws of grammar and pronounciation most readily would. They seemed to know in advance what horses would and would not run, and to perdict in what position the competitors would reach the winning post. They looked a thoroughly "knowing" lot, but the French people not being addicted to the American or English systems of betting they did not find trade very brisk. As all the fun and excitement seemed to be confined to the multitude on the lawn or common, I moved down there, and found I had improved my position most advantageously, for wit and humor were flying about among all classes, and that good-natured badinage for which the French are famous was in full play. "You will pardon me, *Monsieur le militaire*," a portly dame would say to a mite of a soldier, "if I ask you to stoop a little more so that I can see over your head. You are small enough already, yet not sufficiently so to enable me to see over your shako. You are no doubt a giant in battle, though small in body, and will in all probability get to be a general; so I hope, *Monsieur le General*, you will grant me the small favor I ask." This bit of raillery elicited hearty laughter from the bystanders; but, highly sensitive as the French are to anything approaching ridicule, the soldier did not resent the familiarity, and touching his hat he moved to one side.

"Monsieur would oblige if he would move one side," an *ouvrier* would say to a policeman, as he was being pushed forward by the incoming multitude, but instead of clubbing him as a New York policeman would for his presumption in speaking so familiarly, the officer merely turned around and said that it would be impossible to do so without breaking the cordon. Facing the crowd he asked them if they would be kind enough to move back a little further in order to give the horses plenty of room. In all this swaying not a petulant word was uttered by any person, and when one happened by mistake to push another he immediately lifted his hat and begged pardon. None were more polite than the civil officers, and if they made a request it was always with *Messieurs et mudames sil vous plait.* They manifested none of the growing, small-apple self-importance of the so-called "finest police in the world," yet they handled thousands without the least trouble. The people were bubbling with cheerfulness and suavity, and though "chaff" reigned supreme it was devoid of all tincture of acrimony or the remotest ill-nature. The venders of racing programmes were the recipients of many humorous inquiries, which they answered in the same spirit. An individual who was selling *Vee-yawm turo* was told he had better study English before he yelled out the name of his paper, as no Frenchman would understand it, and no Englishman could. On purchasing a copy from him for, I believe, three sous, I found the badinage was somewhat appropriate,

as the programe was called "William's Turf," but of course no true Frank could pronounce such an outlandish name in the vernacular.

The first bell for the races to begin sounded at last, and another rush then commenced for good positions. At the third bell four horses appeared, and they had scarcely taken position on the track ere they dashed off. "Little fuss about races here," thought I as I rushed for a good place to see how French jockeys and how French horses took an "in-and-out." As the silks came around the turn in front of the fortifications I reached a wall, and there had a good opportunity of noticing the equestrianism of what I supposed to be French jockeys. The moment they took the leap, however, I saw that the "seat" was a most thoroughly English one, and wondered at it, for the Gallic cavaliers I had seen in the *Champs Elysee* and *Bois de Boulogne* differed radically in their horsemanship from their British kindred. As soon as the steeds disappeared amidst the shrubbery, I turned to a good-natured *sergeant de ville* and asked him if the riders were Frenchmen. "No," said he; "we have no French jockeys in steeple-chases or hurdle-races; they are all English and Irish." "How is that?" I asked; "can't you train Frenchmen to ride?" "Oh yes," was the answer; "but you see we can secure experienced talent from England at less expense than it would take to train men here; but besides that, it might be as well to say that the French are not by any means as good horsemen as the English. The latter are the finest cavaliers in the world," said he admiringly, "and we can never compete with them." Commenting on the comparatively easy character of the leaps, I asked him if they had no "in-and-outers?" He did not understand me at first, as I knew of no idiom in French that would express the phrase, but by making signs with my hands, and putting them through imaginary bounds I soon made him comprehend my idea. "*Ah! ia double banquette*," said he, with the air of a man who had just awoke from a dream, "we have none." "Why not?" said I, "they prove both the power of the horse and the cleverness of the rider." "No doubt," was the response, "but they proved so dangerous here to both men and horses that they are no longer used. They are known to us as the Irish leap; but as we are not Irishmen we don't care to risk our necks for nothing except a display of mere reckless courage." By the time this conversation was ended the horses were approaching the winning post, so I hastened in that direction with hundreds of others, but soon found myself buried amid carriages. I could neither advance nor retreat then without much inconvenience to myself and others. A lady seated in a carriage pointed out my dilemma to her husband, and he, as soon as he heard that I must be a foreigner, kindly invited me to a place in his landau in order that I might be able to witness the finish. I gladly accepted the invitation, and was fortunate enough to see a very pretty bit of running between three out of the four competitors. They ran neck-and-neck up the homestretch, and when the flag was dropped it was hard to tell which had won. A minute later, however, the board announced the number of the winner, and the comment went around "*C'est le cheval Anglais.*" If English horses won every race it would evidently be taken as a matter of course, judging by the great leaping powers accorded them by the critics. Although this race was closely run and gallantly won, the people displayed no excitement, and when it was finished they strolled over the lawn with as much indifference as if no exciting events were on the card for the day. Descending from my perch I followed the moving multitude, and soon learned that the races had vanished from their memory as if by magic, and that they were now bent on enjoying the magnificent landscape that stretched before them as far as the hills of St. Cloud, or the loveliness of the park in which they were loitering. This power to escape readily from one scene to another seems a strong characteristic of the people, and must be a source of much pleasure to them if it is true that "variety is the spice of life." The care taken to prevent persons from enjoying the sport without paying for it was well exemplified by the vigilance of the sentinels that paced up and down the *banquettes* of the fortifications. They would not permit anybody outside the walls of the course to mount the grassy slopes of the useless fortifications, for fear they might indulge in a pleasure for which they had not paid. The contrast between American and French institutions was illustrated by this incident. Just fancy a company of United States soldiers mounting guard on "free hill," at Jerome Park to keep the "deadheads" away, or a troop of cavalry posted along the course and avenues to prevent a breach of the peace or an indulgence in the pleasures of political assemblies.

Of the throng inside it might be well to state that though by no means belonging to the aristocratic classes, yet a better dressed, more cheerful or a politer body of people could not be found throughout the world. The number of carriages present was comparatively quite small, and among them I did not notice one bearing American or English occupants. This is due in a great measure to the fact that the races are run on Sunday, and John and Jonathan do not care to attend the meetings from conscientious motives.

The races that followed the first were so nearly of a character that a description of one suffices for all, except perhaps that one was more hotly contested than another. There were few accidents, and none of them were serious. The only place at which the horses fell was the water jump; but in no case did the jockey receive greater injury than an abrupt roll, while his steed merely kissed the ground rather suddenly. Both horse and rider were attended to immediately after a fall by the *sergeants de ville* on duty near the leap, so that the former scarcely stumbled ere he was seized by the reins, while the latter was lifted promptly by others. Every precaution seemed to have been taken to prevent either discomfort or inconvenience to the audience, or injury to man or horse, and to persons used to the slovenly and often penurious management of some American courses, this produced a pleasant impression.

After the races were over the horsemen who were prancing about the lawn all day took a dash over the course much to the amusement of the spectators; and as some of them came to grief they produced an immense amount of laughter among the English speaking portion. The audience after leaving the track did not rush madly about, as they do in New York, in order to get a seat in the train, but quietly strolled along or enjoyed their glass of wine outside the doors of the wine shops. Carriages with outriders in livery, pony phaetons with postillions in blue and white, mounted on the nigh wheelers, horsemen, cuirassiers, dragoons, *chasseurs a cheval*, artillerists, buxom *bonnes*, a few *grandes dames*, English sharps, jockeys and trainers, and a multitude of well-dressed people lined the road leading to the railway station or to Paris, and made a scene diversified enough in color and individuality to attract the dullest mind. As they moved onward without jostling, rudeness or undue haste, I thought that a little of their quietude would not be amiss in other lands to which my mind wandered.

I have devoted this letter to the scenes and incidents of a French course rather than to the races, for while the latter differ only in degree in the various countries, the former are entirely *sui generis* and can be witnessed nowhere out of France. There are to me, at least, more variety of incidents and pleasing accessories to be found at a Parisian course than at any other; for you have about you not only that which attracts the eye, but you are also free from the coarseness that characterizes a similar rendezvous in some other countries. If some of the American managers of race courses would take a lesson from those of France they would increase the comforts of the auditors and the weight of their own purse.

For Forest and Stream.

SURVEYING THE DEADWOOD ROUTE.

On the 4th inst. His Excellency Gov. Pennington did me the honor to appoint me one of three commissioners to accompany Lieut. Col. Fred D. Grant, A. D. C., to Gen. P. H. Sheridan (detailed for that purpose) upon an exploring expedition up the Missouri, having for its object an examination of the river bank at Fort George, at Fort Pierre and at Chantier Creek, with the routes from the two last named westward toward the Black Hills; and, also, to penetrate the country from Fort George as far west as practicable, that a suitable route might be found, if possible, and permanently located as a post road across the Indian reservation from the Missouri River to the Black Hills mining districts.

The party consisted of Lieut. Col. Grant, Gen. W. H. H. Beadle, Hon. M. W. Sheafe and the writer, Commissioners, M. N. Hoyt, Esq., general business manager, a guide (?), surveyor and teamster—eight persons in all—with a heavy wagon containing a ton or less of supplies, tent, etc., and a light two-seat wagon for the "tender feet."

Wednesday morning, June 6, found us all on board the steamer Durfee, urging our way against the strong current of the "Big Muddy;" and a look at our surroundings discovered we were in the midst of a motley crowd—army officers and their families, Indian traders and agents, priests, deacons and doctors, mayors of cities, gamblers and greenhorns, and last, but not least, a Chicago speculator, who conversed about operations involving millions as coolly as if it were an every-day matter with him to make or lose a million or two before dinner. The blue of the army contrasted in a striking manner with the corduroy of the Black Hiller, and rank or station had very little to do with places at the table. An ex-Surveyor General had, as a room-mate, a pilot; a judge found the upper berth of his room occupied by a faro dealer, while the worthy mayor of one of our most enterprising Western cities spread his blanket on the floor, and successfully wooed the drowsy goddess, in spite of the surroundings.

Our destination was Fort Pierre, situated on the south or west bank of the Missouri River, some 300 miles (by water) above Yankton, and the scenery, as we ascended, was full of interest.

The bluffs follow the general course of the river on both sides, at some points rising abruptly from the edge of the water sometimes to the height of two, or even three hundred feet; their sides, bare and ragged, worn by the deluging rains of centuries into the most fantastic forms, exposing the varied colors of chalk, clay, lime, slate, oxide of iron, etc., again receding from the river leaving a bottom covered with luxuriant grass or the more thrifty willow; ravines and gulches penetrating the bluffs, lined with the cotton wood and other timber native to the region, presented to the writer an ever varying, changing kaleidoscopic panorama, colored with the heaven-given tints of the various grasses and flowers—the whole alternately flashing in the sun's rays or softened by the cloudy shadows that swept over the scene. Our interest in the peculiar geological formation of the cliffs was much heightened by the lucid explanations as to cause, etc., by our "military friend," ably seconded by the "philosopher" both enthusiasts in geology and mineralogy.

About eighteen miles above Yankton we pass the beautiful farm of a Russian colony, or community, known as "Hutterisches Gemeine," or Hutter Brothers, or Home, or House, as variously translated. They are communistic in their ideas and practices, and, pecuniarily at least, successful. I can give your readers but a faint idea of the various tribes of Indians whose reservations border the Missouri, but must express my surprise at the evidences of civilization that everywhere exhibit themselves—fine fields of wheat and corn, large herds of cattle, wood cut and corded, and, most conclusive of all, the fact that the "tepee" is being rapidly exchanged for small but comfortable log or board huts.

It might be premature to say that the Indian policy of the government pursued for the last few years, has been a success; but, certain it is, that more has been accomplished toward pacification of the great mass, and christianization of those within reach of such influences, than during the previous fifty years. To such gentlemen as Bishop Hare, Maj. Gassman, Dr. Livingston and others, must be ascribed all praise for the results everywhere apparent on the reservations visited by us.

Fort Pierre we reached on the fifth day, having been delayed by high winds and want of fuel. This place, formerly a trading post, is now occupied by a few persons who supply the freighters and others who convey the great stores of grain, flour and general merchandise shipped via this route to the Black Hills towns of Deadwood, Crook City, Rapid City, Sheridan, etc.

The place very much resembled an army depot of supplies: the ware-house, where we landed, and the adjacent lots covered with wagons, grain, agricultural implements, steam engines and boilers, furniture, etc.; tents and booths made of bushes, camp fires, wagon trains, mules and oxen, drivers with their "bull-dozers," returned Black Hillers (blacker than the hills themselves); houses and stores of logs; palaces and hotels of boards (four stories high, *all on the ground floor*); signs reading "Meals at all Hours," "Potoes, Grain & Mele," "Bakry," "Grand Central Hotel," "St. Elmo," etc.; *all and everything* seemingly in inextricable confusion. At this place our "Nimrod" joined us, bringing a heart overflowing with kindliness and a fund of wit and good humor that added very much to the pleasure of the trip. We remained on board during the unloading of the Durfee, which then dropped down the river to the point known as Fort George, on Monday morning, where we disembarked, and, after a hasty breakfast, struck nearly due west through or over an almost *terra incognita*.

In fact, the foot of white man has seldom, if ever before, trod the route over which we passed. Our route lay between Bad River, on the north, and White Earth River south. The *maps* show *no streams* running into the Bad River from the south. We found not less than ten, large and small.

Our first day's march was devoid of incident, except our coming suddenly upon two beautiful antelope and seeing them escape safely our hurried shots, or a coyote sneaking away under cover of a ravine; but the beautiful prairie, covered with rich buffalo, gamma and other grasses, flowers of every hue, the bright sunshine and cool breeze, as we tramped along, made every eye sparkle and the rich warm blood tingle in our veins as we caught sight of Antelope Creek, which was to be our first camping place. We estimated our day's march at twenty-two miles, and felt like saying, "For what we are about to receive," etc., "make us duly thankful," as we drank our hot coffee in the cool of the evening. We named our first camping place Camp Grant, in honor of the gallant young officer, whose practical knowledge and thorough acquaintance with frontier life, and the necessities of a great overland route through such a country, caused his selection by Gen. Sheridan for this responsible duty. The Colonel's 190 pounds did good service on more than one occasion when crossing a ravine or gulch, and the safety(?) of the entire party was no doubt in the hands of himself and Nimrod the first night they did duty together as sentinels around camp.

The country became rather more broken as we journeyed westward, and while we did not *expect* an attack from the hostiles, yet we felt that the best way to avoid danger was to be fully prepared to meet it, and therefore each man took his regular tour of duty. I had the pleasure, on our third day out, of seeing for the first time the young mallard duckling.

About 12 M. we camped on top of a high ridge and found spread out at our feet the bed of a lake, of several acres in area, covered with ducks. We had no shot gun, but taking my rifle, thought I might get some meat (which we needed). Approaching the lake closely I found the rushes and grass filled with little ducklings swimming around and trying their wings. Some could rise from the water a short distance; others had seemingly just hatched. It was a most interesting sight, even the old ducks being very tame. I presume they had never been shot at.

I do not think that region of country very good for game, except it be wild fowl, although we saw quite a number of antelope and a few deer. Saw some prairie chickens, and large numbers of plover and curlew; but the Indians have depleted that whole region of all the larger animals. The country is very beautiful, well watered, abounding in luxuriant grass, bottoms of the creeks filled with cottonwood and willow, and is splendidly adapted for stock raising and herding, the rolling nature of its surface affording natural drainage. After traveling some eighty miles westward from the river, finding ourselves too near Bad River, with its bad lands and gulches, we bore south some ten miles toward the White River, finding once more the same beautiful rolling prairie that was the distinguishing feature of the first part of our route, and on the fifth day set our faces toward the Missouri River, and Saturday night pitched our tent near Camp Grant once more.

Sunday morning found us early astir, and while preparing breakfast, four ponies and a mule, with saddle and bridle on, came into camp. We caught the mule and one of the ponies; the others evaded our utmost efforts to make them captive. We debated long the propriety of retaining the estrays, thinking they might belong to some hovering band of redskins, who if they followed up the trail and found them in our possession might assume that we had stolen them, and, knowing Mr. Lo was not susceptible to reason or argument, felt uncertain as to what was best in the premises; but finally it was concluded to retain the captured, and drive the others into Pierre. We crossed Antelope Creek, soon struck an old travies trail leading over the bluffs and alkali lands, reached Bad River, which we forded, and got to Ft. Pierre early in the afternoon, thoroughly tired out with a week's steady tramp, and soon found owners for our ponies. We camped that night near the bluffs, but found sleep nearly out of the question, because of the clouds of mousquitoes that arose from the grass as the sun descended. We broke camp very early Monday morning, exchanged our heavy wagon for a light one, got rid of all superfluous baggage, and struck out over the bottom lands of the Missouri River for Chantier Creek, which we reached after a rapid drive about noon. Some ten miles from Pierre, Nimrod sprang from the wagon and dashed like a madman after some object running in the grass. The cry was raised "A prairie dog." The driver, our military friend and the writer all joined in the chase, finally securing the frightened little fellow under a hunting cap (after much ground and lofty tumbling) uninjured.

Chantier (as we named her) was soon securely cooped up in a cracker-box, and, in imagination, already the pet of a little lady in Yankton. But, alas for human expectations! that night she cut her way out of her prison, preferring, evidently, old associations to new.

Chantier Creek possessed anything but agreeable recollections to our worthy Nimrod, as a few weeks previous to our visit, a gentleman in his employ, while guarding some goods landed from a passing steamer, was shot and instantly killed by the Indians within twenty feet of the spot where we ate our dinners, and the very rascals who did it, as we firmly believe, were camped within plain sight of our camp fire as we ate.

I think we all experienced a feeling of relief when we once more stood on top of the bluffs out of reach of the murdering devils.

That night we camped on Willow Creek, on the Black Hills road, returning to Pierre next day.

The ride from Ft. Pierre to Yankton on our return, a distance of over two hundred and fifty miles, while devoid of special incident, was one never to be forgotten. Most of the way through Indian reservations, stopping at ranches, some good, others bad, still others execrable. Noting the marked difference between the condition of the late hostiles at Yankton Agency and elsewhere, and those long since gathered together at Fort Thompson under the care of Dr. Livingston, and at Yankton, White Swan, etc., under Major Gassman; contrasting the painted, blanketed, and much decorated "big Indian" with a naked sabre in his hand, stalking around with an air of supreme contempt for the whole white race, and the Christian Indians gathered at the chapel at Yankton Agency, clothed in garments like unto ours, we began to realize the fact that the Indian problem was being rapidly worked out, and the solution of the whole question in the near future.

We arrived in Yankton Tuesday about noon after a ride (exclusive of that by steamer) of over five hundred miles, sunburned to the color of Indians, but hardy and healthy, and ready to take up again the everyday cares of life.

Readers of the FOREST AND STREAM weary of the dreary round of duties and business troubles, come out here early in autumn and I promise to show you a country, within a few hours' ride of this city, abounding in game. *Nature* has done everything for the comfort of man. Our rivers and lakes abound in fish. The prairies teem with chickens, plover and curlew, and the autumnal flight of wild fowl annually fills the air with the cry of the wild goose, brant and duck, affording splendid sport to lovers of the rod and gun.

Yankton, Dacotah Ter., June 28, 1877. I. E. W.

TROUT STREAMS OF THE AROOSTOOK.

BOSTON, July 4, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I left Presque Isle, Maine, May 18, by stage to Ashland, twenty-four miles, fare $1.50; hotel kept by Mrs. Smith, and the last public house on the route north. Good table, expense $1 per day. Next morning by stage to Portage Lake, ten miles, fare 75 cents. This was my objective point, and a more clear and beautiful body of water never nestled in the wilderness. That afternoon found me on its pebbly beach to test the largess of my luck, but not a nibble did I get till the sun hung low in the horizon. Then, at once, the fun came fast and furious, and nine trout, weighing thirteen pounds, were landed in a few minutes, and—must I tell it—baited with a piece of salt pork! That, or a piece of chub, is the only lure till the water becomes warm; until then the trout lie around the shores. Later, when they assemble at the mouths of the cool brooks and in the thoroughfares, they take the fly greedily, any and all colors. So little known is this region that very few come here to fish; so few, that there is no professional guide nor even a boat at all times, and but four families living in sight of the lake. Thomas West, living on the west shore about a mile from the foot of the lake, a farmer and hunter, has two grown-up sons who are familiar with the whole region, and if not pressed by farm work could be hired at a low price; but they have no boat, except a small dug-out. For a party of two or more, a batteau should be engaged at Ashland, where ordinary supplies can be had at the store of J. T. Mooers, whom I would recommend to parties to correspond with. Portage Lake is five miles long and connects with thoroughfares and several other lakes with St. John's River, some 50 miles; all a wilderness, not even a single farm, but here and there log houses used in winter by lumbermen, the woods full of caribou, moose and bears; and I can conceive of no greater enjoyment than to be one of a party to leisurely make the tour after the flies are subdued, say the first or middle of August. My informant, who has several times been over the route, says at that season the thoroughfares are literally swarming with trout at the mouths of the brooks. He relates that a small party from an Eastern city came style in there a few years since, and commenced seining them and putting them up in cans for a business. A few backwoodsmen made them a visit, broke up the business in its infancy and confiscated their effects, trout and all. Owing to illness, my tarry was brief; but the taking of fifty-nine trout, weighing near seventy pounds—the boss scaling 4 lbs. 2 ozs.—was some compensation. These trout are more slender in form and lighter-colored externally than our mountain fish, but the meat is very sweet, rich-colored, though a little dry; and on the rod they are as gamy as the best.

After reaching Ashland, which I should state is on the beautiful Aroostook, my route lay inland on the old Mattawankeag Road. At Masardis, ten miles from Ashland, we again strike the Aroostook at its junction with the St. Croix. Thirty miles from here up the Aroostook is a chain of four lakes, called Munshungan, all wilderness, and seldom visited except by lumbermen. Here, too, the waters are alive with trout, and the woods with bear, moose and caribou. This I learned from the stage driver, C. B. Canney, an old lumberman, and familiar with the whole region between Mattawankeag and Fort Kent, 95 miles. Charles G. Quincy, landlord of hotel, would answer correspondents, and a batteau could generally be found there. To reach there, go up by stage from Mattawankeag, two days ride, 72 miles, fare $5.50. The next day I reached Patten, going through the town of Rockybeny, the road passing within two miles of the lake of that name, mentioned in my first letter. This lake is, by all odds, the place to visit if one has but little time and does not care to go very far. To reach it, leave cars at Mattawaukeag on European and North American railroad, thence thirty-eight miles by daily stage; fare $2.50. Stop at Patten House, kept by that capital fellow, C. L. Hackett, whose livery team will take you over the fourteen miles to lake in quick time over a fine road, through as beautiful a country as lies outdoors. Not many visit the lake, and fishing is as good as can be found farther off (vide the string of 11, weighing 42 lbs., run by me at Houlton on my way up). Parties contemplating this trip should write in advance to Hackett; fare from Bangor to Mattawaukeag, $2.60. CORP. LOT WARFIELD.

Fish Culture.

ABSTRACT OF THE REPORT OF THE FISH COMMISSIONERS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, JUNE SESSION, 1877.

WE are indebted to Mr. Samuel Webber for a copy of this interesting report. The labors of past commissioners in restocking the waters of the State have been attended with such success that the present board would recommend a continuance of the work, exercising at the same time due caution that fish be not introduced into waters where they will destroy more valuable varieties. And, in order that the restocking may be prosecuted more intelligently, the board have prepared a list of the lakes and ponds of the State, with their characteristics, as a basis for operations, and propose, so far as is in their power, to stock them with the most suitable varieties of valuable fish in due season. The shad and salmon, once abundant in all the rivers flowing from the State to the seaboard, have been of late years debarred from returning to these waters by the impassable dams which have been built in Maine and Massachusetts. One very important branch of the duties of the commissioners, therefore, has been the effort to induce the Commissioners of Massachusetts to have suitable fishways built at Lowell and Lawrence on the Merrimack, and at Holyoke and Montague on the Connecticut, by which those valuable fish might be able to return to their former spawning-grounds.

The Commissioners of Massachusetts have shown the utmost zeal in the matter, and have, during the past season, rebuilt the fishway at Lawrence in a manner which seemed to be satisfactory; and, in accordance with their wishes, notice has been given to the owners of mill-dams at Nashua to construct suitable ways by which the salmon could return to the Nashua River, a large portion of the head waters of which are in Massachusetts.

Recognizing the fact that salmon and other fish will return to spawn to their own breeding grounds, the Commissioners for Massachusetts have placed 40,000 young salmon in the head waters of the Nashua River, and have assisted in restocking the Pemigewasset with eminent success, if we can judge from the letters and other accounts received of the abundance of salmon "*parr*" in the higher waters of the latter river. They have also hatched the last season, without charge, 100,000 young California salmon, which Mr. Powers, of the board, has placed in the Pemigewasset and Baker's rivers.

One of the board met the Commissioners for Massachusetts and Connecticut in Boston in January, and the Massachusetts Commissioners gave him assurance that a proper fishway would be completed this season at Montague on the Connecticut; and it was decided, if the U. S. Commissioners succeeded in providing the commission with California spawn this year, that 100,000 young fish would be placed in the head waters of the Connecticut next winter.

There have been procured from Mr. C. G. Atkins, of Maine, through Prof. Baird, U. S. Commissioner, five thousand eggs of the land-locked salmon, which Mr. Brackett, of the Massachusetts Commission, has hatched at the Massachusetts hatching-house, at Winchester, and which have been distributed in suitable waters in the counties of Cheshire, Sullivan, Grafton, Strafford and Carroll, selecting for the purpose natural trout ponds.

Dr. Fletcher, of Concord, State Commissioner, introduced this species into Newfound Lake, in Bristol, in 1866, and about the same time placed some in Sunapee Lake. Some were caught last season in Newfound Lake, according to the description given of them by the fishermen, who did not know what they were; but of the 45 put into Sunapee, 43 are said to have been *speared* the next autumn on their spawning beds, in one of the brooks flowing into the lake.

The introduction of black bass seems to have been a success. Sunapee, and some of the lakes on the eastern border of the State, are well stocked, and there is a fair supply in Lake Massabesic; but the habit of the fish is essentially migratory, and their fondness for swift water has caused them to escape from Sunapee and Massabesic in great numbers, so that they are fast becoming common in the Merrimack and Connecticut rivers.

It is proposed to introduce, at the proper seasons, the blue-backed trout of the Rangeley lakes, the pike, perch, the Michigan grayling, the white perch of Maine and Massachusetts, and the whitefish of the Western lakes.

The commission recommends a revision of the laws relating to inland fisheries, and their condensation into a simple and intelligible form; and with that view have prepared an abstract of the laws as they now stand, as accurately as they could compile them. They also advise the passage of an act prohibiting the catching, or having in possession, young salmon, known as "*parr*" or "*smolts*," at any time, and also of black bass less than nine (9) inches in length, and of brook trout less than five (5) inches long.

SHAD CULTURE.—*This Season's Work on the Hudson.*—Mr. Monroe A. Green with his corps of assistants has been engaged in shad culture since May 17th. The total number of shad hatched this year was 4,676,000, of which 3,676,000 were hatched back of Shad Island, ten miles below Albany, and 1,000,000 near Catskill. This is an increase of 2,859,000 over the hatching of last year. Of the above number all were turned into the Hudson with the exception of 80,000 which were deposited in Black River, a tributary to Lake Ontario. The force have had excellent success this year in obtaining melters, or male shad, which are often very difficult to obtain. The fish are all taken at night between dusk and 1 o'clock in the morning, on the spawning beds on the rocks and gravel, near the shore. A somewhat singular fact is that during ten years operations a "ripe" fish has never been taken after 1 o'clock, nor have but two ever been taken during the day time.

Mr. G. reports very heavy catches this season on the Hudson by the fishermen, the fish also averaging larger than usual. A great many of the progeny of the cross between the female shad and the male herring have been taken, which, although not equal to the shad, are far superior to the herring, and prove an excellent market fish. Last year about 20,000 salmon trout were put in the Hudson, of which a few have been caught by the fishermen this year.

The fishermen continue to take fish in and out of season unmolested, so that there is practically no close season. The wonder is that the force of the State Hatchery can ever get the amount of spawners they do after their running the fishermen's gauntlet as they are obliged to do.

The price of shad at Albany ranged this year from $8 to $10 a hundred. When Mr. Green began hatching shad the fishmongers laughed at him, and vowed to eat all the shad he could hatch. The other day, in going through the market, one of them called out, "Green, stop this hatching; the fish are too plenty; it don't pay." On being reminded of the vow the man said the fishmen "gave it up; they were beat."—*Rochester Express.*

—The State of Pennsylvania has purchased Seth Weeks' fish-hatchery at Corry, with its appurtenances—dwelling-houses, hatching-house, stock of fish (280,800 salmon and trout), nine and a half acres of land, and inexhaustible springs of pure water—for $2,000.

OUR BARNEGAT CORRESPONDENT writes: "J. R. Shotwell, of the New Jersey Fish Commission, accompanied by Gen. John A. Hall (Gov. Beadle's private secretary) and three members of the New York Legislature, have been spending a few days on our waters investigating the fishing grounds, listening to those most conversant with the importance of fish protection, etc. Your correspondent meeting them at the Ashley House, Barnegat Inlet, found the Commissioner a very pleasant gentlemen, and one entirely devoted to his duties. His suggestions in regard to more effective laws benefiting the fishing interest, find general favor with our inhabitants—for instance: in winter, parties living at the head of our bay, in hauling seines under the ice, leave wagon loads of unmarketable fish—perch and bass—on the shore to perish. Commissioner Shotwell advises a law regulating the size of mesh in order to avoid this wholesale slaughter; also advises legal enactments prohibiting the use of seines during the months of May and June, when large weakfish are running in the bay to spawn. Attention was called to the violation of the present laws, which is to be remedied at once. It now remains with our citizens to assist the Commission. Parties sent to look after the fishing interest looked out more for votes than fish. We received but one benefit from the laws passed two years ago, that of stopping the use of pound nets. Now let us petition for the suggestions of the Commissioner, and go still further, to prohibit the hauling of all seines in our bay during the summer months, which, benefiting only some dozen people, gluts the market, destroys the laboring man's hand fishing, and the pleasure of hundreds of visitors, whose moneys are annually scattered through our villages. Something must be done at once, or the far-famed fishing grounds of Barnegat will meet with the same fate as other bays, which ranked equally as high years ago.

BEEF LIVER FOR FISH FOOD.—Messrs. Fenn & Clark, Pequonock, Conn, have met with quite a loss in their fish works. Some time since they ran short of beef's liver for feeding, and the butcher who supplied them sent to Springfield to procure some. Soon after feeding the liver obtained there, the fish began to die. They saved but a few thousand out of some eighty thousand hatched, and these, it seemed, had not from some cause eaten much of the new food. They put all but one thousand in the brook that supplies the trout works with water, as an experiment, and it is thought that they are doing well, caring for themselves. They will probably save five or six thousand of them. Though they are somewhat discouraged, they intend to try again.

Natural History.

THE SPARROWS AGAIN.

WE are under obligations to our numerous observers for notes upon the European sparrow, which have assumed such proportions that we are forced to summarize the information at the risk of offending the writers. A gentlemen in Philadelphia writes:

The disappearance of our native birds is easily accounted for, as they seek other quarters to rear their young, because the food they have been accustomed to gather has been consumed by the sparrows; and, being migratory, formerly had a full supply during their short stay in our cities. I know such birds are more numerous in the country adjacent to Philadelphia.

The same writer corroborates others as to the improvement in the appearance of the shade trees since the advent of the little Saxon. W. Wellicott, of this city, remarks:

It is not so many years but that I distinctly remember when the Mayor recommended the cutting down of all shade trees, the ailanthus alone excepted, for the purpose of getting rid of the worms. At this time it seemed as if this vigorous treatment was the only means by which the ravages of the spinning caterpillar could be stopped. Farmers' clubs and agricultural associations had given the subject their most profound thought and solemn consideration. They suggested various "cure-alls," but all proved impotent; but to-day the trees which shade our avenues are clothed with their full summer foliage, filling the eye with their grace and beauty. For this we are indebted to the English sparrows. Formerly, to walk our streets was a perilous feat; to-day it is a "joy and gladness." That the sparrows are so belligerent as to suffer no other bird to dwell in the neighborhood is mere assertion. I know the contrary from actual experience.

Per contra, a correspondent at Jamaica Plains, Mass., asserts that having dissected some thirty or forty birds in all, no signs of worms or insects injurious to vegetation were found in any case; only grain and refuse. He says:

There never was a more marked exhibition of their utter inability to rid us of our dreaded canker-worm than hereabouts—elms full of bird houses and birds,-but leaves all eaten and gone. The sparrows are less musical and more quarrelsome than other birds, and we pray that they may at least be limited.

Dr. Coues, in the *Field and Forest* for May, remarks that:

Passer domesticus, the nuisance, was introduced some years after our list appeared, and now these rowdy little *gamins* squeak and fight all through the city to our great disgust. The introduction of these exotics clutters up ornithology in a way that a student of geographical distribution may deplore, and interferes decidedly with the "balance of power" among the native species. Whatever may be said to the contrary notwithstanding, these sparrows *do* molest, harass, drive off, and otherwise maltreat and forcibly eject and attempt to destroy various kinds of native birds, which are thereby deprived of certain inalienable rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness after their own fashion.

We understand that in Boston, where the sparrows are extremely numerous, the butcher birds (*Collurio borealis*) lately appeared in force and feasted upon the birds, until the legislators, or whoever had authority in the matter, ordered them to be systematically destroyed, thus thwarting, with characteristic human short-sightedness, the first efforts Nature made to readjust the disturbed balance of her forces.

We cannot but think our correspondents lose sight of the main points of the case in their zeal to uphold their own side of the argument. There are few birds which are not more or less destructive to fruits and cereals, yet all, or nearly all, are of incalculable benefit in destroying noxious insects. We give below an extract from a letter published in the New York *Times*, which presents views somewhat different from those heretofore published:

"Let me confess that from the first I have made the sparrows a study, and it really reflects upon my common sense when I think how often I have glorified them in the papers, prettily described their winning ways, their little lives and loves, and in winter time have pathetically implored the public to remember the poor birds and scatter crumbs for them in the streets and squares. I've done with 'em from this day. Now, don't think I am coming down on 'em with the stale story about their driving away all the beautiful birds and all the song-birds that used to make our lawns and woods, our squares and parks, so bright and musical. That is a matter to be settled between the sparrows and the "other birds" that have been so summarily "counted out." I'm particularly down on the sparrows because they are infernal little frauds. The original and only reason why they were imported at all was to rid us of the terrible worm-pest that destroyed the foliage of our trees and persisted in dropping down on us, without warning, like so many country cousins. The sparrows were to stop all this. As worm-destroyers they were asserted to be ahead of any patent medicine that children ever cried for. But alas! Do you remember the ancient anecdote about the introduction of bees in the West Indies? The bees went to work and thriftily laid in their winter store of honey. But when they found out there was no winter to provide for, and that flowers bloomed the year round, they spent their leisure days in and about the sugar houses, and amused themselves by stinging "niggers." So with our sparrows. They very soon discovered that they could get their "grub" without taking the trouble to pick up common worms. I have passed a good part of the last five fair Sundays in Central Park, and have noticed more particularly this year than before how very common are the caterpillars and how comparatively scarce are the sparrows. In the most rural and secluded spots, like the Ramble, just where you would suppose a bird "as is

a bird" would particularly delight to dwell, there is scarcely a sparrow to be seen. In the whole Park there is not more than a regiment or two, merely detailed to drive away other more delightful and in every way more desirable birds. Those that *are* there stick close to the lunch baskets of the daily picknickers, hang around Stetson's, the casino, the dairy, the children's play-house, and other localities where there are choice crumb and sugar candy pickings. Down town, in Madison and Union squares, where nurses and children most do congregate, and in up-town streets, where the tramps beg at the area doors and immediately and indignantly sling the bestowed bread and butter into the gutter—these are the chosen spots for the sparrows, and they fairly haunt the school houses at lunch time. The lazy little louts! Catch them in the way of any work, such as worm destroying, when they can stuff themselves with cake crumbs, fragments of French rolls, and like luxuries! And then they do "increase and multiply" so preposterously beyond even the most liberal construction of the Scriptural injunction, and make such a confounded twittering under the bedroom windows at early morning hours—such a noise, indeed, as almost to drown the Comanche yell of the milkman and the fierce notes of the fish, horn. Oh! it is getting to be too "intolerable, and not to be endured." I don't suggest a summary and indiscriminate squelching of the sparrow nuisance, but some plan for their rapid reduction in respect of numbers would be desirable."

Mr. Brewer believes the sparrow to have been of incalculable benefit to the parks and gardens of his city. He deprecates the agitation of the starling question, begging to substitute that bird for the sparrow. He says:

Just now in Europe, where they ought to know better, in many places the starling is an outlaw quite as much as the sparrow. You surely have not forgotten when the latter were introduced how grateful the residents of our cities were when the measuring worm disappeared as if before a magician's wand. A few years have flown, and now all our gratitude has flown! Forgetful that what has been once will be again without the sparrow; that the seeds of the same nuisance lurk all around us to surely reappear if they have but a ghost of a chance to reproduce, and ungrateful for what we owe the sparrow, like my *experienced* townsman, Mr. Minot, they tell us these birds "are practically useless and are no longer needed." Such will be the fate of the starling with the unthinking, the ungrateful and the short-sighted; and such is at present its hard lot in Southern Germany, in Austria, in Italy, and even in some parts of intelligent Switzerland, that it is hunted down as a destroyer of grain.

Living as I do on the edge of Boston Common, with abundant opportunity daily to see and judge for myself, I prefer to trust my own eyes and ears than the *ipse dixit*, the inference, deductions or opinions of any other man. So, when I am told that a sparrow has been seen to attack a blue bird, I may be pardoned for remembering that in all my experience, and in various instances, the blue bird has ever been the aggressor. There are more native birds, especially robins and blue birds, and more kinds on Boston Common this year (June, 1877), than I have ever seen before.

Mr. B. also cites several incidents, well known in Boston, of the blue birds taking forcible possession of the nests of sparrows and ejecting the young, which are verified by the parties on whose premises the actions took place. He also calls our attention to the fact that when this subject was opened we asked for *evidence;* while much that has been written is but mere assertion or opinion, neither of which throw any light upon the question at issue, but rather tends to obscure and puts to one side the goal which is so desirable to reach.

Mr. John Galvin, superintendent of public parks and squares of Boston, corroborates Mr. Brewer as to both starling and sparrow. Of the latter he says that it has accomplished "all and even more than we had any right to expect from it. We are not at all sure that the new comers, the starlings, even if they succeed in maintaining a foothold in this country, which is very doubtful, will not be put under the ban like all of our own most useful native birds."

THE FAUNA OF MICHIGAN.

BY ARCHER.

(Continued).

ORDER NATORES.

FAMILY ANATIDÆ.

GENUS CYGNUS.

Cygnus americanus. Sharp. American Swan.

Cygnus buccinator. Rich. Trumpeter Swan. Specimens are met with occasionally on St. Clair Flats.

GENUS ANSER.

Anser hyperboreus. Pall. Snow Goose.

Anser gambeli. Hart. White-fronted or Laughing Goose.

(?) *Anser frontalis.* Bd. If this be a species, as Baird supposes, it is common.

GENUS BERNICLA.

Bernicla canadensis. Boie. Canada Goose.

Bernicla hutchinsii. Bonap. Hutchins Goose.

Bernicla brenta. Steph. Brant. Notwithstanding all that has been said to prove that the brant does not frequent the great lakes and rivers, I must give evidence to the contrary, having seen several specimens. One shot in Samia Bay, two from St. Clair Flats, two from Torch Lake, and myself captured a wounded one near Iowa Point, Kan., in the Missouri, April 23, 1876.

SUB-FAMILY ANATINÆ.

GENUS ANAS.

Anas boschas. Linn. Mallard.

Anas obscura, Gm. Dusky Duck.

GENUS DAFILA.

Dafila acuta. Jenyns. Pintail.

GENUS NETTION.

Nettion carolinensis. Bd. Green-Winged Teal.

GENUS QUERQUEDULA.

Querquedula discors. Steph. Blue-Winged Teal.

GENUS SPATULA.

Spatula clypeata. Boie. Spoonbill; Shoveller.

GENUS CHAULELASMUS.

Chaulelasmus streperus. Gray. Gray Duck; Gadwall.

GENUS MARECA.

Mareca americana. Steph. Baldpate; Widgeon.

GENUS AIX.

? *sponsa.* Boie. Summer Duck; Wood Duck.

SUB-FAMILY FULIGULINÆ.

GENUS FULIX.

Fulix marila. Bd. Scaup Duck.

Fulix collaris. Bd. Ring-Necked Duck.

Fulix affinis. Bd. Little Blackhead; Bluebill.

GENUS AYTHYA.

Aythya americana. Bon. Red-Head Duck.

Aythya vallisneria. Bon. Canvas-back Duck.

GENUS BUCEPHALA.

Bucephala islandica. Bd. Barrow's Golden Eye. Common on St. Clair Flats and Sarnia Bay in winter.

Bucephala albeola. Bd. Butter Ball; Dipper; Buffle Head.

Bucephala americana. Bd. Golden Eye; Whistle Wing.

GENUS HARELDA.

Harelda glacialis. Leach. Old Wife; Long-tailed Duck.

GENUS OIDEMIA.

Oidemia bimaculata. Bd. Lake Huron Scoter.

GENUS CAMPTOLÆMUS.

Camptolæmus labradorius. Bd. Labrador Duck. Probably an accidental visitor, as one or two specimens have been seen in Georgian Bay; hence I add it to the list.

GENUS ERISMATURA.

Erismatura rubida. Bonap. Ruddy Duck.

GENUS MERGUS.

Mergus americanus Cass. Sheldrake, Goosander. Fish Duck.

Mergus serrator. Linn. Red-breasted Merganser.

GENUS LOPHODYTES.

Lophodytes cucullatus. Reich. Hooded Merganser.

FAMILY LARIDÆ.

GENUS LARUS.

Larus glaucus. Brunn. Glaucous Gull. Burgomaster.

Larus argentatus. Brunn. Herring Gull.

Larus delawarensis. Ord. Ring-billed Gull.

GENUS CHROICOCEPHALUS.

Croicocephalus atricilla. Linn. Laughing Gull.

Croicocephalus franklinii. Franklin's Rosy Gull. Common in Northern Wisconsin and adjoining parts of Michigan at certain seasons. Seems to be migratory.

Croicocephalus philadelphia. Law. Bonapart's Gull.

GENUS RISSA.

Rissa tridactylus. Bonap. Kittiwake Gull. Frequent in winter on Lake Huron, common around the Straits of Mackinac.

GENUS STERNA.

Sterna wilsoni. Bonap. Wilson's Tern.

Sterna frenata. Gamb. Least Tern.

Sterna fosteri. Nutt. Forster's Tern. On authority of late Dr. G. B. Wilson, F. S. S.

GENUS HYDROCHELIDON.

Hydrochelidon plumbea. Law. Black or Short-tailed Tern. Very abundant in marshes around Saginaw Bay, where it breeds.

FAMILY PELECANIDÆ.

GENUS PELECANUS.

Pelecanus erythrorhynchus. Gmel. Rough-billed Pelican. A specimen was killed a few years since in Sarnia Bay. The only one known. Is now in museum of the University, I believe.

FAMILY COLYMBIDÆ.

GENUS COLYMBUS.

Colymbus torquatus. Brnen. Loon. Great Northern Diver.

Colymbus arcticus. Linn. Black-throated Diver. Not uncommon throughout the State. Have seen it in Eaton, Calhoun, Antrim, Sanilac, Lapeer and St. Clair Counties.

Colymbus septentrionalis. Linn. Red-throated Diver.

FAMILY PODICIPIDÆ.

GENUS PODICEPS.

Podiceps grisegena. Gray. Red-necked Grebe.

Podiceps cristatus. Lath. Crested Grebe.

Podiceps cornutus. Lath. Horned Grebe.

GENUS PODILYMBUS.

Podilymbus podiceps. Law. Pied-bill Grebe.

(To be continued.)

EEL SPAWN HYBRIDS, ETC.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., July 2, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In the Natural History Department of FOREST AND STREAM, of June 21, "R. C. B." and "Jones" each speak of having found spawn in eels. Are they certain that the spawn was not found in the stomach? I have had two eels sent to me with the spawn of *other fish* in their stomachs, which had been cut through while the eels were being dressed, and the fishermen, knowing little about the anatomy of eels, had supposed this spawn to belong to them. "R. C. B." will please note that lampreys are oviparous, but that they are not eels at all, agreeing with that family in only one respect, *i. e.*, in having a long body.

If Geo. W. Chase's cat brought forth hybrids, resulting from the union of the cat and the raccoon, it is certainly a most wonderful event, and the greatest pains should be taken to preserve the hybrids, dead or alive. On the whole it is highly improbable that the hybrids are from the raccoon, but they may possibly result from the union of the cat and the wild cat (*Lynx rufus*). It is very rarely that ever two *species* can produce a hybrid, but if these two *families* have given one, consider the effect upon Mr. Darwin should he hear of it. We have in the classification of animals:

1. *Remote species,* in which hybrids are never produced.

2. *Allied species,* which produce an unfertile offspring.

3. *Proximate species,* which produce with each other a fertile offspring.

The "wet weather" birds of R. G. Carter (in the same number of FOREST AND STREAM) are undoubtedly terns, but of what species it is difficult to say from his description. R. T. M.

[In rearing dogs, breeders often find that different varieties will assimilate in features and characteristics by being left or kept in close contact with each other, although having no absolute intercourse, and it is possible that the young of the cat referred to (which was kept in the same house with the raccoon) acquired some of the features of their mother's companion.—ED.]

THE TAURUP OR GREAT TURTLE.—Bad as are his habits (the pickerel), however, he is not the only nor the worst enemy of the poor, pestered trout. The great turtle, the taurup or torper of the aborigines, the snapping turtle of more refined dialects, is a deadlier foe, for he takes the mature fish, not the mere fingerlings, which satisfy the pickerel.

The taurup is a horrible creature, one of the antediluvians, cruelty in its eye, strength in its muscle, imperviousness in its shell, and neither mercy nor gentleness in its heart or bowels. With equal independence it lives on land or in water; with equal courage it defends itself from man or beast. One of forty, fifty or even sixty pounds, to which weight they often attain, is no mean antagonist; when captured and drawn into the boat, or cornered, it turns, and rising on its black and wrinkled legs, not crawling prone like an ordinary turtle, but with head extended, little yellow eyes glittering, and sharp beak ready for the contest, it advances defiant of all created things. Then it is no pleasant object, nor agreeable contest within the narrow limits of an ordinary boat, and the captor at such a moment wishes he had done something else, and been a good way off instead of being just in that particular spot at that moment of time. I remember one I captured, of quite sixty pounds weight—dragging him ashore by the tail, and then chopping his head half off with an ax—which cleared the kitchen quicker than the "Ole folks, young folks," when we undertook to put him into the wash-boiler of boiling water, with a view to turtle soup; and another which moved its legs twenty-four hours after it was not only decapitated, but disemboweled. What an appealing spectacle for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and the other weak sentimentalists in general! These fellows are dangerous to deal with, and must be approached with care; their bite is terrible, their jaws never relaxing till the piece seized upon comes out, and they are possessed of a quickness of motion which no one would expect from their heavy, awkward shape. They lay their eggs in the sand during the warm days of early June, depositing about thirty or forty, and scratching out a hole about half the depth of their bodies for the purpose. The eggs are round, nearly an inch in diameter, and of a delicate orange color, the shell being exceedingly thin like transparent paper, and they are left to hatch of themselves under the heat of the summer's sun. Snapping turtles destroy and devour some of our finest trout, approaching them for that purpose from below, rising slowly from the bottom, and looking more like some black, rough-barked log than a living creature, till they are near enough to dart out their long neck and big head. The trout sometimes escapes, but carries with him thereafter the clear imprint of the two horny jaws on either side of his abdomen.—*Robert B. Roosevelt, in Appleton's Journal for June.*

RATS IN POSSESSION.—The county of Saline, Mo., and a part of Lafayette may almost be said to be in possession of the rats, so numerous and destructive have they become. They not only eat or waste the corn by hundreds of bushels, but they also prey upon small animals, such as pigs, ducks, chickens, etc. Young pigs are literally gobbled up. The loose, deep, calcarious soil, peculiar to the region, affords a good harbor for them. The local paper says: "It looks as if all the rats of the great Mississippi Valley had congregated here, and as this is the third year of their sojourn among us we begin to fear that they have brought along their kith and kindred, and intend to stay. They are here unquestionably by the millions."

PUGILISTIC BEAVERS.—In Arkansas the beavers show fight when they are captured. The Butler *Herald* says:

Mr. R. Monifort told us yesterday of a strange fight. On the 30th of April last, Mr. Jackson Kirksey, who keeps Mr. W. H. Ficklin's mill, in this county, was standing in the door of the mill-house when he saw a large beaver on the bank of the Patsalaga creek. He seized a pole and ran between the creek and the beaver, expecting the beaver to make for the water. To his astonishment the animal turned fiercely on him, when a regular fight for life ensued. Mr. Kirksey broke his pole into three pieces during the fight, but finally killed the beaver, which was a very large one, weighing fifty pounds.

THE SINGING SEA SHELL.—When the sea shell is held up to the ear there is a peculiar vibratory noise which children assure each other is the roar of the sea, however distant they may be from it. Philosophically investigated the peculiar sound thus recognized is a phenomenon that has puzzled scholars for a long time. The experiment is easily made by simply pressing a spiral over the cerebra of either ear. If a large shell, the sound is very much like that of a far-off cataract. Now, what causes it? Every muscle in the body is in a state of tension. Some are more on the stretch than others, and particularly those of the finger. It is conceded that the vibration of the fibers of those in the fingers being communicated to the shell, it propagates and intensifies them as the hollow body of a violin does the vibration of its strings, and thus the accoustic nerve receives the sonorous expressions. Muscles of the leg below the knee are said to vibrate in the same way, and if conducted to the car produce the same result.—*Boston Watchman.*

ARRIVALS AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE FOR WEEK ENDING JUNE 30, 1877: Two leopards (*Felis leopardus*) bred in the menagerie; two fawns (*Cariacus virginianus*), bred in the menagerie; two crested ground parrakeets (*Calopsitta novehollandiæ*), presented by Mr. Elie Charlier, New York City; one mottled owl (*Scops asio*), presented by Mr. H. A. Wheeler, New Brighton, S. I.; one bald eagle (*Haliætus leucocephalus*), presented by Hon. August Belmont, New York City; one fox-colored sparrow (*Passerella iliaca*).

W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN FOR WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, JULY 3.—One woodchuck, *Arctomys monax*, presented; one raccoon, *Procyon lotor*, presented; one barn owl, *Strix flammea* var. *americana*, presented; three alligators, *Alligator mississippiensis*, presented; two great-horned owls, *Bubo virginianus*, presented; one red-tailed hawk, *Buteo borealis*, presented.

Very truly, ARTHUR E. BROWN, Gen. Supt.

NEW YORK AQUARIUM.—List of animals and fishes received at the Aquarium for the past week: German acidians, two-horned cow, fishes from Bermuda, spotted bird, Georgia red snappers, 15 sharks, 12 seals, 2 sea lions, king fisher, 20 German salamanders, balloon fishes, 40 blow fishes, 6 hell benders; and at the Seaside Aquarium, a large collection of tropical fishes, among which are angel, triangular, cow fishes, file fishes, and the various kinds natives of those waters, together with a number of European animals and birds.

"Experience wounded is the school
Where man learns piercing wisdom out of smart,"

writes an old poet, Lord Brook. This is true in cases where people realize the essential impurity of most of the scented toilet soaps. Let them buy B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap, and there will be no possibility of mistake. It is balm and delight alike for babes and grown people.—Adv.

To DISINFECT ROOMS.—The disinfection of a room is not complete unless the walls have been thoroughly cleansed. If they are papered, the paper must be removed and the surface beneath carefully scraped and washed. If the walls are painted, they should be washed with caustic soda. The ceiling should also be subjected to a similar treatment.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

A Small Hardy Fernery.—There are few country seats or small gardens, where the lover of the graceful and beautiful in nature cannot find a nook or spare corner for making a picturesque, hardy fernery. Often, if there is no better place, a space behind the bushes, and between them and the boundary fence will suffice, or if the location can be had, a shady dell, in a retired part of the grounds, will be found the most romantic, as well as best fitted for the purpose. The main point is, that in this tiny vale, a good effect may be produced without resorting to the masses of stones and rock work generally thought necessary to the cultivation of ferns. Steep banks of impossible rock are by no means necessary, on the contrary, they do not thrive so well on such structures, as in such a place as is here mentioned. They are indeed perfectly at home on lowish banks, if the soil be suitable, and there are enough rocks and stones used to keep the soil moist when needful. A more picturesque effect is secured by a few well-chosen, half-buried stones, than by the quantities of ill-chosen or ugly ones that are so frequently used. Indeed, if the choice lies between the common style of rocky fernery manufactured to order, and the level ground, it is much better to choose the latter. Judicious planting will conceal many defects, and a few boulders cropping out, with here and there an old tree-root or stump will give the tasteful planter all the variety needful. Those of larger growth, as osmundas, struthiopteris and aspidiums, will form the back ground, crown the knolls, or form the prominent plants at the corners, while the more modest growers will find their proper location, here shaded by one of larger growth, or these more exposed to the light and air, as their characteristics require. In the hardy fernery it is too much the fashion to plant ferns alone, as if they only enjoyed such a position. There are many of our lovely native plants that are wood-haunters and shade-lovers as well as ferns, and by planting these among them a much more interesting result and a much higher beauty are produced than if ferns alone are planted. Such noble plants as cypripedium spectabile, pubescens and trillium grandiflorum thrive better in the moist free soil and the partial shade suited for ferns than in open borders. Smilacina racemosa, Solomon's seal, all our native violets, saxifrages, and anemones, lily of the valley, the lovely pyrolas, and partridge berry, "the bluets" (Houstonia), orchis spectabile, and many others of the same family, the beautiful spring beauty (Claytonia) and in fact any of our chaste and lovely spring flowers will associate beautifully with ferns and lend a high degree of interest at all seasons to this miniature garden.

Rhyncospermum Jasminoides.—The profuse flowering habit of this plant, the handsome foliage and pretty white flowers, render it still one of the best of greenhouse climbers, though it be grown in bush form with the assistance of a few stakes or a wire frame to support it. It is one of those plants from which quantities of flowers may be cut, and their appearance is wonderfully chaste and elegant in any arrangement of cut flowers. They are borne in trusses, are pure white, and agreeably perfumed—something like the lilac. It is easily propagated, and when rooted grows freely, flowering immediately. It is best planted out when employed as a climber, and soon covers a large space, but being subject to thrip, the hose or syringe must never be neglected during the summer months. Peat and loam in equal proportions mixed with some well rotted manure and sand, make a good compost for it, and, whether planted out or grown in pots, it must have good drainage.

Soot as a Manure.—To strong growing greenhouse plants, such as pelargoniums, fuchsias, roses, carnations, crysanthemums, azaleas, solanums, and many others, soot is a valuable and easily obtained stimulant. A handful of it tied in a bag and stirred in a three gallon can of water, has a marvelous effect on all the plants just named, and on many others beside. It induces vigorous growth, and adds freshness and substance to both leaf and flower. It is better to use it in small quantities and often, rather than charge the compost with more carbon than the plants can readily assimilate. For the more robust growers, especially if grown in small pots, mixture with fresh manure from the cow-shed is desirable, but this mixture should be allowed to settle before using, otherwise the grassy particles will remain on the surface of the pots, and white giving them an unsightly appearance, exclude that free aeration which all healthy roots require.

Lice on Cattle.—How am I to rid my herd—of thirty-five cows and young cattle—of lice, the lice having been introduced by purchasing stock a year ago this winter? The cattle that are in the best flesh seem to have few or none, but those that are thin lick or rub themselves, so that the hair comes off in patches. My father never had a lousy animal; either raising his own stock or purchasing where he knew them free from lice. This is a cheese factory region, and dairies are made up mostly from Western and Canada cows, and among my neighbor's cattle, I find lice the rule rather than the exception. Would feeding oil meal through the winter have a tendency to rid them of lice, or is warm weather the best time to make an outward application? B. [Washing in tobacco water or arsenic water two or three times will destroy the parasites. A thorough oiling of every animal all over, wherever the hair grows, will also destroy the lice. Any oil will do; fish oil being the cheapest is usually used. An animal covered with oil suffers if exposed to cold winds. The oil kills the eggs as well as the lice.]

VALUE OF GRASS.

Fern Bank, June 27, 1877.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In company the other day with a shrewd, practical farmer, a tenant here on Mr. Short's beautiful manor of Fern Bank, the conversation turned upon the comparative profit of growing grass for pasture and hay, and the cultivation of grain, corn and other crops requiring more labor in their production. Old Wyate, the farmer alluded to, mentioned that on one occasion he lost, by the villainous act of an incendiary, a large barn in which he had stored his winter supply of hay, and that to carry his stock through until spring he was compelled to purchase hay at $40 per ton! Such a price for hay, in the fertile and exuberant West, somewhat startled me, and on my return to the house I consulted some old files of the *American Farmer* and the *Journal of Agriculture*, and there found that good, prime timothy hay had averaged twenty dollars per ton for the last forty years! I have been both a cotton and a tobacco planter, and I am satisfied that, with the present scarcity or high price of labor, hay as a staple crop on land yielding two tons to the acre, is more profitable than any other cultivation. A timothy sward, properly managed, that is, held sacred from the hoofs of grazing animals, mowed before the formation of the seed, and annually top-dressed on the weaker spots, becomes almost perennial, and will last in full productiveness for many years; and with the aid of the mower, the tedder, the horse-rake and the hoister, the cost of hay making is reduced to a minimum.

But there are other methods of using grass, which in certain sections of the country, and more particularly in the South, will be found more profitable than any species of cultivation, and that is for grazing or pasture. The Southern people are beginning to recognize that the revolution which has swept over them has been agricultural as well as political, and the more enlightened of them are anxious to adapt themselves to the change by selling off a portion of their lands to enable themselves to cultivate the remainder; but for lack of purchasers they are compelled to bear the burden of vast estates, which, though unproductive to the owner, are yet under tribute to the tax gatherer. Under such circumstances, what is best to be done? Wool growing and sulphate of lime (plaster) I fancy will solve the problem, for I have faith in the Spanish proverb that "The foot of the sheep turns the land to gold;" and I know that away from the influences of the sea air, plaster of Paris (gypsum) liberally applied will cover almost any soil with verdure.

There are millions of acres in a half-exhausted condition, extending from the Potomac to Georgia, which may be renovated and restored to productiveness simply by grazing them with sheep, and the annual application of a bushel of gypsum to the acre. There is no known process of agriculture which will so cheaply and so thoroughly cleanse a worn-out sedgy and briary old field as the teeth of a flock of sheep, and there is no top-dressing so cheap and portable, and of such easy application as gypsum at the rate of a bushel to the acre.

Sheep are browsers, and will eat the young shoots of briars and other growths inimical to pasture lands which cattle would disdain. When not feeding, sheep will lie upon the knolls and higher points of the field where the soil is thinnest, and, unlike cattle, sheep scatter their droppings evenly over the land, and finally, should a sheep die, his pelt will remunerate the owner for his keep. There is truth in the proverb that, "A sheep never dies in debt to his owner."

It may be objected that dogs and vagrant negroes will render wool growing in the Southern States an impossibility. This may be true, if sheep are turned loose to shift for themselves, as has been the custom in those States from time immemorial; but why should sheep not be looked after as vigilantly as any other stock? Mr. Bradford, of Culpepper Co., Virginia, has been growing merino wool for upward of thirty years; and, what is more, by folding his sheep at night on the fields intended for wheat, he makes the best crops of that grain in his county; he never loses any of his, either by four or two legged rogues, because, unlike old Nat Macon of North Carolina, who stated in Congress that he would go out of his way at any time to kill a sheep, Mr. Bradford holds the sheep to be one of the most valuable of our domesticated animals, and takes care of him accordingly. The multitude of curs is certainly the greatest impediment to sheep grazing in the South. The poorer a man is (certainly where I have lived on the Blue Ridge in Virginia), the greater his retinue of curs; but all these mongrels might be taxed out of existence, if we could send to the Legislature men who would care more for the commonwealth than for votes. But while vagrant curs are destructive, sheepdogs are also their guardians and protectors, both from man and beast. We have seen flocks of thousands on the Pyrenean Mountains in Spain effectually guarded from the depredations of the large gray wolves and the bears, which are quite common in that region; and even a man who would approach one of these flocks, unaccompanied by the shepherd would be in danger of his life.

In New Mexico, abounding in coyotes, wolves and other destructive *carnivora*, large flocks are thoroughly protected by the dogs, even when the shepherd is absent for several days, as he frequently is, in search of supplies.

Parties proposing to rear sheep in the South should have recourse to the Mexican method; if they cannot procure the shepherd dog from that country, get a young puppy of any powerful and courageous breed, and before he is nine days old give him a ewe for a wet nurse. By confining her the pressure upon the udder will soon compel her to adopt the little stranger and the pair will soon become attached to each other. The dog should grow up with the sheep and know no other kindred or associates. Feed him well every night at the place where you wish the sheep to be, and he will be sure to bring them there. This training has made the Mexican shepherd dog what he is, and I don't see why it should not succeed with any other breed. F. G. S.

[We are glad that Col. Skinner has taken up this subject of wool growing at the south. Under a well conducted combination of capitalists, the mountains of the Blue Ridge might be made far more remunerative to the inhabitants than illicit distillation of whisky, which is almost the sole industry there.—Ed.]

The Vanilla Chocolates of Walter Baker & Co., Boston, are considered "par excellence." Their goods have been a century before the world, and have won the highest position over all competitors in the exhibitions of London, Paris, Vienna, etc. Sold by grocers everywhere.—Adv.

POISON IVY.

Jersey City Heights, July 5, 1877.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I was much pleased with the letter in your issue of the 28th ult. from J. B. Ames. He gives a valuable receipt for poison ivy; we want more of just such articles on woodcraft from our practical sportsmen. Now I would ask through your columns for a similar receipt for the poison of a certain alder, commonly called the *Black Alder*. I have been considerable of a ranger in the woods in different sections for thirty-five years, five of which as a surveyor and trapper, principally in the northern wilds of Wisconsin, and have never been affected by these villainous shrubs or vines; but I have a boy who is fast showing himself to be a chip of the old block in his love for nature and "nature's wood-notes wild." But his epidermis is far differently constituted from that of his sire, for he can hardly go within smelling distance of this Black Alder without coming home with his face the color of a boiled lobster and his head like a locomotive reflector. It drives the poor boy well nigh crazy, and his sufferings are excruciating. By the prompt and repeated application of carbolic acid wash the pain is alleviated after forty-eight hours—*i. e.*, two nights—of agony. Is there not some antidote known among our sportsmen more potent—that will act more effectually, that is, kill the poison sooner? If there is, in the name of humanity and the pleadings of a sportsman's sleepless wife, let us have it. Mr. Ames says he uses the wash of "Black Spotted Alder" as an antidote to the ivy. Is that the abominable alder I have reference to I wonder? and is it on the principle of the homœpathic system, "*Similia similibus curanter?*" Will a decoction of the aforesaid ivy prove beneficial to the victim of the alder? Who knows?

Jacobstaff.

[We trust the above may bring forth some suggestions from our readers. It is unlikely that poison ivy is an antidote to Black Alder, as the *vice versa* rule is seldom applicable in such cases. The great trouble is, that those who are susceptible to the ill effects of these poisons usually possess other idiosyncrasies which allow a remedy to act only in individual cases. A lotion made with wine of opium and sugar of lead—one-half ounce of the former and one drachm of the latter to pint of water—often affords speedy relief. Another excellent formula is an ointment composed of equal parts, by weight, of camphor, gum, spermaceti, salad oil, and white wax. A third is made by adding fifteen grains of dry powdered white lead, ten grains of powdered willow charcoal, one scruple of mercurial chalk, and 2 drachms of solid extract of conium to an ounce and a half of lard, making an ointment. Again, a chloroform and borax lotion is effectual.—Ed.]

The Exportation of Beef.—Who first conceived the idea of shipping beef to Europe? The business is now large and profitable. A valued correspondent, Edward C. Dawson, of New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, writes to us to say:

"Fourteen years ago when the cattle plague was bad in England, and when the Great Eastern failed in her scheme for the Paris Exhibition, I wrote to her captain, now Sir James Anderson, suggesting carrying cattle from America. As she was then just going again to try to lay the telegraph cable, he wrote, "should she fail the directors will consider your plan." As she succeeded, my cattle scheme lay dormant twelve years, but still I claim I was the first to ever think such a project would ever be carried out. The Great Eastern is, I believe, fitting out for this trade now."

Our Forests and Streams.—J. I. P., writing from Twin Lakes, Conn., remarks: "That the streams are very low, and unless something is done to hold back the snows of winter and rains of spring, not only fish but factories will be 'played out.' Instead of draining our swamps, as we are now doing, in our greed for dry land—of which we have too much—let them be flooded as reservoirs, as in the beaver-dam days, thus drowning out acres of hardhack and swamp grass, and give us once more full streams, and fish food as in the early days. Old Norfolk has begun the good work in Litchfield County by flooding Wood Creek—a swamp of hundreds of acres—and is rewarded by unlimited pickerel along the Blackberry that grow fat in its placid waters, and along whose shores shoals of small fry find food and shelter in the rich black mud.

Now let Stockbridge do the same by its great Agawan pond swamp, which sends malarious vapors on every wind that blows, and thus secure what she so much needs, a beautiful lake, an immense water power for all the lower Housatonic region, and a place where trout may breed, yachts sail, and old "Monument Mountain" see himself as others see him, in water colors as no mortal can paint him.

A Goose Fight With a Bull.—A heavy-throated bull near this village, noted for his fierceness, accidentally stepped on one of a brood of goslings recently which a stately gander was holding watch and guard over with great solicitude. Straightway the gander attacked the bull, and seizing him by the tail with his beak, his wings lashed the animal's flanks with the greatest fury. In vain the bull wheeled about to reach his antagonist; the gander wheeled with him, all the while retaining his hold upon the bull's tail, and showering blows with his powerful wings with telling effect upon the bull's legs, until he fairly roared with pain and terror. At last the gander, apparently thinking that his adversary had sufficient punishment, let go his hold, and the bull took to his heels with the liveliest speed, only stopping when he reached the farther corner of the field.—*Middletown (N. Y.) Argus.*

—A wood cutter near Frederickton Junction, Canada, was recently devoured by a bear; the only traces found of the unfortunate man were his boots with parts of the legs and a portion of hishead.

Cambridgeport, Mass., July 2, 1877.

Please stop my advertisement until I can get a junk man to carry off some of the letters I have received in answer to it. Will have it put in again if I do not dispose of the gun to some of them; but most of them want a gun for a cent. Yours truly, Wm. S. A.

The Kennel.

PROPHYLAXIS OF HYDROPHOBIA.

IN view of the unfavorable prognosis in hydrophobia, and the complete inefficiency of all the therapeutic agents when the disease is once established, it naturally follows that in all rational efforts to control the malady prophylactic measures must always prove our chief weapons of offense.

Of chief importance in this connection are the general prophylactic measures to be enforced by the State against hydrophobia in animals, and we will endeavor to indicate what sanitary regulations are best adapted to confine the spread of this malady within the narrowest possible limits.

The first important point to be insisted upon is, the reduction of the number of dogs. The comparative danger to be apprehended from hydrophobia diminishes as the total number of dogs becomes reduced, and the most effective method of reducing the number of dogs consists in laying the highest possible tax upon them. This tax should be the same for all dogs, without regard to sex, and any remission of the same should be strictly limited to such dogs as are absolutely necessary for the performance of certain kind of work.

The aggregate number of dogs is very large. In Central Europe there is found on the average one dog for every sixteen human beings. The total number of dogs in all Europe amounts to about twelve millions. Delafonde estimated the number of dogs in France in 1846 at between three and four millions. In Bavaria, according to recent computations, there are 300,000 dogs to four and eight-tenths millions of human beings. The disproportion between the sexes is shown by the fact that while the male constitutes 85 per cent. of the total number of dogs, there are found on the average but 15 per cent. females. It may be stated, furthermore, in favor of the taxation of dogs, of which about 80 per cent. are kept as a matter of luxury, that these animals, from the very fact that they form the vehicles for the communication of various parasites, and also serve as a nest for the propagation of these parasites, exercise a deleterious influence upon the breeding of cattle.

The State should also provide for a general registration of all dogs. Every dog should be supplied with some distinguishing mark; the unrestrained roaming about of dogs should be prevented. All stray dogs should be pursued by the police and destroyed (*Principen einer rationellen hundeordnung*).

When cases of hydrophobia occur, directions should be issued for all dogs to be muzzled for a considerable length of time; they should either be led by means of a cord, or else kept penned up. The failure to notify the authorities of the existence of a case of hydrophobia, should be made a punishable offense. The regulations just mentioned ought always to be made applicable to as large a district as possible.

Rabid dogs should be destroyed, and likewise dogs that have been bitten by them, although no human being may have been bitten. If human beings have been bitten by rabid or suspected dogs, they should be destroyed, as soon as the existence of rabies in them has been determined.

Dogs suspected of being rabid, and also the dogs bitten by them, should be carefully confined at the owner's expense, and, in consideration of the long period of incubation, they should be kept secured for at least six months. The ordinary term of confinement, from six weeks to three months, is manifestly too short.

"The obligatory muzzling of dogs at times when hydrophobia prevails as an epizootic, has always, in all localities, been attended by favorable results. On the other hand, it is pretended by some, especially those who favor the theory of the spontaneous origin of hydrophobia, that the wearing of muzzles favors the development of the disease, an assertion which is unsupported by proof, and which is also completely refuted by what is known respecting the mode of origin of rabies, and by various observations. In Berlin, dogs were required, for a period of nine years, to wear muzzles, during which time no instance of hydrophobia occurred. It is, moreover, fallaciously urged by the opponents of the muzzle, that, in localities where dogs roam about in large numbers perfectly unrestrained and subject to no inspection, hydrophobia is an unknown evil. How unfounded this notion is may be perceived from the fact that in Constantinople, Egypt, Algeria, Cochin China, Greenland, etc., etc., hydrophobia *does* occur. It may be mentioned, as a matter of curiosity, that the blunting of the front teeth has been recommended by some as a prophylactic measure against the malady, and it has even been suggested that small, flattened metallic caps be fastened by a screw to the corner teeth, for the purpose of rendering the bite innocuous."

The excessive prevalence of hydrophobia in many years is mainly attributed to the absence of any sanitary organization charged with the supervision of veterinary matters; to the want of statutory or police regulations, or to their inefficient administration, simple points regarding which medical authorities are of one opinion. By appropriate and energetic sanitary measures, the hydrophobia of dogs, like the greater number of infectious animal diseases, may be easily confined within a small area, even if the malady be not suppressed at the very outset. The hypothesis of the spontaneous development of hydrophobia, forms a powerful obstacle to the enforcement of all sanitary measures of this sort, and furnishes here, as in other epizootics, a convenient loop-hole, which leads to endless mischief.

The only efficient means of eradicating the disease, in the case of wild animals (foxes, wolves), is to destroy them indiscriminately in the infected localities; this step is also important, for the reason that the prevalence of the malady among these animals forms a continuous source of danger to human beings and dogs.

All attempts as yet made to subject dogs to preventive treatment, by means of internal remedies, have proved ineffectual.

Finally, the circulation among dog owners of popular information concerning the nature and most important symptoms of hydrophobia, as it occurs in dogs, is extremely desirable, and at the same time an opportunity will thus be afforded of correcting the numerous erroneous ideas which are prevalent with regard to this disease, as it exists in man and in animals.

A PITTSBURGH KENNEL.—On June 25, desiring a little rest from the cares of my profession and a sniff of the country air, I started in company with two well-known fellow-sportsmen for a drive of about nine miles over the hills that skirt the beautiful Ohio River, to spend an hour or two looking over the kennel of setters in charge of Mr. B. The place, handsomely situated on a bluff overhanging the river, contains about ten acres, everything about being in good order, and scrupulously neat and clean.

The kennels are neatly whitewashed, and so situated that the dogs can enjoy the cool retreat of deep shade at any time they may be so inclined. But the object of this writing is to tell of the pair of grand setters I saw there—Belton, sired by Syke's Dash, out of Daisy, and bred by Mr. Thos. Slatter, of Manchester, England, and Macdona's Magnet, sired by English Rock, out of Lily White, who, by the way, is now in whelp to her splendid kennel mate. Believing Mr. Macdona well knows what a fine and thoroughly good dog ought to be, since he not only owns but ran the great dog Ranger in the late field trials in England, and knowing that one of the get of this pair is to be shipped back to him in England. (He remarked to several gentlemen of my acquaintance that Magnet was the best bitch of her age he ever owned), I was most anxious to see her action in the field. Belton I know all about, having seen his magnificent carriage, style and great speed, exhibited on the prairies in the hottest and longest days in August, and I believe to-day he has no superior either in blood or as a stock-getter, or in the field, so far as America is concerned. With such a sire and dam, the get of this pair ought to be as good as breeding and training can make them. Of course there was nothing to hunt, but Mr. B. kindly took them to a large pasture field and cast them off. It was a splendid sight and aggravating, too, for just as we entered the field two fine cock quails flushed within fifty yards and disappeared in a rye field, where we could not go. Still we saw style enough for one day; heads in the air, right and left they worked to the motion of the hand. We were all delighted, and when we saw Magnet charge at the raising of the hand, a hundred yards or more away, I felt sure that if Mr. Macdona's opinion of her great powers of scent and wonderful staying qualities carry out (and I believe they will), I am safe in saying that the litter now promised will make their mark wherever they go. It is a great pleasure to know that Western Pennsylvania sportsmen have the enterprise and ambition to own as fine dogs as can be had for money; and, further, it is a gratification to know that these superb dogs are owned by experienced gentlemen sportsmen, who will develope the best field work they are capable of under their own guns. I predict for Magnet an illustrious career in America. Belton has long since established himself by his excellent field qualities to the admiration of many whose privilege it has been to shoot over him, one of whom is your humble servant, SOUTH FORK.

DESTRUCTION OF DOGS.—On Thursday last, July 5, nearly one thousand dogs were drowned in the East River, at the pound, foot of Sixteenth street. Of all the number captured but thirty were deemed worthy of preservation.

The expressions of emotion depicted upon the countenances of the numerous canines as they were thrown into the iron cage, or as that vehicle of execution rolled by the kennel, were pitiful in the extreme, especially when accompanied by moans of distress, human-like in sound. No one who witnessed the scene would again declare that our canines are devoid of intelligence or reason.

AMPUTATION IN ANIMALS.—The *Live Stock* and *Veterinary* journals are discussing the propriety of capital operations upon animals. We see no reason why valuable stock who have fractured or diseased limbs, may not be preserved for breeding purposes by amputations. The risks to be taken are much less than in the human subject, and dogs, particularly, recover from the shock of such operations with surprising facility.

A PLUCKY DOG.—The Georgetown *Comet* is responsible for the statement that a bulldog fought an alligator upward of five feet in length, in the water of Sampit River, killing and bringing his opponent to land.

DOGS AS PROPERTY.—The *Nashville Rural Sun* will devote a column henceforth to "Dog, Gun and Game." In the issue of June 14th we find the following:

PIQUA, Ohio, May 27, 1877.

Several months ago I wrote to the *Chicago Field* a full account of the trial of Eastham vs. Swinger for the malicious killing of the famous Gordon setter dog Kent. Kent is out of Dougan's (Richmond, Ind.) Flora, by E. F. Stodard's (Dayton, O.) celebrated imported dog Marr. Mr. Eastham obtained a judgment for $100 through the Common Pleas Court, Judge Meeker presiding, and it was generally understood at the time that the matter was finally settled. But to the surprise of many Mr. Swinger carried the suit up to the district court, and the testimony was gone over and the argument of the attorneys was patiently listened to on the 7th inst. by Judges Barlow, Eliott and Burges, and as might have been expected, the judgment of the Lower Court was confirmed. Mr. Swinger's expense will now foot up to near $500, and he now threatens to take it to the Supreme Court. All right; the matter might as well be definitely settled by Eastham and Swinger as by any one else. As I said in my former letter on this subject, Mr. Eastham said: "I have just $1,000 laid by to prosecute this suit with, for I am anxious to know whether the sportsmen of Ohio have any right of property in dogs after they have been returned to the assessor for taxation." So far as this trial has gone we think they have, and I am inclined to think that Mr. Swinger is of the same opinion. If he is not yet satisfied, another trial before the Supreme Court, another confirmation of judgment, another hundred or two added to the bill, and he will be a convert to our side of the question. Mr. Swinger has wealth, and it is a good thing he has and can stand it, for five hundred dollar dogs are expensive.

The above, from the *Chicago Field*, is a test case as to whether dogs are property and that the owner can be protected therein, or whether they are simply nothing, and to be killed by every fool who comes along. It is simply preposterous to suppose for a moment that a dog, in which may be invested a thousand dollars in clean cash, is not property. If they are not property, then what constitutes property? If a man is not to be protected by the law in this, then why protect him in his race-horse, his fine sheep, or his cattle? Good dogs are worth money, and are very much thought of by their owners, who resolve to see them protected.

It is to be hoped that this matter will be carried to the highest courts, not only for the pecuniary punishment of the offender, but that a legal precedence may be established from which there can be no appeal.

THE DOG FAITHFUL.—*Jersey City, July 5.*—You make mention in the last copy of your valuable paper of that dog in Washington who, in his protection of a helpless man bit a policeman whom the dog thought, and perhaps with reason, was interfering with no good purpose. It seems the idiots shot the dog afterward for fear the "cop" might die with hydrophobia. It fairly makes my blood boil when I think of such an outrage. To slaughter that kind, intelligent animal (I'll wager he had more brains than the fools that made away with him) for fear the bite might prove serious to the officer. Pshaw! Would the killing of the noble creature make any difference with the after effect of the dentals in the man's system.

To come nearer home: On the dock here, an Irishman, last week, prowling around at an unseasonable hour, was bitten (unfortunately but slightly) by the Company's watch-dog, and now nothing will persuade the son of Erin that he is not booked for convulsions and a hydrophobic taking off unless the dog is killed—that the end of the dog by violent means will prevent any tragic result to him. Is there anything more ridiculous? As the company are not idiots, Flora lives, and will stand guard for a while longer, and prove a source of inconvenience to the horde of night prowlers that infest our city throughout its length and breadth. JACOBSTAFF.

DOG POISONERS.—Von G., of West Meriden, Conn., writes The account published on page 322, of FOREST AND STREAM, of a dog poisoner being brought to court and fined for his crime, reminds me of an affair which was tried at Baden, Germany, a short time since. A Scotchman living near Offenborg, and a member of the hunting club of that district, was for some reason expelled from the club. He swore he would have revenge, which was carried out in a most cowardly manner by poisoning a number of dogs belonging to the members of the club. His threats had previously aroused suspicion, and accordingly he was arrested and brought to trial, where the evidence—though circumstantial—was so strong that he confessed having committed the crime, expecting, of course, that as he was a man of means his punishment would be merely a fine. In this he was sadly mistaken, for the Judge (a very Daniel) sentenced the accused to pay the full value of the dogs, ranging from two to seven hundred dollars each, as indemnity to the owner, and in addition, as penalty for the crime committed, that he be confined for one year in the penitentiary. I sincerely wish that the above case might be viewed as a precedent by all judges before whom dog poisoners may be tried, and that the clogging barnacles of justice, who look upon a $10 horse as property, but not recognizing a $500 dog, may be brought to a realizing sense of their incapacity, and endeavor, in an humble manner, to follow the bright examples set by the bench in the case mentioned in FOREST AND STREAM, and also that of Baden.

DEATH OF JULE.—Mr. Chas. A. Miles, of Brooklyn, has been unfortunate with his dogs, losing Fred, aged 17 mos., (out of Jule by J. K. Milner's Jack) three weeks since. On Friday, June 28, Jule, 7 years old, died in accouchment. Of five pups by Robinson's Duke but two are living, being under the care of a foster mother.

Jule's performances in the field are too well known to need comment; she was also winner of second prize in native Irish setter class at the N. Y. Bench Show, 1877. She was the only bitch ever raised from Rodman's Emma, by Rodman's Dash. In three years she gave birth to forty-one puppies, all of which that are now living being noted dogs.

HUMILIATION.—A dog in Meriden, Conn., was so disgusted with his muzzle that he pawed it off and then buried it in the ground.

—Boston is developing some extraordinary examples of canine sagacity. The *Traveller* tells a story which is *strictly true:* A mastiff in that city, unmuzzled by his master, resolved to comply with the law on his own account. He knew that to preserve his life he must have a muzzle. Early one morning he stole twenty newspapers from doorsteps, stood on a corner and sold them, went with the money to a store where muzzles were sold, made a clerk understand that he wished to buy one, and before noon went home muzzled according to law.

VILLAINY.—At the late dog convention in Syracuse it will be remembered that Snipe, owned by R. M. Linsley, of Scranton, Pa., took the first prize in pointer class. Sunday night, July 1, some evil disposed person poisoned Snipe, by giving him "doctored meat." Sportsmen will regret the death of this really fine animal, and it is to be hoped the miscreant will be brought to book.

—J. H. Caniff, of Windsor, Ont., has lost his Maud, Carlowitz whelps.

NAME CLAIMED.—I claim the name "Brandy" for my setter pup, whelped March 16, out of Selleck's Nellie II, by Dowdney's Major. Full pedigree in ROD AND GUN of March 29, 1877. JOHN S. KELSO, JR., *Stamford, July 2.*

I claim the name of "Red Rufus" for my Red Irish Gordon pup, whelped April 20, color, deep red; no white; out of Geo. E. Poyneer's red Irish Gordon Fan, by Arnold Burges' red Irish setter Rufus. J. F. CONDON, *McGregor, Iowa.*

CLINTON, Iowa, July 2, 1877.

I claim the name of Red Kit for my Irish Gordon bitch, out of Geo. E. Paynee'r's red Irish Gordon setter Fan; she out of imported black-and-tan Gordon Die, by imported red Irish Gordon Mar; sire, Arnold Burges' champion red Irish setter Rufus.

Yours, etc. GEO. W. VAN VORST.

UTICA, July 4, 1877.

I see by my last paper that you have made an error in regard to my pointer dog Frank, Class 81, as I received a V. H. C., and not an H. C. white badge. As he is for sale, by making correction, you will oblige an old subscriber. Very truly, C. H. WEED,

ORIGIN OF FIELD TRIALS.—It is conceded by all that this journal was the first newspaper in the United States to call the attention of the sportsmen of this country to the splendid and intelligent sport of dog field trials.

The letter that will be found below, headed "Honor to whom honor is due," is all very proper as far as it goes. We do not wish for a moment to take away from that clever sportsman, Capt. Lightburne, of Memphis, any of his hard-earned honors, in carrying out in a practical manner the instructions laid down by this journal as regards field trials, and that we have given him repeated credit for the same, the former issues of this paper will thoroughly testify. Pardon us, but Capt. Lightburne did not *propose* field trials in the State of Tennessee. He carried out the data given to him in the most exemplary and sportsman-like manner, but the *proposition* came from this paper (see "F. & S.," page 136), which is further proved by a letter in our hands from Capt. Lightburne, asking for detailed advice, information and papers as to how field trials were worked and organized, which numerous documents we willingly sent him.

It is also an error to suppose that Mr. Horsfall "revised and remodeled" the English rules, as they were altered in this office; and the State Sportsman's Association and other private matches ran all the dogs under the "F. & S." rules. It is due to Mr. Horsfall to say that, with his kind co-operation and masterly activity, a great deal of the practical work was put to sound use in the field. It is again a mistake to state that the kennel editor of the then Chicago *Field* (1874) had very much to do with field trials, as he published editorial after editorial in direct opposition to setters retrieving, which editorials called forth letters from Capt. Lightburne and other gentlemen, stating that they did not indorse the editor's views.

It was in October, 1873, that we first published an account of a dog field trial. Since that time column after column of this journal has been devoted to agitating and bringing about this sport, and giving all information we possessed to our readers, so as to demonstrate, if possible, the fact which is the better, pointers or setters of a club, State or United States. At that time we did not spare labor, trouble or expense in carrying out this interesting sport; but, in order to familiarize the public with these novel narrations, we lithographed and photographed 1,000 pairs of the champion pointer Bello—also printed the points, laws, etc.—which portraits and papers were cased and sent free to every newspaper in the United States and Canada having a circulation of over 5,000 copies. For all of the above facts see the records in FOREST AND STREAM: Vol. I, pages 166, 296, 312, 317, 344, 360, 377, 392, 394, 410; Vol. II, 6, 25, 41, 43, 55, 71, 134, 136, 154, 197, 214, 233.

We here repeat that it was through the influence of Capt. John M. Taylor that dog field sports were originated, first brought about, or "initated" in this country; therefore, we think that we were not in error in claiming for this journal the honor of having introduced them to the public.

"HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE."

DEAR FOREST—While I acknowledge, and the world accepts, your *facile princeps* in sporting news, yet you, like many others, sometimes get astray. Thusly, I notice in your issue of June 21 that you have done several of our Memphis gentlemen quite an injustice, in assuming something that does not rightfully belong to you. I refer to your notice of a paragraph-clip from the *Rural Sun*, Nashville, relative to Tennessee Field Trials. In your notice you say, "through the influence of Capt. Jno. M. Taylor, then the Kennel Editor of this paper, the Tennessee Field Trials were initiated." In this assertion you are greatly in error, as Capt. R. W. Lightburne was the party that first proposed a bench show and field trials, and through his indomitable will, indefatigable energy, and the assistance of one or two friends, T. M. Horsfall and J. W. Alley, he initiated and carried through successfully the first bench show of dogs ever held in Tennessee, and the first field trial of dog ever held in America under an organized body. "The Tennessee State Sportsman Association" and even this association were framed and formed by him. He does not claim that the State Association or bench show was original with him. The idea struck him of forming such association and having bench shows, etc., after Illinois had so successfully introduced them; and to Mr. Shinn, then editor of the *Chicago Field*, he probably owes more to for assistance and influence than any other person, not excepting T. M. Horsfall, who revised and remodeled the English result so kindly sent to Mr. Lightburne by Capt. Jno. M. Taylor. Capt. Lightburne knew of Capt. Taylor having the English rules, and wrote him asking the loan of them for a short while, also, at the same time, giving Capt. Taylor full information as to what was going on and what was to be done in this section in October, 1874. Capt. Taylor very promptly sent them, promising at the same time, his hearty support in the matter, which promise was made good.

The *Rural Sun* commits an error by claiming that the Tennessee field trials were introduced in this State five years ago. The first trial occurred in October, 1874, and the prize for best setter or pointer was won by Mr. Pritchard's dog Knight. Your subscriber had a good one entered, and was defeated. A VICTIM, 1874.

Memphis, Tenn.

TORONTO DOG AND BIRD SHOW.—We are in possession of very full notes of this exhibition, but the late hour of their arrival precludes giving other than a mere synopsis. The opening on July 4th was a decided success, though the second day was the best. The Secretary of the Association says:

"Our success has been beyond all our expectations, and I have no hesitation in saying that it was mainly due to the valuable assistance of Mr. Chas. Lincoln. He has labored most assiduously from the day he arrived in our city, and we are quite unable to express our gratitude to him. Our Exhibition building was perfect in every particular, and from what Mr. Lincoln tells us will more than favorably compare with most buildings used for the same purpose in many large American cities.

"I fear that the promoters will have to pay somewhat dearly for the imitation, but that is trifling in comparison with the great good it is sure to do. Already gentlemen are discussing the propriety of at once starting an association, and it success should follow the endeavor you may look for a grand international show before long. As a lover of sport and sporting dogs I sincerely hope my expectations may be gratified.

The results of Wednesday's judging are as follows:

English Setters—1st, T W Jackson, Chatham; 2d, J C Lauder Yorkville; highly commended, H Vincent Meredith, London.

English Setter Puppies—1st, E H Gillman, Detroit.

Judges—Stephen Howard, Christopher Robinson, Q C; Edward C. Jones, Clarkson Jones, Toronto; Charles Lincoln, Detroit.

Irish Setters—1st, Capt Prince, Toronto; 2d, Robert Sewell, Toronto; highly commended, John Bowe, Jos Brent, Toronto; very highly commended, Stephen Howard, Toronto; Bertram Spencer, Guelph; James Kennedy, Toronto.

Irish Setter Puppies—1st, D C Plumb, Toronto; highly commended, E Langdon Wilks, Galt; Stephen Howard, Toronto.

Judges—Christopher Robinson, Q C; Edward C Jones, Clarkson Jones, Charles Lincoln.

Gordon Setters—1st, J D Thompson, Toronto; 2d, Clarkson Jones, Toronto.

Gordon Setter Puppies—1st, Clarkson Jones, Toronto.

Judges—Christopher Robinson, Q C, Stephen Howard, Charles Lincoln.

Pointers—1st, George Hare, Toronto; 2d, James Chandler, Toronto; highly commended, J McCowey, Toronto.

Pointer Puppies—1st, W C Beddome, Toronto; highly commended, W F Rose, Toronto.

Judges—Stephen Heward, Christopher Robinson, Q C, Edward C Jones, Clarkson Jones, Charles Lincoln.

Cheapeake Bay Dogs—1st, E H Gillman, Detroit.

Same judges.

Tuesday morning the judging and awarding of prizes was completed.

Water Spaniels—1st, Bridget, Big Point Kennel Club, Chatham; 2d, Dash, James Underwood, Toronto; highly commended, Rowdy, D Walker, Toronto; Nell, James Kennedy, Toronto.

Judges—Messrs. Stephen Heward, E C Jones, Clarkson Jones and Charles Lincoln.

Cocker Spaniels—1st, Adelina Patti, E K Gilliman, Detroit; 2d, Rose, L H Robertson, Toronto; highly commended, Jeff. J Richmond, Queen's Hotel; Twoponny, W A Phipps, Toronto; Bob, A W Smith, Toronto. Mr Lattimer, of Toronto, entered Rover, a beautiful cocker spaniel, in the wrong class, the mistake being discovered too late to be rectified.

Field Spaniel—(Clumbers, Sussex, etc)—1st, Duke, R de Manin, Weston.

Judges—Same as last.

Fox Hounds—1st, Jewel, A Purse, Toronto; 2d, Major, J S Meredith, Galt; highly commended—Ringwood, A Purse, Toronto. Same judges.

Fox Terriers—1st, Vic, Jas M Forsyth, Kingston; 2d, Tip, Gamble Geddes, Toronto; very highly commended—Sting, John Hallhgan, Toronto; Beauty, W R Mingays, Kingston; Vic, John Marshall, Markham; no name, Capt. Grant, Government House, Toronto. Same judges.

Greyhounds—1st, Chimo, W B Butler, Toronto; 2d, Jeff Davis, Miss M J McNabb, Toronto; highly commended—Little Nell, H Piper, Toronto; Phantom, E C Kerr, Hamilton. Judges same.

Scotch Deerhounds—1st, Lyall, R F Palmer, Consolidated Bank, Toronto. Judges same.

NON-SPORTING CLASSES.

Mastiffs—1st, Lion, J Timms, Toronto.

St. Bernards—1st, Major G E Cooper, Toronto.

Newfoundland—1st, Lion, John W West, Toronto; 2d, Fanny, Cool Burgess, Toronto.

Dalmatian, or Coach Dogs—1st, Spot, J A Donaldson, Toronto; 2d, Major W P Hubbard, Toronto; highly commended, Gipsy, W P Hubbard.

Collie, or Shepherd Dogs—1st, Driver, C G Harston, Davisville; 2d, equal, Gipsy, John Millroy, Brantford; highly commended, Rose, T McGaw, Queen's Hotel, Toronto; Jeff, W C Brown, Toronto; Lad, J McNeill, Toronto; Masco, W A Baldwin, Masquotch.

Bull Dogs—1st, no name, W Kerr, Toronto; 2d, Bull, A McLean Howard, Toronto; highly commended, Nellie, James Beer, Toronto.

Bull Terriers—(large size)—1st, Jack, John Collins, Toronto; 2d, Ben, James Bromley, Toronto.

Bull Terriers—(small size)—1st, Matt, J S Meredith, Galt; 2d, Billy, George Mull, Toronto; highly commended in both classes, no name, W J Lovering, Toronto; Fay, Robert Lauder, Toronto; Soda, J M Mitchell, Toronto; Julia, T J Harris, Government House; Boney, W Reid, Toronto.

Pugs—1st, Pauch, Miss Macdonald, Government House, Toronto.

Black and Tan Terriers—1st, no name, John Boyle, Toronto; 2d, Daisy, Fred Gaudin, Toronto; highly commended, Lady, John Marshall, Markham; Bob, James Kenedy, Toronto.

Skye Terriers—1st, Rowdy, Miss C L Wilkes, Crookstone Park, Galt; 2d, Gyp, Alex Deans, Toronto; highly commended, Donald, John Conroy, Toronto.

Scotch Terriers—1st, Jerry, R A Booth, Toronto; 2d, no name, W Kerr, Toronto; highly commended, Nellie, Miss Polly Newhall, Toronto; Snap, A P Milne, B N A, Toronto; Tidy, J G Evans, Toronto; Pip, J J Evans, Toronto; Jacque, Charles Borland, Toronto.

Toy Terriers—1st, Josie R A Wood, Toronto; 2d, Francis R Wilkie, Toronto.

Pomeranian, or Spitz Dogs—1st, Bruno, D Hayes, Toronto; 2d, Dufferin, H Piper, Toronto; highly commended, Flos, J Goodfellow, Toronto.

Poodles—1st, no name, John Bailey, Toronto; 2d, Byron, J Coyle, Toronto; highly commended, John Bailey, Toronto, three specimens; Topsy, Mrs R Wilson, Toronto.

Japanese Poodles (Special Prizes)—W H Rowland, Toronto.

Italian Greyhounds—1st, Beauty, H G Gibbs, Oshawa.

Mexicans—1st, Jack, J D Irwin, Toronto.

Cross between Russian Terrier and Mastiff—No name, James Spence, Toronto.

Judges in above Classes—Messrs Stephen Heward, D C Plumb, and Charles Lincoln (Detroit).

The Association officers were: Committee—Mayor Morrison, Alderman Ball, Alderman Close, Alderman Dill, Alderman Small, Alderman Piper, J. Maughan, Jr., W. C. Beddome, M. A Thomas, Dr. Valentine, J. H. Marsh, J. Spooner, F. Eccles, W. H. S. Coan, D. Walker, T. McGaw; W. C. Beddome, Secretary; H. Piper, Treasurer; Charles Lincoln, Superintendent.

SPLIT BAMBOO RODS.

To our customers and the public:—In reply to the damaging reports which have been circulated respecting the quality of our split bamboo rods, by "dealers" who are unable to compete with us at our reduced prices, we have issued a circular which we shall be pleased to mail to any address, proving the falsity of their assertions.

CONROY, BISSETT & MALLESON,
—*Lady*, Manufacturers, 65 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR JULY.

July is a close month for game, except as to woodcock, in certain States. In New York shooting is prohibited until August 1.

PIGEON SHOOTING VS. CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.—In the case of Capt. Bogardus, who a year since gave an exhibition of his skill in trap shooting upon the Abbey Race Track in Ohio, and for which he was arrested and prosecuted in the Court of Criminal Correction by R. S. McDonald, President of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and fined $50, Judge Hayden has given the following decision, sitting upon the bench of the Court of Appeals:

State vs. A. H. Bogardus—The complainant in this case charges that the defendant "did unnecessarily kill certain living creatures by shooting them with a shot-gun, for the purpose of displaying his skill as a marksman, to wit: twenty-five pigeons, contrary to the form of the statute," etc. The defendant was arrested and held to bail on the charge, tried, convicted, and fined $50, and has appealed to this Court.

The question in the case involves the construction of the act to be found in the session acts of 1874, p. 112, entitled, "An act for the prevention of cruelty to animals." It is claimed that an offense was committed under that part of Section 1 which provides that "if any person shall needlessly kill any living creature, every such offender shall," etc. The evidence tended to show that at the Abbey Race Track a man threw up pigeons two at a time, and that the defendant, in the presence of a number of persons, shot the pigeons in the air with a gun to show his skill; that the birds dropped dead when shot; that they were furnished by the owners to be shot; that pigeons like these are eaten as food and bought and sold for that purpose; that these were so eaten when shot.

The object of the act is to prevent unnecessary suffering to animals. Human beings are not included under this expression, but with this exception, the act, in its terms, is broad enough to cover all creatures. It is not so material, however, to inquire how low in the order of creation the subjects of this act extend, as it is to ask what is needless mutillation or killing within the meaning of the act. All needs are comparative. The flesh of animals is not necessary for the subsistence of man, at least in this country, and by some people it is not so used. Yet it would not be denied that the killing of oxen for food is lawful. Fish are not necessary to any one, nor are various wild animals which are killed and sold in market; yet their capture and killing are regulated by law. The words "needlessly" and "unnecessarily" must have a reasonable, not an absolute and literal meaning attached to them. As it would not be claimed that the angler, who catches fish for pastime, and neither sells nor eats them when caught, is within the prohibition of the law, so the marksman who, as an exercise of skill, or as a diversion to himself or to others, shoots pigeons, either from a trap or as they fly wild in the woods, does not violate the essential objects of the act. When the prevention of cruelty and suffering is concerned, there is plainly a difference between instantaneous and lingering death. The former is generally, if not always, painless. Yet in favor of those sports which are considered healthful recreations and exercises tending to promote strength, bodily agility and courage, the pain which comes with a lingering death in the lower animals is often disregarded in the customs and laws of humane and highly civilized peoples. In England an act of Parliament has been passed to restrict vivisection, a practice which has high scientific ends. Yet fox hunting, which is a cruel pastime, would no doubt be upheld by the common law. It is certainly the policy of every government to encourage those recreations which serve as manly exercises, and yet do not necessarily or generally lead to protracted pain in the lower animals. The efficiency of the services which the citizen is called upon to render to the State in exigencies may largely depend on the qualities acquired in manly sports; and from some of the most attractive of these a certain amount of injury to dumb animals seems inseparable.

In the present case there was no mutillation, or anything approaching to it. The birds were killed in a more humane way than by wringing their necks, which is an ordinary method of destroying life in pigeons, when they are killed merely with a view to their being eaten. Though we think that the first section of the act cannot properly receive the construction placed upon it by the appellant, by which its operation would be confined to beasts of burden and animals *ejusdem generis*, we are of opinion that, in the present case, there was no violation of the act, and that the appellant's instruction to the effect that the evidence was insufficient to sustain the charge should have been given. Accordingly, the judgment will be reversed and the complaint dismissed. All the Judges concur."

The above furnishes a law precedent which is undoubtedly satisfactory to the devotees of trap shooting.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

GUN IMPLEMENTS.

THE invention of the breech-loader was not only the introduction of new gun mechanism of the most beautiful and varied devices, but also of implements as various and beautiful. Probably no one pattern of action or grip for the gun itself would obtain general use, though demonstrably the best of all. Men like variety; things different from their neighbors. No one form of action has its excellence without compensative loss, and men will prefer one or the other as the peculiar excellence or the compensation weighs with them. The snap-action has its quickness and automatic quality, while the grip action claims more entire solidity and durability. Just as one or the other of these are made the ruling quality, will be the choice of action.

The entire displacement of the muzzle-loader by the breech loader was shown by the English guns of all actions displayed at the Centennial. All the exquisite finish and costly mechanism that has characterized their guns for a century, have been boldly transferred to the breech-loader, as if no risk were incurred, as, indeed, there is none. Of all Centennial cases, like "Recapper," I was struck by none so much as the Tolley case; and, of all the multifarious articles of the Great Exposition, I have to admit that what I left behind, with most reluctance, was a $175, 10-gauge, 33-inch Tolley. I never felt the pressure of the *res angustæ domi*—the lack of dimes—more than in letting that gun go back to New York or England. By the bye, friend "Recapper," that is not the only thing "Boone" agrees with you in your writings. He feels more

settled in many opinions of his on gunning matters because he sees them confirmed by you. The truth is, the elaborate workmanship of those English guns was enough to drive a poor gun man mad; and that one Tolley, 11 lb. gun, will haunt me for years. With my Parker, 8-lb. for all common shooting, and that Tolley for geese and brant alone, the world would have nothing more for me to desire in the way of shot-guns.

But I started out to write on implements. These, in pattern and finish, are as various as the actions of the guns themselves. It cannot be said that the mere process of loading with the muzzle-loader was a pleasure. With the breech-loader it is. The shells are so perfect, the implements are so happily adapted, and the cartridge, loaded and in your hand, is such a finished thing, that the whole process is an actual pleasure. Then, it can be taken up on rainy days or at idle hours at home, and the whole outfit for a week's shooting can be put in your satchel, and in the field you have nothing to do but insert and fire.

The tools for the different points in loading have always had a special interest for me; some for their finish, some for their ingenuity. There is the wooden reversible plug for de-capping and reloading; the Parks, Optimus, Creaser, Green's, and others for re-capping also; the Barclay for loading, the Remington for capping and de-capping, and the Hawkesley for crimping; and these are but a few of all. If one can have an implement for each part in the process of loading, he can have a better thing, generally, than the same in combination; but this entails a number of tools and a larger expense. For these separate purposes I have found the Remington capper and de-capper, the Barclay loader, and the Hawkesley crimper simply perfect; nor do I see how they could be improved.

A great deal of ingenuity has been shown in inventions to combine these operations even into one tool; some of them suggestive of elevators and grist-mills, and utterly unfit for the field. But Mr. Stoddard, of Washington, has hit the mark for a *field tool* more nearly than any inventor whose work I have seen. The cut in his advertisement gives a good general idea, but the implement itself is the thing to judge by, after all. The creasing, cutting and re-capping parts of this implement are perfect; no single tool for each purpose could do better. The de-capper and loader are quite serviceable, and the crimper, with practice, will fully answer its end. The great point, a tool for the field for all operations, is most happily attained. Those who already have single and expensive implements for home use will probably still use them with a Stoddard for the field; those who have their implements yet to buy will find this beautiful invention sufficient for all the operations of loading.

P. S.—As an old writer, at times, for the ROD AND GUN, let me wish the new paper all the success it wishes and deserves. We will read the new with a zest and well-wishing not at all lessened by the pleasant memories of the old.

By the bye, dear Mr. Hallock, if there be no business ends subserved by your joint title, which certainly is a clumsy one, or when these business ends shall be met, why not give us of the prairie a part in your title: "Forest, Stream and Prairie?" From the Wabash to the Rocky Mountains lies a region containing more than one half of all the game in our nation, and a large part of your readers and contributors. Why not give the prairie a place in your title? That would make it distinctively American. All lands have streams and woods, *ours, only, the prairie*. Think of it, and then come out to the prairies and shoot with us. BOONE.

FERN BANK, near Cincinnati, July 6, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Thanks to an invitation from its President, Mr. George B. Ellard, your correspondent, was enabled to celebrate the national holiday of the Fourth in a most enjoyable manner with the members of the Cincinnati Shooting and Fishing Club, at the Schutzen Park, near Carthage, where the club has established a capital rifle range and grounds for trap shooting. On this occasion the annual trap shoot for the handsome club badge was shot for and won for the third time by Mr. Wm. Caldwell, who thus becomes its permanent owner. Without taking up your valuable space with the score in detail, suffice it to say that the average of the shooting was very good, and was fully up to that of similar organizations throughout the country. At two o'clock the members of the club and invited guests sat down to an excellent dinner, the chief charm of which was a native wine made of the Ives seedling grape, which, being without that foxey flavor peculiar to most native wines, will compare favorably with the ordinary run of foreign clarets.

Though the supply of birds was not exhausted, I was glad to see the afternoon devoted to ball shooting from a trap new to me, which propels the balls with greater force, and gives them a more erratic flight than the Bogardus invention. This shooting is much more difficult than that at birds, and is not open to the charge of cruelty attending the slaughter of the latter. I hope to see the day when ball shooting will entirely supersede that of harmless doves. For the information of your readers who do their fall shooting in Ohio, I will state that though quail are now quite abundant here, the close season for this game has been extended to another year, a fact not generally known even here. "Gloan," the vigilant guardian of game in this State, is my authority for this statement.

As early as the fourth of the month every copy of your last issue sent to Cincinnati had been sold. I visited all the newsdealers and the office of the American News Company in search of a copy, but they had all sold out. The fact may be flattering to you, but it was a great disappointment to your correspondent, F. G. S.

Rocky Hill, N. J., June 22, 1877.—I have been interested in the articles on Small vs. Large Bore Guns. I have shot a No. 16 for the past seven years, and have found it large enough for all game from quail to deer. Of course in flock shooting a howitzer would do more execution, but that has never seemed to me much of an object to the sportsman. Among my sporting friends my gun—that Captain Bill Chadwick said "was a handy little thing to kill rats with"—has an enviable reputation for long shots and hard hitting. The advantages in a small bore are, less weight, less charges of ammunition, increased penetration with consequent increased range, and, best of all, they demand a true aim. In my judgment the quintessence of pot-hunting is the throwing a handful of shot from a No. 10 gun at a quail! SMALLER BORE.

DUCK SHOOTING ON GALVESTON ISLAND.—Our esteemed correspondent, B. B. B., sends us note of a little sport enjoyed by him in company with five others on Galveston Island last March, fifteen miles from town. The shoot resulted also in a ndly trial, in which all participated, resulting in a signal defeat of the only muzzle loader in the party. Camping over night, they secured upward of three hundred mallards and gray ducks during the morning flight, along with a few willet and snipe. Of the former one hundred and fifty fell by the redoubtable aim of our correspondent. He thinks the frosts of the Northern States and Canada a great draw back to duck shooting, especially as equally good bags are made in Texas, and advises every body to come to Texas for their shooting, which we can assure our friends is hard to equal.

KILLING BIRDS HUMANELY.—Psyche, of Boston, writes: "You say the quickest and most humane way of killing a wounded bird without disfiguring it is to bite the bird's neck with the teeth. A better way, I think, and one taught me by that veteran sportsman, O. A. Taft, of Point Shirley, is, to take the bird (if not too large, in one hand) and make firm pressure over the heart with the thumb, thus arresting the circulation at once."

[Both methods are good, but we give preference to the former, as none but the smallest birds can be killed in this manner. Again, the biting of the neck causes instantaneous paralysis, while the pressure of the thumb gives a few seconds of torture.—ED.]

COLLAPSED SHELLS.—"On the Wing" remarks:

A correspondent in your paper recently inquired, Why some of his paper shells collapsed when fired? My opinion is that the cause will be found mainly in the fact that some of the cartridges are not equal on all sides in thickness. Consequently the thin or softer parts are drawn in by the vacuum created by the explosion of the charge.

—Our Pennsylvania correspondent says: "A young man of Flint Hill, Ohio, desiring to cripple, but not kill a small red bird, loaded his gun, using *wet powder* in the place of shot. The gun burst, mangling his head in a terrible manner.

THE TRAVELERS' OFFICIAL RAILWAY GUIDE.—The best book of reference for travelers to obtain information in relation to the times of the running of trains is the "THE TRAVELERS' OFFICIAL RAILWAY GUIDE," published by the National Railway Publication Co. of Philadelphia. The information published in this book is all furnished directly by the various railway companies themselves, hence its *official* title. It contains also much other valuable information, one special feature being a list of some twelve hundred names by which various railways of the country have been known in former years, with their present title or the name of the operating road. Price $4.00 per annum, 50 cents per copy.

THE DITTMAR POWDER.

Please direct all letters for the above powder to Neponset, Mass Capt. Bogardus and Ira Paine, are using my powder. CARL DITTMAR —*Adv.*

RECOIL.

300 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, July 5, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Please convey to "Straight-Bore" my thanks for the best article on the subject of "Recoil" which has ever, to my knowledge, appeared in print.

I have, during my leisure time, for the last two years, been engaged in the preparation of a work on rifle shooting, in which I have advanced the same ideas on the subject of recoil that have been so ably set forth by "Straight-Bore." The language in which his article was written is, however, so much more clear and forcible than that in which my ideas were clothed, that I wish you would ask him to give me the privilege of reprinting his article in my book.

Yours very truly, HENRY FULTON.

SHELL LOADERS ASKED FOR.—Is there not a great chance for improvement in the making of our shell-loaders? Thus far I have tried many, and seen as many more advertised for sale, yet there is not one of the lot that will load more than one shell at a time, and some will only work on the brass ones at that. Hence, if a man wishes to load three or four hundred for a two or three days' hunt, he must necessarily preface his days of sport by nearly a day of hard work over the shells—unless he buys them ready loaded, which is not easy to do in most localities. Now, if with proper appliances all this work could be done within half an hour, or an hour at the most, what a happy state of affairs it would be! And it seems to me strange that some ingenious sportsman has not long before this invented something that would fill the bill exactly—that is to say, a machine that would charge and load half a dozen shells at a time, brass or paper, equally well. If such a loader could be manufactured and sold at a price that would come within reach of most of the sporting men throughout the country, what a saving of hard labor and valuable time it would be, and, I should think, pay well the manufacturer. Of course I do not claim to be posted on all the loaders made, and there may be such in existence and I failed to hear of it, and would be glad to know from you the facts.

Yours for improvement, LOADER.

NEW YORK—*Poughkeepsie, July* 9, 1877.—Many sportsmen in this section are disappointed because they were prohibited from spending the fourth in shooting woodcock; but now that the law is enacted they intend to see it enforced.

Reports from different parts of this county say that quail are quite plentiful. Quite a number were turned loose near here this spring. Sedgwicks, at their foundery and machine works, are actively engaged in manufacturing Dudley's new loading tool, for which orders are pouring in rapidly, both from local and distant sportsmen, faster than they have been ready to fill them.

Parties from here who have visited the New Hamburgh reef have made very good catches of white perch. The late New York dog show has imparted quite an interest here in sporting dogs, and several parties purchased dogs there.

Good Ground, L. I., July 10.—Yesterday was the "grand opening day" of the shooting season here, the snipe coming in large flocks. The "captain" and three boys secured over sixty nice, large birds, and all the gunners from other houses secured good bags. CAPT.

—Snipe shooting has already begun in Shinnecock Bay, one party killing about forty large snipe on the 9th inst. The shooting promises to be very good. Gentlemen with their families can find at the Halsey House rooms and attendance that will be satisfactory.—*Adv.*

NEW JERSEY—*Red Bank, July* 7.—I send you report of a few small scores of woodcock shooting for this week, commencing July 4: H. C. White, Taber Parker, 2 hours, July 4th, 5 birds; Taber Parker, J. R. Bergen, G. H. Wild, July 5th, 16 birds; Taber Parker, G. H. Wild, July 7th, 3 hours, 7 birds. The birds are full grown, and the finest we have had for some years. WILD.

MICHIGAN, *Detroit.*—Chas. Robbins, of Windsor, Ont., bagged twelve woodcock on the 2d of July. Albert Holland and friend were out on the 6th and killed eighteen. ROVER.

MASSACHUSETTS, *Northampton, July* 6.—Nonotuck Club; glass balls, three traps, 18 yards rise.

Capt Rust	3	Capt Metcalf	3
Damon	4	Dewey	12
Foster	10	Maynard	13
Pomeroy	10	Williams	10
Total	27	Total	38

—A club is being formed at Easthampton, and thus far about a dozen fine fellows and good shots have enrolled their names.

Spencer.—The Spencer Sportsmen's Club held a chowder party on the shores of Whittemore Lake, July 4. The day was an enjoyable one, being enlivened by the presence of numerous lady guests. After the repast the gentlemen tried their skill at trap shooting, using Bogardus' glass balls, string of ten, 18 yards rise, with the following result:

John Boyden	6	L M French	3
Jas Holmes	6	P Webber	2
W Barr	3	D C Luther	0
H Brewer	5	A W Curtis	1
F W Prouty	2	F T Prouty	5
D G Snow	4	C A Chapman	1
H Newton	8	E M Bliss	5
J G Avery	8	E Draper	3

The ladies of the club also contested for a prize, which was won by Mrs. L. M. French, Mrs. James Holmes second.

Shrewsbury.—The Sportsmen's Club was out in full force July 4, and made a day of it with their friends on their grounds at the farm of Curtis Jenkins. The morning hours and a portion of the afternoon were devoted to rifle practice. Mr. H. L. Wesson made the best record of the day. During the afternoon several strings of glass balls were shot by members, Mr. A. B. Plympton scoring 9 out of 10, and Messrs. D. E. Ball and Ward Osborn 8 out of 10.

—A new sportsman's club has been formed at Fitchburg, Mass., with the following officers: "President, John C. Howard; Vice-Presidents, Charles E. Sheldon and Elliot N. Choate; Secretary, Henry F. Piper; Treasurer, Frank T. Noble. The club held its first public shooting tournament at the Fair Grounds on July 4, glass balls, ten birds, with the following result:

S W Putnam	7	S D Sheldon	7
G W Cann	6	H C Newell	6
Chas E Sheldon	5	D S Woodworth	4
John C Howard	5	F T Noble	5

There were ten other entries with smaller scores.

BAY RIDGE, L. I., July 4.—A glass ball match was shot on July 4 at Bay Ridge, L. I., which was won by Mr. Heinigke, of the Owl's Head Rifle Club, who succeeded in breaking ten straight balls, and in taking home the prize, a set of pearl shirt studs. The following is the full score:

Otto Heinigke	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	=	10
P Monfort	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 —	=	8
Jerry Bott	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 —	=	8
Geo H Hope	7		
J Dodsworth	3		
F S Bogart	7		
E Kent, Jr	2		
W E Hope	7		
Dr O Meyers	2		
F W Kent	5		
W Townsend	1		

FOUNTAIN CLUB, July 4.—Pigeon match at Brooklyn Driving Park, L. I., for the club championship match; fourteen competitors, seven birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary.

Williams	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1	=	8
H Miller	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0	=	7
Josephs	0 1 1 1 1 1 —	=	6
White	1 1 1 1 0 1 —	=	6
Goodwin	1 1 1 1 1 0	=	6
McLoughlin	1 1 1 0 1 1	=	6
Burtis	5		
Atkins	4		
Edwards	5		
Sheridan	4		
Madison	5		
Rave	4		
Slane	5		
Cleaver	1		

NEW JERSEY, *Washington, July* 2.—Inclosed find the result of a shoot of the Forest and Stream Shooting Club, of Washington, N. J., Saturday, June 30, at Hornbaker's Trotting Park, four members shooting at twenty-five glass balls each, eighteen yards rise, to be broken in the air. Bogardus' balls.

Jno. Hornbaker	16	J. Trimmer	15
A. R. Strader	22	R. Hornbaker	24

CHICAGO, *Maywood, July* 4.—Glass ball shooting, 18 yards rise, 1¼ oz. shot, sweepstakes, $1 entrance.

Broddle	4	Ballou	4
Moore	1	Mayberry	2

Purse divided.

Second sweep—same conditions.

Broddle	3	Moore	1
Ballou	5	Mayberry	4

Third sweep—same conditions.

Ballou	3	Moore	2
Broddle	3	Mayberry	3

Fourth sweep—same conditions.

Porter	4	Odell	4
Ballou	3	McKailer	3
Moore	4	Baldwin	0
Broddle	3	Mayberry	4

Ties of four at three balls, won by Moore. Ties on three, won by Ballou.

Fifth sweep—same conditions—31 yards rise.

Ballou	5	Moore	5
Porter	5	Broddle	4

Ties on five divided.

Sixth sweep—same conditions as last.

Porter	5	Broddle	4
Ballou	5	Moore	4

Match at eighteen yards.

C. N. W. Railway	3	Graham	0

Sweepstakes at pigeons, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, 1¼ oz. shot, $1 entrance.

Ballou	2	Mayberry	2
Moore	3	Baldwin	3
Odell	2	Porter	3
Broddle	2		

Ties at 31 yards, won by Baldwin.

IOWA, *Mason City, June* 30.—If nothing happens to our birds from this on, we will have fine shooting this season. There is a nice lot of pinnated grouse now hatched, and are doing well.

MINNESOTA, June 27.—In the class shooting of the Sportsman's Club there were three ties on 10, viz.: H. Pochler, H. Hart and S. Judd. The tie was won by S. Judd by the following score:

Poehler	1 1 0 0 1—3	Judd	1 1 0 1 1—4
Hart	1 1 0 0 0—2		

The number of ties on 9 was 12. The tie was won by Mike Hoy, who scored five birds, 26 yards rise, Baldwin, Lagrave and Seabury scoring four each.

The number of ties on 8 was 17. The tie was shot off on five single rises, 26 yards, and resulted in a tie on five between V. Paul, Lieut. Hammer and C. D. O'Brien, which was won by V. Paul.

The number of ties on 7 was 9, and when shot off at 5 single rises, 26 yards, resulted in another tie of four birds between N. G. Sisson, C. A. Russell, D. C. Shepard and H. Simmonds, which was won by N. G. Sisson.

There were six ties on 6, which also resulted in a new tie, Messrs. R. Slater, W. Golcher, J. N. Castle and J. Wilde each scoring four out of five single rises, 26 yards.

This second tie was won by Mr. W. Golcher, scoring three in three single rises at the same distance.

The prizes were: First, $100; second, $50; third, $30; fourth, $20; fifth, a sole leather gun case, presented by Kennedy Bros.

Henderson, July 4.—Sweepstakes five birds each, 26 yards rise, tame birds.

T M Paine	5	Leo Frankenfeld	5
Henry Poehler	4	R Dell	5
W H Sigler	4		

Ties on five, same distance, miss and out.

Paine	1 1 1 1 0—4	Frankenfeld	1 1 1 0—3
Dell	1 1 1 1 0—5		

Ties on four then shot off, same conditions.

Poehler	1 1 1 1 1—5	Sigler	1 1 1 1 0—4

Birds gave out, and a glass balls match was arranged, 10 balls each, 18 yards rise, for two purses, first and second.

Poehler	10	Hermann	6
Sigler	8	Paine	9
Dell	7		

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Exposition Grounds, July 4, 1877.—Purse No. 1; 10 single rises, tame birds, use of both barrels, $100; $50 to first, $25 to second, $15 to third, $10 to fourth; 26 yards.

Bain	7	Caven	10
McGee	6	Miles	9
Underwood	10	C A Bast	7
Merrill	9	Fredericks	7
Beach	8	Brooks	9
Dando	7	Jarrett	5
Stark	5		

Caven and Underwood divided first money, Brooks won second, Beach won third, Frederick won fourth.

Purse No. 2; 10 single rises, 21 yards, $10; $100 to first, $50 to second.

Beach	7	Fredericks	9
Dando	6	Underwood	7
Bain	10	Miles	8
McGee	9	Caven	10
Brooks	9	Bast	8
Hall	6		
Stark			

McGee and Caven divided first money, Brooks and Fredericks divided second, Miles and Bast divided third.

A number of sweepstakes were shot after the regular match.

CALIFORNIA, *Auburn*, June 18.—Three matches at glass balls were shot at this place on the 16th, between a team of six from Sacramento and a team of six at this place. The distance was 21 yards rise. The first was fifty glass balls, with the following score:

Auburn Team.		Sacramento Team.	
Brown	47	Todd	46
Crisman	50	Vermilyea	41
Tuttle	46	Aukeny	43
Ritinger	48	Corbin	44
Craig	5	Maulden	44
Fulweiler	41	Kuhl	43
Total	274	Total	265

Ten double balls were then shot at with the following score:

Sacramento Team.		Auburn Team.	
Todd	12	Brown	19
Vermilyea	15	Crisman	20
Aukeny	14	Tuttle	18
Corbin	13	Ritinger	14
Maulden	15	Craig	16
Kuhl	14	Fulweiler	16
Total	83	Total	103

Ten single balls were then shot at with the following score:

Auburn Team.		Sacramento Team.	
Brown	8	Todd	9
Crisman	9	Vermilyea	7
Tuttle	9	Aukeny	8
Ritinger	9	Corbin	10
Fulweiler	10	Maulden	9
Craig	8	Kuhl	6
Total	53	Total	49

The single ball missed by Crisman was his last shot, so that he broke seventy-nine consecutive balls.

C. A. TUTTLE.

TEXAS, Waxahachie, June 28.—Young prairie chickens are in season, and fishing splendid. If any of the New York boys will come out next fall I will show them how to kill buffalo. I killed thirty old buffalo last winter.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

C. A. F., Newark.—Your question is answered elsewhere in this column.

IZZARD, Baltimore.—Capt. John Simpson, 344 South Carolina street, is one of the best row-boat builders in your city.

H. W. M., Allegheny City, Pa.—Your trouble doubtless arises from the exposure in the water. Go to a physician. You need not fear hydrophobia.

REMINGTON, Pittsburgh, Pa.—Pattern and penetration compare favorably with other guns; few, if any, would accomplish more.

J. W. A., Lake Mahopac.—Is there any law prohibiting the netting of wild pigeons in this State? Ans. It is forbidden.

CHARGE, Richmond, Va.—What are the conditions upon which Capt. Bogardus holds the champion badge of the world? Ans. He holds it as his own property, having earned it. It cannot be won from him, unless he chooses to put it up against an equivalent.

C. K. S., Milton, Pa.—Can small game, such as ducks, prairie chickens, quail, woodcock, be carried so they will not spoil during the warm season? Ans. Yes, in the same way as other meats.

C. P. R., Newark, N. J.—Where can I get the rules of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, and what is the price? Ans. The rules are given in the American Rowing Almanac, published by Fred J. Englehardt, 37 Park Row, New York; price about 50 cents.

W. C. H., Winslow, N. J.—Please give treatment for mange? Ans. For an adult dog 4 drops Donovan's Solution three times a day in water. Use twice a day Caswell, Hazard & Co.'s Juniper Tar Soap.

F. S. P., Albany, N. Y.—Please give me the name of some breeder of English mastiffs? Ans. H. D. Kingdom, Esq., Wilhayne, Colvton, Devon, England.

E.—Is there any difference in shooting qualities between a ten-bore gun of 28-inch barrels and one of 30-inch barrels? Ans. Not any necessarily. Barrels are generally shortened to save weight.

G. H. R., Gainesville, Tex.—Is the copying of the excelsior copy book permanent? Give me the address of the *Ibis*? Ans. 1. We cannot say. 2. London, England.

H. W. J., Newark.—A good book on birds is Baird, Brewer and Ridgeway's "Birds of North America;" or get Samuels' "Birds of New England."

GEO. J. ELLIOTT, Philadelphia.—Will you be kind enough to furnish me with the pedigree of the Gilbertsleeve bitch Judy, and oblige? Ans. We cannot.

S. J. H., New York.—There is no woodcock shooting in New York during July, except on Long Island. In New Jersey you will find good shooting at Tenafly, Tuckahoe, Red Bank and Hanover.

G. B., JR.—1. What game will I find in Clarion Co., Pa., on the Clarion Creek, in month of October? 2. Which bore would you recommend for that shooting? Ans. 1. Ducks, geese, partridges and quail, with bass fishing? 2. Use a 12-bore gun.

J. G. S., Oswego.—Please give a remedy for piles in dog four years old. Ans. Give three grains powdered cubebs and two grains leptemdrin three times a day. Ask your chemist for iodoform suppositories, and insert one in rectum each day.

F. H., Boston.—Can you inform me if there is any fishing near or at Fort Edward, N. Y., and if so, what kind? Also, if there is any good hotel where I could pass the night? Ans. Fort Edward is an important railway station from which good trout and bass fishing can be reached very easily; good hotel.

W. H. S., Philadelphia, Pa.—My setter dog seems to be troubled with piles. What can I do for him? Ans. Use injections of black wash every morning, and at night introduce an iodoform suppository. Give one grain of septandrin and two grains of powered cubebs three times a day.

J. G. S., Oswego, N. Y.—For piles in a young dog use injections of common black wash to every half pint of which one drachm of laudanum should be added. Give also, three times a day, a pill composed of septandrin, ½ grain; cubebs, 1 grain; quinine, ½ grain; castile soap ½ grain.

E. D. H. Eaton, of Peotone, Ill., informs E. P., of Philadelphia, that he can furnish him with all necessary feathers for dressing flies, leaders and recipes for dying patterns. If he had advertised this in our paper everybody would have known it. Why don't you do it now? Mr. Eaton is informed that the *Bulletin* of the Essex Institute is published monthly at Salem, Mass., price $1 50 per year, we believe.

A. J. J., New York.—1. Can any person enter into the rifle matches at Creedmoor when they are open to all comers? 2. Do they have to belong to a club? 3. Can they use any rifle they choose? Ans. 1. Yes. 2. No. 3. In any-rifle matches, rifles not over 10 lbs. weight, not under 3 lbs. trigger pull and without magnifying sights may be used.

W. M. F., New York.—Would you be kind enough to inform me where Oswego bass can be caught most plentifully, and as to bait and best mode of capture? Also what good fishing can be had in the neighborhood of Geneva, N. Y. State? Ans. Oswego bass are abundant in Lake Ontario. Trolling with spoon or minnow, casting with fly or minnow, or still-fishing with a just variety of baits. Perch and bass fishing.

INQUIRER, Haverhill, Mass.—My hound, aged two and a half years has been sick a week. The first few days he would eat nothing and consequently lost flesh. Nose dry but a part of the time, seems to wish to lie down most of the time, is not cross, merely weak, eyes bloodshot, skin and hair natural, no cough and is better now as appetite is returning. Please prescribe. Ans. Quinine and leptandrin two grains each three times a day. Keep in cool, air and dry locality.

J. F. BONTECOU, New York.—1. Where can "Dead Shot" powder be obtained? 2. Is there any mark on a "Brazier" lock by which it can be distinguished from any other fine lock? 3. What would be the probable cost of boring a shot-gun from a No. 14 gauge to No. 12 or 13? 4. Who is the present owner of the stud dog Milo, by Knowle's Dan out of Venus? Ans. 1. American Powder Co., Boston. 2. Not that we know of. 3. Don't know. 4. Address Mr. Raymond.

F. T. D., New York.—The best way to shorten your gun stock is to cut off a slice from the butt as thick as will permit the stock to fit the shoulder easily when dressed in thick winter clothing. Thirteen inches is an average length, measuring straight from the trigger. Fit two hardwood pegs firmly into the slice, bore corresponding holes in the stock into which the pegs will fit firmly. Remove the slice at will. A metal cap can be used for the shortened stock as a finish, to be removed of course when the slice is put on.

H. O. T., Springfield, Mass.—Where can a party of three or four find a good camping and fishing spot on the coast of Connecticut, or Rhode Island? Also please tell me the nearest good out-fitting place? Ans. Go to C. F. Hotchkiss, Branford, Ct., near New Haven. You can camp out luxuriously among the Trimble Islands. Every facility and plenty of sea bass, black fish and cunners. Other good places are found most anywhere on the line of the Old Colony railroad.

CASE.—Will you please let me know if there is any law on robins in Connecticut, and if so, what time it closes? Can you tell me what fishing can be had near old Saybrook and Clinton, Conn.? Can bluefish be caught near there? Are weakfish biting at Princess Bay? Ans. No robins shot between 1st February and 1st September. 2. Bluefish, weakfish and various other kinds of fish at Saybrook; also at Princess Bay.

G. C., Jacksonville, Fla.—My pointer, nine months old, has sore ears which he scratches, keeping them continually raw. Can you give me a remedy? He does not eat heartily, refusing his food, frequently for two meals at a time. Ans. Give two grains of iodide of potassium three times a day, dissolved in a tablespoonful of water, and apply the following ointment daily: Camphor, spermaceti, white wax, olive oil, of each equal parts by weight.

POINTER.—You write anonymously. In the ancient days of the sibyl the responses of the oracle acquired additional authority from the mysterious darkness of the cavern whence they were uttered. In these latter times you would reverse this plan by enveloping inquiries in the same mystery. It is needless to repeat what we have often said: the oracle will not respond.

J. A. S., Mexico, N. Y.—Where can I get a work on sailing, and the care and construction of sail-boats, either in book or pamphlet form, at a cost of not more than $1? Does the American woodcock breed in this State? What is the charge of powder for a double Remington breech-loader, 8 pounds weight, 10 bore, 30-inch barrels? Is the hammock advertised in your paper a reliable one, and will it actually sustain 1,300 pounds, as claimed? Ans. No American work on yachting. You can buy Vanderdecken's Yachtsman from the importers of English books. We think it costs fifteen shillings. The woodcock breeds in portions of New York State. Charge for the gun mentioned, 3¼ drs powder, 1¼ ozs. shot. The hammock is reliable. It will sustain any one weighing less than 1,300 pounds.

HUNTER.—Will you be kind enough to say when the dog Bismark died, of what strain he was, what his color and where owned, and if his get have any value? I have a white and red bitch two years of age sent from Philadelphia, said to be by him. She has every appearance of good breeding, but is only partially broken. Could she be by him? Ans. You will find complete answers to your queries in the FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 3, 1876.

S. J. QUINN, Pittsburgh.—I have a pointer bitch suffering from a skin disease; have tried most of the mange remedies without accomplishing a cure. As soon as one part is healed the disease breaks out in another. At present she has two sores on her hip, which first appeared as a red spot, followed by falling off of the hair, leaving a sore that looks like proud flesh. 2. Where can I find good woodcock shooting within fifty miles of Pittsburgh? Ans. 1. Use prescriptions given in answer to A. Leibring, Tobyhanna Mills, in this column. 2. Do not know; some Pittsburgh sportsman would be better informed.

SUBSCRIBER, Tuskaloosa.—In your last answer to correspondents, under date of the 21st inst., you say: "The best shot we ever saw shot from the hip." Do you mean by this that the gun was not brought to the shoulder? Have you a personal knowledge of any respectable sportsman, or rather accurate shot, who habitually discharged his gun from the hip instead of the shoulder? We have all heard of such cases, but have never seen them. Ans. You have the idea exactly. We do know such persons, and in one case in particular the party is an excellent shot, though never lifting the gun to the shoulder.

G. F. Torresdale, Pa.—Will you please answer these questions: In putting the shot is the regulation weight 16 pounds? What distance are you allowed to run before throwing, and whether it is a fair throw if the impetus of the run should carry you beyond the line after the ball had left your hand? 2. What is the longest throw of a base ball? Ans. There is no regulation weight in putting the shot. The distance you are allowed to run before throwing, or whether you are allowed to run at all, depends upon the regulations for the special trial in which you are engaged. With a running start it is not fair to pass the delivery line. 2. Made by John Hatfield—153 yards, 1 foot, 7½ inches, at Brooklyn, L. I., Oct. 15, 1872.

READER, Philadelphia.—I have a setter pup apparently suffering with distemper (age six months); symptoms: no appetite, got very poor, stools very thin and green, occasionally mixed with blood, shakes his head, discharging thick matter from the eyes; have administered sulphur and aloes, afterward sulphate quinine, sulphate iron and extract dandelion. I have prolonged life about three weeks, but no cure effected. Ans. One drop of Donovan's solution three times a day in water. Every four hours three grains of the following powder: Rhubarb, powd., 18 grains; white castile soap, powd., 6 grains; leptandrin, 6 grains; cubebs, powd., 3 grains; quinine, 9 grains. Feed wine of iron and beef, or Bokaiit's wine of pepsin—one-half teaspoonful doses.

J. M. C., Clyde.—My setter bitch had pups the 14th of February. Five days ago, at the Syracuse show, I first noticed that she was coming in heat again, and to-day a cur lined her. I didn't think it near time for her to get in heat, and not time to take a dog. Isn't it unusual to come in heat so soon? Will she have pups? If I should line her to a setter on receipt of your answer would part of the pups come setters, and would they be as good as though the cur had not lined her? Ans. 1. No. 2. Probably. 3. Some might show distinctive marks of setters, but the animals would be valueless, as they would probably partake more or less of the traits and peculiarities of the cur. See Hallock's "Gazetteer," now ready.

J. G. S., Oswego.—The symptoms you give are those of chronic piles. To cure, apply an ointment prepared as follows: Camphor, 2 drs.; strong mercurial ointment, 1 dr.; elder ointment, 1 dr.. Smear this over the exterior of and insert up the rectum thrice daily. If much stench is present, moisten fundament with a very dilute solution of chloride of zinc, and a small quantity may be administered as an injection after the grease has been introduced. Relief will probably come third day, but treatment should be continued some days after the dog appears well. A day's feed of liver once or twice a week is also recommended. If this does not have the desired purgative effect, a little olive oil may be given, but nothing stronger.

C. E. VAN V., Brooklyn.—I have a setter bitch four years old, and a great pet with all the family. For the last four weeks she has spells of stomach sickness, and throws up her food. I have been very careful about her food, in order to not let her get too fat, but she continues as before to be sick. Her coat looks harsh, and sheds a great deal of hair, and has been shedding for three months, still, to all appearances, she is as well as any dog, full of play as a kitten, always ready to eat, and I am puzzled to know what to do for her, if anything. Please prescribe for her. Ans. Feed less. Give rhubarb, 6 grains; leptandrin, 1 grain; powdered castile soap (white), 2 grains; powdered cubebs, 1 grain, three times a day, occasionally a dose of Rochelle salts at night.

A. SEBRING, Tobyhanna Mills.—I have a fine hound about three years old. He had the distemper some eight months ago; ever since he appears to have some trouble in his head. After lying idle for a short time he will, when called out of his kennel, shake his head, at the same time sneeze and snuff, acting as though he had some disease in the head. He has the mange. Will you please inform me what I shall do for his complaint in the head, also a remedy for the mange? Ans. Hydrargesa Bin Iod., 4 grs.; Iod. potasium, 2 drs.; Comp. Spirits Lavender, 2½ drs.; Syrup, 1 oz.; water to make 4 oz. Dose, ½ teaspoonful three times a day, taking care to give on empty stomach. 2. Wash dog thoroughly at least once a day with tepid water and Caswell, Hazard & Co's Juniper Tar Soap; dry thoroughly and apply the following "Black Wash:" Calomel, 2½drs.; powd. Gum Arabic, 10 grs.; glycerine, 2 drs.; Fluid Extract Conium (Squibbs) 2½ drs.; mix in mortar, and when thoroughly incorporated, add slowly, still stirring, lime water, q. s. to make 8 oz. *Shake well* before using.

J. H. P., Augusta, Me.—1. Salmon are taken from the Kennebec at this place with nets, but some of our fly-fishermen have tried them with flies, but never got a rise. Can you explain why they will not take a fly here as well as elsewhere? The water is quick and below a large dam. What kind of flies would be the most tempting in such a case? 2. Do shad rise well to a fly? If so, at what time best, and what are the most killing flies for them? 3. Is there such a thing made as a "harness" for holding a live minnow? If so, by whom made? 4. Who are to publish the new guide-book and map of Moosehead Lake and region? Will it be any improvement upon the one published by Bradford & Anthony two or three years ago? 5. What is the most tempting fly for black bass when they appear to be sluggish and sleepy in the middle of the day? 6. Is greenheart as good a wood for durability as lancewood? Ans. 1. Salmon are capricious. They will probably take the fly farther up stream. 2. In June they will take flies of gray, brown and red combinations. 3. Cannot answer. 4. C. J. Farrar's guide-book is for sale by Lee & Shepard, Boston. 5 You can only tell by experiment. 6. Yes; your questions are answered at great length in Hallock's "Sportsman's Gazetteer."

—Undoubtedly one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oilcloths, Mattings, etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., Washington street, Boston. I. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.—[Adv.

FOREST AND STREAM ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith, and be addressed to the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

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CHARLES HALLOCK, Editor.

T. C. BANKS, Business Manager. S. H. TURRILL, Chicago, Western Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

Friday, July 13.—Trotting: Bay City, Mich.; Springfield, Mass.; Columbus, Mass.; Monmouth, Ill. Running meeting at Long Branch. Base ball: Boston vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis; Hartford vs. Chicago, at Chicago; Manchester vs. Allegheny, at Pittsburg, Pa.; Buckeye vs. Standard at Columbus; Chelsea vs. Rochester, at Rochester; Star of Syracuse vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.

Saturday, July 14.—Trotting at Monmouth, Ill. Running meeting at Long Branch. Base ball: Boston vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis; Hartford vs. Chicago, at Chicago; Chelsea vs. Rochester, at Rochester; Star of Syracuse vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati; Orange vs. Alaska, at Orange, N. J.; Indianapolis vs. Louisville, at Louisville; Quickstep vs. Harlem, at Melrose; Manchester vs. Standard, at Wheeling, W. Va. Regattas: Nahasset Club, at Cohasset, Mass.; Quincy Club, off Mear's Hotel, Quincy Point, Mass.; Dorchester Club, off City Point, Mass.; scull race between Courtney and Riley, at Greenwood Lake, N. J.

Monday, July 16.—Running meeting at Long Branch. Base ball: Chelsea vs. Erie, at Buffalo, N. Y.; Quickstep vs. Witoka, at Melrose; Buckeye vs. Manchester, at Columbus; Star of Syracuse vs. Indianapolis, at Indianapolis; Red Caps vs. Racine, at St. Paul, Minn. Regatta of South Boston Yacht Club.

Tuesday July 17.—Trotting: Newark, N. Y.; Dexter Park, Chicago; East Saginaw, Mich.; Beacon Park, Boston. Running meetings at Long Branch and Pittsburg. Base ball: Boston vs. Chicago, at Chicago; Hartford vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis; Buckeye vs. Manchester, as above Star of Syracuse vs. Indianapolis, as above; Orange vs. Crystal, at Orange; Chelsea vs. Erie, at Erie, Pa.; Alaska vs. Volunteer, at Poughkeepsie.

Wednesday, July 18.—Running meetings as above. Base ball: Boston vs. Chicago, at Chicago; Hartford vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis; Red Caps vs. Racine, as above; Orange vs. Crystal, at Orange; Chelsea vs. Erie, at Erie, Pa.; Alaska vs. Volunteer, at Poughkeepsie.

Thursday, July 19.—Running meeting at Pittsburg. Base ball: Indianapolis vs. Manchester, at Indianapolis; Champion City vs. Boston, at Springfield, O.; Star of Syracuse vs. Chicago, at Chicago; Red Caps vs. Evansville, at St. Paul.

—The Principal of Leesburg Academy, Virginia, writes:

"My advertisement in your paper is the only one ever responded to in my experience with a good many papers. I mean to insert it again before September next." T. W.

—We have received a copy of the *Maine Farmer*, conducted by S. L. Boardman. It is one of the best Agricultural papers it has been our lot to peruse, and a credit to New England.

GAME BIRDS AND SOME OF THE AGENTS OF THEIR DESTRUCTION.

A TRITE topic, and one that has been thoroughly and ably canvassed, but which is still of absorbing interest to the naturalist and gentleman sportsman. We shall discuss the subject only as exemplified in the eastern bird-game, the pursuit of the large game of the far West being governed by widely different laws. There are many who assert that game is being "all shot off," and that its extermination, through the agency of the sportsman, is only a question of time. That some of our finest game birds become suddenly much less abundant in localities previously well stocked, we do not pretend to deny; but the encroachments of civilization do far more than the shot gun to clear the covers of their denizens. Good sportsmen are not very numerous, and banging a gun at partridges, quail or woodcock does not accomplish their destruction. He is a sportsman of no little skill who can secure one quail of every two flushed, be it in bush or open.

Croakers love to talk of the halcyon days of former gameplenty, and mourn the lack of it at present; but the so-called paradise of game exists in the imagination only, and good bags are never made without work. Were it not so, half the pleasure of the day's sport would be taken away. The sections where game formerly abounded are, many of them, now populous districts, the birds have removed to places as secluded as their former haunts before these had been colonized by man. Thus frequently birds disappear, but are not killed. The most important agents of destruction against which our game birds have to contend are snares (most contemptible engines of mischief), vermin and severe winters. We all know how terribly the quail (*Ortyx virginianus*) suffer in hard winters. During the extremely rigorous weather which we so often experience, when the surface of the country is covered with a thick mantle of snow and ice, and all but the most hardy of our birds have migrated to more congenial climes, subsistence for the quail is with difficulty obtained; many perish at such times on account of the severity of the weather and lack of food. Often, too, when caught during the night under a heavy snow, they are unable to free themselves, and so perish by wholesale. The few survivors are finally forced to resort to the friendly shelter of the farmyard and stable, there to eke out a scanty living by picking up what kernels of grain they may find. At such times the cat forsakes its lawful and normal food, the rat, and varies its diet with the palatable quail; and the dumpy, half-frozen little creatures are carried off one by one, till at spring time the piping of little Bob White is all that is needed to make the hey-day of the year what it should be, perfection perfect. It may be mentioned in this connection that we have not for years found quail so abundant as during the past season, and, taking into consideration the mildness of the previous winter, it is a significant fact, and the inference is obvious.

The ruffed grouse (*Bonasa umbellus*) is, of all our game birds, the most difficult to kill, least domestic in its habits and most particular as to the haunts it frequents. But the "partridge" is easily taken by snares, and of this fact the ubiquitous pot-hunter takes every advantage. We may now walk for hours through the most attractive covers, where partridges or pheasants were once numerous, and see nothing, hear nothing of the noble bird—the familiar drumming, the sudden whirr and the flash of wings as he passes swiftly before us and is lost in the leafy mazes of the glade, all gone; nothing remains to tell that this splendid game was once a denizen of the forest, save the broken brush fence with its deceptive openings. One to whom forest nature is dear cannot but be indescribably affected by such scenes. It should be made a felony to capture with snares any of our birds. Grouse suffer during hard winters, but not to such an extent as the quail; for, besides being more hardy, by reason of the places they inhabit, food is more easily obtained, and from their habits they ordinarily escape the perils from snow, to which the quail are exposed.

The woodcock (*Philohela minor*), unlike the quail and partridge, is migratory, and the chief fault that we have to find with the pursuit of this bird is that it is shot at *all* seasons. To kill one bird in March or April is to lessen the number of fall birds by four or five. This should be remembered. We also sincerely deprecate the summer shooting. Birds shot in July are just from the West; they fly easily and the sport does not compare with the fall shooting. We have, in many instances, seen cock shot in July with the down still clinging to the few feathers they possessed. Were the summer shooting entirely abolished, more sport would be furnished in October, and that of a better quality.

The case of the Wilson's snipe (*Gallinago wilsoni*) is exceptional, as the only time at which they are with us is during their migrations northward in early spring and south in fall. This is true also of the countless myriads of ducks that in winter throng our bays from Cod to Hatteras.

Of other of our game birds we need not speak in particular. We believe, however, that fears of the extinction of species are without foundation, though birds may become scarce or plenty in alternate years. We are an earnest advocate of most stringent game laws; they should be properly framed and sternly enforced throughout the length and breadth of the land. Game protective associations should be formed in all sections where they do not now exist, and each member should strive to do his part in checking all unseasonable and indiscriminate destruction of game, and all violations of the laws regarding it.

THE GUIDE QUESTION AGAIN.—This seems to be a question of personal veracity. We cannot give space to a review of this matter, to which we have made reference already. We can but think the matter is becoming too personal. Knowing all of these men either directly or indirectly they have all borne good reputations hitherto.

The guide Hall—whom Plumly has accused of using a net upon the spawning beds of the trout—sends a sworn affidavit, which declares that he (Plumly) "never told any person that he saw Lysander Hall fishing with a gill net in Racquet Lake or any other lake." The guide Bennett says: "John Plumly did not *see* Hall fishing with a net, but he pulled it up off the spawning bed. No other man in the town owns such, and Hall admitted it to be his, though he declared the net was set for frost fish. John says he will swear the net was on a spawning bed."

Hall, it will be remembered, charged John Plumly, the two Sabbattes, Alba Cole, Justin Lamos and others, with killing deer out of season, and running them down in the deep snows. In his letter he states that these men do not deny the fact, and moreover he cites the names of witnesses who are cognizant of the fact; and also of several residents and officials of the town of Long Lake who will vouch for his personal veracity. He, moreover, declares that he published the names of these men in the hopes of deterring them from similar acts rather than cause their arrest and its penalties, which, being poor men, they would be unable to meet.

With the present condition of our game laws, and the constant refusal of district attorneys to prosecute, nothing can be done. If the charges are true, it seems strange that guides should wantonly do that which will eventually take (so to speak) the bread and butter from their mouths. The decrease of game only hastens the day when the North Woods will no longer be sought by those who now open their pocketbooks freely in order to enjoy a few days' or weeks' recreation. We cannot but believe there is an error somewhere—a misunderstanding—which may be settled by the parties themselves without further breeding of bad blood. This question is now assuming a personal quarrel; and, while our columns are ever open to all that pertains to game protection, we cannot allow them to be made a medium for strife.

COL. SKINNER VS. W. H. DUTTON.—W. H. Dutton, of Phila., writes, July 9, 1877:

I have just returned from an eight weeks' fishing trip to Big Moose Lake, Brown's Tract, and notice a letter in FOREST AND STREAM, of June 21, from Col. Skinner, who writes that some other persons have requested him to call your attention to what is (to him) a shocking fact—"that one W. S. Dutton, in one week, slaughtered eight deer on Moose Lake during the month of May last." I suppose I am the individual referred to, and, in reply, I have to say that I have never shot eight deer on Moose Lake or neighborhood, either in one week in the month of May or in any month, or altogether during the whole twenty years of all seasons in which I have camped there; and that the statement is the malicious falsehood of an interested guide, as is well known in the woods, whose ill-will I have probably incurred from my successful effort to effect a reduction of wages during this year of general economy. Doubtless Col. Skinner means well, but the story is untrue, and he and his friends have been imposed upon.

[We take pleasure in exculpating Mr. Dutton; and with this we must again call attention to the fact that these reports of violation of the game laws seem unreliable, or are being used for personal ends.—ED.]

THE SPIRIT OF OUR YACHTSMEN.—Capt. Coffin, the redoubtable yachting editor of the *World*, is deploring the decline of yachting in editorial comment; but we do not accept the apparent apathy of the current season as any criterion for so deciding. The season throughout has been "cloudy with rain areas," as the Weather Indications have daily informed us; the wind has been capricious and fitful; some of the leading yachtsmen are abroad, some are surfeited with a long series of annual regattas or competitions, and are possibly temporarily tired of the brine and salt sea air. Let them flee like a bird to the mountains, and air their sky scrapers in the upper empyrean, and when they have enjoyed the change they will enter upon the following season with increased interest and multiplied gusto. We do not believe that the spirit of yachting has died out in this country any more than the "spirit of '76." It is only a lull, which presages a change of weather.

—The Williams College Scientific Expedition started yesterday, July 11th, on their Rocky Mountains tour. They go to Sherman, the Laramie Plains, Lake Como, the Green River, Salt Lake, the Jordan River, the canyons and mining regions of the Wascoth range, Middle Park and Pike's Peak.

—The Danville *Advertiser* tells a singular story of two horses which were struck by lightning, when one was found "standing erect with one foot lifted a little way from the earth, and the other was kneeling with his nose in the earth, and both were stone dead, and retained their erect positions until they were pushed over."

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.—Having received so many communications asking us for information in regard to our six-section bamboo trout, black bass, grilse and salmon rods, we have prepared a circular on the subject, which we shall take pleasure in forwarding to any address. We keep on hand all grades, the prices of which range from $15 to $150. We put our stamp only on the best, in order to protect our customers and our reputation, for we are unwilling to sell a poor rod with a false enamel (made by burning and staining, to imitate the genuine article) without letting our customers know just what they are getting.

P. O. Box, 1,294.—*Adv.* ABBEY & IMBRIE, 48 Maiden Lane.

GAME PROTECTION.

OBITUARY.—We regret to hear of the sudden death of Henry Ruble, of North Mc.Gregor, Iowa, who was ever active in the advancement of Fish and Game Protection.

MINNESOTA STATE SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION.—The first annual meeting of this Association was held at St. Paul, on June 27th, one hundred and fifty delegates being present. The President, Mr. C. J. Butler, delivered the annual address. Speeches were made by Dr. David Day, Judge Paige and many others, and there was a very general and strong expression of the opinion that the game of the State, not merely as an object of sport, but as a food resort, should receive protection during the period of breeding. In the course of his remarks the President said:

Most of us can call to mind, and within but few years, when our prairies abounded with grouse, when our ponds and sloughs were tenanted by myriads of water fowl in their season, when our forests were filled with deer, and our whole State was a sportsman's paradise. How is it now? Save in the more remote districts grouse are no longer to be found in numbers; the water fowl have been persecuted away to safer lines of flight in their migrations in the farther West, and deer are fast following the fate of all wild creatures, no matter how useful or how beautiful, than can be made to contribute to the greed of the unscrupulous dealer who plies his nefarious trade out of season, assisted by his ally the destructive and insatiable pot-hunter. These are the enemies we must meet and overcome if the game of the State is to be saved from absolute extirpation.

The result of the effort made in securing better protection for game, during the last session of the Legislature, gave gratifying evidence of the influence we can exert when the members of the clubs of the State bestir themselves to action.

Insectiverous birds and the songsters of our groves merit and undoubtedly will receive their full share of our protective attention, and the wild pigeon, so useful as a food resource and otherwise so desirable to be preserved, should also receive a protection sufficient to enable it to pass through its breeding season undisturbed.

It affords me pleasure on this public occasion to acknowledge the obligations which we as sportsmen are under to farmers. For myself, I will say that I enter no field in pursuit of game without feeling that I am there by the courtesy of the owner, and that it is incumbent upon me to exercise the greatest care that I do no injury, and when I leave it is with a sense of obligation for a favor enjoyed.

The following gentlemen are elected officers for the ensuing year: President, C. J. Butler; first Vice-President, L. S. Van Vliet; second Vice-President, F. Morse.

—Again we have to chronicle a game protective organization which has honored us by adopting the title of Forest and Stream Association. This time it is in Wilmington, Clinton Co., Ohio, and has the following officers:

President, Dr. L. B. Welch; Vice President, Wm. B. Telfair; Secretary, Melville Hayes; Treasurer, L. D. Sayers.

IOWA.—The Lansing Shooting Club was organized June 28th, with H. Breisch as President; C. A. Gardener, Vice; G. Keisel, Secretary, and E. A. Blum, Treas. J. O. Lyttle, Theo. Mahoney and B. E. Brockhausen, constitute a board of Directors.

A REPUTABLE GAME CLUB.—We have received the following letter from Detroit, under the date of June 30, which is but one of many similar complaints regarding the clubs of that city. We sincerely hope this is an error, or if not, that it may be corrected by the "strong arm of the law:"

The latest improvement on the old game of "Presto change" is successfully played since the advent of glass-ball shooting, as follows:

A half dozen glass balls and a miniature Bogardus trap are placed in the pocket, the gun thrown over the shoulder, the "blue bloods" whistled up, and a start made for a good glass ball locality. The locality means any, for this sport is very peculiar, and can only be found on Bell Isle, River Rouge, Pontiac, or Gratiot roads. When the proper ground is reached, they hide their traps, load their guns, and taking a glass ball in the hand start for a scout. When all is ready the ball is thrown in the air, fired at and broken, and the "presto change" comes in, for as it is retrieved it turns out to be a plump woodcock. From one to twenty glass balls are broken in this manner each day. The game is most successfully played by the members of the Detroit Gun Club and by some of the Solons who frame our laws.

If our glass-ball shooters do not let up on this "little game" I shall be compelled to give their names, and likewise the number of "balls" (?) broken. PRESTO.

IS THE USE OF SET-LINES ANGLING?—"Amateur" writes us that a couple of Trojans while fishing in the Mohawk a few weeks since demolished a set-line, and being caught in the act were threatened with prosecution. On consulting a "limb of the law," the zealous protectors received little comfort, being informed that this fishing came under the head of angling. Though the questions *may* be thus construed, we cannot but consider set-lines as violation of the act, *de facto* if not *de jure*. The Trojans, however, should not have meddled with the line, but informed the game constable, who would, undoubtly, have destroyed the line and arrested the owner.

—The new law in Florida for the protection of game, includes also song birds during the breeding season. Deer, turkey and partridges are protected from the 1st of April to the 1st of September. The destroying of nests or young birds is made a punishable offense. This, with the law passed last season for the protection of sea birds and birds of plume, places Florida in the front rank, so far as game protection is concerned. The penalty for violation of the law is $20.

C. E. D. Jr.

NEW YORK, *June* 1877.—Is there no one in Bergen county, N. J., true sportsman enough to see that the game law is not violated with impunity as it has been during the present month? In a little swamp that had about a dozen woodcock, all that was left was one wounded bird. Henry Engle, Jr., who lives between Fairview and Bulls Ferry, boasts of having killed them, and justifies himself, first, that he had permission of the occupant of the land; and, secondly, that all the other poachers in the neighborhood are doing the same thing.

SPORTSMAN.

NOTES FROM OUR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER.

FERN BANK, CINCINNATI, Ohio, June 22, 1877.
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Though past three-score, I will confess that it was with the jocund spirit of a school-boy going home for his vacation that I left your pleasant, but just now rather warm, sanctum in Fulton street for a run through the West in pursuit of health for myself and subscribers for your paper.

The ride over the Pennsylvania Central from New York to Cincinnati was most delightful, for the road is in such superb condition that the cars glide upon it with the smoothness of a boat upon the placid bosom of a quiet lake.

I left Philadelphia by the night express and daylight dawned upon us just in time to give us a view of the famous Horseshoe Bend—that great triumph of engineering skill which affords one of the grandest and most striking views to be seen anywhere on the continent. As we gradually descended the western slope of the mountains and reached the cultivated lands we were greeted on every side by great fields of waving grain just ripening for the harvest. The wheat crop everywhere on the route is truly magnificent; of corn there is a good stand, but continuous rains have stopped the plow and the cultivator, and it is somewhat in the grass. But of all the rural sights the most grateful to the eye of so staunch a desciple of Gambrinus and John Barleycorn as myself, was the barley fields, already reaped, covered with shocks of grain standing in thick serried ranks resembling mounds of pale gold glittering in the sunlight.

For the time being I have made Fern Bank, a most charming place on the Belle River twelve miles below Cincinnati, my headquarters; going into town in the morning and returning in the evening. But with my arrival the "heated term" commenced and I have done little more, so far, than to secure you a dozen or so of subscribers. The fact is it is too hot to work, and for the last few days Tophet itself might be thought a cool, pleasant place compared with Fourth street in the Queen City, and I doubt not that old Chabert, the fire king, and those incombustible youths, Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego would rather throw up the sponge than canvass the town even for so clever a paper as yours. By the way I am congratulated on all sides at the fusion of the FOREST AND STREAM with the *Rod and Gun*. Your readers here are of the opinion that you cannot fail with such a combination to achieve an immense success and to become *the* sportsman's paper of the country.

I had a most cordial reception from my friend and your correspondent "Gloan." He has just returned from a most successful fishing excursion to Kelley's Island where the back bass are more numerous this season than for many years past.

GAME PROSPECTS.

Common report confirms my own observation that quail are more abundant in Ohio this season than for many years. At Fern Bank, where I am sojourning with my daughter, the cheery whistle of Bob White is heard from morning till night in every direction, and the birds, as if conscious of immunity for another season, have become so familiar as to mix with the poultry about the out-houses. The great number of quail about Fern Bank may, in a measure, be attributed to Mr. Short, the Lord of the Manor and the founder of this charming and picturesque village. He turned down two hundred brace this spring, but I learn that quail are equally abundant throughout the whole State, and for this gratifying fact we must, in justice, give credit to the wise legislation inspired by that most efficient organization of gentlemen and true sportsmen, the Cuvier Club, of which model institution I propose to give you an account in a future letter.

I have recently had a letter from my friend "Pious Jeems." He has a paper in the hands of Scribner on the wild turkey which, if I am not greatly mistaken, will make a sensation among both naturalists and sportsmen. He proves a fact which, strange as it may appear, has escaped the attention of such close observers as Nutall, Wilson, Audubon, and indeed of all our ornithologists; it is that we have in this country two distinct varietics of the wild turkey. To sportsmen the paper will prove of the deepest interest, not only because of the eminence of its author as a leading sporting writer, but because it treats of turkey hunting, that most thorough of all tests of woodcraft.

To stalk an antlered buck, or kill a black bear, is easy work compared with the circumvention of an old bearded gobbler. This letter is a day late because I wished to report the dog show, but I might just as well have let it alone, for it was as complete a *fiasco* as I ever witnessed. It was organized and run by Bob Niles, that genial and popular *empressario* of the opera house and manager of theatres and hippodromes, but on this occasion Bob's ambition led him to wade beyond his depth; he did not know that the inopportune time for a dog show is when he dog, star reigns. No owner of valuable dogs would risk the canicular heat; the consequence was, that there is beneath the canvas at Highland Lena House a beggarly show of empty boxes. Then again, Bob was not in luck: Jupiter Pluvius and Jupiter Tonans and Eolus and all the minor gods ruling the elements were down upon him, and yesterday his majestic tent was blown down and the whole locality was in a few minutes reduced to a quagmire. But to day the potent hand of the experienced manager has reduced chaos to order, and everything as regards the locality is in the most satisfactory condition. But alas! there are no dogs on the benches; the storm created a panic and "*Sauve qui peut!*" was the cry among the owners of the most valuable canines. Still there were some few fine animals which weathered the storm. The show of Newfoundlands was better than you had in New York Jessie: an Irish bitch imported by Edward Greenwood, and belonging to Mr. Wm. S. Hudson, is a beauty, and can hold her own in any company, and so can Grouse, an orange colored pointer, belonging to Mr. Hudson and a white and liver pointer, Joe by name, exhibited by A. H. Claussen, Esq. There was but one black and tan Gordon on the benches, and he has as perfect a head as I ever saw upon a dog. He was entered as an *Irish* Gordon, bred by H. B. Northcott, Marysville, Ky.; he would have been hard to beat even at the Westminster show. Mr. R. L. Carry's fox terriers are worthy of mention as the truest type of their breed of varmint breeds which I have seen out of England. *Au revoir.*

F. G. S.

EASTERN R. R.—Those intending to visit the White Mountains will find this line particularly convenient. It passes directly through the "Notch," no change being made between Boston and St. Johnsbury, Vt.

—CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.—ENGLAND VS. AMERICA.—In a late copy of a London paper (*Telgraph*, we think), a writer who signs himself "Cornishman" inveighs against the "Barbarity of American trap shooting," and "Cruelty inflicted upon the birds as packed and shipped by the fowler." We find in the *Sporting Gazette*, of June 23, 1877, that a favorite sport of the miner, is to fasten lighted crackers to the tails of his pigeons, which are then tossed in the air "who roars with laughter at the agony of the birds when the crackers explode, burning their feathers and scorching the flesh of the hapless birds." Do our transatlantic friends need a missionary? We have a few we can spare.

—Any of our subscribers having live deer for sale might address H. Norcross, Box 773, N. Y.

SUMMER RESORTS.—The attention of our readers is called to the column advertisements, where will be found numerous summer resorts, and how to reach them. The variety presented allows a choice for the most fastidious of those that desire to escape the discomfort of the city during the heated term. We know how it is ourselves.

THE NEW BRANDY.—We believe we are right in saying that the brandy of Boutilleau *fils* is the most recent addition to the brands commanding a sale in the American market. It has for forty years been known to European consumers, and was very favorably received on its introduction to this country. Of fine flavor and exceptional purity, it will be found well worthy of a trial. There are, no doubt, people who believe that brandy of any kind is an evil, yet it finds its way into the pedestrian's knapsack, the fisherman's and sportsman's outfit, the yachtsman's locker, and even (under a *nom de plume*, or in a disguised form) into the medicine chest. This may be all very wrong, but it is a fact; and if we grant—which we carefully refrain from doing—that the brandy bottle is a necessary evil, then in selecting from two or three evils it is always desirable to choose the least. The Boutilleau *fils* Cognac, of the vintages of '35, '58, '65 and '70, is put up in cases containing either one or two dozen pints, or four dozen half-pint flasks, suitable for hunting or excursion parties.

Let it be understood that we would hurt no man's prejudices; but since there are instances when the use of brandy is beneficial, and when it alone has been and will continue to be used, we discharge a duty by calling attention to a brand which so justly deserves the high rank it has attained.—[*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JULY.

FRESH WATER.	SALT WATER.
Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*	Sea Bass, *Centropristris atrarius.*
Salmon, *Salmo salar.*	Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*
Salmon Trout, *Salmo oufinis.*	Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloveri.*
Striped Bass, *Roccus linneatus.*	Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides;*
White Perch, *Morone americana.*	*M. nigricans*
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*	Maskanonge, *Esox nobilior.*
Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*	Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*	Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*
Cero, *Cybium regale.*	
Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*	
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*	

For list of Trout Flies in season for July, see issue of June 28.

FISH IN MARKET.—Fish of all kinds are very plenty this week. Our quotations for the week are as follows:

Striped bass, 10 to 20 cents per pound; bluefish, 6 to 8 cents; salmon, green, 20 cents; mackerel, 12 to 25 cents each; shad, Connecticut River, 50 cents; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 18 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, $12 per dozen; halibut, 18 cents; haddock, 6 cents; king-fish, 25 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 6 cents; flounders, 8 cents; porgies, 10 cents; sea bass, 18 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 15 cents; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per 100; pickerel, 15 cents; Long Island trout, $1; Canada do., 50 cents; hard shell crabs, $3 50 per 100; soft crabs, $1 50 to $2 50 per dozen; weakfish, 12 cents; frog legs, 35 cents per pound.

CONEY ISLAND CREEK.—The comforts and attractions of Coney Island have been vastly increased during the past two years, and the facilities of reaching the island measurably extended. All over the beach there is now glitter of gaslight

flutter of bunting, exhilaration of music, tumble of surf and tinsel of side show sufficient to amuse the mass of the public; but if one wishes to withdraw from the concourse and confusion of crowds, and be translated in a twinkling from Babel to Arcadia, let him walk a few hundred yards back from the beach to the Oceanic Hotel or the ancient hostelry of mine host Van Sickles. The former is a delightful summer resort—a charming oasis of trees, lawn, garden shrubbery and flowers, in a desert of sand, where those who love quiet and rest can lounge the summer days through in the shade of the broad piazza. But all things here are modern, and the host changes as often as the guests do. The sportsman who looks only at nature from his own æsthetic standpoint as a professional gunner or angler, will search for some *ultima thule* to satisfy the conditions he requires, and if he will only allow himself to wander whithersoever his bent inclines, or where the clumps of foliage and bending willows invite his footsteps, he will find himself following the self-same path which worthy anglers and snipe-shooters trod full thirty years ago; and following this path through a turnstile and orchard up to the open door of an antiquated shambling mansion, he will be welcomed by the veteran host Van Sickles, who years ago shook with hospitable warmth the hands of worthies now passed into the shade; but not more warmly than the remnant who still periodically visit his place to partake of his bounty and fish in the adjoining creek for bass. Delightfully embowered is the old homestead, located at the verge of a high bluff at whose base the ripples of the rising tide make melody. Boats are moored there ready for hire, and attendants who know the old habitues, will also considerately treat the new comers who are to the manor born and who know the tides, the baits, and the seasons when the fishes congregate and bite. Right over the water are platforms where one can sit in the cool of the evening over his ices or cobblers, and let the breeze fan him gently as it draws up the winding creek. And as for eating and comestibles, what one cannot find in the refectory he can find in the hostelry across the way. Van Sicklen has a set of customers that he is proud to cater for, and he would not lose their favor and approbation for all the patronage of the great caravansaries on the beach. He does not know how to beat a man out of a cent, and he has had a long life-time in which to study and learn the experiment. Ask him to give you a supper and he will superintend its preparation himself. Leave the matter wholly to him, and when by and by, after a sufficent interval, he approaches your party and smiles benignantly, you may know that the feast is ready and waiting. Van Sicklen never rubs his hands. That peculiar pantomime belongs to landlords who inwardly congratulate their pockets, while they attempt to infuse in their guests the substantial pleasures of anticipation that may end in disappointment. As soon as the festive board is reached and the spread surveyed, you begin to feel *glad that you came.* There are only four of your party, but there are chickens, beefsteaks, eels, bluefish, bass, soft crabs, vegetables, coffee and bread and butter enough for ten. When you have done all that appetite, determination and capacity can do, you begin to look at the waste of viands and pity the multitude down at the beach who pay three prices for hastily prepared chops and half-cooked clams and nearly starve in the rush. We don't know how our old friend can afford so great bounty at such trifling charges as he makes; that may be none of our business, but we feel certain that should the crow and the buzzard ever be seen loafing around his dining room, his full-fed friends would muster in force to repel the ill-omened invasion. They will ever pray that prosperity *may* attend his footsteps, and bounty crown his board, and that whenever and wherever the harvest is ripe, he may always have *Von Sickle in*—"das ist."

The bass are now running up the Creek—*little* ones in large numbers, and the fishermen are jerking them out—more shame to them. Next month they will run large, and the best advice we can give to our numerous city friends who ask us for a day's fishing, is to take the evening cars for Van Sicklen's; remain over night; sleep well; spend the next day; eat a hearty dinner; and return happy. They will be surprised to discover how much pleasure is to be found at Coney Island creek.

CAMPING OUT.—The Wisconsin Central R. R. is now completed, cars running through to Ashland, Lake Superior, from Milwaukee. As this line passes through the wildest and most unsettled regions of Wisconsin, crossing the headwaters of numerous streams as yet guiltless of the sportsman's hook, and places within easy reach, the dense forests and hunting grounds of the State, we predict it will become a favorite route for sportsmen. Bass, pike, pickerel and brook trout are abundant; while no less than three species of grouse, as well as deer, elk and bear furnish sport for the gun.

The opening of this railroad is a great event to the people of the northern section of the country. Two pages of the Ashland *Press* (a fine large sheet), is occupied with details of its construction and opening ceremonials. Many anglers have penetrated for the first time to its virgin wilderness streams, and several columns of the *Press* are occupied with letters and paragraphs referring to the size and numbers of the trout taken. W. H. Lippincott, of Philadelphia, one of our frequent contributors, has just returned and reports the accounts truthful and the fish abundant. Besides trout, there are maskelonge in the lakes that weigh upwards of twenty pounds.

FLY FISHING FOR BLACK BASS IN TEXAS.—This in *un fait accompli.* Geo. H. Ragsdale, Esq., of Gainesville, County Surveyor of Cooke County, is the man who has gone and done it. Some weeks ago we sent him several patterns of flies, and this is the report he sends of his first trial with them:

GAINESVILLE, *June* 1.—The first chance I got I caught a 12-inch bass with the flies you sent. I suspect this is the first fish taken with a fly in this county. A second trial proved a complete failure, however.

We are glad to hear of the success of flies in southwestern waters. In Florida, where they were scarcely known a few years ago, they are now used with much success. Of course bass are capricious, like other fish, and will not take the same lure at all times. For complete instructions in bass fishing with fly, spoon, minnow and other bait, see Hallock's new "Sportsman's Gazetteer."

POOR FINGERLINGS.—A gentleman sends a postal card which tells of the *numbers* of trout taken in the Sinnamahoning River, Potter County, Pennsylvania, about the middle of last month, by the Judge of Schuylkill County, and several prominent coal operators and lawyers. They caught "742 on Monday; 620 on Tuesday; 590 on Wednesday, and 480 on Thursday." Possibly by the following Thursday, according to the foregoing progression, they might have emptied the stream, and then what a halo of glory would have surrounded the achievement!

TO SPORTSMEN AND HEALTH SEEKERS.—Bayfield, Lake Superior, is one of the pleasantest health resorts in America, furnishing excellent boating, fishing, etc. To the sufferer from hay fever it presents attractions unsurpassed.—[*See adv.*]

CANADA—*St. John, N. B., June*, 30.—Good sport is reported from the Matepediac and vicinity. I intend on my way home to stop there and go for the *salmon.* This once fine city now looks desolate, the business portion of it is a mere heap of rubbish. The inhabitants are however full of pluck, and are actively making preparations for rebuilding.
N. P. L.

Fishing Parties coming to Canada will find in Montreal all the necessary tackle at Ostell & Co.'s (late Henry Ostell), 414 St. Paul St, importers of fishing tackle. Rods, reels, hooks, lines, flies of all descriptions always on hand. P. O. Box 754.—[*Adv.*

TROUT FISHING.—Kilburn Lake, near the 56 mile post, 12 miles beyond McAdam Junction, on the Canada and New Brunswick R. R., furnishes superior attractions for the trout fisherman.

CONNECTICUT—*Twin Lakes, July* 4.—Now that the bass season is open (closed during June) I may be permitted to whisper to the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM that the catch promises to be better than ever before—the fish larger and more numerous, thanks to the law that has put a stop to the spearsmen and spawn bed fishing. Many fine bass have been inadvertently caught during the close season by fishers for cat, perch and pickerel, and put back. The fish were never better than just now. Mr. Harrison Hall, of Boston, is booked for the season at "Brook Trout Farm." Picnic parties are quite common on the shores, and on the Island campers-out are having a good time, and the owner, Mr. Edward Rogers, of Philadelphia, only asks that they do no damage by fire or ax. Trout fishing is done up in this State for the season. Sage's Ravine, Schnopp and Bartholomew brooks have yielded some pretty strings, and the Squable Hole, Haystack and More brooks have paid handsome tribute to the expert fly-fisher the last few weeks.
DAVID O. SALISBURY.

STRIPED BASS FISHING—*Niantic, July* 3.—Can you inform me what is the matter with the striped bass this season? We fish carefully and patient-y as usual, but with no success whatever. There have been but two taken at the Bridge with rod and reel, two pounds and three pounds each. We see no signs of them, and have sorrowfully unjointed our rods and put them away, fondly hoping that better times may come. In the ponds and lakes good pickerel and perch fishing can be had, and at Konomac black bass are frequently taken. The natives have not yet gotten over taking game and fish when out of season. Last month the law was on bass, but I have heard of several parties that not only caught them, but seemed proud of the deed, speaking of their good fortune (?) openly. Now that the close season for trout has commenced I suppose the poachers will pursue them with nets, catching them in their hands, etc., in the same manner practiced last summer. Can you not try to convert these demoralized beings? Two of them read your valuable paper, therefore a word or so therein might save them from further disgrace. SCALES.

[The movements of striped bass are very capricious, and their sudden appearance or disappearance puzzles many fishermen. After heavy rains the bass take to deep salt water, but they return again invariably to the shoal or brackish water when settled fair and hot weather returns.—ED.]

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The early mackerel spurt seems to be over, and for the past fortnight but few have been taken. The vessels arriving from the Magdalens and the Nova Scotia coast report that there are no mackerel there, and the prospect for Bay fishing is no more promising than the off-shore fishery. The Georges fleet continue to meet with moderate success. The prohibition of the river fishery has tended to prevent the seining of menhaden in quantities at Newburyport, and the restriction is felt by vessels seeking bait as well as by the porgie fishermen themselves. It is to be hoped that some arrangement will be made to allow the fishery to go on, as it has heretofore since the law, which has been enforced this season for the first time, was enacted. The receipts of Bank codfish and halibut continue light, and good prices are realized. The Bank fishermen are troubled to procure bait in refitting. From May 21 to June 15, 468 fishing schooners visited St. John's, N. F., for supplies and bait.

The number of fishing arrivals reported at this port the past week has been 127, viz.: 8 from the Banks, 41 from Georges, 77 from makereling trips, and 1 from the Magdalen Islands.

The receipts for the week have been about 275,000 lbs. of codfish and 200,000 lbs. of fresh and 175,000 lbs. fletched halibut from the Banks, 700,000 lbs. Georges codfish, 20,000 lbs. Georges halibut, 700 bbls. mackerel, and 600 bbls. herring.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, July* 6.

ALMOST AS BAD AS PIKE CO., PENN.—Mr. William H. Bridgman rusticated this year in the White Mountains. He is ardently devoted to fishing, and *Salmo fontinalis* is to him what horses, dogs and base-ball are to some people. His usual good luck (in point of numbers) attended him this year, thirty-three trout having found their way into his creel in eight hours. Their weight, however, was not considerable, the thirty-three tipping the beam at three-quarters of a pound. A piscatorial grand jury, who think it a shame to waste good angle worms on such fry, think of indicting Mr. Bridgman for infanticide.—*World, Sunday, July* 8.

NORTH LABRADOR FISHING GROUNDS.—Newfoundland had a fleet of four hundred fishing crafts, from eighteen to ninety tons burthen, which resorted to these grounds last year, passing north of Cape Harrison, in lat. 54.54. But the Newfoundlanders fish inshore, from small boats, with "jiggers" and without bait, and leave unexplored outlying Banks, off-shore, which are the great feeding and spawning grounds of immense schools of codfish. The fact that successful voyages have been made under these circumstances, gives promise of profitable results under better management of the business. To insure success the fishermen should reach the grounds from the first to the middle of June, and the fishing may be continued until October. The fishing area extends from Conception Bay northerly for a distance of seven hundred miles, the cod arriving inshore at Conception Bay about June 1st, and approaching the shore one week later for every degree North. During forty days the cod-fishing goes on simultaneously during August and September, through the length of a coast-line extending from lat. 47 deg. to lat. 58 deg. 30 min., in one continuous line, or more than 700 statute miles, and it is probable that later fishing could be found upon the outlying Banks. For an experimental trip the chart of Commander Maxwell, of the English Navy, published in London last year, would be a good guide as far north as the Missionary Station at Nain, lat. 56.30, which is as far North as there would be any necessity to penetrate on a fishing voyage; and for inshore operations an esquimaux pilot could be obtained at Hopedale, lat. 55.27. The experiment may be tried at once, but we expect to live to see Labrador cod upon the Gloucester flakes.—*Cape Ann Advertiser.*

MICHIGAN—*Detroit, July* 7.—E. W. Reynolds, Albert Hill and Will Christian were down the river in the yacht Sweepstakes for a couple of days, and had fine sport, bringing home 170 pike, 1 maskelonge and 54 black bass.

L. P. Knight and George Webb took a small boat and went up to Belle Isle to troll, where they caught a maskelonge that weighed over twenty pounds.

Goff Stenten and J. V. D. Eldridge took a trip to St. Clair flats last week and made a string of over four hundred pounds of pickerel. One day this week they caught 7 fine pickerel that weighed from four pounds to twelve pounds each.
ROVER.

The Rifle.

A TEXAN'S IDEA OF LONG RANGE RIFLES.

GALVESTON, Texas, June, 1877.

You are often asked the question, "Who makes the best long range rifle for target practice?" All makers have improved their rifles. The best can only be obtained by a thorough trial, both as regards mode of filling as well as breech action. It is my opinion the breech block is yet to be invented that holds the shell tight to its place at the moment of discharge. I do not recommend the muzzle-loaders, but whoever succeeds in perfecting the breech so as to hold the charge without flinching, riflemen will soon find it out, and we shall soon know who makes the best repeated trials. England has found out that a quick twist in rifling is undoubtedly the best, and their muzzle-loaders are perfection; but to American riflemen, I say stand by the breech-loader, it will gain the day. At your leisure you can prepare your shell more perfectly, then you can load at the range. The bolt used in our shells patched with paper might be improved on. A bolt, turned by our automatic turning lathes, would be more suitable if made out of metal and lead in proper proportion in preserving its shape. Is your rifle a reliable piece for 1,000 yards? Its bore is .44; it has to be held at a high elevation to reach 1,000 yards. Suppose it was .50 or even .60 bore, made in equal proportion, and heavy enough to stand the increased charge to suit the bore, would it not hold out better with less unaccountables than your .44? I say it would, and having a breech block working after the Berdan plan that pushes the shell home and holds it to its place, you can then dispense with your patched bolts, and your piece will hold out against wind, and throw its bolt, when held, every time 1,000 yards. E. B. K.

NEPONSET, Mass, July 6, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Dear Sir—Seeing in your last issue that you mention the Peabody Martini rifle as being victorious in two matches at the spring meeting of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, I think it is not out of the way to inform the public that my powder also did good work too, bringing one first, one third and one fifth place. Several prizes have been won on former occasions, and as Captain Bogardus and Ira Payne are using it in shot-guns, and many other great sportsmen in both rifles and shot-guns, I think that I have got it to some state of perfection. Before this I challenged the black powder men to shoot against my powder without wiping, but now I will show the same accuracy as the best black powder, even if this is wiped out every time, while I will not wipe out, no matter how large the charge of powder.

The whole secret for making my powder perform well is confinement. In rifles I use it so that it almost shakes in the shell and it does work first rate when only using about one-third part in weight of black powder. In perfect rifles—where the shell does not expand from shooting—and when using tight-fitting bullets, there is no need of loading it differently from black powder, only I do not ram the powder down with the bullet, as this would impair the accuracy. If the bullet fits loose or in expanded shells I use either the new Massey crimping tool, or a wad one-eighth of one inch thick of the material used by the Delaware cartridges. The wad must fit tight, but in using it absolute accuracy is obtained. In shot-guns I use one "Fibre" wad on top of powder, followed by a pink edge Eley wad and a thin card board on shot. This "Fibre" wad confines my powder well and is just the thing for it. In using it the greatest penetration and best pattern are obtained with less powder.

Since first of May I have no connection with S. T. Sanborn & Co., former agents for the powder, 175 Dash St., Boston, Mass. Those of your readers who have written to them without getting an answer will do me a great favor in re-writing me. CARL DITTMAN.

ONTARIO, Canada.—The annual shooting matches of the Victoria Rifle Club were held at their rifle ranges at Hamilton, Ontario, on July 3. The principal contests were for the Dominion Association medal for Snider shooting, at 200, 500 and 600 yards, and for the Ontario Rifle Association badge at the long ranges.

200 yards—7 shots each, Snider rifle range, J. M. Gibson, 31; J. Hartly, 30; J. Adams, 29; G. Margets, 29; Bell, of Toronto, 28; J. J. Mason, 27.

500—7 shots each, J. M. Gibson, 31; J. Adams, 30; Joseph Mason, 26; George Murison, 26; McGregor, 25; D. Hancock, 24.

600 yards—George Discher, 31; Geo. Bell, 30; Geo. Margets, 26; A. Paine, 25; A. Osmand, 24; Hancock, 24.

General average—J. M. Gibson, 82; Bell, Toronto, 81; J. Adams, 81; Geo. Discher, 79; Geo. Margets, 77; A. Paine, 72.

800 yards—Small-bore, any kind of rifle, 7 shots, Geo. Discher, 73; F. Schwarz, 34; George Murison, 33; J. M. Gibson, 32; J. Mason, 31; J. Adams, 31.

900 yards—W. N. Cooper, 33; J. M. Gibson, 33; J. J. Mason, 33; J. Adams, 31; Bell, Toronto, 31; Margets, 30.

1,000 yards—J. M. Gibson, 33; J. Adams, 33; G. Margets, 32; G. Murison, 31; F. Schwarz, 25; A. Paine, 25.

Aggregate Small-bore—J. M. Gibson, 98; J. Adams, 95; G. Margets, 93; G. Murison, 92; A. Bell, 92; F. Schwarz, 84.

AUSTRALIAN RIFLE NEWS.—The following letter has been received at the office of the N. R. A. from the New South Wales Rifle Association. Accompanying it was a note conveying a vote of thanks passed by the Sydney riflemen for courtesies extended to their representatives during their stay in the United States. These were the riflemen, it will be remembered, who came overland from San Francisco. From the closing paragraph of the letter it would seem to be the impression of the letter-writer that the trophy is to remain indefinitely in America. On this point, we doubt not, their friends in England hold other opinions. It is not unlikely that the Australian team may have their next dig at the big prize on English soil. The letter reads:

NEW SOUTH WALES RIFLE ASSOCIATION,
SYDNEY, May, 24, 1877.

GEO. S. SCHERMERHORN, JR.:

Sir—At the last ordinary monthly meeting of this Association copies of correspondence between yourself and Mr. Augustus Morris, captain of the Australian team in the late International match at Creedmoor, relative to the regulations under which future contests for the Centennial trophy should be conducted, were read, and it was resolved that the views of the Council of the New South Wales Rifle Association should be conveyed to you, and I have now the honor to submit the following suggestions emanating from that body:

First, That the ranges should be 900, 1,000 and 1,100 yards, as these ranges are a better test of skill than those at which the late match was fired.

Second, That the match should not be fired on any ground on which members of any of the competing teams have frequent opportunities of practice, as it is most desirable that all teams should meet in the match on equal terms.

Third, That no member of any of the competing teams should be allowed to fire on the range on which the match is to be fired, for at least one week prior to the match; any infringement of this rule to debar the person offending from competing.

Fourth, That the match should be shot every third year as making an annual or biennial match of it must tend to debar distant countries taking part in many of the matches. For instance, there is very little probability that Australia would be able to send a team to America either this or next year, but it could possibly be done in 1879. I have the honor to be yours,

THOS. J. JAQUES,
WM. FOSKETT, Sec. Major Second Reg. Vol. Rifles, Chairman.

CREEDMOOR, July 7.—The minor clubs had a day of it at Creedmoor on Saturday. There was individual practice at he long ranges, while down the field three clubs were busy at work competing for various prizes. The Stock Exchange Rifle Clubmen were holding their first regular match for the Norris Hoffer medal, presented by a gentleman of the Exchange. The medal is a unique affair. On either side of a target in enamel stand a bull and bear rampant. On the side toward the bull is a target with a number of very high outers, and on the bear side a target with a number of very low ditto. About the whole is a scroll giving the name of the medal, with the monogram of the club and an eagle, with the legend, "Excelsior." The cost complete, with pin-bar, etc., was over $250. The conditions require ten contestants, each to fire ten shots at 200 yards, off-hand, any rifle.

C Dewing	42	Wm Blish	34
D Chauncey, Jr	40	R J Kimball	33
F L Eames	39	N P Stanton	39
W G Dominick	39	W Philpard	27
J M Amory	36	Wm Weeber	25
R W Day	24	C Gregory	6

The Irish-American Rifle Club shot a second time for the Burton trophy, but a general fit of poorness had seized the members of the club, and some very mediocre scores were run up, General Millen getting the least wretched, and again taking the bauble. The leading shots were:

	200 yards.	600 yards.	Tl.
F F Millen, Rem Creed	20	28	48
E Burns, Sharps Creed	22	26	48
E Duffy, Rem Mil	24	22	46
P Farrelly, Rem Mil	26	20	46
W G Burton, Ward Burton	28	15	43
N D Ward, Rem Mil	21	15	36

The Seventh Regiment Rifle Club also fired at 200 and 600 yards for a special military rifle, presented the club, Mr. E. W. Price taking it with 43 in a possible 50.

A RUNNING MAN AT CREEDMOOR.—The running deer match died in the most natural way. It afforded very good sport to such as were able to fit themselves for it, but this class were a mere drop in the bucket of the number visiting Creedmoor. Now the question is how to make the running-deer apparatus of service to the association and its patrons. Our suggestion would be that in addition to the deer figure now in position, a running man be placed on the track, shots to be made with military rifles, which would be of service as soldier drill, and would be sufficiently easy to encourage the poorer average shots. Let the deer remain for use against hunting rifles, magazine weapons, or anything the contestants chose to use; but supplement it with the running man as the proper rounding out of the course of military ball practice now carried out on the range.

THE WYLIE BADGE.—General Daniel D. Wylie, ex-Commandant of the Washington Grey Troop, and now Chief of Ordnance of the State of New York, has determined upon the presentation of a badge, the first competition to come off next month. The new trophy is to be a stand-up all round. Big scores must not be looked for, since at 300 and 500 yards, standing, it is pretty fair marksmanship to avoid getting misses. The medal, which is to be something gorgeous, has been accepted by the Executive Committee N. R. A., and a vote of thanks carried to the General. The conditions read: "Competition monthly at Creedmoor, open to members N. R. A. and N. G. S. N. Y.; weapon, any military rifle; 300 and 500 yards; position, standing at each distance; rounds, seven at each distance without sighting shots; cleaning of rifles allowed only between distances. Entrance fee 50c. To be won three times (not necessarily consecutively) before becoming personal property of the winner. One-fourth of the entrance money to be awarded to the competitor making the second highest aggregate score."

WAVERLEY, N. Y.—*Waverley Rifle Team, July* 4, shooting at the 800 and 1,000 yards ranges for a rifle presented by E. Remington & Sons. The Hildebrand Bros., by using the same rifle, stepped to the front. The leading scores stood at fifteen shots each distance, and two sighting shots.

	800 yards.	1000 yards.	Tl.
A Hildebrand	55	67	122
D D Knapp	66	52	118
W Hildebrand	58	57	115
T J Kane	55	56	111
E S Well	60	49	94
W B Campbell	49	50	99
G W Fish	56	38	94

The day was beautiful, but some changes of wind from one side of the range to the other. After the contest Hon. J. T. Sawyer delivered an address in presenting the gun, and was listened to by a large gathering of ladies and gentlemen.

MARTINI-HENRY BULLETS.—The metal, which is composed of mixed lead and tin, after leaving the furnace, is squirted forth in the shape of an endless rod, as thick as the intended bullets—these being not globular balls, but of an elongated conical form. The rod of soft metal passes very swiftly through a machine which cuts it up into short pieces, compresses one end of each piece into a cone, hollows out the other end, and so produces the completed bullets with amazing rapidity.

RUTLAND, Vt.—Mr. E. H. Sanford, of Stamford and Creedmoor, has been up in Vermont showing the boys there how best to do it. At a meeting of the Rutland Rifle Club at their range at Centre Rutland, June 23, while firing at long range, before a large attendance of spectators, Mr. Sanford rolled up a score of 70 in the possible 75. His style of shooting was carefully watched, and he very generously employed his time in giving points. The scores stood:

E. H. Sanford	4	5	4	4	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—70
Chas. Bimes	5	5	5	3	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	3	5	5	5—69
Dr. A. Kilburn	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	4	3	5	4—65
N. S. Marshall	5	5	3	5	5	4	4	5	4	5	4	5	5	4	5—65
Jas. Beattie	3	4	5	5	4	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—66
John Hunt	3	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	3	4	2—63

—Charms for watch chains, as advertised in another column, are very handsome and significant emblems for riflemen.

HARTFORD, Conn., July 7.—Franklin Club regular monthly shoot. To Joe R. Hawley—"Gen. Joe Hawley" sounds better and more familiar—must be given a liberal share of praise for the brilliant record he made. There were twenty-two entries, and the shooting was the best recorded in the books of the club since its organization in January, 1868. The regular score in competition is five shots, standing, off-hand, at a bull's eye eight inches in diameter, 500 feet distant. The distance from the centre of the bull's-eye to the centre of the bullet hole is measured with a vernier scale. The shortest aggregate distance of five shots wins. Any rifle may be used, but no telescope sights. General J. R. Hawley had the shortest string made since the club organized—nine and eight-tenth inches. He also made two of the best three single shots—two-tenths of an inch and five-tenths. The best scores previously made since 1868 were James Latta, 12.5 inches and E. H. Williams 12.5 inches (twice) and 12.6 inches. On Saturday, E. H. Williams made a score of 18.6 inches, best shot 1.6; E. P. Whitney, 21.8; John Carroll, 22.4, best shot 0.5; O. A. Brower, 24.8 best shot 1 inch. Hawley, Carroll and F. H. Williams (six-tenths) took the three half dollars for single shots.

NEW HAVEN, July 7.—*Whitney Range.*—Foot Guardsmen and other shooters. A few of the leading scores stood:

	200 yards.	500 yards.	Tl.
A Allen	28	21	49
J Bradneck	17	19	36
A M Johnson	27	26	53
E S Nichols	22	16	38
F J Checkeni	16	10	26
E A Folsom	27	30	57
R M Walker	22	24	46
C E Power	21	21	42
Lieut-Col S J Fox	18	27	45
J B Ward	18	—	18
Colonel R S Smith	20	—	20

MASSACHUSSETTS RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—Walnut Hill range, near Boston. Picked teams of the Walpole Amateur Rifle Club and the Massachusetts Rifle Association return match. Ten shots each at 800 and 900 targets, and fifteen at the 1,000 yard target.

MASSACHUSETTS RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

	800 yards.	900 yards.	1,000 yards.	Tl.
James Shepherd	44	45	58	147
John A Lowell	49	35	59	143
W H Jackson	47	46	49	142
A P Blake	47	35	48	130
W Gerrish	35	39	44	118
Total				760

WALPOLE AMATEUR RIFLE CLUB.

Nathan Washburn	47	46	58	151
R S Gray	46	38	60	144
J E Mann	45	42	44	131
T H Gray	39	39	49	127
H P Blake	47	38	32	109
Total				658

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 9.—Some of the members of the R. I. A. Rifle Club celebrated the Fourth by target practice at the Blackston range. The following scores were made out of a possible 225:

	800 yards.	900 yards.	1000 yards.	Tl.
J H Crowell	67	61	67	195
G W Davison	66	60	65	191
F J Rabbett	65	61	52	178

At the recent meeting of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, at Providence, R. I., Gen. McMahon and Col. Church stood head in a rifle match fired there, and this, too, immediately after a clam bake.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Blooming Grove Park, Pike Co., July* 9.—The following named ladies and gentlemen, members and their guests, were at the Club House at Blooming Grove Park on the 4th of July, viz.: T. W. B. Hughes, H. Wolfe, Louis Iken, Doctor and Mrs. Geo. H. Glenny, nurse and children; Mr. and Mrs. John Avery, John Avery, Jr.; Commodore Van Brunt, Miss R. L. Baxter, T. C. Clarke, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bradley, M. D.; A. H. Wellington, Mr. and Mrs. John Gibb, Brooklyn; H. Elmer Gibb, Walter Gibb, T. M. Gibb, Joseph Atkinson Hawley, H. Kleinhaus, Moses Westbrook and Herman Frank, of Blooming Grove; Col. Smith W. Anderson, of High Bridge. The amusements were prize shooting, black bass and trout fishing.

July 4.—Off-hand, any rifle, 200 yards, five shots; prize, belt revolver, plated.

Glenney	16	Avery	18
Bradley	16	Vucasovich	14
Clarke	15	Van Brunt	11
Wellington	10	Kleinhaus	14

Won by J. Avery.

200 yards, off-hand; prize, Association badge.

Bradley	8	Wellington	4
Clarke	10	Avery	6
Glenney	12	Van Brunt	10
Vucassovich	15	Hughes	6

The shot off by Glenney and Vucassovich, was won by Vucassovich.

July 5.—Pistol match, 20 yards; prize, Magazine pistol, six shots each.

Van Brunt	15	Avery	18
Bradley	2	Vucasovich	4
Clarke	21	Hughes	7
Glenney	18		

Won by T. C. Clarke.

Rifle match, 100 yards, open sights; prize, Magazine Remington pistol.

Glenney	18	Avery	14
Bradley	15	Van Brunt	13
Wellington	6	Atkinson	16
Clarke	16	Frank	4

Won by Glenney.

Glass ball trap, ten shots each; prize, pearl-handled pistol.

Glenney	9	Van Brunt	5
Clarke	3	Bradley	6

Won by Glenney.

Rifle match, 400 yards, off-hand, with Sharps military rifle; prize, Association badge.

Avery	11	Frank	8
Bradley	11	Atkinson	14
Clarke	12	Van Brunt	retired
Glenney	8		

Won by Atkinson.

The largest black bass was taken by A. H. Wellington, and weighed 3½ lbs. The table is constantly supplied with bass, trout and other game in season.

MILWAUKEE, July 6.—The Milwaukee riflemen, at their regular Friday afternoon shoot on the 6th inst., put in some fair scores at the 1,000 yards range. The practice was delayed so late that the closing shots were fired in a rapidly falling light. The scores stood:

Johnson, Rem	3	3	3	4	5	5	5	3	4	4	3	3	4	3	3—55
Hill, Rem	5	0	5	4	5	5	0	4	3	4	5	5	5	4	5—57
Drake, Rem	4	3	4	3	4	2	5	5	4	3	5	3	5	0	0—50
Yale, Rem	5	5	3	5	3	0	5	5	2	4	3	5	3	2	3—53
Meuller, Ballard	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	3	5	5	5	4	4	3	5	5—69
Bangs, Rem	5	5	4	4	4	3	3	3	3	4	5	5	4	3	4	4—59

The Executive Committee N. R. A. have fixed the dates of the fall meeting at Creedmoor from Sept. 10 to 13 inclusive. The match for the Centennial trophy between the British and American teams to occupy the 14th and 15th September.

In response to an invitation of the National Rifle Association to compete for places in the American team of '77, the Milwaukee Rifle Club, while acknowledging the courtesy, are obliged to decline, as a majority of the members who have attained the necessary skill are American citizens by choice, and not by birth, and are therefore debarred. The others are unable to devote the time requisite for the preliminary contests.

FROGMOOR, *New Orleans*, July 2, 1877.—The fifth competition for plates on the Inter-State team took place on July 1, on the grounds of the Crescent City Rifle Club. A twelve-pound keg of Hazard powder, presented by the agent, Messrs. C. T. Birdecker & Co., was also shot for, and won by Mr. Selph. The following is the score, no sighting shots allowed:

Capt. Dudley Selph, Rem Creed.

800	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—72
900	5	4	5	5	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5—69
1,000	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	3	5	5	5	4	4	5	5—69—211

R G Eyrich, Rem Creed.

800	5	5	3	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	3	3	4—64
900	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—73
1,000	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	3	5	5	5	5—71—208

Maj. Wm. Arms, Rem Creed.

800	4	3	5	5	5	5	5	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—70
900	5	4	4	4	4	3	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—67
1,000	4	5	5	3	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	4	5—69—206

John K Renaud, Rem Creed.

800	0	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—67
900	4	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—71
1,000	0	5	5	3	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	4—65—203

	800 yds.	900 yds.	1000 yds.	Tl.
Col. John Glynn, Jr., Rem Creed	61	68	60	189
E. T. Manning, Rem. Creed	63	60	57	180
A. D. Babbitt	63	59	48	170
Jules Piffant, Rem Creed	49	53	32	134

The average of the first five in the five competitions now stand:

R G Eyrich	193 2-5	John Glynn	190 1-5
Dudley Selph	192 3-5	Jno K Renaud	186 1-5
Wm Arms	191 3-5		GUSSIE.

NEW JOURNAL.—A new monthly, to be known as the "National Guardsman," will soon be issued. It is to be the American prototype of the "Volunteer Service Gazette."

National Pastimes.

ATHLETICS.

HUDSON CALEDONIAN GAMES, *Schutzen Park, Union Hill, N. J., July* 4.—Summary:

Heavy Stone—First, W. Robertson, 36 ft.; second, D. C. Ross, 35 ft.
Putting the Light Stone—First, W. Robertson, 44 ft. 9 in.; second, D. C. Ross, 44 ft. 7 in.
Standing Jump—First, E. W. Johnson, 10 ft. 3 in.; second W. Robertson, 9 ft. 8 in.
Heavy Hammer—D. C. Ross, 85 ft.; R. Innes, 84 ft.
Light Hammer—D. C. Ross, 102 ft. 9 in.; R. Innes, 99 ft. 9 in.
Standing High Jump—E. W. Weston, 5 ft.; A. Tasker, 4 ft. 9 in.
Tossing Caber—E. W. Johnson, 35 ft.; R. Innes, 32 ft.
Running High Leap—A. C. Reed, 5 ft. 8 in.
Short Race (one lap), 125 yards—First, A. C. Reed; second, E. W. Johnson.
Running Jump—A. C. Reed, 20 ft.; E. W. Johnson, 19 ft.
Hurdle Race—First, A. C. Reed; second, E. W. Johnson.
One Mile Walking Race—First, J. Henderson; second, W. Hume.
Tug of War (two teams of eight men each a side, between the Caledonian clubs of Hudson county, N. J., and New York). Won by the former.
One Mile Race—First, R. Irving; second, W. Hume.
Highland Fling—First, James Aitchison; second, W. Robertson.
Hitch and Kick—First, A. C. Reed; second, E. A. Johnson.
Vaulting with the Pole—W. Robertson, 9 ft. 6 in; Robert Innes, 8 ft. 8 in.
Broadsword Dance—First James Atchison; second, W. Robertson
Three-legged Race—First, A. C. Reed and W. Robertson.
Hop, Step and Jump—E. W. Johnson, 42 ft. 6 in.; W. Robertson, 39 ft. 10 in.
Boys' Race—First, Alfred McAdam; second, James Stewart
Sack Race—First, W. Robertson; second, A. Bennett.

NEW YORK ATHLETIC CLUB, *Mott Haven, July* 4.—Summary:

One Hundred Yard Dash—First heat; Sam Tiers, Paterson, N. J., 1; W H Adsetts, Philadelphia, Pa., 2. Tiers finished two feet ahead of Adsetts. Time, 11 s. Second heat—John T. Crossley, Frankford, Pa., 1; James Frost, Portchester, N. Y., 2. Crossly won by a yard. Time, 11 2-5 s. Final heat—John T. Crossley, 1; Sam Tiers, 2; W H Adsetts, 3; James Frost, 0. Won easily. Time, 10 3-5 s. First prize, $25; second, $10; third, $5.

One Mile Race—D A Woods, Galt, Ontario, 1; Edward Wilson, West Meriden Farms, Conn., 2. Time, 4 m 49 s.

440 yards (handicap)—John E Manning, Boston, Mass., won in three heats.

Two Mile Walk (letter carriers only)—Jas Foster, Station F, 1; C M Hammond, Morrisania, 2; Jas Archbold, station F, 3.

Half-mile Race—John E Manning, Boston, 1; Edward Wilson, West Meriden Farms, Conn., 2. Won by twenty yards. Manning, 2 m. 6 s.; Wilson, 2 m. 10½ s.

Three Mile Walk—The entries were Edward Wiggell, Albion Society, N Y; Edrd Mullen, N Y; Lester C Dole, New Haven, Conn; John Goulding, N Y. Of these Wiggell and Dole only came out. Both of the men were ruled off for alleged running. These men will come together on some other occasion.

Three Mile Race—Edward Wilson, West Meriden Farms, Conn, 1; Cornelius Sullivan, N Y, 2. Time, 18 m. 32½ s.

SCOTTISH AMERICAN ATHLETIC CLUB.—This club met at Washington Park, July 4. The first event was a foot race, two hundred and twenty yards, five heats, won as follows:

1, H B Wilson, 11½ s.; 2, W H Griffin, 11 s.; 3, McNichol, 10⅘ s.; 4, R Gregg, 11 s.; 5, F G Higgins, 11½ s. The final heat was won by McNichol; time, 10⅘ s.

Putting the Shot—Won by H Burmeyer, 34 ft. 11 in., but one inch short of the best on record.

Four Hundred and Fifty Yard Run—First heat won by C Fabregon in 59½ s.; second heat, O'Brien, 53⅘ s.; third, W F Banham, 1 m. 2½ s.; fourth, Wm Irvine, 69½ s. In the final heat O'Brien distanced all competitors, winning by five yards; Hamer second.

Throwing the Hammer—The greatest distance was 82 ft. 11 in., won by G D Parmly, the heaviest throw on record; white T A McEwen was the victor in the one mile walk, making the fastest time on record for an amateur in this country; time, 6 m. 55 s.

The running high jump results as follows: H E Ticken, 5 ft. 3 in.; A H Oaks second by one inch. G M Hammond had an easy victory in the half-mile run, winning in 2 m. 8 s.

G McNichol's pole-vaulting record has rarely if ever been exceeded in the United States, the clearing is ft. 9 in.

The One Mile Walking, handicap, had a large field of starters, which resulted in a victory for W J Rowland by a lead of ten yards; time, 6 m. 23½ s.

The Running Long Jump was the most interesting event of the day, which resulted in a victory for W H Livingston; distance, 18 ft. 1¼ in.

In the One Mile Run, W J Duffy ran a splendid waiting race, winning in 4 m. 58⅗ s. by a yard and a half.

The grand finale was the five mile walk, in which McEwen led off at a terrific speed, making his first mile in 7 m. 8 s.; second in 15 m. 8 s.; third, 23 m. 8 s.; fourth, 31 m.; fifth, 38 m. 43½ s. He came in far ahead of Conner and Armstrong, who had a severe struggle for second position, the former leading up to the end of the third mile when Armstrong went to the front, walking right away from Connor; in the fourth mile leading by fifty or sixty yards. Connors, with a splendid rush, closed the daylight, but was unable to lead. Time, 31 m. 40 s. and 39 m. 4 s. respectively. McEwen's performances in both his races were superb, and in the latter was but 31⅗ s. short of best record.

INTERCOLLEGIATE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.—The second annual field meeting of the Athletic Association of American Colleges was held on the grounds of the New York Athletic Club, at Mott Haven, Friday afternoon, July 6th. The attendance, both of contestants and spectators, presented a noticeable contrast to the meetings of former years. Of the fifteen colleges belonging to the association, but six were represented: Columbia, Harvard, Lehigh Univ., College of the City of New York, Univ. of Pennsylvania, and Princeton; Amherst, Bowdoin, Brown, Cornell, Rutgers, Trinity, Wesleyan, Williams and Yale were absent. The experience of last Friday would seem to show that these games alone cannot claim the public attention that attaches to the boat races. That they should be made a success is, however, in every way desirable. Though not possessing the interest of the boat races, they are vastly more beneficial to collegians, since they are participated in by greater numbers and are, therefore, of more general value.

Notwithstanding the small attendance at the games last Friday, several of the events were of special notice as will be seen from the summary:

One Mile Walk—Chas Eldredge, class '79, Columbia; time, 7 m 30 s.

Running High Jump—H L Geyelin, class '77, University of Pennsylvania; 4 ft 11 in.

Half Mile Run—G M Hammond, class '78, Columbia; time, 2 m 20½ s.

Pole Vaulting—James Pryor, class '78, Columbia; height, 7 ft 9 in

Hundred Yards Dash—Horace H Lee, class '79, University of Pennsylvania; time, 10 1-5 s.

Putting the Shot (16 lb.)—F Larkin, class '79, Princeton; distance, 33 ft.

Running Broad Jump—Horace H Lee, class '79, University of Pennsylvania; distance, 19 ft 7 in.

Quarter Mile Run—G M Hammond, class '78, Columbia; time, 54 s.

Two Hundred and Twenty Yards Dash—Horace H Lee, class '79, University of Pennsylvania; time, 23⅘ s.

Throwing the Hammer (16 lb.)—G Parmly, class '79, Princeton; distance, 75 ft 10 in.

One Mile Run—W Bearns, class '78, Columbia; time, 5 m 33 s.

Hurdle Race—H Stevenson, class '78, Princeton; time, 18⅗s.

Two Mile Walk—Charles Eldredge, class '78, Columbia; time 16 m 24 s.

Hundred Yards Dash (Graduates)—J F Dunfield, class '76, Princeton; time, first heat, 12 s; second heat, 10⅘ s.

One Mile Walk—H Beach, class '74, Princeton; time, 8 m 50 s.

BROOKLYN CALEDONIAN CLUB.—The eleventh annual games were held at Schutzen Park, July 4th, with the following results:

Putting the Heavy Stone—First prize $5, won by James Melrose, who threw 34 ft; second, 30 ft 8 in, James Laird, $4.

Standing Jump—William Laird won the silver medal, clearing 8 ft 9 in. The second prize, $3, was awarded to Jas. Kennedy, 7 ft 5 in.

Throwing Heavy (16 lbs.) Hammer—Among those received the silver medal, throwing 84 ft 3 in. William Laird, second prize, $3; distance 68 ft.

At Tossing the Caber, 16 feet long, prizes $5 and $3, James Melrose was first, 57 ft 8½ in. W. Laird second, 36 ft 7 in.

Running Long Jump—First prize $5, James Melrose, 17¼ ft; second, John West, 16 ft.

Putting Light Stone (14 lbs.)—The first prize, $5, was taken by William Laird, distance 40 ft. and the second by A. M. Talmie ($4) 33 ft.

Hitch and Kick—Prize, silver medal and $3. The former was won by John West, kicking 9 ft 3 in high. James Melrose second, 8½ ft

Broadsword dance for silver medal and $3. The first prize was awarded to James Kennedy and the second to William Summers.

The Shot race around the ring for $5 and $3 was won by Andrew Rennie. John West was second, and William Dunsmore, third. Time 17½ sec.

For throwing light hammer (12 lbs) 89½ ft, Wm. Laird received the first prize, a silver medal, and James Kennedy the second, $3, throwing 84⅗ ft. Mr. Melrose threw 99 ft, but could not compete for the prize, not being a member of the club.

For running high leap, John West received the medal, and James Melrose $3. Distance 4 ft 9, and 4 ft 7 in respectively.

The mile race, eleven times around the ring, open to all comers on payment of entrance fee of $1, was won in six minutes by Thos. Feeny; prize $10. George Devilen received the second prize, $5, being beaten by about thirty rods.

Reel Dancing—Wm. Hunter silver medal; James Kennedy, $3.

Boys' Race Around the Ring—Charlie Summers, silver medal, William Foulis $2, William Summers $2.

Vaulting with Pole—John West, 8 ft. 8 in., $5; James Melrose, 8 ft 3 in, $3.

The test of strength between ten members of the club and ten of the Young Men's Acrobatic Association of Williamsburgh for a prize of $10, resulted in a victory for the former, who pulled their opponents over the line twice. The Caledonians were the victors in a similar contest last year.

Highland Fling—Prizes $5 and $3, won by Kennedy and Summers.

Three legged race, $5 and $3; first, Dunsmore and Russiend; second, Laird and Robertson.

In the race three times around the ring to be contested by the Young Men's Acrobatic Association of Williamsburgh, for $5 and $3, Jacob Benner and Charles Scharff tied, Chas. Meyer being third. In running off the tie, Mr. Scharff won.

Hurdle Race Once Around the Ring—John West, $5, Mr. Melrose, $3.

Running Hop, Skip and Jump—Addison 38 ft 1 in, silver medal; West 36 ft, $3.

Sack race over hurdles 18 in high, Mr. Dunsmore, $5; James Kennedy, $3.

* The blind wheelbarrow across the ring was the last event on the programme, and proved a very comical affair. Mr. Dunsmore winning, gaining the $5 prize, with Mr. West second, $3. This ended the programme, but it was supplemented by a "consolation race" for unsuccessful competitors, prizes, $5 and $3, which was won by Ernest Gentz, first, and Chas. Meyer second.

ROGER WILLIAM'S PARK, R. I.—*July 4.*—The amusements were most successfully carried out. The first contest was a walking match of one mile, won by Brown; time, 7:55. In the sack race and hitch and kick, Thomas Payton took first money, as did Michael Lindskey in vaulting, reaching 7 feet, 4 inches

James Malony took first prize for highest running leap, reaching 4 ft. 11 in. John Ryan won first money in boy's race—one quarter of a mile—in 28½ sec. John Mosely and George Lewis won the three legged race, and the Collins' boys were first and second in the tub race.

The committee added a boat race to the programme, in which No. 9 was the victor, Schofield ta king first money.

STATEN ISLAND.—At Staten Island a very enjoyable game was had between the married and single members of the club, in which the bachelors rather got the best of the Benedicts, as the appended score shows:

MARRIED.		SINGLE.	
Outerbridge, c Lilly, b Donald.	6	Donald, b Brewster	3
Haughton, run out	7	Stileman, b Brewster	2
Seaward, b Sprague	4	Roberts, b Brewster	26
Foster, c Sprague, b Roberts	3	Jarvis, b Brewster	10
Stevens, c Donald, b Sprague	0	Peters, c Foster, b Brewster	14
Brewster, b Sprague	14	Sprague, c Whittemore, b Stevens	1
Whittemore, run out	2	Duer, b Stevens	10
Evans, b Sprague	2	Shaw, c and b Brewster	16
Orion, b Sprague	0	Lilly, c Foster, b Brewster	6
Gound, not out	3	Hodges not out	0
Byes, 10; leg byes, 7; wides, 2	19	Bye	1
Total	57	Total	88

HOBOKEN.—At Hoboken two elevens of the St. George's Club played with the following result, the game being very enjoyable from the time "play" was called:

CASHMAN'S ELEVEN.

FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
J B Cashman, b Hornblower	20	c Westfeldt, b Hornblower	28
G Giles, jr., c Harris, b Whetham	31	c Talbot, b G Giles, sr	1
Dr W O McDonald, c Morrel, b Whetham	0	b Whetham	3
P Westfeldt, c and b Whetham	0	b Whetham	6
D B Gilbert, c Morrel, b Whetham	7	run out	1
L J Grant, b Whetham	6	c Talbot, b Whetham	1
J H Smith, run out	2	c Talbot, b Giles	7
F Smith, c Morrell, b Hornblower	2	b Giles	0
C D Muller, b Whetham	3	c Talbot, b Giles	6
C Hadley, c Whetham, b Hornblower	13	st Hornblower, b Whetham	1
G Dyer, not out	4	not out	3
Bye, 1; wides, 2	3	Byes, 2; leg bye, 1	3
Total	87	Total	62

WHETHAM'S ELEVEN

FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
G Giles, sr, b Giles	5	b w, b Cashman	23
J B Whetham, c Cashman, b Giles	4	c Giles, b McDonald	39
A Hornblower, c Westfeldt, b Giles	0	b Cashman	1
M H Talbot, l b w, b Cashman	7	b Cashman	5
C Morrel, b Giles	1		
F M Haussting, c and b Cashman	2	b Cashman	1
W Harris, b Giles	0		
W Monroe, b Gilbert	4	run out	0
J Fanning, b Gilbert	0		
W Giles, b Giles	1	c and b Cashman	0
G T Green, not out	0		
Byes, 5; wide, 1	6	Byes	1
Total	32	Total	67

MANHATTAN VS. UNION, of Paterson, at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, July 5.

MANHATTAN ELEVEN.

FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
P F Jenkins, c Rusick, b Graham	8	b McDonald	2
S E Hosford, c Savage, b Graham	5	c and b Graham	14
S H Mackin, b McDonald	14	b McDonald	1
R Greig, l b w, b Graham	2	b Graham	0
G Giles, jr, b McDonald	8	b Graham	10
D McDougall, run out	6	b Jennett	1
W McKenzie, b Graham	0	not out	0
R Tilley, c Grogan, b Graham	0	l b w b Graham	2
H Tucker, b McDonald	1	run out	1
E L Evans, not out	11	c Baird, b Graham	3
J Mould, c McDonald	0	b Graham	2
Extras—Byes, 4; leg byes, 7; wides, 4	15	Byes, 9; leg byes, 3	12
Total	67	Total	55

UNION ELEVEN.

FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
J Rusick, c Greig	0	b Giles	3
H Mellon, c Greig, b Hosford	1	b Jenkins	2
J Baird, b Greig	0	l b w b Greig	12
N Graham, b Greig	6	c McKenzie, b Greig	16
M Savage, b Greig	5	run out	2
F Laughlin, b Hosford	1	b Jenkins	0
W Morrison, c McDougall, b Greig	4	run out	0
R Jennett, b Hosford	2	b Jenkins	0
M Grogan, not out	3	b Greig	0
J McDonald, b Hosford	0	b Jenkins	0
W Guthrie, st Greig, b Hosford	0	not out	0
Extras—Bye, 1; leg byes, 2	3	Byes	1
Total	25	Total	16

—OSWEGO VS. BELLEVILLE, of Canada, at Oswego, July 5.

OSWEGO.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Kingsley b Van Patten	11	b Thomas	0
Scott b Mills	1	c Sargent b Mills	0
Cozzens b Peaden	1	Run out	3
Bailey run out	0	c Thomas b Mills	0
Stevenson c Peaden b Van Patten	5	c Peaden b Mills	10
Newton stopped Clark	4	c Reaves b Thomas	1
Watson run out	2	b Mills	0
Hubbard run out	0	Not out	0
Conde not out	0	c Peaden b Thomas	0
Fayette b Sargent	1	b Sargent	9
Wright b Thomas	1	b Sargent	0
Byes, 1; wides, 13	14		
Total	41	Total	23
Total both innings			64

BELLEVILLE.

Maby not out	3
Van Patten b Bailey	0
Sargent b Wright	21
Mills c Cozzens b Wright	3
Thomas b Fayette	11
Savage c Wright b Fayette	0
Jenkins b Wright	3
Clark b Fayette	1
Peaden c Stevenson b Fayette	1
Smart b Fayette	0
Reaves l b w b Fayette	3
Wides	2
Total	48

Belleville wins in one inning.

CRICKET AT DETROIT.—On July 4th a match was played between the Peninsulars and the St. Louis, Mo., Clubs on the ground of the former, resulting in a victory for Detroit. Detroit scored 100 in the first and 84 in the second innings. St. Louis—1st, 13; 2d. 66.

CRICKET AT HOBOKEN.—The Pennsylvania University eleven played their first Match with the St. George's, of N. Y., resulting in victory for the latter. The university men scored 82 and 42 in their two innings, and the St. George's 29 and 122. Time, seven hours and a half.

—Daniel O'Leary, starting at 12:05 A. M. July 2d, finished his six days' walk Saturday, July 7, at midnight, having made 471½ miles. The proposed attempt to excel his London performance of 520 miles in the same time was therefore a failure.

LADIES' GAMES.—The ladies of Brooklyn have formed an Archery Club, and will play at Prospect Park. No gentleman allowed to join except with a lady.

—On July 4th the Ladies' Club of Staten Island Cricket Association engaged in games, which consisted in archery, lawn tennis and croquet, and the day was greatly enjoyed by both sexes. The ladies should be encouraged.

THE TALLY-HO.—Col. Kane has changed his route, the Tally-ho leaving Hotel Brunswick for Yonkers, instead of New Rochelle. This departure was inaugurated Monday, July 9th, leaving Hotel B. at 4:30 P. M; and returning, the Getty House, Yonkers, at 8 A. M.

BASE BALL.

Sixty-six games of base ball were played at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, on July 4th, between the hours of 4 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The ball tossers all over the country made it a gala day. The professional match at St. Louis on the Fourth resulted in a very closely contested game, in which the St. Louis nine won by one run only after an eleven innings' game, as the score below shows:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	
Brooklyn	5	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—6
St. Louis	0	0	3	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	1	1—7

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	*Boston.*		*New York.*		*Charleston.*	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
July 12	0	01	9	15	8	48
July 13	0	54	10	12	9	34
July 14	1	48	11	07	10	21
July 15	2	41	11	59	11	06
July 16	3	36	0	20	11	54
July 17	4	33	1	11	0	20
July 18	5	32	2	01	1	14

ROCKAWAY YACHT CLUB.—The opening regatta of the Rockaway Yacht Club took place on the fourth of July. There were two classes, one for sloops and another for cat-rigged boats. There was a prize for each class, and the boat making the fastest time, with time allowance, would win the Lumius Challenge Cup, lately surrendered by the yacht Spinaway on retiring from the club.

The entries were:

FIRST CLASS—JIB AND MAINSAIL.

Name.	Owner.	Dimensions.
		ft. in.
Cygnet	Lumius Brothers	24 09
Fannie D	C. Donnelly	23 08

SECOND CLASS.

Mignon	C. & I. Cheever	22 00
Lucilia	A. Aiker	22 00
Gariota	D. Lord	20 00

The wind was from the northwest, and blew only in puffs. The Mignon was one of the last to cross the line. She was admirably handled, and walked through the fleet like a racehorse.

The Mignon won the prize in her class, and the challenge cup. The Fanuie took the prize in her class.

The greatest event of the day was the match race between the well known Spinaway and the Madeleine, a new yacht built by the same man that built the Spinaway (Dick Wallin). The match was a ten-mile race, working rig sail, for a cup valued at $150. The start took place at nearly half past two, the Madeleine having 25 seconds time allowance. The Spinaway was little slow in getting off; but in a second she was after the Madeleine. The wind was very puffy, and on a beam, which did not suit the Spinaway at all. They kept in the same position for seven miles, neither gaining nor losing; finally the Spinaway drew up on the Madeleine, and would have been on even terms with her had it not been for a puff that struck her and shot her a length ahead of the Spinaway, the Madeleine winning by eighteen seconds only.

There is much talk of a match between the Idle Wild and the SPINAWAY.

YACHTING AT OSWEGO, JULY 4.—The following are the winners in the several classes:

First-class yachts.—Resolute, of Belleville, $50; Mariah, of Oswego, $25; Fascination, of Oswego, $15.

Second-class yachts.—Fiona, of Whitby, $30; Magic, of Oswego, $20; Silver Cloud, of Oswego, $10.

Sail boat race.—West Wind, of Port Ontario, $15; Flora, of Oswego, $10.

First-class row boats.—Bennie, Henley and Son, $10; Doll, Howe and Gokey, $5.

Second-class row boats.—Doll, D. Hourigan and Murry, $9; Alert, Poucher and Fitzgerald, $4.

KINGSTON, *Canada, July* 1.—In the yacht race at Kingston on Dominion Day, between the yachts Kathleen, of Belleville, Zitella, of Kingston, and Katy Gray, of Belleville. The Kathleen was first by 1¼ minutes, and the Zitella second.

PORT HOPE, *Canada, July*, 2.—In the yacht race to-day the Oriole won in the first-class race, and the Mocking Bird in the second-class.

HALIFAX, *June* 30.—The first race of the season of the Nova Scotia yacht squadron came off in the harbor to-day. Five boats competed for the Mayor's prize, which was won by Mr. O'Brien's Psyche.

FOURTH OF JULY REGATTA AT BOSTON.—The 4th of July Regatta turned out a perfect fizzle, with the exception of the fourth-class boats. The wind died out after the yachts started. Many of them did not get in until the next morning. Five hours was the time allotted to sail the race in, and as none of the first, second or third-class yachts got across the line

in that time no prizes were awarded. The Ionia, Capt. Pettengill, of the fourth-class, got 1st prize for centre boards, $25, and the Helen the 2d, $15. The Syzygy got 1st prize, $25, for keels in same class. The other races will probably be sailed over. KEDGE.

THE SEAWANHAKA YACHT CLUB.—The regatta of this club, which was named for July 4th at Oyster Bay, L. I., failed for lack of wind, and has been postponed until September.

ROCHESTER YACHT CLUB.—The yacht Club of Rochester, N. Y., which was organized less than three months ago, now has over 100 members, and is one of the strongest clubs, numerically and financially, in the country. Its club house, recently completed at Summerville, on the beach of Lake Ontario, is a model of comfort and convenience. The building is 25x83 feet, two stories high, with a flat water-proof roof, overlaid with flooring, over which a variegated colored cloth tent roof is stretched adding to the whole exterior a picturesque appearance. A veranda eight feet wide extends on three sides of the building, which in addition to the smoking and promenade floor under the tented roof, affords ample room for two or three hundred people, who may command, from almost any part of the edifice, an uninterrupted and expansive view of lake Ontario. The style of the architecture is rustic, and, being painted inside and out with a variety of colors, the appearance of the building from the offing on the lake, is most exquisite. It is provided with a dining hall, kitchen and lofts in the rear, with bunks for the repose of twenty or more persons. Among the yachts that comprise the fleet are the Belle, owned by Everest and Clifton; the Ida, owned by Messrs. Jones and Stace; the Gem, Frank E. Woodworth; the Ripple, E. M. Moore, Jr., and E. U. Willard; the Rambler, George N. Newell; the Dana, C. N. Allen; the Annette, Frank Dodd; the Minerva, Leafless, Genevieve, Waterwitch and Seth Green's new yacht, the Rochester, whose name, by the way, should be changed to Alosa. The officers of the club are W. Lincoln Sage, president; Frank J. Upton, vice president; J. C. Tone, treasurer; E. U. Willard, secretary; E. Clifton, commodore; Frank E. Woodworth, vice-commodore.

YACHT RACE.—The annual regatta of the New Jersey Yacht Club took place at Hoboken on June 28. The course was from an imaginary line opposite Twelfth street to a stake-boat anchored off the Columbia Club House foot of Fifty-eighth street, the boats to go over the course three times. The start was a flying one on a flood tide. The following boats were first-class: Estella, Letitia, Charm, Jessie, Maud. Second class: Freddie, Arcola, Fay. The Estella, of the first class, and the Fay, of the second class, were declared the winners. The prizes were a marine glass for the leading boat in each class and a set of colors. The Dolly, one of the boats presented for entry, but not admitted, while sailing round the course was run down by a schooner and nearly cut in two. Captain Borlton, the commandant of the Dolly, narrowly escaped being drowned, and only saved himself by clinging to the shrouds of the bowsprit of the schooner.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN REGATTA, *June* 30.—The third annual regatta of the Lake Champlain Regatta Association came off Friday under most discouraging circumstances, during a severe thunder-storm and with variable winds. Commodore Foote's yacht Phantom, of Port Henry, took the prize in the first class, her competitor, the No Name, of Willsboro, being obliged to withdraw on account of losing her bowsprit shrouds in passing the second stakeboat. The decision as to the second-class yachts is understood to be as follows: The Victor, of Whitehall, R. E. Bascom captain, wins by about one minute. Subjoined is the schedule of the race:

Yachts.	Start	Home Stake.	Time.	Corrected time.
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Sandy	12 04 36	4 19 18	4 14 42	4 14 42
Anna	12 02 14	4 14 10	4 11 46	4 10 53
Hoopjah	12 02 34	4 15 24	4 12 52	4 06 32
Victor	12 02 32	4 15 01	4 12 29	3 07 27

The third prize was awarded to the Sheldon, of Crown Point.

About 1:15 P. M, a severe squall from the West struck the third-class yachts, capsizing the Gracie, of Port Henry. The Lena, of Crown Point, on going to her assistance was also capsized.

JAMAICA POND REGATTA, *July* 4.—The programme included seven races.

First Race.—Single sculls; distance, 1½ miles; won by I. H. Houghton in 11 m. 50 s.

Second Race.—Single scull lapstreak, three-quarters of a mile, won by Frank Seabury, 6 m. 6 s.

Third Race.—Double sculls; the Newtons, I. H. Houghton and W. H. Barns, rowed over the course alone in 11:24, receiving first prize. For the pair-oared working boats only two boats started, Lincoln and Hastings winning with ease in 7 m. 25 s.. Distance, three-fourths of a mile.

Fourth Race.—Four-oared race brought into contest the Newton and Jamaica clubs, and a crew from the Union Club, of Boston. After they got under way the Unions were obliged to abandon the race, having broken their rudder. The Newtons proved the victors, coming in four lengths ahead, having pulled 1½ miles in 10 m. 48 s, the best time ever made on the pond. The sport terminated with a canoe race, which was won by the Newtons, who had it all their own way from the start, winning easily in 8 m. 18 s.—¾ of a mile.

CHARLES RIVER REGATTA, *July* 4th.—The races were six in number, and the total amount of prizes $1,000, as follows:

First Race.—For four-oared working boats, open, and rowed on the gunwale; distance, four miles (two miles and repeat). First prize, $200; second prize, $100; third prize, $25.

Second Race.—For pair-oared boats; distance, three miles. First prize, $150; second prize, $50; third prize, $25.

Third Race.—For Whitehall boats; distance, two miles. First prize, $50; second prize, $25.

Fourth Race.—For single scull wherries; distance, two miles. First prize, $150; second prize, $50; third prize, $25.

Fifth Race.—For double scull boats; distance, three miles. First prize, $100; second prize, $50.

Sixth Race.—For four-oared boats (lapstreaks or shells), with outriggers; distance, four miles (two miles and repeat). First prize, $400; second prize, $150; third prize, $50.

The number of entries was very large, much larger than at any previous regatta, and included all of the first-class oarsmen in the United States and Canada.

SAUGERTIES REGATTA, July 4.—In the single scull race between the Wolvenhooks, of Albany, and the Saugerties, Tomkins, of the Wolvenhooks, beat Pidgeon. Time, 7m. 23s. A double scull race between the Ulysses, of Troy, and the Wolvenhooks—won by the latter. Time, 6m. 27s. In the six-oared gig race the Mutuals, of Albany, were the entry. They rowed over the course in 6m. 22s. The fourth, a race for four-oared shells, the Saugerties, Mutuals, and Wolvenhooks were the contestants. Won by the latter. Time, 5m. 52s.

NEWARK REGATTA, July 4.—A large crowd attended the Newark regatta on the Fourth, the results of the different races were as follows: Six-oared gigs—the Eurekas won in 8m. 53s.; the single scull was won by Mills in 9m.; the pair-oared shell race was won by the Nautilus in 9m. 43½s.; the pair-oared gig race was taken by the Mystics in 9m. 41s.; the four-oared shell race was won by the Eurekas in 8m. 14½s.

THE ARGONAUTA BOAT CLUB REGATTA held on the Fourth at Bergen Point resulted in the following way: The singles was won by Mr. W. T. Taylor, the pair-oared shells by Messrs. Smith and Man against W. T. Taylor and R. E. Dunbar. The four-oared shell race was won by Messrs. J. McNider, C. B. Greene, R. V. R. Schuyler, and G. E. Man. Their opponents were Messrs. W. E. Caldwell, J. M. Duane, William Gwynne, and A. Gallup.

LANDERS VS. REAGAN.—In the Charles River three mile race with a turn, on July 4, between Landers and Reagan for $2,000 a side, Landers held the lead for nearly half a mile, but Reagan spurted and quickly went to the front, and kept there, leading by three boat lengths at a mile. He kept on increasing his lead all the way to the stake-boat, where he led by four lengths. Landers made a wretched turn, and when he got his boat straight Reagan had fully ten lengths the best of the race, an advantage he kept to the finish, winning with the greatest ease by a dozen lengths. Time, 22m. 50s.

AQUATICS IN THE SOUTH.—The great two mile race between the Tobacco City Club of Lynchburgh and the Rives Club of the University of Virginia took place on the evening of the 30th ult. The course was two miles in length. The manning of the two four-oared boats was as follows: Tobacco City Club—W. H. Cudly (bow), J. S. Marshall, W. O. Owen, J. R. Hill (stroke), W. C. Langhorne (cox). The Rives Club used a cedar boat forty-one feet long and thirty inches wide, and the crew were: W. W. L'Engle (bow), Charles Steele, J. M. Macfarland, De Courcey W. Thom, Willoughby Waeke (cox). From the start (which was a very even one) all the way up to the turning point the race was most keenly contested; but in attempting to round the turning point the Rives boat had the misfortune to break a thwart, and this extinguished their chances of winning, for before they got righted their rivals were well on their way home, crossing the score in 14m. 4s. Their opponents were just one minute behind them.

NEREUS BOAT CLUB, Flushing, July 4.—Course one and a quarter miles across Flushing Bay. The first contest, between the Nereus and the Nassau six-oared gigs, was won easily by the former in 7m. 35s.

POTOMAC BOAT CLUB, July 3.—Race at Georgetown for the Potomac championship and a handsome prize. Course, one and a half miles and return. The crew in the shell Saratoga was composed of Wheatley, stroke; Doyle 3, Barton 2 and Beston bow. The Sue Shepherd crew was Wheeler, stroke; Schaeffer 3, Cox 2 and Gibson bow. They got away well together, maintaining their respective positions until after turning the stake, when the Sue Shepherd crew passed ahead, coming in one and a half lengths ahead in 15m. 25s. This time, which is the fastest on record, takes the place of that made by the famous Northwestern crew at Saratoga Lake last year.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 4.—In the late boat race down the harbor the Dart was the winner in the first class against three competitors; distance twenty-two miles. In the second class, distance sixteen miles, the Minnie was first, and the Schoolboy second. The Dart's running time was 5h. 30m. 27s.

LYNN.—A rowing regatta was held at Flax Pond on July 4. The first race was for four-oared working boats, the course being three miles, and the prizes $50 and $25 respectively. In this race there were three entries, consisting entirely of crews from the Lynn Rowing Association. The first prize was won by crew No. 2, and the second by crew No. 1. The second contest was a dory race by ladies over a course of one mile, the prizes being $10 and $5. The race was one of great interest, and the spirited efforts of the fair contestants were received at all points by enthusiastic and merited applause. The race was won by Miss Tarbox, who was awarded the first prize, while the second prize was awarded to Miss Jones. The third race was for single sculls, which was won by Messrs. Buckly and Crowley, $20 and $10 respectively. The last and closing feature of the regatta was a tub race, all tubs to be propelled by plates. Mr. Lewis Hollis took the $10 prize, being first; Mr. J. Southwick second, $5.

—The Palisade Boat Club of Yonkers made great preparations for an interesting morning's entertainment on the Fourth, but were prevented from carrying out their programme by the weather. The handicap race for single shells, and the four oared shell race had to be given up.

BOSTON ROWING REGATTA, *July* 4.—The annual Fourth of July regatta was attended by 50,000 people. The first race, for four-oared working boats, four miles, was won by the Lakeman crew, No. 1 of Boston; time 28:25. The pair-oared boats race, three miles, was won by Biglin and Englehardt; time, 22:23. The third race, for Whitehall boats, two miles, was won by Scott and Dailey, of Boston, in 16:17½. The single scull race, two miles, was won by Plaisted in 14:24½; Johnson second, Teneyck third. Haulon was seventh. The double scull race, three miles, was won by Faulkner and Regau; time, 22:24; Biglin and Englehardt second. The four-oared shell race, four miles, was won by the Shawmut crew, beating Faulkner, Biglin, Regan and Englehardt, who consolidated.

THE LAUNCH OF THE NEW STEAM YACHT WAUKEEGAN.—We have to-day to record the launch of a handsome iron steam yacht, built by the order of Hon. Chapin Hall, by Baird & Haston, Phila. This new addition to the country's pleasure fleet is intended to run on Chatauqua Lake, N. Y., and is guaranteed by the builders to make 16 miles per hour, but from 18 to 20 miles per hour is set down as her maximum speed. The yacht is 60 ft. long, 8 ft. beam, and 4 ft. deep, and is supplied with a pair of high speed engines 8 inches diam. of cylinders, and 10 inches stroke of piston, designed to make 400 turns per minute. The engines are an unqualified piece of workman ship and reflect the highest credit upon the builders. Her main shaft and crank shaft are steel, the cranks solid with counter balances, and perfectly balanced. The housings are all polished, and all working parts are steel highly finished. The crosshead and slipper guides are solid forgings finished, and the whole of the machinery is of steel and wrought iron finished and specially designed for lightness, strength, and the durability so essential where high speed and high steam is indulged. Ordinary cheap cast iron engines have been tried in steam yachts long enough, and it is pleasing to record that there are builders with sufficient enterprise to cast all their old patterns away and strike out in a new path. There are novelties in connection with the machinery of this iron steam yacht never before introduced in a vessel of the kind, and from 15 to 20 per cent more turns per minute are expected of her, than can be obtained from any other similar sized engines, but after her trial trip we anticipate presenting our readers with an interesting account of her performances. The yacht slid into the water at 9 o'clock, A. M., and received the name "Waukeegan", and we believe she will make it celebrated.

—The Courtenay and Riley match for the Greenwood Lake Club prize will take place at Greenwood Lake on Saturday, the 14th instant. Riley is at the Lake Side House, and Courtenay at the Windermere. Both are having a good time training. Riley's arm is now about like a turkey's drumstick, Courtenay's resembles a bunch of whalebones. The sympathies are with Riley, because Courtenay has won fourteen races without being beaten, but the impression is that Courtenay is too many whalebones for him.

BLACK BASS AT CLAYTON.—Numerous are the inquiries made of us as to where as many readers shall pass their summer vacation and amuse themselves with luring the gamey black bass from his rocky retreat. Taking it all together, there are but few places of which we can speak so confidently as that stretch of the St. Lawrence River extending from Lake Ontario to Alexandria Bay. At the commencement of the charming Thousand Islands, on the American shore, lies the picturesque village of Clayton. Of less prominence, perhaps, as a summer resort than Alexandria Bay, from which it is distant about twelve miles, it is yet a fact well known to anglers that the best fishing grounds, whether it is for fly or still fishing for black bass, or trolling for pickerel or lordly maskelonge, is in the vicinity of Clayton. During the recent convention of the State Sportsmen's Association at Syracuse, we took a couple of days from pigeon popping and ran up to Clayton. Our route was by the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburgh Railway, via Watertown to Cape Vincent, where we took the new steamer Island Belle, and accomplished the remaining fifteen miles of our journey in a little over an hour. Black bass fishing at Clayton has been remarkably fine this summer. And there is no reason why it should ever be otherwise. Nets are unknown, and the rocky islets with which the river is completely studded, and the cold, unvarying current form a combination of circumstances most admirably adapted for the propagation of these fish. And then the fishing itself; how charming the surroundings and how perfect the accessories! Surely there are no boats in the world equal to the Clayton boats. And then the luxurious arm-chair in which one fishes, the careful and capable boatmen and, above all, the abundance of fish. Nor is the place an extravagant one. At the Walton House, kept most excellently by Mr. S. D. Johnston, and located directly on the river, board is but $2.50 per day, and the boatmen's charges are scarcely half of what they are at fishing or fashionable resorts generally.

Directly opposite Clayton is a small island, from which a bold bluff looks up the river and into the broad waters of the lake. This island has been purchased by our late Lieut. Governor Alvord, and here he has built himself a most picturesque house, somewhat after the style of an East Indian bungalow, with every convenience in the way of boats and boat-houses. The governor is a most enthusiastic fisherman, and his average catches are something remarkable. As the steamer carried us away from the wharf on our return to Cape Vincent, the gun on "Governor's Island" thundered a salute, and the colors fluttered from the tall flag staff. For the wearied in mind and body, a sweet repose for both can be found at lovely Clayton. If the sojourner is an angler, or even if otherwise, let him make the Walton his home, and Weber his guide and boatman. He will be happy. W. M. T.

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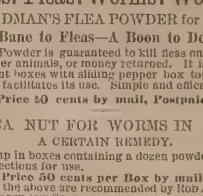
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THIS HOUSE, RECENTLY REBUILT AND elegantly furnished, is now open for visitors. It is located in one of the most delightful places in the Thousand Islands region, commanding an extensive view of the St. Lawrence and the Islands, and offers every facility for the comfort and enjoyment of guests. Outfits for boating, hunting and fishing parties. Steamers for the bay connect at Clayton with the Utica and Black River Railroad, and at Cape Vincent with the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad. apl2-6m

TROUT FISHING!

The Wisconsin Central Railroad
THROUGH TO
LAKE SUPERIOR.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Chicago to Ashland and return for $20 are sold at 63 Clark street, on the C. M. and St. Paul, Madison Street Depot, Chicago; also at low rates for Milwaukee. Dogs, guns and camp equipage taken free.

The points of attraction to sportsmen on this "Forest and Stream" route are Menasha (Doty Island) for bass fishing; Butternut Creek and Lake for muskellonge. The many branches and lak-s of the Flambeau and Chippewa which teem with bass, pike and pickerel, never till this season fished by sportsmen. Between Silver Creek and Ashland all are trout streams, and many others can be easily reached along the shore from Ashland or Bayfield, while rock fishing and trolling in the Bay affords excellent sport.

The new hotel at Ashland, the "Chequamegon," will be opened in July. Meantime there is accommodation at the smaller houses.

Steamers from Ashland to all Lake Ports.

HENRY PRATT,
General Ticket Agent,
je7 3m Milwaukee, Wis.

Sportsmen's Routes.

Central Railroad
OF NEW JERSEY.

NEW YORK AND LONG BRANCH DIVISION.

REDUCED RATES FOR THE SEASON.

Express Train Time, between New York and Long Branch, **1 hour and 20 minutes.**

THROUGH PULLMAN PARLOR CARS.

Commencing June 25, 1877, trains leave New York, foot of Liberty street, for Red Bank, Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Sea Girt, etc., at 5:00, 7:45, 9:00, 11:45 A. M., 3:30 (Express), 4:00, 4:05, 6:00 P. M.

Leave Sea Girt for New York at 6:15, 7:35, 7:40 (Express), 10:30 A. M., 1:52, 3:58, 6:05, 8:35 P. M. Mondays only, 5:35 A. M.

Leave Long Branch for New York at 6:50, 8:00, 8:15 (Express), 11:05 A. M., 2:30, 4:35, 6:15, 9:10 P. M. Mondays only, 6:10 A. M.

Leave Red Bank for New York at 7:03, 8:13, 11:18 A. M., 2:43, 4:49, 6:58, 9:23 P. M. Mondays only, 6:22 A. M.

Stages connect at Matawan to and from **Keyport**, and at Squan to and from **Point Pleasant.**

Monmouth Park Races—Special train, **running direct,** leaves foot Liberty street at 11:00 A. M. on each day of meetings, returning as soon as races are over.

H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass. Agent.
je21 3m

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
JUNE 17, 1877.

Ferryboats leave James' Slip, N. Y., thirty minutes, and from Thirty-fourth street, E. R., fifteen minutes previous to departure of trains. On Sundays, from Thirty-fourth street only.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:

For Greenport, Sag Harbor, and intermediate stations, at 8:44, 9:03 A. M., 3:30, 4:06 P. M. SUNDAYS at 4:40 A. M.

For Patchogue, etc., at 9:03 A. M., 2:00, 4:45, 5:23 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M.

For Babylon, etc., at 7:30, 8:44, 9:03, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 3:30, 4:24, 4:45, 5:23, 6:03 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Port Jefferson, etc., at 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 5:05 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M.

For Northport, etc., 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 4:24, 5:05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Locust Valley, Glen Cove, etc., 8:44, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 3:30, 4:24, 5:05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Merrick, etc., at 7:30, 8:44, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 4:24, 5:23, 6:03, 7:00 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M., 6:35 P. M.

For Rockaway Beach, etc., 9:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 4:24, 5:43 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 10:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:30, 6:30 P. M.

For Far Rockaway, etc., 9:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 2:40, 3:00, 4:24, 5:05, 5:43, 7:00 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 10:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:30, 6:30, 6:35 P. M.

For Hempstead, etc., 7:30, 8:40, 9:00, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 1:33, 2:00, 3:00, 4:20, 5:00, 6:03, 6:40, 7:04 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 9:27 A. M., 4:30 P. M.

For Garden City, etc., 7:40, 9:03, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 1:33, 3:00, 4:20, 4:45, 5:00, 5:40, 7:04 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27 A. M., 4:30 P. M.

For Great Neck Branch, etc., 6:40, 9:20 A. M., 1:33, 4:20, 5:40, 6:31 P. M. Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Flushing, Main street, etc., 6:40, 7:40, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 12:32, 1:33, 3:00, 4:00, 5:20, 6:00, 6:40, 7:35, 9:15, 10:35 P. M., 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 8:50, 10:12, 11:43 A. M., 1:12, 3:30, 6:12, 7:43, 10:00 P. M.

For Jamaica, etc., 7:30, 8.44, 9:00, 10:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 2:00, 3:30, 4:06, 4:24, 5:05, 5:23, 5:43, 6:03, 6:42, 7:00 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 8:40, 9:15, 9:30, 10:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:30, 6:30, 6:35 P. M.

Ticket offices in New York at James' Slip and 34th street ferries, at the offices of Westcott's Long Island Express Co., 7 Park Place, 785 Broadway, 942 Broadway, Grand Central Depot, 42d st.; in Brooklyn, 333 Washington st.; in Brooklyn, E. D., 79 Fourth street.

By purchasing tickets at any of the above offices, baggage can be checked from residence to destination. je28

Montclair & Greenwood Lake Railway Time Table,

Depots foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses Sts.
COMMENCING MAY 21, 1877.

Trains leave New York, 8:30 A. M., 4:30 P. M. Connect with boat, and arrive at Abingdon 11:00 A. M., 7:05 P. M. Leave Abington, 7 A. M., 4:05 P. M. Arrive, New York, 9:40 A. M., 7 P. M.

H. E. DORWIN, Superintendent.

People's Line Steamers
BETWEEN
NEW YORK AND ALBANY.
The most comfortable and cheapest route for SPORTSMEN OR PLEASURE SEEKERS
Going to or returning from
The Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, The Great Northern or Adirondack Wilderness, Lake George, Lake Champlain, The White and Franconia Mountains, Saratoga, Trenton, Niagara, Sharon and Richfield Springs, Cooperstown (on Otsego Lake), or any of the favorite summer routes North or West.

The commodious steamers, DREW and ST. JOHN, make close connection at Albany with express trains for all the above-named places.

☞ Save one day of your vacation by taking the PEOPLE'S EVENING LINE STEAMER, from Pier 41 North River, every week day at 6 P. M. Meals on the European plan, beautiful music, no dust or smoke, cool rooms, good beds, refreshing sleep.

S. B. MAYO, Gen'l Passenger Agent.
je7

Sportsmen's Routes.

A BUFFALO HUNT
—ON THE—
Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway.
THE NEW ROUTE FOR
KANSAS & COLORADO
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO
SPORTSMEN.

For maps, tickets, and gen'l information, apply to L. H. NUTTING, Gen'l Eastern Agent, 234 Broadway, New York.

T. J. ANDERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent, } Topeka,
W. F. WHITE, Gen'l Ticket Agent, } Kansas.

Old Dominion Line.

The steamers of this Line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connections direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's Island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point, James' River, Currituck, Florida, and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Delaware steamers Monday, Wednesday and Friday 3 P. M. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich St., New York. sep 28 1y

Fall River Line,
FOR
BOSTON AND THE EAST.
MAMMOTH PALACE STEAMERS
BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE.

The best and most direct route to the Fishing and Hunting resorts of Cape Cod, and Rangeley, and Moosehead Lakes, etc.

Tickets for sale at all principal hotels and ticket offices.

Steamers leave New York Daily at 5 P. M. (Sundays, July 1 to Sept. 2, inclusive) from 28 North River, foot of Murray street.

BORDEN & LOVELL, Agents.
GEO. L. CONNOR,
Gen'l Pass'r Agent. j7-3t

FOR FLORIDA.

FOR THROUGH TICKETS TO FERNANDINA, JACKSONVILLE, ST. AUGUSTINE, SANFORD, ENTERPRISE, and intermediate landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat, apply to WM. L. JAMES, General Agent.

Philadelphia and Southern Mail S. S. Co.,
416 South Delaware Avenue, Phila.

Dec 14-1y

"The Bermudas."

NOW A FAVORITE AND DELIGHTFUL WINTER RESORT, is reached in seventy hours from New York, and being surrounded by the warm waters of the Gulf Stream enjoys an equable temperature of about 70 deg.

The elegant British Steamships "Bermuda," and "Camina," 1,000 tons, fitted expressly for the passenger travel, are dispatched from New York for Bermuda fortnightly, making connection at Bermuda with steamers for St. Thomas and West Indies. For full information apply to A. E. OUTERBRIDGE, Agent, 29 Broadway, N. Y. Dec 21 1y.

THE "FISHING LINE."

Brook Trout, Grayling and Black Bass Fisheries
OF NORTHERN MICHIGAN, VIA
Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad.
(Mackinaw, Grand Rapids & Cincinnati Short Line.)

Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of the **Grand Traverse Region** will come again without solicitation. All other lovers of the Rod are invited to try these waters, wherein The fish named above, as also **Muscolonge, Pike** and **Pickerel,** abound.

In no other streams east of the Rocky Mountains is the famous **American Grayling** found in such numbers.

Brook Trout Season opens May 1st.
Grayling Season opens June 1st.

The sportsman can readily send trophies of his skill to his friends or "Club" at home, as **ice for packing fish** can be had at many points.

Take your family with you. The scenery of the North Woods and lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry, and bracing. The climate peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with hay fever and asthma.

The Hotel Accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing.

On and after June 1st **Round Trip Excursion Tickets** sold to **Points in Grand Traverse Region,** and attractive train facilities offered to tourists and sportsmen; also, on and after July 1st, **Mackinaw and Lake Superior** Excursion Tickets.

Dogs, Guns, and Fishing Tackle Carried Free at owner's risk.

Camp Cars for Fishing Parties and Families at low rates.

It is our aim to make sportsmen feel "at home" on this route. For Tourists' Guide, containing full information as to Hotels, Boats, Guides, &c., and accurate maps of the Fishing Grounds, send to FOREST AND STREAM office, or address

J. H. PAGE, G. P. & T. A., Grand Rapids, Mich.
A. HOFFE, Eastern Passenger Agent,
116 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Sportsmen's Routes.

TO SPORTSMEN:

THE PENNSYLVANIA R.R. CO.
Respectfully invite attention to the
Superior Facilities
afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROTTING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of reshipment, while the excellent cars which run over the smooth steel track enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.

The lines of
Pennsylvani Railroad Company
also reach the best localities for
GUNNING AND FISHING
in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principle cities to KANE, RENOVA, BEDFORD, CHESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for

Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting,
Also, to
TUCKERTON, BEACH HAVEN, CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.

L. P. FARMER, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
FRANK THOMSON, Gen'l Manager. feb17-tf

NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, White Mountains, Mount Mansfield, Lakes Memphremagog and Willoughby, Montreal and Quebec. Shortest, quickest and most pleasant route. Steamers C. H. NORTHAM and CONTINENTAL leave Pier 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3 P. M. (23d st., E. R., 3:15 P. M.) and 11 P. M., connecting with trains on wharf at New Haven for above and intermediate places.

Passengers taking 11 P. M. steamer (except Saturdays and Sundays) can reach White Mountain, Lakes, etc. next afternoon.

Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New York, and No. 4 Court Street, Brooklyn. Full particulars at office on Pier.

RICHARD PECK, Supt.

NEW JERSEY AND NEW YORK RAILWAY.—Leave New York via Erie Ferry, foot of Chambers street:

For Hackensack—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, 5:15 and 6.30 P. M.

For Nanuet—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5:15 P. M.

For Spring Valley—8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, and 5:15 P. M.

For Haverstraw and Stony Point—8:45 A. M., 1:00 and 4:15 P. M.

For New York City—7:15 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5.15 P. M.

Sundays—8:45 A. M. and 6:45 P. M., stopping at all stations.

These trains leave Twenty-third street as follows: 7:45, 8:15 A. M., 12:15, 3:45, 4:45, and 6.15 P. M. Sunday, 8:45 A. M and 6:5 P. M.

A Theatre Train on Saturday night only at 11:45 P. M., from Twenty-third street, and 12 Mid. from Chambers street, which goes through to Stony Point, stopping at all stations.

Excursion Tickets can be procured at Erie Ticket Offices, foot of Chambers street.

All trains leave the Erie Depot in Jersey City. Communation Tickets, at low rates, at the office of the Company, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City. See Pocket Time Tables.

Until further notice, the Trains of this Road will not wait for the Twenty-third street boats.
May 17-tf L. D. BRUYN, Supt.

STONINGTON LINE.
FOR BOSTON AND ALL POINTS EAST.
REDUCED FARE:

Elegant Steamers STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT leave Pier 32 North River, foot Jay St, at 5:00 P.M. NOT A TRIP MISSED IN SEVEN YEARS.

Tickets for sale at all principal ticket offices. State rooms secured at offices of Westcott Express Company, and at 333 Broadway, New York, and 333 Washington St., Brooklyn.

PROVIDENCE LINE.

Freight only, steamers leave Pier 37, North River, foot Park Place, at 4:30 P. M. Freights via either line taken at lowest rates.

L. W. FILKINS, G P. Agent, D. S. BABCOCK, Pres.

St. Paul and St. Louis Short Line.
Burlington, C. Rapids & N'rth'rn
Railway.
QUICKEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST!

TWO PASSENGER TRAINS EACH WAY DAILY, crossing and connecting with all East and West Lines in Iowa, running through some of the finest hunting grounds in the Northwest for Geese, Ducks, Pinnated and Ruffed Grouse and Quail. Sportsmen and their dogs taken good care of. Reduced rates on parties of ten or more upon application to General Ticket Office, Cedar Rapids. C. J. IVES,
E. F. WINSLOW, Gen. Passenger Agent.
General Manager. feb5 tf

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.

THE ONLY DIRECT RAILROAD from Chicago to St. Louis, and Chicago to Kansas City,
WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS.
FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS IN EVERYTHING.

SPORTSMEN will find splendid shooting on the line of this road; prairie chicken, geese, ducks, brant, quail, etc. Connects direct at Kansas City with the Kansas Pacific Railroad for the great Buffalo and Antelope range of Kansas and Colorado.

Liberal arrangements for transport of Dogs for Sportsmen.

JAMES CHARLTON,
General Passenger Agent,
Chicago, Ills.

Sportsmen's Routes.

NORTHERN RAILWAY OF CANADA
AND
COLLINGWOOD LINE.

Only first-class route to the beautiful inland lakes of CANADA AND LAKE SUPERIOR.

The Fine UPPER CABIN STEAMERS of this line leave Collingwood EVERY TUESDAY and FRIDAY, at 6 P. M., on arrival of steamboat express leaving Toronto at 1 P. M.

The Great North Shore Lake Superior Route and ONLY LINE passing through the magnificent GREAT NORTH CHANNEL,
LAKE COUCHICHING
and the
LAKES OF MUSKOKA

Are the coolest and most delightful summer watering places in Northern Canada. Tourists proceeding down the St. Lawrence can make a pleasant detour from Toronto to Couchiching in five hours on express train, with Drawing-room Coaches, thus visiting the most charming of the chain of Lakes.

EXCURSION TICKETS
at greatly reduced rates during months of July, August and September, may be had from

COOK, SON & JENKINS,
261 Broadway, New York; and
AT CENTRAL VERMONT RAILWAY OFFICE,
322 Washington street, Boston.

Barlow Cumberland,
GENERAL AGENT,
35 Yonge street, Toronto.

jy5 2m

Sportsman's Route.

CANADA, SOUTHERN RAILWAY,

Direct Connections at Buffalo with New York Central and Erie Railway.
At Detroit, with Michigan Central Railroad.
At Toledo, with Toledo, Wabash and Western Railroad.

DOGS CARRIED FREE
and given special attention.
THROUGH CARS—FAST TIME
AIR LINE—STEEL RAILS.
FRANK E. SNOW,
G. P. & T. Agent, Detroit.

Fishing Tackle.

Conroy, Bissett & Malleson

65 Fulton Street, New York.

Factory—Foot South 8th Street, Brooklyn, E. D.



Six Strip Hexagonal Split
BAMBOO RODS.

ENAMEL ALL PRESERVED ON THE OUTSIDE.

QUALITY GUARANTEED.

The annexed list will show the reductions we have made. We quote:

	Formerly.	Now.
Fly Rods, 6 strips, 2 Tips	$40	$25
Fly Rods, 6 Strip, 3 tips, and duplicate Joint	55	35
Black Bass Rods, 6 Strip, 2 Tips	50	30
Black Bass Rods, 6 Strip, 3 Tips and Duplicate Joint	65	40
Salmon rods, 6 Strip, 2 Tips	80	50

These Rods are, in all their parts, WHOLLY MADE BY HAND. Positively no machinery is used in any part of their construction.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

We have but one grade of these Rods—the best in the market.

PHILADELPHIA
Fishing Tackle House.



A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 COMMERCE STREET, PHILA.

Manufacturers of FINE FISHING TACKLE
A Specialty of the
Celebrated Green Heart Wood
for Amateur Rod Makers. Rod Mountings in Sets for 75c. to $6 75.

RODS, REELS, Etc., REPAIRED.

Shipley's Self-Hooking Elastic Shells, "catch every fish that bites." Send for sample.
For Trout on gut, 10c. each, 75c. per doz.
For Bass on double gut, 12c. each, $1 per doz.
Highest premium at Centennial, 1876, and Franklin Institute, 1874.

The perfect revolving NEW TROLLING SPOON. The best in the world. If not to be found at your fishing tackle stores, these spoons will be forwarded by the manufacturer by mail. Price, $1 each. JOHN H. MANN, Syracuse, New York.
je28 tf

DINCEE SCRIBNER,
Manufacturer of
Salmon and Trout Rods, Salmon and Trout Flies, Casting Lines, Landing Nets, Gaffs, etc.

Waterloo Street, St. Johns, N. B.
jy12 6m

Fishing Tackle.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,

SUCCESSORS TO
ANDREW CLARK & CO.,
Fishing Tackle of Every Description.
FINE GOODS FOR SPORTSMEN A SPECIALTY.
NEW YORK, LONDON, REDDITCH,
HAVANA AND RIO JANEIRO.
Send for Price List to
Box 1,994. 48 Maiden Lane N. Y.

H. L. LEONARD,

BANGOR, MAINE,
Manufacturer of every variety of FINE RODS for SALMON, BASS and TROUT FISHING.

Split Bamboo Rods a Specialty

Great reduction in prices. Trout Rods, full mounted, $30, formerly $50; other rods in proportion.

Every Rod bearing my name is six strands from butt to extreme tip, and mounted with my "patent waterproof ferrule," and warranted against imperfections in material and workmanship.

Any style of finish, hexagonal or round, as may be desired. Rods of Greenheart, Ash, or Lancewood. MADE TO ORDER.

I was awarded a MEDAL and DIPLOMA at the Centennial for my Split Bamboo Rods.

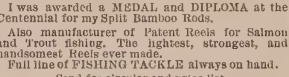
Also manufacturer of Patent Reels for Salmon and Trout fishing. The lightest, strongest, and handsomest Reels ever made.

Full line of FISHING TACKLE always on hand.

Send for circular and price list.

je7

SKINNER'S
New Fluted Bait.



The best bait used for Bass and Pickerel Fishing Bass size, 75 cents; Pickerel size, $1 each, by mail post-paid, on receipt of price. Eagle Claw, for catching Fish and Game, samples by mail, 35 and 75 cents. Send stamp for illustrated price list of Fishing Tackle and Sporting Goods,

FISH & SIMPSON,
132 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK.

COMPETITION IS THE LIFE OF TRADE.

J. B. CROOK & CO.,

FISHING TACKLE,
50 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK,
Makes the Immense Reductions.

Greenheart Rods for Trout and Bass Fishing, $15 to $30. Ash and Lancewood Rods for Trout and Bass Fishing, $7 to $12.

Everything else in proportion. Goods sent C. O. D to all parts of the United States and Canadas.

TO AMATEUR
Fishing Rod Makers.

German Silver and Brass Rod Mountings ready made and to order of my own manufacture. Ferules, Guides, Rings, Tips, Reel Bands, Screw and Solid Buttons, Double Fittings. Also superior Ash and Lancewood Fly and Black Bass Rods, of my own manufacture, $3, $5, $6 to $25. Rods suitable for the bays around New York, $1 50, $2 25, $3 50, $5 to $25. Trooper Rods for Alexandria Bay and the lakes, $4, $5, $8, $10.

100 feet Superior Linen Line, by mail		$ 25
200 " " " " "		50
300 " " " " "		75
600 " " Cuttle Husk, "		3 00
Black Bass Flies (something new) per doz		2 50

Large variety of Trout Flies for Maine and the Adirondacks; prices, $1, $1 50, $2 per doz. Brass Reels, plain, 50c., 75c., $1 each. Brass Reels, multiplying, $1 75, $2 25, $2 50, $3 to $6 each. Rubber Click, German Silver Click, and multiplying reels for black bass, trout, and for the bays of New York.

Complete outfits as low as consistent with good material and workmanship.

Goods sent C. O. D. to all parts of the United States and Canada.

J. F. MARSTERS, MANUFACTURER,
125 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

Send for Catalogue of Sporting Goods.

CARD.

Dr. Fowler's Celebrated Six Strip Bamboo Fly-Rods.

Improved and finished without cutting away the enamel. The strongest and handsomest rods in the world. Private orders solicited for all kinds of fine tackle. Rods sent per express on approval. Send for circular. A. H. FOWLER, Ithaca, N. Y.

B. GREENWOOD,
Manufacturer of Aquaria Greenhouse and Aquarium Cement, and dealer in Fish Food, Gold Fish, Water Plants, Fish Globes, and aquaria stock of all descriptions. Canaries, Cages, Rustic Baskets, Bird Houses, Sea Shells, etc., wholesale and retail.

Nos. 11½ to 13 COLLEGE PLACE,
Near Murray St. New York, N. Y.

THE UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE COMPANY,

LOWELL, MASS.
Manufacturers of the
CENTRAL FIRE, SOLID HEAD,
BRASS SHELL, RE-LOADING CARTRIDGE,

Used by the Army and Navy of the United States and several Foreign Governments. All kinds of RIM FIRE AMMUNITION.

Special attention paid to orders for TARGET PRACTICE CARTRIDGES.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

WALLACE & SONS, Agents, N. Y. City.

Fishing Tackle.

W. Holberton's Fly Rods

FOR TROUT AND BLACK BASS.

Brass mounted	$8 00
German silver mounted	10 00
German silver and capped ferrules	12 00
Same as above, extra middle joint, 4 tips	17 50

In answer to numerous inquiries as to quality and strength of rod, from those who state that they do not believe good rods can be made for the price, I am happy to say that of all the rods sold during the past year, I have not heard a single complaint. Mr. A. E. Hume, of Alexandria Bay, killed, on one of the 88 rods, after a two hours' struggle, a muskelonge weighing 27 pounds. Every rod warranted.

W. HOLBERTON, 102 Nassau St., N. Y.

jy12 2t

Drugs.

H. T. Helmbold's

Compound Fluid Extract

BUCHU.

Owing to various counterfeiting of my original receipt and preparations, I have changed my labels and wrappers, which in future will be printed in

CARMINE INK.

The Public are cautioned to be sure and get the genuine, prepared by the

H. T. HELMBOLD

Manufacturing Company,

No. 30 PLATT ST.,

NEW YORK.

BABBITT'S TOILET SOAP.



Unrivaled for the toilet and the bath. No artificial and deceptive odors to cover common and deleterious ingredients. After years of scientific experiment the manufacturer of B. T. Babbitt's Best Soap has perfected and now offers to the public

The Finest Toilet Soap in the World.

Only the purest vegetable oils used in its manufacture.

For Use in the Nursery Is has No Equal.

Worth ten times its cost to every mother and family in Christendom. Sample box containing 3 cakes of 6 ozs. each, sent free to any address on receipt of 75 cents.

Address B. T. Babbitt, New York City.
For Sale by all Druggists.

W. H. HOLABIRD,
Manufacturer of
Specialties in Clothing
FOR SPORTSMEN,
Valparaiso, Ind.

Shooting Suits complete, consisting of Coat, Vest, Pants and Cap, $10. No. 1 Shooting Coats, waterproof and first-class in every particular, sent by mail, post-paid, $8.

Holabird's New Game Bag; weighs 12 ounces. The most convenient and coolest garment ever offered to Sportsmen. Can be used in place of a coat; room for 50 shells and 75 snipe or quail; by mail for $2.

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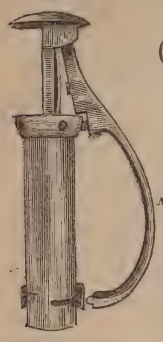
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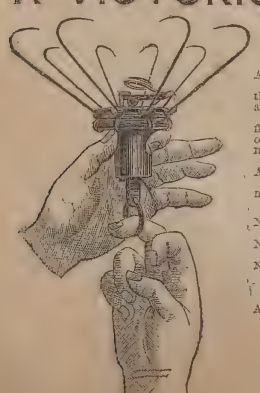
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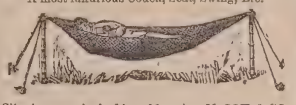
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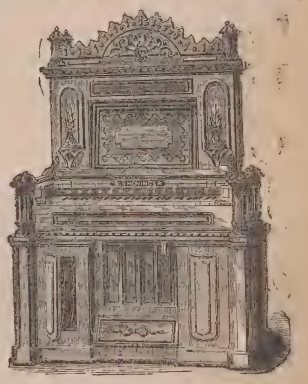
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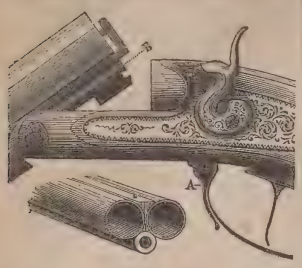
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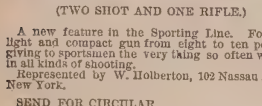
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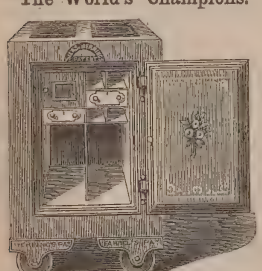
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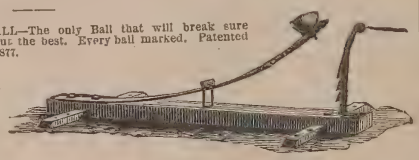
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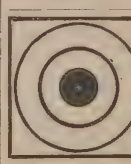
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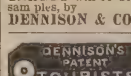
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THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

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For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

Hunting the Bighorn.

BY JOHN MORTIMER MURPHY.

THE only species of the ovidæ found wild in the United States is the so-called bighorn or mountain sheep (*Ovis montana*), and that is confined geographically to the region lying between the Rocky Mountains and the Cascade Range, which runs north and south through the States and territories bordering the Pacific Ocean, at an average distance from the sea of, perhaps, one hundred and twenty miles. This vast area is traversed in every direction by mountain chains varying from four to ten thousand feet in altitude; and it is amid their many-shaped peaks that the American chamois loves to dwell, for not only is it there comparatively safe from all foes, except the red and white hunter, but it also finds there the daintiest of feasts in the alpine and subalpine vegetation. Owing to the incessant warfare waged upon it in the Rocky Mountains, it is getting quite scarce in that range, except in isolated localities; but in the Cascades it is nearly as abundant as ever, as its pale-faced enemies are comparatively few, and the red men can procure food in an easier manner than by pursuing it amid the snow-enshrouded haunts which it selects as a home. The amateur hunter who would bag a large number must therefore leave the regions in Wyoming and Colorado, in which it is usually sought, and go further West to the man-silent mountains that traverse Idaho, Oregon and Washington Territory, and there he will find no cause to complain of ill-luck. No animal in the world is perhaps more difficult of approach than the bighorn, as it is exceedingly keen of scent, unusually vigilant, and so cautious that it carefully reconnoitres a country from an elevated standpoint ere it presumes to advance toward it. The Nimrod who would therefore place the heads of many among his trophies of the chase must be not only of a vigorous form, to bear the climbing and rarified atmosphere, but he must possess above all the qualities of patience, perseverance and hardihood. The best time for hunting it is the early morning or late in the evening, as it is then out browsing, but in the middle of the day it is generally concealed among the crags, or deep in



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sunless precipices. During the feeding hours, when a flock is together, one—generally a sturdy, vigilant male—mounts guard on an elevated knoll or rock which gives him an extended view of his surroundings, and as soon as he detects the presence of a foe, or any unusual object, he sounds an alarm and all scamper off to the highest summits at their best pace. They bound from crag to crag, and vault chasms with the greatest ease, and, if pressed, do not hesitate to plunge headforemost into a gloomy precipice, deep enough, apparently, to shatter them into fragments. As they always escape unharmed, one is apt to believe the tales of the Indians—that they can leap on a crag a hundred or two feet below, and, striking it on their horns, rebound to their feet none the worse for the concussion. Having never seen them perform this feat I am unable to vouch for its accuracy; but I can say that I have seen them make some terrific plunges and escape injury. When the scamper occurs, the lord of the flock leads it, and the young males form the rear guard. The lambkins and their dams are marshalled in the centre. During a stampede it is often quite difficult to tell the male from the female, both having horns alike, the main difference being that the appendages of a full grown ewe do not exceed in size those of a two-year-old ram. In selecting subjects for the dining table, one must, therefore, have some experience if he would not slay a tough old mother instead of a succulent young male. The young, which usually number from one to two at a birth, are brought forth late in April or early in May among the lower foothills; but as soon as they are able to move about briskly they are led to the higher pinnacles where the vegetation is more tender and there is less danger from hungry wolves, bears and panthers. While the dam is quite timid in the presence of man, and always flees at the detection of his presence, she will not for a moment hesitate to defend her young against wolf or fox, and in such contests she is often victorious, as her powerful horns are such effective battering rams that a few blows from them are frequently sufficient to cause the most pertinacious of the canidæ to retreat with a severe pain in its ribs or ventral regions. The bighorn is an almost perfect fac-simile of the Asiatic wild sheep (*Caprovis argali*), the difference between them being merely technical. It is almost totally distinct from its domestic congener, except in the ovine appearance of the face and the taste of the flesh. It is, in the first place, much taller, longer and more spirited in action than the farmyard variety; the neck is thicker, and it has scarcely any tail. The heavy, recurved horns which adorn the sexes also make a marked distinction between both species; and instead of soft, snowy wool it is covered with coarse tubular hair of a yellowish, brown color which changes to a dull white at the flanks and on the posterior side of the fore and hind legs. The horns are quite close together where they arise from the skull, and so heavy as to give the head a stunted appearance by contrast with their massiveness. The face is narrow and thoroughly ovine in form and expression; the eyes are large and full; and the legs, which are long and tapering, yet sinewy, are evidently intended for leaping. The body, when in good condition, is sound and quite broad in the back, and this gives the animal a graceful yet vigorous outline.

The height of a full grown male averages about thirty-four inches; length, forty-four inches; horns, a long curve, twenty-nine inches; face, from base of horns to tip of nose, ten inches; length of caudal vertebra, about three inches. When a ram of this dimension is seen perched on a towering rock among the mountain pinnacles, vigilantly surveying the landscape, he is a noble-looking fellow, and one which any hunter might be proud to place among his trophies of the chase. My first introduction to the bighorn was in the War Eagle Mountains, a rugged, snow-capped chain that bisects the territory of Idaho. Being full of small circular valleys that teem with graminaceous verdure, and watered by numerous streams, is affords an ideal residence for the lordly bighorn; and that its advantages are appreciated is evident from the large numbert that frequent it at all seasons. The party which I accompanied on the introductory hunt consisted of three sturdy miners, a sporting merchant and a captain in the American cavalry. The miners were experienced "tramps" and veteran nimrods, having often been compelled to depend on their rifles for food while out on "prospecting" tours; so we left the provisioning of the detachment and the selection of the route entirely to them.

Starting out from a mining hamlet early in the morning, the evening of the same day found us encamped at the base of the mountains; and, as we had to be astir before dawn, we retired to our hard couch on the ground quite early in the evening. Long before the sun began to appear above the eastern mountain peaks the next morning we were laboriously clambering up steep ascents or picking our way through cavernous precipices, whose gloomy walls recalled most forcibly the Plutonic regions. By 5 o'clock we had reached an altitude of four thousand feet, according to the aneroid; and there the principal guide informed us we were to remain while he went in search of "signs." He returned in about half an hour and stated that he had discovered a flock of a dozen or more a furlong above us, and that we should be compelled to make a wide detour to get to their lee, in order to approach them undetected. Our hearts beat wildly at this piece of good news, at least mine did; so we examined our rifles carefully, saw that they were perfectly clean and properly loaded. I was armed with a Winchester rifle, which carried fourteen bullets in the magazine, and I was resolved to shoot them all at one animal rather than permit it to escape. At the command we moved forward, and after an hour's severe struggling approached the flock to within three hundred yards, under shelter of some gigantic bowlders of basalt, without being detected. To shoot from that distance would be risking too much, yet we could get no closer without revealing ourselves to the sentinels, which lifted their heads every few moments to survey the landscape. As they were feeding toward us we therefore concluded to wait their nearer approach; but the minutes dragged heavily, and each moment seemed a torture. After waiting patiently for half an hour, though it seemed treble that time, four sheep and three rams advanced about a hundred yards further, and as our patience was becoming unbearable, the guide gave us permission to fire. This was a joyous moment, and we resolved to profit by it. Each selected his quarry, and at a signal all fired simultaneously. When the smoke cleared away great was our joy to behold the males and one ewe stretched upon the ground, and two sheep leaping wildly about as if badly wounded. Rushing from our place of concealment we delivered several shots in rapid succession at the now thoroughly alarmed flock, which were making for the rocky summit at a break-neck pace; but the excitement having somewhat unstrung our nerves, the fusillade brought us only one yearling, which seemed too dazed to break away with the others. We followed the retreating flock up the steep mountain side, but we found in a short time that the old proverb of a stern chase being a long one was especially true in this case. We relinquished it in about half an hour. Knowing that two sheep were severely wounded by the manner in which they acted, and having failed to discover them among those that escaped, we deployed and commenced searching in every direction for some trails of blood. It being a characteristic of this species to head for the mountains under all possible circumstances, we moved toward the summit, but after searching for an hour we could find no trace of them. We then returned to our slain quarries, and cutting them open made a *cache* in a small fir tree and placed them upon it, to prevent their being unceremoniously appropriated by some prowling bear or panther. This important duty finished, we resumed our exploration for the wounded animals, and in less than a minute came upon a trail that plainly indicated the severity of their injury, as the blood in some places formed a narrow lane. Following that for half a mile, we came to a deep, broad chasm, and down this we clambered, or rather stumbled, for we were sliding more frequently than walking. Reaching the bottom, we found one of the sheep had followed its course upward and another down, so a party went in each direction. I was with the latter, and was fortunate enough to get a shot at a panther that was quietly preparing to make a meal off one of the wounded animals, which it had captured and slain. I don't know whether I hit him or not, but I am thoroughly sure I scared him a little, from the way in which he dashed through the canyon. He certainly acted as if he had forgotten something lower down, and was in the greatest possible hurry to get it. The sheep on which he was preparing to feast was little injured, he having had only time to cut its throat before he had orders to leave. Making a litter of two fallen boughs, we placed the slain animal upon it, and in this way managed to get it to the upper world. The other party were unsuccessful in their search, but as we could claim one animal for each member of the expedition we did not repine much at their ill luck. Leaving this spot, we moved obliquely to the left and upward in quest of more game, and after traveling two or three miles, came suddenly upon a flock of twenty or thirty, but before we could recover from our surprise they were dashing away. We fired at random, little expecting any result from it; but we were fortunate enough to get a splendid male, which was hit right on the skull, and one ewe. This piece of good fortune we attributed more to the numbers of the flock rather than to any markmanship, so we felt little pride in our achievement, for no one could tell who killed the animals. Our experience of the morning having taught us the folly of a direct pursuit, we stored the game and moved on along the original line of route. We had not proceeded more than a mile before we met another flock; but as they were on the opposite side of a precipice we could not approach them undetected. They were at least five hundred yards away, and knowing we could have little chance of killing any at that distance, we concluded to test the range and accuracy of our rifles upon them. Selecting a huge crag for a shelter, one of the miners fired, but his bullet passed over them. Another tried it and he planted the ball directly in their midst. This seemed to arouse them, as they all jumped from the ground at the unusual apparition, then stared wildly about. Several more were then sent among them, but instead of attempting to run away they only began to stare and jump as the balls whistled over, or tore up the ground beside them. One, at length, got struck somewhere near the flank, and that caused it to think the locality disagreeable if not dangerous, so it gave a startled jump, a sharp cry, and dashed away, closely followed by the others. As they were moving off we saw a sturdy ram hastily run up the precipice and bound after them. We could not understand why the flock waited to be shot at several times, but the unexpected presence of this veteran soon gave the proper explanation. It was his privilege, apparently, to lead all movements, and being absent in the canyon, perhaps for the purpose of allaying his thirst, his charge did not know what to do without him; but, like all sheep, when one moved, the remainder followed without thinking of the ceremony of waiting for the commands of the chief. If we did not reap much profit from this bit of shooting we enjoyed a good share of quiet amusement, for it was quite ludicrous to see the heavy-horned creatures give a startled jump, and then gaze stupidly about in search of the cause of their annoyance. Having been more successful than the most sanguine could have expected, we concluded to return to camp with our spoils, as the hot August sun was becoming disagreeably intense, and it was so late in the morning that we could scarcely hope to meet any more sheep until the cool breeze of the evening appeared.

On reaching our *caches* we made a drag of the heaviest fir and pine boughs we could break off by our united weight, and placing the game on this we hauled it down the mountain without any very laborious efforts.

Arrived at camp, those unused to the heavy climbing of the day were soon so stiff as to be scarcely able to move; but the rugged miners seemed to consider it a mere nothing, and laughed heartily at the "drawing-room hunters." The success of the expedition had been so great, however, that they condescended to say that the "drawing-room hunters" were excellent shots, and they did not want any better companions for a day among the bighorns. I have been out among them often since then, but never did I see such good luck attend a party the first day. That evening while discussing the merits of wild mutton cutlets and the contents of a couple of bottles of "Chateau Lafitte," the principal guide related an adventure which befel him on the first occasion that he had hunted bighorns on the scene of our morning's exploits. He and a companion, who were "chums," in prospecting for gold, being out of meat concluded to kill some mountain sheep, not having any other means of procuring it, as there were no settlers in that section of the country at the time, except a few miners. The Indians, who had been very troublesome in other quarters of the territory, had let them alone, and from this they supposed there that were none anywhere near them. In an hour after starting they came upon a flock and killed two fine ewes, and while engaged in preparing them, another flock suddenly appeared on the opposite side of a chasm near which they were standing, and were preparing to cross it when they were arrested by the foe in front. As they stood still for a few moments the hunters threw themselves on the ground and fired; but simultaneously with the reports of their own rifles came others directly behind them, and several bullets passed over their heads. Alarmed by this unexpected fusillade, they jumped to their feet and leaped behind a crag just in time to escape a shower of arrows. Looking up, they saw a short distance above them a party of Indians in all the hideousness of war paint preparing to fire at them a second time. Without waiting to see any more, they discharged their rifles at the group and fled at their utmost speed down the mountain side. The Indians followed in hot pursuit, yelling like panthers and firing either a rifle or arrow whenever a good opportunity presented itself. The fugitives rarely gave them the opportunity, however, as they dodged among the crags, and bowed low when they scurried through or past any sheltering bushes. The chase lasted for a distance of four miles, when they fortunately struck a canyon, and into this they plunged with a suddenness that nearly carried them to the bottom at one bound. Along this they ran with renewed energy, and in fifteen minutes after entering it were delighted to find that the Indians had lost their trail or had been outrun. They reached their cabin late in the evening, but instead of resting they mounted their mustangs and went around among the miners, arousing them to the danger that threatened them. Being always prepared for warfare, those daring fellows were soon armed and assembled at a common rendezvous under the command of our guide. They advanced against their foes the next morning, and meeting them at the base of the mountain dispersed them after a few volleys, which placed one-fourth of their number *hors de combat*, without any loss to themselves. This summary defeat kept the treacherous red men away from that region ever after. Thanking the *raconteur* for his story, we retired to our pallet of clay, and early the next morning returned to the mining hamlet where we were received with many congratulations on our good fortune. I have had many a day's sport among the bighorns since then, but none which equaled in pleasurable excitement my first introduction to them.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

SUMMER WOODCOCK SHOOTING.

I PITY the man who does not know Major Scolopax. I pity still more the earthly wretch in whom he produces only a gastronomic thrill. Often does memory fondly linger over the happy hours I have enjoyed in his society, and gives birth to deep regret that the Pacific Slope, so rich in other game, has nothing to supply his place.

"What is it that makes him so attractive—his fine flavor?" do you ask.

Not a bit of it! I would not go a quarter of a mile out of my way to pick up a bunch in the street. But drop those books or that pen; shut up your desk and skip out of the broiling city for a few days with me. We will pay the Major a visit, and you will soon see why his friends are so numerous and devoted. By the time it is light enough to see well we are on the ground. Morning and evening are the best times of day to call on him. The air is cooler and more moist, and the scent is stronger and lies longer. The keen edge of the dog's nose will not be blunted by his getting heated up as in the middle of the day. Moreover, the birds will still be on their feeding grounds, or very close by them, instead of being stowed away for their daily siesta on higher or drier ground, where the number of acres to a bird is uncomfortably large. Our ground is a piece of swampy timber land, intersected with little spring-runs, but with plenty of tolerably dry land, and some low underbrush. We don't want to go where it is too wet, as the Major doesn't like ground that is too moist for worms.

How delightful is the change from the dusty hubbub of the heated city! The cool, soft morning air is redolent with that strange perfume we often find in the woods, even when no flowers are in sight, and musical with the hum of the bees, already on the wing, the twitter of a hundred songsters, the bark, or crashing spring of the squirrel, the almost human whistle of the upland plover, the drumming of the ruffed grouse, and the rich, mellow "Bob White", that at regular intervals floats in from the neighboring meadows. What a contrast to the steaming heat of the city, the ascending fragrance of the garbage cart, the tooth distracting hand-organ, and the nasal melody of the soap fat man.

But, see! The dogs are already at work, each on a slow trot, slackening to a walk as they approach suspicious places. They travel at less than half the speed they do when after a bevy of quail or covey of grouse. They know their business as well as we do, they know they are after a bird, whose scent is not very powerful, and one that is easily flushed. But look at Don! He scents one already; see how warily he sneaks around that little patch of skunk cabbage; how he stops, sniffs delicately the fragrance that our dull sense knows nothing of, moves cautiously for a pace or two with the stealthy step of the midnight thief, then suddenly stops again. How beautiful he looks; his head thrown to one side, one foot upraised as if in act to spring; his eyes fixed in a wild stare of expectant hope upon a little clump of skunk cabbage; he almost holds his breath; his whole body is rigid as marble, with every nerve strung to its utmost tension, while his tail, stiffened like an icicle, quivers at the tip with excitement. Ah! ye sculptors, exhausting time and brains in fettering nature's fleeting forms in marble chains, why have ye so neglected this, the finest sight brute nature can present? Is it because it is beyond the reach of your clumsy touch? See old Frank on that little rise some thirty yards away. He is pointing too, but pointing at Don. He smells nothing himself, but he knows Don don't lie, so he points too. That's what we call "backing."

Do not be in haste, the bird will stay there. Don would not stir a step for the world. Walk in and take first shot when the bird rises. Be cool, but also be quick; be deliberately expeditious. Don't be thinking of what a glorious roast he will make. Banish all such low, sensuous thoughts, and also all anxiety to get him, because it is your first woodcock, or because you want to kill as many birds as I do. All such thoughts will only excite and bother you. Make up your mind you don't care whether you get him or not; that you only want to see him fly, and, in fact, do not really care to hit him at all, but will just shoot at him to hurry him up a little. Now, walk in. I don't break my dogs to flush game, although it is sometimes convenient, and with some dogs perfectly safe, yet it is rarely necessary, and its tendency is always bad—and flush him yourself. You will find him about ten feet from Don's nose. If there should be more than one, take the bird that goes to the right, as you come up even with the dog. Away goes something brown with a whistling flight; it rises nearly perpendicularly for some ten or twelve feet, and then darts straight away. Bang goes your gun; the whistling stops. We hear something fall, and a shower of fine feathers comes floating back on the air. Well done for your first woodcock! Down go both dogs in their tracks. With breech loaders there is not so much need of making dogs "charge" at shot, but it is nevertheless a good practice to keep them strictly to it. When you are loaded I will tell Don to fetch it.

"I thought good sportsmen didn't allow pointing dogs to retrieve?" Some do not. Its tendency is, of course, to make them a little unsteady; but with well bred dogs there is rarely any trouble if you keep them well in hand. If it injures a dog it is nine times out of ten the fault of the owner in being too lazy, too careless, or too anxious to bag his birds. But see how eager he is waiting for the word, how happy he looks—

as he goes for the bird! On a walk, too, you see. He would like to go on a bound if he dared, but knows better. Never let a dog run in retrieving unless it is necessary to catch a wounded bird.

"Why not?" Why not! Look! There is the answer already: he is pointing again as stiff as a rock before he is half way to the dead bird.

Two more birds rise as we come up, a four gun battery immediately opens in their rear, and when the smoke clears away, the air shows nothing but feathers: the second one fell after I missed him with my second barrel; an elegant eye-wipe, that! He was crossing, and in my haste I forgot to shoot ahead of him. I fear you have been imposing on the credulity of your rustic friend in telling me you never shot woodcock before. After loading, Don brings the bird you first shot. See how carefully he holds it, and lays it in my hand. What a noble bird, too, for this time of year. See his rich, dark rosewood back, large, lustrous, expressive eye, set far back in his head. He looks like a gentleman of the olden time in his rich buff vest, aristocratic legs and feet, his odd looking bill, and beautifully mottled wings. And so he is. He's one of nature's noblemen, and the prince of American game birds. Don soon brings the other two, and on we go. In a few moments Frank is "drawing." There he stops; Don, too, and sure as you live on a different bird. He sees Frank, too, but you can see that he is on an independent point. Let us attend to his first, for Frank wouldn't break his point for an earthquake. Away goes Don's bird. Both guns crack together, and down he comes.

"There! Who hit him?"

What is the difference? Call him yours. A couple of hunters would squabble half an hour over that bird and want to toss up a cent for it, and all that kind of stuff. But we are after *sport* and not *meat*, and it makes no difference who hit or who bags him. But see! he fell right in front of Frank, is only winged, and is walking off too! See old Frank; he looks wistfully at the wounded bird and then at the place where his own bird is, and hardly knows what to do. *To ho!* Keep your point, old boy, we'll attend to the well one first. Away he spins upward through the trees, with a twisting, corkscrew flight, while both guns crack harmlessly behind him; mark him, though. We'll find him again. It is always best to mark game, no matter how plenty it may be. He may possibly have been hit and we find him dead, although it rarely happens that woodcock carry away shot in a vital place as quail sometimes do. I will send Frank for that wounded one, so watch him now; he is a better retriever than Don, and knows more than any dozen ordinary dogs. There he goes on his trail. You see he don't stop now to point at all, but walks right in for him! He knows the difference perfectly between the scent of a wounded and of a well bird.

"Is it possible?" Yes. All good dogs soon learn that; but see how he carries him by one wing. He takes them sometimes by both wings, but never by the body unless they flutter hard. He takes a short cut to reach us, and when half way slackens and stops. I really believe he is on another bird.

"What! with one in his mouth?" Yes. It is a rare thing, but good dogs will sometimes do it when occasion happens. I have before now seen him point with a dead bird in his mouth, but never with a live one, though I presume it is quite as easy to do. You take first shot again, and if we kill him I will make Frank stand there with the wounded bird while Don brings the other. That is a test of a dog's training, but he will stand it.

As the sun advances the birds get farther back from the wet ground, and we soon find ourselves in a heavy thicket that covers a long slope leading from the swamp. Here the birds are plenty. The dogs are drawing or pointing nearly half the time. Now look out for your barrels. You have done very well out in the open timber, but you have a different task on hand. This is no child's play. There is no time to take aim, and unless you fire the instant your gun comes to your shoulder you might about as well not shoot, for you will have little time to shift it to the proper place.

"Pshaw! why half the time I can't see anything but a yard or two of brown streak through the green leaves, how do you expect a man to hit that?" No matter, catch its direction and blaze away; for oftimes it is your only chance. With practice you will soon do capital shooting in this way, though not so good as where you have opportunity to get sight. You will, too, always be apt to fire directly at crossing shots instead of ahead of them as you should do, if at any distance; but even though we miss more, this is better sport than open shooting—at least it is for me. There is a satisfaction in stopping a whizzing streak with a shot quick as lightning's flash, that I do not feel where it is more easily done. The greater skill required the greater the sport. But let us now bid the Major good-bye for to-day. It is nine o'clock, and we have had good sport and made a fair sized bag, and there is no use in being swinish about shooting, any more than in anything else. To-morrow we will call again, perhaps in the evening. Evening is nearly as good as the morning for birds, though not for the dog's nose.

Fall woodcock shooting is far ahead of summer shooting, as the birds are larger, stronger and quicker, and the weather is cooler; then, too, other kinds of game are "ripe," and for variety we may occasionally pacify a ruffed grouse, or a few quail or snipe. But since the law allows it, and as it is a good time to escape from business, and there is nothing else to shoot, commend me to summer woodcock shooting. It is not generally known by Eastern sportsmen that splendid summer shooting is to be had in many parts of the West, although the birds are apt to scatter in the fall. On the Illinois river, and on the Mississippi bottoms in Minnesota and Wisconsin, I have seen as fine shooting as the heart of a reasonable man could desire. I presume good shooting may be found in certain places on almost any Western river bottom or swamp, although the choice grounds will vary according to the rise or fall of the streams, which are generally different in their action in this respect from Eastern rivers. You will also as a general thing have all the shooting to yourself, as very few Western hunters trouble them at all. I know many towns having plenty of sportsmen who hunt ducks, "chickens," etc., with great ardor, but never trouble anything smaller, except, perhaps, pigeons. For many years I was the only one in the city of Wabasha, Minn., who ever hunted woodcock, quail or snipe, although there were plenty of ardent sportsmen and many good shots there. At Henry, on the Illinois river, some years ago there were over twenty capital shots, and magnificent woodcock shooting within half an hour's reach; but only one person in the town ever touched them, and the rest used to look at us with contemptuous wonder as they saw us going out to waste ammunition upon such trifles. The West has many good sportsmen who are splendid shots and capital companions; but the majority of them like to see at least one pound of meat drop at every shot, consequently the Eastern man will generally have the small game all to himself.

J. S. VAN DYKE.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

WISCONSIN FISHING.

HAVING in contemplation a business trip along the lakes, and thinking that perchance a little good fishing might be intermixed without detriment, I addressed a note of inquiry to the highest authority on such subjects, which speedily brought forth the following reply:

NEW YORK, May 25, 1877.

OFFICE OF FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

My Dear Mr. L.—I shall set the example by going to Bayfield, Wisconsin, and the Apostle Islands. For information see our article this week. You might take Mackinaw Straits in. We don't go West enough. * * * Yours very truly, CHAS. HALLOCK.

I did not get started till the second week in June, and then stoppages at different points occupied the best part of two weeks before I touched Wisconsin soil at Milwaukee. At Sandusky I lingered long enough to run over to Put-in-Bay and "put in" a day with the black bass. It was, however, rather late in the season, and, though two weeks before boats had been averaging 100 fish a day, my luck was indifferent. I was, however, much pleased with the spot, and during early May and September the sport is unequaled. Jay Cooke formerly had a beautiful retreat on one of the islands, and the boatmen have fabulous stories to tell of the quantities of fish he used to catch with "bow-line and dipsie."

Returning to Sandusky and mentioning to a friend there that I proposed to try the fishing at Mackinaw, he remarked that it was unnecessary to go so far to catch trout, and that within five miles of that place he could insure me as good fishing or better than I could get at Mackinaw. Incredulous, I accepted his offer, and within an hour, armed with a letter, I was off behind a fast team for the grounds. The stream is only a short one, finding its source in several ice-cold crystal springs, and flowing over moss-covered limestone rocks to Lake Erie; is private property, and a permit is required to fish it. I reached the spot, hastily put on my fishing suit, adjusted my rod and flies, and made the first cast about six o'clock in the evening. There was a stiff breeze blowing, amounting almost to a gale, accompanied with a fine drizzling rain, and I was quite dubious of success. The man in charge informed me that I could not catch anything with *that* rig; that I would have to use bait, and that the pole would go to pieces with the first fish I took, as some of them were as heavy as five pounds. Strange as it may appear, it seems no one had ever tried the fly there.

In five minutes I had my first fish hooked—a noble fellow of about two pounds weight—and from that time till nine o'clock I was kept busy with them. Never was more sport condensed into a shorter space of time, and my host's respect for a fly and 7-oz. rod increased amazingly. I did not get any of the five-pounders, but I am told they do spear them of that size.

At Milwaukee I was so fortunate as to make the acquaintance of Henry Pratt, the general ticket agent of the Wisconsin Central R. R., and upon informing him that I was going to try the fishing, he very kindly provided me with a special excursion ticket, with stop-over privileges, and strongly recommended me to tarry at Butternut Creek station and experiment on the maskelonge in the lake at that point. The road runs from Milwaukee, 351 miles, northwest to Ashland on Lake Superior, and has been a number of years under construction, work being carried on at both ends. It was not till June 11 of the present year, however, that it was completed and the first train passed through to the lake amid great rejoicing along the line. It runs through the finest pine forests and mineral region of the State, crossing two of the longest iron bridges in the world; and the scenery at times is grand, especially along the Bad River.

Leaving Milwaukee at 1 P. M., I stopped the first night at Menasha, a pretty village at the head of Lake Winnebago, celebrated for its black bass fishing, and tried them after supper with live minnows; but it was too late in the season and the catch was trifling. On again the next morning, the settlements growing smaller and further apart; we reached Butternut at 6:20 P. M. Here I found boats, men and tents awaiting me, all provided beforehand through the kindness and forethought of Mr. Pratt. The lake is about two and a half miles from the station, and is a beautiful sheet of water five miles long, by an average of half a mile wide. The shores are high and densely wooded, while along the banks rushes and lily pads extend a short distance into the lake, affording splendid shelter for the fish. There are no settlements on the lake, and it has never been fished by white men until this spring.

We made our camp, and the next morning, by sunrise, were on the water. Spoons are used, and the fish are taken by trolling in the same way as at the Thousand Islands. Ordinary spoons will not answer, but I was fortunate enough to get a couple of "home-made" ones at Milwaukee that would hold a whale; and, armed with these and a stout braided line, I felt there was nothing to fear.

My first fish weighed 27½ pounds, and the smallest nearly 19, and one taken while I was in the camp, 37½ pounds; but unfortunately I did not catch him. This fish measured 4 ft. 1½ in. in length, 9 in. in depth, and 5 in. across the back. A boat will average on good days about 125 lbs., and there are legends of fish 6 ft. long having been hooked and lost, which may be true, though I saw none such. In my opinion they are not real maskelonge; certainly not the same as those caught at the Thousand Islands in the St. Lawrence, but are more like immense pike.

If further information about this place is desired, I have no doubt it will be cheerfully furnished by Mr. Pratt at Milwaukee, or by Hart & Barnidge, the hotel proprietors at Butternut Creek. The country is new and rough, and the accommodations not suited to ladies, unless they are of the hardy kind accustomed to camping out.

After three days spent here in the most enjoyable manner, I left reluctantly and arrived at Ashland at 11:20 P. M., to again find the hand of Mr. Pratt reaching on before me by means of the wires. The agent awaited us at the depot and informed us that quarters were ready at the private house of Eugene F. Prince, a most ardent sportsman, and the "Prince" of fishermen in this region. More of his hospitality on my return.

Taking the boat next morning we are at Bayfield in a couple of hours, calling on the way at La Pointe, on Madelaine Island, one of the Apostle group, formerly a station of the Hudson Bay Fur Company. It is noted for its church, near 200 years old, and its white fisheries. Bayfield is a pleasant little village situated on the south shore of Chequamegon Bay, which puts in here from Lake Superior. It has a very fair hotel, the Island House, kept by Mr. Knight, who is something of a sportsman himself and understands the wants of visiting members of the craft. There is also another large hotel not yet quite ready to receive guests. I had a letter to Mr. James Chapman, the acknowledged head of the sporting fraternity of Bayfield, who received me very cordially; but my bright anticipations were somewhat dimmed by the information that it had been raining almost every day for three weeks, that the streams were very high and muddy, and so much washings had gone into the lake that "rock fishing" was undoubtedly spoiled for the time being. This term does not indicate fishing for rockfish as one might suppose, but for speckled brook trout among the rocks which line the shore of the bay for miles. Numerous streams filled with trout run into the bay between Ashland and Bayfield and beyond, and the trout pass along the rocky shores from one to another, while many of them remain to take up a permanent abode. I was told that do not take the fly till August, and my experience corroborates it.

Not entirely discouraged, however, I took an early start the next morning with a boat pulled by a half-breed, Henry La Pointe, and a most excellent guide I found him. We first tried the Sioux River, but it was very high and discolored, and the only bites secured were from the black flies. We wasted the best part of the day here, and it was not till 4 P. M. that we got to work along the rocks. From that time till dusk I took 17 fine trout, the largest weighing 2½ lbs., and lost two. I followed directions implicitly, and this is the "rig" I used: A fancy fly, made for the Rangeley lakes, with six B B shot on the leader, for sinker, and a trout fin for bait. How is that, Mr. Editor, for a fly fisher? In this way trout are frequently taken weighing 3 and 4 lbs., and even larger, and in great quantities when the waters are in proper condition. I enjoyed the scenery, which is magnificent, the running in and out among the rocky coves, and the novel style of fishing, exceedingly.

The next day we bid adieu to Bayfield, intending to fish the rocks all the way to Ashland, a distance of eighteen miles; but a fierce northeast wind arising, we were glad to make our port, by aid of the sail, with all dispatch through a heavy sea. My friend Prince had arranged for a day up "Fish Creek" on my return, and I found him in readiness. We made rather a late start, and had a pull of at least an hour and a half to our fishing grounds, across the head of the bay. The creek is navigable eight miles for skiffs, but our time being limited and the water not in first rate condition, we did not go very far up. The fishing is done from the bow of the skiff, as it floats down the stream. I first tried a great variety of flies, but could get only one rise, and that a small fish, so I adopted the custom of the country and used minnows. We soon had them coming to the landing net in fine style, and by dark had made a good string, averaging ¾ lb., the largest 1¾ lb. The beautiful creek, densely shaded, an excellent lunch and the fine sport all combined to make the day one long to be remembered, but there were trials in store for us. A terrific thunder storm came up just before sunset, wetting us to the skin. Next it came on to blow a gale, and when we reached the lake the seas were running so that no skiff could live, let alone make headway. There was nothing left for us but to pull up our boat, hide our bulky and heavy traps, and foot it home around the shores of the bay. Here was an experience for a city youth. It rained in torrents, it thundered, it lightened, it blew. We had no light except the flashes, and quickly lost the trail, bringing up after blundering around the swamp in the midst of an Indian encampment. This we got out of as quickly as possible as the dogs were savage and made for us. We had now no resource but to follow the shore, which we did for two miles, often wading armpit deep, reaching home about 11 o'clock rather the worse for wear; but we brought our *fish* through.

A good hot supper awaited us, and with dry clothes and a roaring fire our equanimity was soon restored. Next morning I started for home, regretting much that my time was so limited; and in closing this hasty article I desire to bear witness to the beauty of the country, the hospitality of the people and the abundance of game, as, apart from the fish, excellent duck and goose shooting is to be had in the season. I feel particularly indebted to Mr. Samuel S. Fifield, editor of the Ashland *Press*, for courtesies extended, as well as to many others. To any sportsman coming this way I would say see Mr. Prince, at Ashland. He does not "keep a hotel," but knows how to take care of a tourist in a manner not to be surpassed. He is besides well-acquainted with all the fishing grounds, both at Ashland and Bayfield. Provide yourself with your own tackle, bring plenty of warm clothing, as the nights and many of the days are very cool, a good landing net and a small bottle of "fly mixture." The flies are not bad, but the mosquitoes are lively. If a water route is preferred you can go by steamer from Chicago, through the Straits of Mackinaw, but one needs plenty of time if he selects that course. From either Ashland or Bayfield the far-famed Nepigon River of the north shore can be readily reached. It is my intention to revisit these places next summer prepared to make a stay. In the meantime, as the country is a new one to most of Eastern people, I will be pleased to furnish any information to those contemplating a visit it is in my power to give. Board can be obtained at $1.50 to $2 per day, or $10 per week, and boats and guides at $2.50 per day. The sportsmen of the country, Mr. Editor, are very anxious that you should make your contemplated expedition, and I can assure you of a hearty welcome.

Philadelphia, July 10, 1877. WM. H. LIPPINCOTT.

A GOOD WOLF STORY.

CLARINDA, Iowa, June 1, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

A friend of mine, by the name of Irwin, living fifteen miles from town on a prairie farm, near some timber, one day last week took his gun with him to the field where he was plowing, while the horses rested, the ground being very wet and heavy. He sallied up the creek in search of wolves, which are very plentiful in that section of the country. On reaching the creek he started up something in the tall rushes. Not being able to see what it was, he ran up a little hill just in time to see where it stopped. He fired into the rushes a heavy charge of buck shot, at the distance of about one hundred yards. Imagine his surprise and delight when a splendid buck bounded in the air and fell dead. Horses and plow being now entirely forgotten, Irwin set to work to dress his game. Before he had finished, a large hungry wolf rushed on the scene, but beat a hasty retreat and succeeded in crossing the stream just as Irwin discharged at him his second barrel loaded with buckshot. He wounded him, and saw him tumble down the opposite bank. He then gave chase, and while trying to cross over on some willow brush, the wolf turned and attacked him with open mouth so suddenly that he lost his footing and tumbled into the water, fortunately not very deep. After a short scuffle both swam for the shore, Irwin taking the lead. On gaining the bank, he turned and dealt his wolfship a stunning blow, breaking the stock of his gun, but fully satisfied with his escape and success. We don't know how long it took Irwin to gain his breath and steady his nerves before scalping his wolf. Yet further peril still awaited him. On opening the animal, he found nine fully developed young wolves. He scalped all and brought them to town and received one dollar bounty on each. The venison he divided among his friends. Pretty good work for one day!

H. S.

Fish Culture.

STOCKING THE BARREN WATERS OF THE GREAT DIVIDE.

SALMON CITY, Idaho Territory, June 24, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I am located in the very heart of the Rocky Mountains, within one mile of the summit, and about 10,000 feet above sea level. The dividing line of waters is within one mile of our cabin, and occasionally I stroll to the top of the Divide, where one can see the streams stretching away toward both the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. Although all streams in this section flow through mountain canyons for five or ten miles before reaching the river bottoms, and with a descent of from 200 to 400 feet per mile, yet their rise was almost invariably in some splendid little lake. In the canyon where I am located the stream at this season runs a thousand inches of water, and the fall at least one thousand feet per mile. Yet at its head nestled snugly among the mountains, and not over 1,200 feet from the top of the Divide is a beautiful lake, comprising about twenty-five acres, with water as clear as crystal, and apparently of great depth. Looking from the Divide into Montana one can see the streams heading in the same way. Not a fish or any living thing can be seen in this lake of ours, but the water is so beautifully clear that it seems to me trout would thrive in it. They certainly abound in all the streams running through the valleys and up the mountain streams, until you reach the canyons. Do you think they would live should we place them in the lake? J. W. B.

[REMARKS.—Although brook trout are indigenous to very many of the Rocky Mountains, streams and lakes, in some they are not found at all, and our inference would be that the waters are not adapted to their maintenance and propagation. Trout require something besides pure cold water. They want larvæ, aquatic plants, and varying bottom that is not all gravel or rocks. It would be worth while to try the experiment. It would undoubtedly succeed in some of your waters, and possibly not in others. It would add much to the attraction of your mountain region if the waters abounded in trout.—ED.]

CALIFORNIA SALMON IN LAKE ONTARIO.—A correspondent writing from New Castle, Ont., under the date of July 10, says that a 5-pound California salmon was taken that morning in a trap off Wilmot's Creek in Lake Ontario. These salmon, it will be remembered, were hatched in the Dominion government establishment, at New Castle, in the spring of 1874. The California salmon is larger, deeper in form, and heavier than the native salmon of the same age taken in the same waters. This is the third fish ever taken this side of the Pacific slope, one being taken at Monroe and one at Port Huron, Mich.

SHAD FOR SOUTHERN WATERS.—Spawn taken from Potomac waters has been successfully hatched at South Hadley, Mass., and last week Mr. Schuerman started with 100,000 young fish for the Chattahoochee River, Ga., where they will have been deposited before this reaches our readers. 50,000 young shad hatched at Havre-de-Grace have been placed in the Salt River, at Mexico, Mo., and a like number in the Kansas River, at Topeka, Kansas.

—Another *four-pound* grilse, or young salmon, was recently captured under Bosher's dam, above Richmond, in James River. This is undoubtedly one of the lot of California salmon hatched out and put into the river here by Dr. Robertson in 1874. This is evidence that the California salmon may be successfully introduced to the waters of Virginia. In another year these fish will probably be quite numerous in the James, and we trust that proper means will be provided to enable them to pass over the dams between Lynchburg and Richmond.

—A salmon, reported to have weighed nine and a quarter pounds, is said to have been taken July 1st in the Delaware, near New Castle, which is the third specimen captured in the river within three months.

—A turtle was recently taken below the mouth of the Delaware bay which weighed 400 pounds.

THE CITY FISHWAY.—In compliance with the requirements of the Fish Commissioners, the city of Cambridge is preparing to erect a fishway at Alewive Brook in Arlington. The towns of Arlington, Somerville and Medford are all interested in the brook, and the riparian owners upon it claim that previous to the erection of a dam upon it by the city of Cambridge in connection with the water works, alewives and other fish went up freely. The tide rises and falls about three feet below the dam, which is about seven feet in height above low water mark. It is not far from the almshouse. Mr. W. S. Barbour, the City Engineer, has prepared a plan for the fishway. It will be of wood, 41 feet in length, 6 feet in width and 2 feet deep. The entrance to the fishway is about one foot in width, and by means of partitions plentifully provided the course of the fish will be of the most zigzag character all the way up over the dam, and as the finny tribe are not so happy when there is no current to breast, one will be provided for at all stages of the tide. The fish would be sure to find the entrance if it existed, whatever from the ocean to the river in which they were hatched, if they swim hundreds of miles up or down the coast to find it, also prompts them to get as near the head of the river as possible.—*Boston Journal.*

ILLINOIS.—The bill to encourage the propagation of fish in Illinois waters has failed to become a law, notwithstanding it passed both houses of the Legislature. This will be sorry news to many of the ardent supporters of the bill. But then we can replenish some of our lakes bordering on Michigan, where people are enterprising enough to foster this important branch of industry. But does this speak well for our own State? R.

—A gentleman rather given to conviviality, desirous that the effects of a slight over indulgence should not be noticed by the groom who was holding his pony's head for him to mount, sprang so lightly into the saddle as to land on the turf on the other side. John, advancing to meet him where he lay, exclaimed, "Ech, sir, I hope you're no hurt?" "No, John," was the reply, "but I never knew the beast to do that before?"—*London Hornet.*

Natural History.

THE HELLBENDER AND HIS HABITS.

FOXBURG, Pa., June, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In your last issue (June 21st) I noticed an article on the Allegheny Hellbender, which spoke of its amphibious habits as an ascertained fact, I think "Oconomowoc" is wrong in his theory, as from my experience in fishing on the Allegheny for many years, I have never seen a "bender" on shore, or even on a log in the river. I was surprised to see amphibious habits attributed to it in the article also to which your correspondent refers by Mr. Grote, which I have not at hand, but gather that he (Mr. Grote) is of the same opinion. I have had many opportunities for observing the hellbender, both by night in spearing fish, as well as by day in fishing; and I have seen them in numbers on the bottom of the river, but never on the bank. They prefer deep and mud bottoms to shallow and shelving ones, which is contrary to the habits of most amphibious animals. They are certainly not amphibious in their habits, whatever their power of living out of water may be, and I was told, in speaking of "Oconomowoc's" article to a lumberman on the river, that he had often caught them on outlines, and not liking to unhook them had tied them on shore where they would die in a couple of hours. It may be scientifically decided that they are amphibious; but the fact remains to me, and to any lumberman, fisherman, or boatman on the Allegheny River that they are never seen on land.

Their food, about which "Oconomowoc" is in doubt, is probably any thing that a fish will take, as I have caught them indifferently with minnows, crawfish, worms, meat, etc. They are sluggish in their motions, and although I have fished the river a great deal with live bait, I have never caught any on my rod, and have only seen one so taken, while on an outline they will take a minnow readily. ALLEGHENY.

[We referred the question as to whether this creature is amphibious to Mr. Mather, and the following is the reply.—ED.]:

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I have read with interest the articles from "Oconomowoc," "Alleghany," and also those from Prof. Grote concerning the habits of the hellbender, and wish to add my own observations of this queer, and to me attractive reptile.

I have known the menopoma for a number of years as most anglers know him; simply an undesirable customer to get upon your hook when you are striving for better things, and an ugly fellow to get off without cutting away your hook, but having had the care of several specimens in tanks for more than a year past, at Philadelphia, the New York Aquarium, and its branch the Seaside Aquarium, where I could observe them night and day, I have found them of great interest and so insensibly have learned to like them.

A letter from a friend in Elk Lick, Pa., says, "this is a tolerably good hellbender place," and he often catches and has studied them, and finds that "they do not always inhabit soft muddy bottoms; but on the contrary prefer a slaty, shelving one, and when one is under a stone and sees a school of fish approaching he gets ready for a spring at them, and is happy. In the streams that pour down the Alleghanys' side where there is not mud enough to plaster a robin's nest, he is found in great numbers. He is slow on land, but if you were trouting and saw one in six inches of water, I'll wager ten to one that you couldn't put your heel on him. * * * They are now found in the Juniata and Susquehanna."

Please notice that my correspondent, who, by the way, is a naturalist, speaks of their speed on land, thereby implying that he has seen them there, but whether of their own volition or not does not appear; but I have seen them in the aquarium lying for hours upon a large piece of cork placed on the surface of the water for their express benefit. I do not think that this reptile, covered as it is with a glutinous coating, could endure the direct rays of the sun without injury, and therefore if in its native haunts it comes out of the water at all, it is probably at some point well covered, or at night.

I have fed them with beef, fish and worms, and learn from a reliable observer that one taken with a hook threw up a strip of pork rind half an inch wide and five inches long.

The outer layer of the skin or epidermis is shed wholly or in part at intervals of two or three weeks, and is often eaten by the animal. I have never seen it entire as in snakes, but only a portion at a time, and find by microscopic examination that it consists of a membrane with ovoid scales, not imbricated, and although when fresh it appears of considerable thickness, it is exceedingly thin when dry. FRED. MATHER.

NANTUCKET ISLAND—*Bay of Fundy, July* 8.—Writing from the Bay of Fundy, so often spoken of as the "fog factory," I will mention that in the last thirteen days here there has been only one half day of fog and one rainy day, the remainder being very fine and warm. With a sea breeze on a foggy day, one needs overcoat and mittens for comfort here.

Professor H—— has been dredging for curiosities of the deep, so varied and abundant in this bay, and several gentlemen have been collecting wonders of the air and of the land in this vicinity. My mission has been to find a breeding place of the Bonaparte gulls (*Larus bonapartii* of Aud.), and in quest of this have had opportunity to make some additions to my ornithological notes and collection. I have with me one of my setters that I allow to retrieve my best specimens, it being exceedingly careful with a bird. Of these usually termed "game birds," I have seen only a few of the waders here.

I might be tempted to look for July woodcock to obtain a change of diet, but an occasional day's row of thirty miles has given me an appetite that actually craves for auks, guillemots, and lobster bait (flounders). Such a repast does not tempt a native, nor would turtle soup or a bottle of champagne. In my search for knowledge by experience, I often have a feast of fish, flesh or fowl, that is from unfounded prejudice regarded as unfit for food. July 6 I saw a flock of redbreasted snipe, or "dowitchers." These are the male birds now returning south from their breeding-places in the far north. It is but six weeks since they were flying north along the coast of Maine. I also saw, on the 6th inst., a willet, two redbreasted sandpipers, and a flock of peeps. Very likely, they will be at Long Island ere this reaches you. ROAMER.

ERRATA.—In FOREST AND STREAM, page 360, are two important typographical errors which may misinform readers. For *Helix albolateris* read *Helix albolabris.* For *Helix alternata* read *Helix alternata.*

ARROW IN THE HEART OF A DEER.—A Nevada hunter recently killed a deer, in the heart of which was found imbedded a stone arrow-head. The muscular substance of the organ had surrounded the arrow-head, and became calloused, showing it had been carried for some time.

[Several similar instances have been recorded, bullets being found thus imbedded in the hearts of animals, and in one case—that of a bear—two inches broken from the blade of a poignard was thus found.—ED.]

The St. Tammany, La., *Farmer*, says: A curiosity in the shape of a white coon, or some sort of hybrid oscillating between old Zip and a canine, was slung into our sanctum by a veteran sentinel of the hen roost.

ORNITHOLOGICAL NOTES.—Winthrop B. Stevens, of West Farms, N. Y., sends us the following list of the spring arrivals of our common birds during 1874, 1875, and 1876, as observed by him:

Wood thrush, May 8, 1874; May 10, 1875; May 6, 1876.
Cat bird, May 9, 1874; May 6, 1875; April 30, 1876.
Brown thrush, April 24, 1874; April 27, 1875; April 23, 1876.
Ruby-crowned wren, April 24, 1874; April 16, 1875; April 15, 1876.
House wren, May 4, 1874; May 7, 1875; April 29, 1876.
Black and white creeper, April 24, 1874; May 1, 1875; April 29, 1876.
Blue yellow-backed warbler, May 8, 1874; May 7, 1875; May 9, 1876.
Blue-winged yellow warbler, May 10, 1874; May 10, 1875; May 8, 1876
Nashville warbler, May 13, 1874.
Tennessee warbler, May 22, 1875.
Summer warbler, May 8, 1874; May 6, 1875; May 6, 1876.
Black-throated green warbler, May 8, 1874; May 10, 1875; May 1, 1876.
Black-throated blue warbler, May 8, 1874; May 10, 1875; May 9, 1876.
Yellow-rump warbler, May 1, 1874; May 1, 1875; April 24, 1876.
Blackburnian warbler, May 10, 1874; May 13, 1875; May 10, 1876.
Black-poll warbler, May 14, 1874; May 13, 1875; May 12, 1876.
Bay-breasted warbler, May 22, 1874; May 22, 1875; May 15, 1876.
Chestnut-sided warbler, May 18, 1874; May 10, 1875; May 8, 1876.
Black and yellow warbler, May 14, 1874; May 13, 1875; May 13, 1876.
Cape May warbler, May 13, 1875.
Prairie warbler, May 9, 1874; May 15, 1875.
Yellow red-poll warbler, April 19, 1874; April 19, 1875; April 24, 1876.
Golden-crowned thrush, May 9, 1874; May 9, 1875; May 6, 1876.
Maryland yellow-throat, May 9, 1874; May 10, 18.5; May 6, 1876.
Yellow-breasted chat, May 13, 1874; May 9, 1875; May 8, 1876.
Hooded warbler, May 16, 1874; May 14, 1875.
Green black-cap warbler, May 15, 1874; May 13, 1875; May 15, 1876.
Canadian warbler, May 16, 1874; May 21, 1875; May 21, 1876.
Redstart, May 8, 1874; May 7, 1875; May 6, 1876.
Scarlet tanager, May 17, 1874; May 16, 1875; May 14, 1876.
Barn swallow, May 1, 1874; April 30, 1875; May 2, 1876.
Blue-headed vireo, May 1, 1874; May 5, 1875; May 2, 1876.

—Walter Baker & Co. received the highest awards at London, Paris, Vienna and Philadelphia for their chocolate and cocoas. The public indorse this verdict by a constant and ever-increasing demand for these excellent preparations.—*Adv.*

GAME IN SOUTHERN WYOMING.

I TRAVELED back and forth through the wildest portions of Colorado, some years ago, in the mountains, through the parks, on the plains and along the river-valleys, and I did not see in three months one tithe of the variety or number of game animals that one week's trip in Southern Wyoming has shown me. And yet this is only the "outskirts of the game region," they tell me, who are supposed to know. Said one old hunter yesterday.

"This is nothing. Start at Rawlins, go through Whisky Gap to the Sweetwater River; up the Sweetwater to the Wind River mountains; pass along their eastern base, between them and the Big Horn River up to the Big Horn Mountains. Then go up to the western side around their northern end, down their eastern face, and across the country back to Fort Laramie or Cheyenne. *Then* you would see game."

Very good. I am going part way there and shall be able to prove partially, at least, the truth of the assertion. But here is what I have already seen in traveling across the open country from Rawlins, Wyoming, on the Pacific Railroad, to Camp Stansbaugh not far from South Pass, via the Seminoe Mountains and Whisky Gap: Buffalo, elk, black-tailed deer, mountain sheep, antelope, gray wolves, coyotes, sage-hares, cotton-tail hares, and—skunks, but perhaps that last one is only properly introduced because he dies game; and of birds, sage-fowl, sharp-tailed grouse, ducks, curlews and plovers, besides an excellent list of songsters whose names and fames are of ornithological rather than of sporting interest.

Antelopes, as I wrote before, were very common about Rawlins, but they were wild. It was a test of marksmanship to bring one down. But as we left there and marched over the open uplands toward the northward, where hundreds of cattle were grazing, the prong-horns became less timid, and would only move to the brow of the next ridge as our noisy train of pack-mules moved along, standing there and looking back at us in wonder and anxious curiosity. What pretty pictures their graceful forms, arching necks and shapely heads, crowned by the lyre shaped horns and long ears, made against he tender opal of the sky! They are the vagrants of the plains, having no visible means of support; yet those thin legs are capable of tremendous action, and the cantering of one always reminds me of the progress of a locomotive, the play of the slender legs resembling the swift and regular movement of the connecting rod. Their trot is a curious, stiff-legged affair, as though their heads were checked up as high as possible, causing them to mince their steps daintily. Most of the does were especially anxious not to be frightened away, for they had spotted fawns concealed in the sage-brush.

As we went on the antelopes increased in numbers, and lost their wildness. Sometimes we could count dozens looking a

us. Frequently they would even come toward us to get a nearer view, or would not even rise as we passed within fifty yards of them, but would only lift their pretty heads and gaze wonderingly at our strange cavalcade. The bucks and does were separate, but neither were accumulated as in the autumn. So tame were they on the great plains which stretch between the Green and Sandy Rivers on the west, and the Rattlesnake Mountains on the east, south of the Sweetwater, that you really could not frighten them—they could not be driven more than a few yards, and one was actually stoned out from among the mules. Fact! We killed only one or two.

Near the Seminoe Mountains, 20 miles north of Rawlins, among some sand-dunes which occupy the bed of an ancient lake, and where there are copious ponds of both sweet and bitter water, we saw our first elk,—a small herd, at a distance. But as we approached they increased affording several long shots without success. Just when we were going to camp in a grove of aspens, with dense underbrush, a cow-elk got up and crashed through the bushes. It was dusky, and we were not expecting it, so she got safely away. Suspecting she might have a calf there, we searched after supper, and soon verified our suspicions, finding a calf about three weeks old, which screamed so like a hawk, when it was brought to the tents and tied up, that one of those birds kept answering it from its nest on a tree not far off. The young elk was of the dark snuff brown color of its mother, but irregularly spotted, as are the young of most or all of the *Cervidæ*, with yellowish-white. Like the ostrich in the song, it probably thought itself safe when its head was hidden; for as soon as anybody approached down went its nose into the grass, while not a muscle of its ungainly body moved. Place it in a particular position, and it would lie stock-still for a half-hour together, watching intently all the time out of its large, dark, liquid eyes. Before dark we led it back to its lair, and the mother came and took it away during the night.

Ascending the mountain next day we came upon two or three small companies of cows and yearlings, and on our way back surprised a herd browsing among the willows not two hundred yards from the camp fire. We shot one and enjoyed the steaks, although the meat will be fatter in a month than now. Elk flesh is rather dry and inclined to be tough. Deer is like it, and neither is as good as nice antelope steaks. After that, for three days we were scarcely out of sight of elks, and never beyond where we were sure of getting them by a little exertion. They congregate in the little wooded gullies at the foot of the mountains, where they can hide their colors, and whence they can sally out upon the plains, or retreat to the high plateaus near the top of the range. As far west as this, however, probably because the country is less fitted for them, they are rarer; but we expect to find them abundant when we get up into the Wind River Mountains. All that we have seen were females and young; the bucks are still rubbing the velvet from their horns in secluded defiles among the hills.

We have seen buffaloes every day—straggling old bulls—alone or two together, weary and tough, hard to kill and harder to eat. We had not time to chase them to any purpose. They were wanderers from the "northern herd," which only a few years ago thronged these Sweetwater plains to such an extent that the Ute Indians always assembled here for their annual hunt. South Pass was another favorite summer feeding ground for them, but it is rare to see a single buffalo there now.

The whole country is good hunting-ground for mountain sheep, especially north of the Seminoe Mountains and the Sweetwater Hills, the plains being interspersed with small ragged hills of broken granite, where timber grows in abundance, and about which is splendid pasturage. Such places the sheep love, and there their noble heads are sure to be found. I saw them only once, and then out of range. Seven, with an old ram at their head, his horns coiling on either side until the size of his head was doubled, stood on the very brink of a precipice five hundred feet high, and watched us curiously as we filed along below. They looked very noble—the noblest game I have ever seen—and one would hesitate before shooting one, lest thus he should ruin beyond power of reparation the inspiring picture of mountain scenery of which the sheep made so important a part. ERNEST INGERSOLL.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN FOR WEEK ENDING July 10.—One brown thrush, *Harporhynchus rufus*, presented; two alligators, *Alligator Mississippiensis*, presented; one water snake, *Tropidonotus sipedon*, presented; three brown coatis, *Nasua nasica*, born in garden; one crow, *Corvus Americanus*, presented; two bald eagles, *Haliaetus leucocephalus*, presented. ARTHUR E. BROWN, Gen. Supt.

IDAHO, *Camp Edwards*.—J. W. B. writes: "Here in the heart of the Rocky Mountains I am regularly receiving the FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN, and a very welcome visitor it is. I think, as a sportsman's journal, your paper beats the world, being at the head of the sporting journals of the country."

J. B. D. C., writing from Corpus Christi, Texas, says: "I would not be without your paper for ten times its value. Living in a glorious country for game as I do, it is of immense value. I am getting up a club for you."

—A Texas correspondent writes: "Last winter two copies of your paper were taken in Houston; there are now, as I am told by the newsmen, about forty, and this number is steadily increasing. It is only necessary to get people to read a few copies of F. and S. to make them fall in love with it.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

AGAVES.

OF the many plants suitable for the embellishment of large conservatories, for the ornamentation of flights of steps, placing in vases upon terrace walls, or for the thousand and one situations which may be found in a garden or surrounding a mansion, during summer, Agaves seem to be specially adapted because they enjoy the full exposure, and even our hottest weather seems only to add to their growth and intensify their markings. Though not altogether hardy, they may be grown by persons who have no glass structures whatever, inasmuch as they can be stowed in a cellar, or even in a stable during winter. In such a situation, however, they must be kept quite dry, and excluded as much as possible from the light, and for this purpose dry salt hay covered with matting is admirably adapted, as on cold nights they will keep out the frost as well. Agaves are popularly known as American Aloes, but they have really nothing in common with the genus Aloe. They are remarkable for their longevity, and it is a common fallacy that they bloom only once in a hundred years. With most of the species this is true in one sense, for the terminal bud, running up in the form of a flower spike, so completely exhausts the plant producing it that death is the result. The following make splendid specimens, and are worthy of more general cultivation.

Agave Americana, generally called "The Century Plant." This may be regarded as the type of the family. It forms a handsome plant in all stages of growth, whether the leaves are one foot in length, or six or seven in length and six or eight inches in width. They are thick and massive in appearance, somewhat sparingly furnished with spines at the edges, but armed at the points with very formidable ones. A fine specimen of this variety is now on exhibition at the aquarium in this city. It is known to be nearly sixty years old, was brought here several years ago from Georgia, and is said to be the second plant that has ever flowered in New York. The flower spike has reached the height of seventeen feet, and bears sixteen clusters of greenish-white blossoms, comprising 379 flowers, which, with their large yellow anthers, are odd rather than beautiful; but the rarity of its blossoming should make all desirous of seeing it a very fine plant in the collection of George H. Stuart, Phila., bloomed some years ago, and was exhibited for the benefit of the Young Men's Christian Association of that city, we believe. Several varieties of this noble plant, with variegated leaves, are still more beautiful and desirable than the type, notably *A. Americana variegata*, *A. Americana mediopicta* and *A. Americana striata*. The first of these is the more robust and useful variety, the centres of the leaves being dark green while the margins are deeply banded with yellow. *A. picta* might be mistaken for a variety also, but it is quite distinct. The leaves are longer, narrower and not disposed in the compact rosulate manner of *A. Americana variegata*. They measure from two to three feet long, but do not reach more than two inches in breath, the centre of the leaf is dark bright green, having a broad marginal band of pure white, and the edges are furnished with small red spines.

A. Mexicana is also a very desirable species, making a fine stout growing plant with leaves from two to three feet in length and about four inches wide, very glaucous green, the spines being somewhat small and distant. A plant of this species is now in bloom in the greenhouse of W. W. Burnham, Esq., 169th street and Eighth avenue.

A. coccinea has thick massive leaves of an intense deep green color, the apex being armed with a formidable red spine. *A. ferox* is a massive looking species, with leaves of a dark green color, and profusely armed with stout and sharp dark reddish brown spikes. It is, in fact, a veritable *Noli me tangere*. *A. mitriformis* is another deep green and very ornamental species with brown spines, and *A. lopantha*, *A. potatorum*, *A. salmianum* and *A. Humboldtiana* are all good, tolerably hardy, and very ornamental.

There are a number of varieties that are also very ornamental, though of smaller growth, and that require a green house in winter. Fine specimens of the following can be seen in the collections of H. Rathbun, Esq., South Amboy, N. J., L. Menand & Son, Albany, or William Bennett, Flatbush, viz.: *A. Applanata*, *Celsiana*, *Filifera*, *Maculata*, *Verschaffeltii*, *Xylinacantha*, *Marginata*, *Bachneriana* and others. The *Yucca* (Adam's needle) is a near relative of the *Aloe*, and the many beautiful plants of *Yucca filamentosa*, or "Bear's Grass," of the Southern States, now in flower in Central and Prospect Parks, must meet the admiration of even the most casual observer.

DON'T ROB THE BIRD'S NEST.—In the course of a recent lecture in Paris regarding the use of birds, an estimate was formed of the damage to crops by the robbery of a nest containing five eggs. During the first month each young bird eats on an average about fifty-eight flies or other insects in a day. The aggregate, multiplied by thirty, for the month makes 7,500 insects to every nest. Every insect eats daily from blossoms and leaves an amount equaling its weight until it reaches maturity. It was calculated that in thirty days each insect would damage thirty blossoms, and thereby destroy thirty fruits, and that 7,500 insects would kill 225,000 fruits. It will be well, therefore, for farmers' sons to reflect upon the damage done to their parents by the wanton robbery of a single nest.

CYPERUS ESCULENTUS.—Some members of the Central Horticultural Society of France are engaged on some cultural and applicatory experiments with edible tuberous roots of this sedge. Some cakes and a preparation of a kind of orgeat from the tubers were declared by the society to be excellent, and further experiments were recommended. It had been objected that the cultivation of this plant would often prove unprofitable, it being very susceptible to frosts, destroying the tubers, but by the method of cultivation found most successful this is of little consequence, as the sowing or planting is done in May, and the season for lifting and using the tubers commences in August and terminates in Oct. The following is the analysis of the tubers: In 100 parts there are 7.10 of water, 28.06 of oil, 29 of starch, 14.07 of crystallisable sugar, 0.87 of albumen, 14.01 of cellulose, and 6.89 of gum, coloring matter, salts.

—We received, the other day, from Messrs. Beach, Son & Co., splendid blooms of *Lilium auratum* and *L. excelsum*, grown on their farm at Peekskill. They also sent spikes, nearly two feet long, of the very singular *Lilium candidum var monstrosum*, covered with its curious dilated bract-like white petals; also cultivated specimens of *Lilium canadense*, with from 7 to 10 blooms on each spike. This variety, in its native habitat rarely gives more than 3 or 4 blossoms on each stalk.

POISON IVY.—Our article of July 12 has called out the following from a correspondent in Westchester:

MR. EDITOR: I have been poisoned frequently—mostly with ivy; once terribly with the poison sumach (poisonous *Rhus Darlington*). In all bad cases I apply a remedy handed down from our grandfather, viz.: Take the fresh bark of the witch hazel (*Virginian hamamelis*), boil and apply the liquor as hot as can be borne. It has never failed to cure in two or three applications. I once sent it to Pittsburg, over three hundred miles, to a friend by request, as he could get no remedy in the town to stop the poison. I sent the bark by mail, and received his thanks in a few days as it made a speedy cure.

Would it not be well to request those who try this remedy to report through your paper. I have no fears of the result.

ISAAC G. DARLINGTON.

POISON IVY.—A correspondent in Washington says that "a decoction made of rattlesnake weed (*Hieracium venosum*) applied to affected parts will, in most instances, afford immediate relief."

A NEW VARIETY OF COTTON.—M. Delchevalerie, the Inspector of Agriculture of Cairo, laid before the recent Congress of Amsterdam some specimens of a new cotton plant found growing in Egypt. In a field of cotton, among which were found some Bahmiehs (*Hibiscus esculentus*), a certain Cheik-el-Celed of the environs of Chibui-el-Kom, in Lower Egypt, noticed some specimens of fastigiate cotton plants, quite different to the others, and similar in habit to the Bahmieh or Bamia plant. The stems are about 8 to 10 feet high, straight, and with relatively few branches, and those ascending, not spreading as in ordinary cotton plants. Hence the planters of that region did not hesitate to call them "Kotn-Bahmieh." They collected the seeds carefully in order to plant them separately. The following year they obtained nearly half a *feddan* (about half an acre) of them, of which the seeds were collected in the same way, and Egypt this year already possesses important plantations of this new variety of cotton. The first samples which arrived in the market of Alexandria were distributed among several merchants, who sent them to Liverpool, where they were classed above "fair cotton," and nearly fetched the price of "good fair." M. Delchevalerie, in a note addressed to the Congress, suggested the idea that this cotton is a hybrid production between *Hibiscus esculentus* and the Egyptian cotton itself, and he proposes this summer to make some experiments at Cairo, in order to ascertain if this be so. If this hibridisation has really taken place between the *Hibiscus* (*Abelmoschus*) *esculentus* and the cotton, the fact will be of great importance from a scientific point of view, for it may give rise to other experiments in artificial fertilization between other genera of the same family. Similar facts are not unprecedented in the records of horticulture. However this may be, the new cotton plant is taller than the ordinary cotton. It is erect and scarcely branched, with the exception of two or three small branches at the base, which allow of the plants being planted closer. It has not the shrubby form of the ordinary cotton plant, which has numerous branches, themselves branched and producing here and there at the joints a capsule of cotton on a long peduncle. On the contrary, in the new cotton plant, the principal branch is straight and not branched. The capsules grow on the principal stem in clusters in the axils of the leaves, and are likewise borne on long axillary stalks. The roots are more tap-shaped than those of the ordinary cotton, whose root fibres moreover spread more horizontally. And what is more important is, that the new variety produces much more cotton. The cultivators of this new cotton plant have assured M. Delchevalerie that they have obtained fifteen quintals of it for *feddan*, in the rich soil of the Delta, while the ordinary cotton does not produce half that quantity. M. Delchevalerie informs us that he has instituted a series of experiments at Cairo on the cultivation of this new cotton plant, and he has kindly promised to let us know in due season the results of his researches concerning this important question.—*Gardener's Chronicle, London.*

NEW KINDS OF NEW ZEALAND FLAX.—Among foliage-plants, the different varieties of New Zealand Flax deserve a leading position. To the original type (*Phormium tenax*) have been added six varieties, of which five are very ornamental. *P. tenax variegatum* is not only remarkable for its size, but also for its beauty. Its leaves grow obliquely to a height of 10 feet, and without becoming actually pendant are curved down gracefully at the points. The edges are green, and the centre a very beautiful yellow. The only drawback to this variety is that it too seldom produces off-sets by which it may be multiplied. *P. tenax veitchii* is a magnificent and very vigorous variety, the leaves of which are straighter than those of the preceding kind, and are of a striated yellow. *P. tenax*

Calensot—The appearance of this plant is very handsome; the leaves are long, slightly curved, and striated yellow in color. The plant is a very vigorous one. *P. tenax sookii* is a compact plant, the leaves of which are comparatively short, stiff, straight, and of a variegated yellow color. This variety, from which numerous suckers may be obtained, has the fault of being unconstant; it almost always produces suckers that are completely green, and others from which the slight variegation rapidly disappears. *P. tenax saundesi* is a dwarf and stiff plant, the leaves of which are short, straight and upright. The small dimensions of this variety fit it for introduction into small beds. *P. tenax atro-purpureum* is a very robust and vigorous variety, of a fine appearance, which reminds one of its type. Its leaves are very large, not variegated, but having a beautiful glaucous violet tint, which varies according to the growth of the plant, but never disappears. This is a highly ornamental and very remarkable plant, which unfortunately is still uncommon. The New Zealand Flaxes require a consistent and rich soil; a mixture of friable and leaf mould is adapted to strong plants; the off-sets should be planted in dry soil, coarsely broken up, that is to say, not pulverized. Waterings, which must never be neglected, should be frequent and copious when the plants are rapidly growing. The *Phormiums* are propagated from off-sets, which produce the strongest plants. To hasten the growth of the parent plants a bed should, about the first fortnight in May, be made in the open air or under a frame; this is then covered with sand and peat, in which the plants are placed; the soil is covered with a good mulching, and it is kept damp with frequent waterings. In the autumn the plants are lifted and the off-sets detached. They are then potted and placed in a close house, in which there is a brisk temperature. When the appearance of the parent plant is not a matter of consideration, off-sets may be more rapidly obtained by piercing here and there with the blade of a grafting knife the leaves which form the heart of the plants.—*Revue Horticole.*

—The cork tree has been domesticated, or acclimated, or at the very least cultivated at Sonoma, California. A resident of that place has succeeded in growing five trees which are now twenty-five to thirty-five feet in height, and from ten to twelve inches in diameter in the trunk. One coat of cork, one and one-half inch thick, has been stripped off. The seeds were brought from Spain twenty years ago.—*Ex.*

RAFTS ON THE RHINE.—The northern slopes of the Alps and the secondary mountains in the south of Germany abound in pines, and the mode of conveying timber on the Rhine in great rafts is worth recording. A little below Andernach the Rhine forms a little bay where the pilots are accustomed to unite together the small rafts of timber floated down the tributary rivers into the Rhine, and to construct enormous floats, which are navigated to Dortrecht and sold. These machines have the appearance of a floating village, composed of twelve or fifteen little huts on a large platform of oak and deal timber. They are frequently from 800 to 900 feet long, and from sixty to seventy feet in breadth. The rowers and workmen sometimes amount to 700 or 800, superintended by pilots and a proprietor, whose habitation is superior in size and elegance to the rest. The raft is composed of several layers of trees placed one on the other and tied together. A raft draws not less than from six to seven feet of water. Several smaller ones are attached to it, by way of protection, besides a string of boats loaded with anchors and cables, and used for the purpose of sounding the river and going on shore. The domestic economy cannot be more complete; poultry, pigs and other animals are to be found on board. The dinner hour is announced by a basket stuck on a pole, at which signal the pilot gives the word of command, and the workmen run from all quarters to receive their messes. These rafts are not of modern invention, and are not confined to Europe. Evelyn, on the authority of Le Compte, says that the timber merchants of China transport immense trees, or floats, upon which they construct huts and little cottages, where they live. —*American Builder.*

The Kennel.

CANINE MEDICAL AUTHORITIES.

IN our issue of May 24 will be found, under the head of "Valuable Information," a criticism on Mr. Hallock's new book, "Sportsman's Gazetteer," to which our Western contemporary took exceptions in a reply to a correspondent, which called forth the following in the *Field* of June 26:

ARCHER ON MAYHEW.

Editor Chicago Field—Sir—In your issue of June 9 I find under the head of "Answers to Correspondents," the following:

INQUIRER, New York.—Do you agree with the critic of Mr. Hallock's new book in *Forest and Stream*, who says that Mayhew's work is of no value, and that he was inferior to Youatt and Blaine? Ans.—Decidedly we do not. We have seen Mayhew's remedies very thoroughly tested, and have known them to work wonderful cures. His system, whether old or new, was based upon common sense and humanitarian principles, while Youatt and Blaine direct the exhibition of doses that cannot fail to have the worst possible effects upon the general system, even if they cure the disease. The best authorities of England recognize Mayhew and regard him highly, and the statement you refer to is, in our opinion, a great error.

I presume the above is not from the pen of "Mohawk," as I have been led to believe him a physician. If I am right in this conjecture, I have no doubt but that he will bear me out in the following "criticism of the critic's critic."

First—A wrong inference is drawn by the implied assertion that Mayhew is inferior to Youatt and Blaine in the treatment of diseases of canines. This has no foundation on fact, as the writer in the *Forest and Stream* merely asserts that the latter are superiors in pathological sciences, which is not only true, but these authors are acknowledged to have laid the foundations of canine pathology, to which no veterinary has since contributed one jot or tittle.

Second—It is assumed that Mayhew *is* of value in the treatment of canine ailments, for "We have seen Mayhew's remedies very thoroughly tested, and have known them to work wonderful cures."

"Out of thine own mouth will I judge thee!" Medicines do *not work cures!* Were that the case, there would be no necessity for medical science. All medicines act either *directly* or *indirectly*. Of the first class, or those which act directly, we have examples in cantharides, on the neck of the bladder; in belladonna, on the iris; and in caustics applied to ulcerations, etc. The second class comprises by far the larger portion of medicinal substances; the cause of the disease being removed, the effect ceases and the result is the so-called cure. Medicines act simply by assisting nature to eliminate the disorder with which the patient is suffering. Were they *cures*, they would be specific, and a *specific* would possess like action in every case of the same nature, irrespective of temperament person, or the idiosyncrasies of disease. The instinctive healing power—the *Vis Medicatrix Naturæ*—will, undoubtedly, in the majority of cases, relieve disease without the assistance of medicines. The credit thus due is too often ascribed to the drug or drugs which have been administered at the time of, or just previous to, recovery. The aphorism that, "What is good for everything is good for nothing," is especially applicable to therapeutics; hence, the assertion that any one set of medicines are serviceable, or infallible, can have no foundation. The great fault with canine therapeutics lies in such assumptions, and in the fact that medicines are administered *empirically* in the majority of cases—prescribed by those who have no idea of *cause* and *effect*, and are consequently unable to distinguish between the workings of nature and disease or of the action of medicines. If the animal recovers the credit is instantly saddled upon the medicine given. If it dies—well! it was the "will of God." It can by no means be due to the ignorant application of the remedy! The great wonder to my mind is, that so *few* animals die under the dosings they receive at the hands of their masters, influenced by Mayhew and "Answers to Correspondent" in the columns of our papers. All are open to the same criticism, and in an equal degree; and the more so, as it would puzzle the most rank disciple of Paracelsus to define the ailment, and the cause for the selection of the prescription given, in the majority of cases.

Who would think of applying to a paper—even one edited by a medical man—for like information regarding men, women and children? None but the most arrant knave would dare to prescribe in the loose manner that *we all* give advice for our canine friends, particularly if they are the property of our neighbors. Yet dogs are subject to diseases of the nervous system so rare in man, and so vague in their symptoms as to be scarcely ever recognized. Undoubtedly a large per cent. o the canines that would recover if left alone, die through the mistaken zeal of their masters, backed by the "common sense and humanitarian principles" of Mayhew.

Of the humanitarian principles of the author I will speak farther on. The amount possessed is not original with Mr. Mayhew, M. R. C. V. S. (which title by the way, the gentleman, had no right to assume), and when backed up by the profound and inexcusable ignorance evinced, can not demand that the work should be passed by unnoticed.

This "common sense" author says (page 246): "The intestines of the dog are peculiar. In the first place it has no colon . . . . . The cæcum is no more than a small appendage, a little sac attached to the main tube."

This shows a degree of ignorance which cannot be accounted for except that the author mistook the language of that treatise from which he borrowed his *original* (?) matter, which says on page 49: "The intestines of the dog, both large and small, approximate so closely in size, that one unacquainted with the anatomy of the animal would be led to believe the dog does not possess a colon."

The assertion that the dog is without that necessary appendage, a colon, is ridiculous, and sufficient of itself to condemn the author. Could he had only suspended the stomach to its collar, he would have done the animal some service, as it could then have emptied and filled at the will of his master, and thus a world of trouble be saved; but no! he has taken away the colon and left the poor animal to be stuffed and stuffed with food and medicine with no way of disposing of the undigested and useless remnants. However, he proves the falsehood of the assertion and exposes his ignorance when he says: "The cæcum is no more than a small appendage, etc." Almost every schoolboy knows that the cæcum is the blind pouch or *cul de sac* at the commencement of the colon; therefore, no colon, no cæcum! Luckily for the animal he possesses both.

The error regarding the cæcum is not so palpable; he does not distinguish between the cæcum and its vermiform appendix. This would not be strange in one *ignorant* of *anatomy*, as the appendix in the dog is so large as to almost merit the title of *intestinum cæci*, which is often given, it being to a great extent continuous with the cæcum. If so grossly and unnecessarily ignorant in the groundwork of his profession, what must we expect of its superstructure?

Now, let us look at his *humanitarian principles*. Mayhew recommends hydrocyanic (prussic) acid in four-drop doses; and that no mistake may be made, he adds L. P. *i. e.*, London Pharmacopœa. This is an entirely different preparation from the "*acidus hydrocyanicum dilutium*" of the U. S. P. Allow me to quote from the L. P.: "So powerful a poison is evidently unsuited for ordinary medical purposes. A single drop placed on the tongue of a dog killed it in forty-three seconds; applied to the eye of a cat caused death in twenty seconds. The *dilute* acid is a powerful and direct sedative in doses of drops two to four, but the smaller dose should always be given at the commencement." I have known one drop of the *dilute* acid, of the L. P., placed on the tongue of a large healthy dog, to cause death in eighty-three seconds.

Mr. Mayhew prescribes opium in doses ranging from one to six or eight grains; two grains commonly. A surgeon in the U. S. army carelessly gave two grains of opium to his setter on the strength of this *humanitarian* authority, and with difficulty saved the animal's life. I gave three grains to a conch dog at night; in the morning the animal was dead. If any one has exceeded this dose, or approached within one grain without endangering the life of his animal, he must thank the chemist from whom he obtained the drug.

Again, Strychnia or brucia are identical in action, or at least sufficiently so for practical purposes. Mr. M. says that the former in *any* dose, no matter how small, is fatal to the canine; yet he recommends nux vomica, which is dependent entirely on these principles for its efficacy, in doses of two grains. As nux contains four per cent. of strychnia, he gives a trifle over 1-12 of a grain of strychnia, the dose of which for man is 1-32 to 1-8.

On pages 77 and 107 castor oil is condemned. He says: "It often does the ill which months of care are needed to efface, even if the life be not destroyed; * * * to the dog it is an active purge." This is all very true to a certain extent, and this information is drawn from the "Sportsman's Dictionary," as is all of value in the work that is not taken from Youatt and Blaine; yet in the face of this we find him recommending in other places castor oil as a "*gentle laxative.*"

I might go on and multiply evidences as to ignorance and inefficiency. In the whole work there is not a single hint as to the *action* of medicines, and the why and wherefore of their giving; there is not one jot of pathological information; the symptoms he gives seem to have a sameness that is not interesting, and are so "boggled" that they apply to all diseases pretty much alike.

With regard to the doses which have "the most possible effect upon the system," I can only surmise that this has reference to calomel. Mercury in any form is a dangerous agent in the hands of the non-professional man; but its effects are not more to be deplored than some others, as antimony, which Mayhew uses largely, under the name of "gray powder." Eclectics object to calomel; indeed to all mineral drugs, yet they all use them surreptitiously. One of this class, a personal friend of my own, remarked, "I never knew one of our profession but tried to use calomel, and always obtained salivation as a result." Iodine will salivate; podophyllin produces ptyalism, to which mercurial salivation is preferable, yet all these drugs are of the greatest value.

The treatment of Blaine and Youatt I do not uphold. It was in accordance with the light of their days. Of Mayhew we may say that he advocated a mode of hygienic procedure which, though not original, and extremely unpopular in that day, and moreover very imperfect, is nevertheless valuable. *As a work of reference his book is valueless; as an epitome of treatment, useless; as a specimen of veterinary ignorance, excellent.*

His reputation among sportsmen is entirely due to the pen of Wm. Henry Herbert, who, however much we may admire the man, had many faults, and possessed strong prejudices, that even led him to acts of folly—as preferring that his wife should die through the ignorance of an English quack, rather than recover under the care of an educated American physician.

As a representative of the "tight little isle," you will allow me to deny that Mayhew is highly regarded, or even recognized, by the best authorities in England. The utter incompetence of the author is well known and generally acknowledged. No one with a modicum of anatomical and therapeutical knowledge could, after once reading the work, form other than the most unfavorable opinion. The sportsman who must have this work will find his library references incomplete without the sporting adventures of "Baron Munchausen."

Of the works that go to make up the volume as published in the United States, I have no fault to find. Hutchinson's "Dog Breaking" is too valuable to suffer greatly by the association, though it is to be regretted.

In conclusion, let me say that I have no "ax to grind," being actuated solely by the desire of doing justice. With all their faults, Youatt and Blaine are to-day quoted by high medical authority in America and Europe; Mayhew never. The former have an intellectual and scientific basis, which the most vivid imagination cannot accredit to the latter in the slightest degree. I trust no offense will be taken, as none is intended, my aim being merely to expose a serious error. I have not seen Mr. Hallock's book, nor its proof sheets, but if any new light is shed upon the diseases of canines, all should unite in thanking that gentleman for his efforts.

I may say that I am fortunate enough to possess a copy of that rare work, the "Sportsman's Dictionary," and can verify the evidence of the critic in the FOREST AND STREAM.

Trusting you will pardon my prolixity, I am truly yours,
ARCHER.

ARE DOGS PROPERTY?—In our last issue we noticed the case of Eastham vs. Swinger as being on trial. It will be remembered that this suit arose from Swinger shooting a valuable setter belonging to Mr. Eastham, at Piqua, Ohio. The latter had loaned him to a friend, who, when returning home after a day's sport, allowed the dog to lag behind. Swinger shot the dog on the public highway, and was sued for the value of the animal. Judgment was rendered against him, whereupon he appealed the case to a higher court, when the former judgment was affirmed. As a last resort the case was taken to the Supreme Court which decided adversely to the defendant last week.

Mr. Swinger's bit of malice has cost him just $692.87, including the judgment of $100, that being the sum at which the dog was valued and taxed, consequently his legal value.

This is gratifying to owners of valuable canines. It constitutes dogs property, and goes far to ensure their protection.

FRENCH HOUNDS.—The *Gascon* hounds are noted for their partiality for wolf hunting. Though very strongly built, they are not remarkably swift, but very steady on the scent. The peculiarity of the breed is that it contains a marked Lupine strain, the custom of crossing with wolves being introduced early in the thirteenth century. M. Miramon de Montbrun refused $3,200 for a couple of these dogs.

IOWA FIELD TRIALS.—The Iowa Field Trials will be held at Hampton, Iowa, by the State Sportsman's Association, and under the auspices of the National Kennel Club, commencing Tuesday, Sept. 4. "Open to the world." The following are the stakes, all prizes being in cash:

Puppy stakes for pointers and setters under 18 months. Purse $235; $100 to first, $75 to second, $50 to third, $10 to fourth; $50 entrance.

Champion stakes for pointers and setters of any age. Purse $235; $100 to first, $75 to second, $50 to third, $10 to fourth; $10 entrance.

Brace stakes; $15 entrance; 50 per cent. to first, 35 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third. Two dogs belonging to different persons are eligible.

Entrance for Puppy and Champion Stakes close Wednesday, Aug. 15th, and must be made with entrance fee inclosed to

DR. J. I. LEAS,
President Iowa State Sportsmen's Association,
Hampton, Iowa.

Brace stakes close Tuesday night, September 3d, at the Cunard House, Hampton, Iowa.

Dogs will be transported free on the Chicago & North Western, Illinois Central, Milwaukee & St. Paul, and Iowa Central Railroads.

—Mr. Wm. M. Tileston's imported red Irish setter bitch Lill III. (by Shamrock out of Kathleen) whelped, on the 11th inst., nine puppies, five dogs and four bitches, the sire being Elcho. A portion of this litter has been taken from the dam and the little ones are being successfully raised on nursing bottles.

AN UNPLEASANT PROSPECT.—The sublimity of impudence was displayed in a barber's shop. One of Figaro's customers sees a dog of ungainly aspect sitting opposite intently watching him. "Why does that dog look at me so?" "Why, sir, occasionally my hand slips, and I am so unfortunate as to snip off a bit of ear." "Eh! and what then?" "Why, then he eats it."

HYDROPHOBIA IN GLASGOW.—Rabies is said to have broken out as an epizootic in Glasgow, over which great alarm is felt. Dr. McLeod, Prof. of Surgery in the University, deprecates the publicity that has been given, and consequent wide-spread excitement. In a lecture upon the subject he very justly remarked: "If a mad dog were to bite through the clothes he would not care, because the animal's teeth would be cleaned from poison by rubbing through the cloth, and 'there would be no fear of bad results.' If persons were bitten by a dog it was foolish to destroy the animal there and then, for more than once he knew of cases where men had recovered from what was thought to be hydrophobia merely by being shown the dog that had bitten them all sound and clothed in its right mind."

IOWA FIELD TRIALS.—The National American Kennel Club will have a grand series of events in September, beginning on the 4th, at Hampton, Iowa.

Dr. J. I. Leas, of Hampton, will furnish all information as to prizes, entrance, etc.

—Mr. S. B. Dilly, of Lake City, Minn., writes that on the 7th inst. his pointer bitch Minnesota whelped seven puppies, two dogs and five bitches, sired by Ranger. Mr. Dilley thinks this the finest lot he has ever bred.

NAME CLAIMED.—S. C. McCandless, of Atlanta, Ga., claims the name of Leila for his white and black ticked Laverack bitch pup out of Fairy II., by Pride of the Border, bought by me from C. S. Westcott, Esq., through Horace Smith.

BIG AND LITTLE.—Two dogs, belonging to a Centre Square merchant, had a lively time with a rat this morning. One dog had hold of the rat by the head and the other by the tail. The larger dog started around the Square, dragging the rat and small dog after him. The little dog, after tugging with the varmint about fifteen minutes, succeeded in taking it away from the big dog, and was happy. The scene was an amusing one, and we sagely reflected that the big dorg don't always win any more than the big man does.—*Easton Free Press, Oct.*

A POET AND HIS DOG.—Jas. Hogg told an anecdote of a collie which he sold a neighboring sheep farmer. Some little time afterward, while tending his own flocks, he saw a dog appear over the brow of a neighboring hill beyond which lay the farm to which his former companion had been sent. It trotted toward him till within recognizable distance, and then sat down and steadily regarded his old master with a reproachful expression. The shepherd went toward him, but the collie immediately retreated; he stopped—the dog again sat down and gazed wistfully at him; he called and whistled—the dog did not move. He again tried to diminish the distance between himself and his old friend, but in vain—the dog retreated in exact proportion to the man's advances; and never after would he come within speaking distance of the master, who, in his canine apprehension, had so lightly valued his faithful service as to consent to part with him; though ever and anon he would come and gaze from the hillside upon his former owner and his early charge.

NEW JERSEY—*Newark, July* 9.—My Trip to Colt's Neck.—I was much pleased to receive a letter from my friends Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, asking wife and self down to spend the fourth. We started on the third, and after a short but pleasant trip, we arrived at Frechold, and there saw the smiling face of Mr. T. The time from then until we went shooting was spent around the old homestead. Old Sank was my first thought among the dogs, as I was told he was gone up. But I found him as foxy as ever. I say foxy, and will tell you why. He will never give you a shot if he can help it, and will back out and wait until Taylor comes up before he will point after he sees you are coming and his master is not. He is getting old, but is yet too young for any dog that I have ever seen. Taylor has some fine looking pups running around got by old Sank, and said he had sold the others for ten and fifteen. I think they are very cheap. I will stop dog, and say a little on our shoot. I think I had as good shooting as any one could wish on a hot day. We got twenty-eight birds on the fourth, and the fifth and sixth we killed quite a number more. I found I was a good brush shot—something I have always understood—and if any one thinks I am not speaking the truth, he can see plenty of proof by going and looking at the bushy country we shot in. I suppose you have heard the hunters cry "mark," and I did it every time without the cry when a woodcock got up near me. Hope all had as good times as I had. Yours,
SNIPER.

INDIANA—*Rushville.*—Eperos writes that good sport is expected this fall in his section, provided the "domestic duties of Mr. and Mrs. Bob White are not interfered with. Very few quail were killed in this part of the State last fall and winter, and the farmers took particular pains to feed the little innocents during the terrible cold weather and deep snows." The same writer has been enjoying fine squirrel hunting during the spring, using a 22 calibre rifle of Forehand & Wadsworth's make, of which he speaks in the highest terms.

—How to have a good dog—Name him *Brag.*

—A friend in Maryland wishes to exchange "A good setter or pointer dog, any age; dog to be all right or no exchange," for a 12-bore, Remington, $45 breech-loading gun.

—Deceit is one of the greatest of evils, being the subtle dry rot of social and commercial life. An example of this is found in the various scented toilet soaps. B. T. Babbit, the soap manufacturer, has recently produced a soap perfectly pure and admirably adapted for old and young—an indispensable adjunct to toilet and bath room when once known. It is known as B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap.—*Adv.*

—A Paris showman, whose daughter was recently married, presented to his son-in-law, as her fortune, an elephant that danced a fandango, a camel that went down on its knees with its head to the east at sunset, a dog that reckoned up accounts, and two canaries that played cards. A more singular dowry is probably not on record.—*Paris Journal.*

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR JULY.

July is a close month for game, except as to woodcock, in certain States. In New York shooting is prohibited until August 1.

AUTUMNAL SPORTS IN MICHIGAN AND WISCONSIN.—The following information will serve those who propose visiting the new hunting and fishing grounds in Northern Michigan, which are accessible by the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad. By a judicious use of one's time a six weeks' vacation may be made yield all the varities of hunting and fishing which this State and Northern Wisconsin afford, the latter country being now easily reached by the recently completed Wisconsin Central Railroad. A trip commencing about the middle of August and ending the 1st of October will yield grayling, bass, trout and maskelonge fishing during the first three weeks, and ruffed grouse and deer shooting in perfection during the last three. The editor only recommends what he prescribes for himself, and his faith is founded on abundant testimony:

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 29, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

Noticing that you contemplate taking a trip to the northern part of Michigan tempts me to drop you a line. I, with friends, have for the last four seasons taken a trip to that section of the country, which has not only proven very delightful, but very healthful. We have always taken the lake trip, which if one has the time at his disposal is much preferable. Our objective point has been Pine River; if one is limited as to time then take the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad to Petosky about 12 miles from Pine River, which can be reached by steamer or wagon. Leaving here one can take a fine passenger boat which leaves each Tuesday evening during the season, stopping en route at Cleveland, Detroit, Port Huron, Mackinaw and Pine River (on Maps and Post Office Directory Chaifevoix). You will find there very good accommodations at the Fountain City House, kept by mine host "Dick Cooper." The steamers have most excellent accommodations. One is allowed sufficient time at the different stopping places to do a little sight-seeing; the scenery on the river is varied and very beautiful. Having reached Pine River the first thing in order after getting housed is to make an arrangement with a guide, he providing a boat with a well in it to keep fish alive, and generally blankets for camping out, the charge being from $2 to $2.50 per day for guide and boat; then next to procure needed supplies for the camp, which you will have no difficulty in doing, as there are two or three very good stores there. Having everything ready for a start early in the morning, you step on board of a very nice yacht which makes daily trips up Pine Lake to the Jordan and the Boyne rivers alternately (the Jordan being *the stream*). The lake is ten or twelve miles in length and very picturesque. Arriving at the dock or store at the head of the lake, which you will do in time to afford you some fishing that day, you transfer yourself and property to your boat, and after a pull of about five minutes you enter the Jordan River, the water of which you will find to be extremely clear and cold. The fishing grounds extend several miles up. Generally parties go anywhere from three to eight miles up the stream, and then camp either in bank shanties or in tents, which are very desirable to take with you. A party of three, I think, in the month of July last, in five or six days' fishing, took out when they left the stream 2,500 trout and grayling, besides using 600 to 700 in camp. They used the fly almost wholly. What renders it pleasant is that you fish from the boat, the guide generally handling the same with good judgment and skill. The stream is quite wide. To the bait fisher I would advise his taking worms with him using a large covered tin pail with air holes in the top filling in with plenty of earth. Keep it cold, on ice if possible, and the bait will pan out well. I advise this as it is almost impossible to procure in that country the needed quantity, as the soil is very sandy. While there last August we met a party who went in and came out at the same time as ourselves, who spent an hour or so at the dock at the head of the lake in securing with their landing nets a supply of young frogs, which they used to great advantage in the deep pools and log drifts. They had the finest lot of large trout I have ever seen taken with this bait.
SINBAD.

MICHIGAN.—*Detroit, July* 14.—July 9, Wm. Smith, Revere Gay and Mark Hyland were out after woodcock, and bagged 15. A. J. Rogers, E. W. Reynolds, S. H. Ives, and Samuel Tichner (a happy crowd of sports) returned to the city Thursday night from a week's trip in the yacht Sweepstakes. They brought home 90 black bass, 12 pike; also 15 woodcock.
ROVER.

SHOOTING WILD TURKEYS IN THE SOUTH.

ENFIELD, N. C., July 5, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The idea seems quite common among those who write about our wild turkey that they are killed by the sportsmen of the southern States mostly during the season of incubation, by imitating the call of the female and thereby luring the male bird within reach of the shot in ambush. We have never known that method to be very successful; certainly it is not very sportsmanlike. It is undoubtedly indulged in by the negroes and a certain class of white people all over the south. The way, however, usual with sportsmen is to hunt them with a pointer or setter broken for that purpose. It is usual to go on horseback, with one or two dogs. Sometimes a common foxhound is also trained for the purpose, and adds greatly to the value of the pack, as he will slowly and patiently work up a cold trail which might, with pointers and setters, be passed over entirely. The only objection to the hound is that he is giving tongue on the trail, which will cause the turkeys to fly before the dogs get among them, and also cause them to fly all in one direction, whereas, one would like to be near to take advantage of the occasional beautiful shots to be obtained in the rush, for which purpose it is desirable that the dogs should be among them before the birds are aware of it, in order that they may be scattered in every direction. When so scattered, in the months of October and November, we notice their flight and endeavor to locate ourselves in a position somewhat central to their position, and make a blind of short bushes, which, when stuck into the ground, should look as if they grew there. The dogs are then taken in and the sportsman seats himself so that he can just see above the bushes. Within from twenty to sixty minutes the birds will begin to call, endeavoring to get together again, when we have only to answer and preserve an Indian stillness. The answers we make should be few and short. It is occasionally the case that the old hen who raised the brood will come early to a point somewhere near you and call in tones of command, which it is well to put an end to as soon as possible. The chance of alluring her within your reach is exceedingly small, and it is best therefore to take the fastest dog and drive her off. It is not unusual for one to kill from two to five at one place.
H.

CHILLED AND SOFT SHOT.

JACKSON, Miss., June 14, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Below I give you the results of a trial made by Mr. John A. Galbreath, of this place, with English chilled shot and Tatham's shot (sent, of course). Mr. G. at the same time tried "Hazard's Ducking" No. 4, and "Dead Shot" FG, to see which of the powders gave the best result—the higher priced or the lower grade. He speaks highly of the "Dead Shot" in regard to its cleanliness. There I differ with him. I would not shoot it in my gun unless I could not get a cleaner powder, and have come to that conclusion after several tests.

My friend is very painstaking and methodical in everything he undertakes. He went to every store and counted the pellets in a measured ounce until he found one that approached the English shot in the number of pellets. His inquiry resulted in this, that in testing the shot by count he found a great difference in size in sacks of the same number and make. Tatham's No. 7 shot counted 316, 344, 352, 377 pellets to the measured ounce in four different places where it was for sale—their standard calls for 291 pellets. To verify his count I found that Mr. G's shot measure, made by Mr. Dougall, differed slightly from my Dixon No. 1,106. I give this as a hint to those intending to make trials as quite a factor in measuring powder and shot, and that the number marked on the bag is not an indication of the true size at all, differing as above stated.

The gun was fired off-hand at a thirty inch circle struck before shooting, distance forty yards, perfectly calm during the series of shots fired on different days; counted those pads only that were fairly cracked by three pellets; in two instances one pellet penetrated all thirty sheets used. Penetration pads were fastened together at one corner with a paper fastener, and to the tree by a tack driven through the middle. Had the pads been fastened at all four corners the gun would have shown still better penetration. Weather extremely dry and warm.

English chilled shot No. 6 ran 292 pellets to the measured ounce. Tatham's No. 6 shot used ran 273 pellets to measured ounce, all actual count. He added 19 pellets of Tatham's shot to one ounce, 20 to 1½ oz., and 23 to 1¾ oz. Penetration pads were made out of heavy, glazed hardware paper, 26x36 inches open sheet, 24 of which weigh 6 lb. 3 oz. I send you sample of the pads used. The gun is a 9 lb. 10-bore, made by E. C. Green, Cheltenham, England. He used an Eley black-edge wad next to powder, then a greased, rod covered wad, then another black-edge on that, three in all over powder and a black-edge on top of shot; U. M. C. Co.'s paper shells, not crimped. The pellets of hard shot came out almost entirely round; soft shot was smashed nearly flat by the shooting.

WITH HAZARD POWDER.

Right 4	dr. 1	oz. chilled shot,	Pattern, 233	Penetration,	23
" 4½	dr. 1½	oz. "	" 237	"	21
" 5	dr 1¾	oz. "	" 235	"	22
" 4	dr. 1	oz. soft shot.	" 201	"	16
" 4½	dr. 1 ½oz.	"	" 184	"	17
" 5	dr. 1 ¾oz.	"	" 196	"	17
Left 4	dr. 1	oz. chilled shot,	" 176	"	19
" 4½	dr. 1½	oz. "	" 170	"	21
" 5	dr. 1¾	oz. "	" 178	"	19
" 4	dr. 1	oz. soft shot.	" 153	"	16
" 4½	dr. 1½	oz. "	" 179	"	14
" 5	dr. 1¾	oz. "	" 154	"	16
Average			191.6		18.5

WITH DEAD SHOT POWDER.

Right 4	dr. 1	oz. chilled shot,	Pattern, 212	"	21
" 4½	dr. 1½	oz. "	" 221	"	20
" 5	dr. 1¾	oz. "	" 247	"	23
" 4	dr. 1	oz. soft shot.	" 145	"	14
" 4½	dr. 1½	oz. "	" 197	"	16
" 5	dr. 1¾	oz. "	" 182	"	16
Left 4	dr. 1	oz. chilled shot,	" 181	"	21
" 4½	dr. 1½	oz. "	" 198	"	19
" 5	dr. 1¾	oz. "	" 210	"	19
" 4	dr. 1	oz. soft shot.	" 196	"	11
" 4½	dr. 1½	oz. "	" 184	"	15
" 5	dr. 1¾	oz. "	" 204	"	19
Average			198.1		18.1

Average of six shells, with chilled shot, right, pattern 230.5, pen'n. 21.5
Average of six shells, with soft shot, right, pattern 184.1, pen'n. 16.4
Average of six shells, with chilled shot, left, pattern 184.1, pen'n. 19.4
Average of six shells, with soft shot, left, pattern 178.2, penetra'n 15.4

What do we learn from this trial?

1. Hard shot makes a better pattern and has more penetration than soft shot, in figures, 207 to 181 and 20 to 16.

2. The pellets of hard shot do not lose their shape when shot against an oak tree, hence more penetration but less killing power, I venture to assert. The soft shot flattening paralyses the animal, when fairly hit, almost instantly.

3. Practically there seems to be no reason for using more than one ounce of shot, the pattern averages 200 pellets, using 1¼ ounce and 186 pellets with one ounce. Penetration, one sheet more in favor of 1¼ ounce, driven by an additional drachm of powder.

4. In regard to the powder used you will see that the pattern is in favor of the "Dead Shot," penetration a fraction in favor of the "Hazard," hence to people who will put up with a little extra dirt, would show largely in favor of "Dead Shot," it being about half the price of the other.

Mr. G's gun is a remarkable gun at a target, as I knew it to be in the field, with a beautiful gun, though not "made in London."

Finally, my position in making the report: I took the trouble to write the above *pro bono publico*. Mr. G. took the trouble to find out what his gun would do. I made use of his labor. I do not own an E. C. Green gun, nor do I expect to do so. I sell "Dead Shot" in my store, and intend to use "Hazard's Ducking" next winter; did use "Telegraph" last season. I say this, as I have no ax to grind with any one whatever, and hope I have not constituted myself into a "Returning Board."

I would caution any of your readers against accepting the above as a guide for their own guns. I have no patience with a man owning a gun, who, without trial, would accept from another party, who had probably never even seen the gun, as conclusive how much powder and shot to use in the field. Yours respectfully,
GEO. C. EYRICH.

"BOONE" TO "DOC."

MY DEAR FRIEND:

I read your letter on your trip to the shore with much interest. Am glad the boys got out of school and had a good time all to themselves. Nothing in my own remembrance matches my present feelings over a few days' run among the fields and birds, but the days when a teacher was sick, or some other opportune Providence gave us an unexpected emancipation from school in the midst of term. Well, Prince Hal was right! Boy or man, it's true,

> "If all the year were playing holidays,
> To play would be as tedious as to work;
> But, now, what seldom comes, unlooked for, comes,
> And nothing pleaseth but rare accidents!"

Oh, these accidents of the shore and the prairie; of the stream, the wood and the field! I presume that my fortunate knowledge of some of the parties to your trip gave your account of it the greater zest to me. I am going to give you a few thoughts suggested by your article.

1. How our chosen diversion of the gun fits in with need of men in all callings of life? There is yourself, friend Doc, to begin with. Though not averse to handling pills, you would scorn, as a man of the old line

to dispense pellets; yet, let the pellets be numbered 8, 9, 10, and let the patients be bay-birds, and the instrument of practice a Lefever, and you will drop the pills and dose out the pellets like the most homœopathic man of them all. And I don't blame you. In just two calls I made upon you last summer, half of your time was taken up with making prescriptions. If that be the case all the time, no wonder you fling physic to the dogs when chance offers, and fly from pills to pellets. Yet, even in these brief interviews, you had the craft to pump some shooting yarns out of Boone, and then sent them to the printer. Well, we both survived it, as patients will sometimes survive pills, and bay-birds, pellets. Then there is Soule; his calling, and a noble one, to teach the young business idea how to shoot. And yet how glad of an opening to leave the idea to its own practice, and off to the shore to shoot for himself, with elements as palpable and material as the ideas of his daily training are immaterial and spiritual. Ideas for shot; brains thrown aside for dull inert lead. Oh, friend Soule, the Scott, and the shore and the bay birds have a wondrous charm when they can bring a man to this! And then comes Prosser, out of that great establishment where gems and jewels, glistening metals and polished steel are before the eyes and under the hands all the day long. He, too, rushes to the shore, and vows that the emerald has no hue like the waving grass, and the ruby no glow like that of sunset to a man in the open air; and the topaz no saffron like that of the dawn, as one pushes from the shore and the diamond no sparkle like the sunrise, from which it borrows its light; and no sheen like that of its fellow borrower, the molten bay; and turquois and lapis-lazuli, no blue like that of the arch above one as the darkness covers the birds and dims the sight, and the gunner lies him home. And had Boone been of the party, he might find a word of fitness for himself, but he forbears.

2. The little account it is to a man, escaping from confinement to nature, from the town to the field or the shore, what his game is provided it is edible—a bird of wing, and frequent in the locality. For instance, my game of the year is grouse, mallard and geese; and yet my relish would have been just as keen for shooting these bay birds with my friends, as the larger and nobler forms I am in the habit of pursuing. You have the escape, the freedom, the solitude of field—of forest—or of shore; the cheerful companionship, the joint pursuit, the hourly comparisons, the joint return and the sleep of the painless. And then, for the time, the burden of care is lifted, time flies by as on wings, and exhilaration almost gives wings to ourselves. Old Horace says:

Care scales the galley's deck,
And rides behind the horseman's back.

But here is neither galley nor horse—business nor home, and our trip is well through before the cankering old fellow has found us out and straddled our shoulder again. Oh, if a good charge of No. 10 would dispose of him, wouldn't he get for pledge himself to let honest hunters go their way of life undisturbed.

3. The kind fatuity we are all under in regard to our guns. Friend Doc, if you should hold out your Lefevre to Soule for his Scott, or to me for my Parker, and we should say, as we certainly should, "No, I thank you," what noble compassion would fill your soul! Such infatuation would be wonderful to you—passing understanding, in fact, the weak point in your otherwise esteemed friends. Just think of it, you would say; "Such solidity, such workmanship, and such working; and then birds cut down at 60 yards, before their very eyes! Then see the action—see the grip, and to think of them putting the Scott top-action side-pushing, or the Parker button by the side of this. It calls up the Scripture: "Verily, every man, at his best estate, is altogether vanity!"

Just so, friend Doc, you are now just where Soule and Boone were with their guns three years ago. Months of use of our arms, where yours has had days, wonderful shots a hundred to your one, as yet; and hen. not a pin, not a catch, not one single element of our guns deranged all this time.

One of Cuvier's students came to him with great enthusiasm, showing a bone, palpably part of an unknown mammal. "Study that bone two years, my young friend, and then give me your opinion." Shoot your Lefevre three years, dear Doc, and then compare notes with us again.

Worthy friends, Doc, Soule and Prosser, there were two elements of imperfections, in your trip to the shore: 1st, Boone was not there; 2d, You parted without adjourning to meet Boone on the prairie for grouse the 15th of August. So mended, your trip would have been perfect. Make it perfect another time. Good-bye. BOONE.

PIGEON MATCHES.

LONG ISLAND GUN CLUB, *Dexter Park, L. I., July* 13.—Classified sweepstakes, $2 each; three birds each, 25 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, hand traps; $12 to first and $8 to second. The club rules to govern. This had ten contestants. On ties miss and go out.

*Edwards	1 1 1—3	†Miller	0 1 1 1—3
Gildersleve	1 1 1—3	†Volkman	1 1 0 1—3
*Webster	1 1 1—3	Lancake	1 0 1 0—2
*Williams	1 1 1—3	Murphy	1 1 0 0—2
Henderson	1 0 1 1—3	Harris	1 1 0 0—2

* Divided first money. † Divided second money. ‡ Fell dead out of bounds.

Same Day.—Classified sweepstakes; $2 each; 25 yards rise, 80 yards boundary; $8 to first, $5 to second and $3 to third; on ties, miss and go out, which had eight entries.

Edwards	1 1 1	—3	Williams 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 0—4
Miller	1 1 0	—2	Volkman 0 1 0 1 0 1 0	—3
Hands	0 1 1	—2	Webster 0 0 0	—0
Gildersleeve	0 1 1 0 1 1 0—4		Henderson 0 0 0	—0

Several other sweepstakes also took place.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY.—The amateurs held a trap shoot, July 4; Bogardus' balls and traps, with the following result:

Ten balls each—20 yards rise.

Isaac McKane	10	A Huisman	8
Wm Hastrich	6	James C Corbet	7

Ten balls each—20 yards rise.

J McKane	8	A Huisman	10
Wm Hastrich	5	J C Corbet	9

Ten balls each—30 yards rise.

J McKane	9	A Huisman	6
John Colwell	8	J C Corbet	7

Three balls each—25 yards rise.

J McKane	1 1 1—3	A Huisman	1 1 1—3
John Colwell	1 0 0—1	J C Corbet	1 1 1—3

[These are very good scores.—ED.]

NEW YORK, *Buffalo.*—The regular shoot of the Buffalo Gun Club, held on the club grounds, July 4, 1877, in a match for the President's Badge. The following score was made at 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary.

S W Nash, Jr	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
W H Price	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9
Richard Edge	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0— 8
C C Pickering	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0—7

J G Gibbons	5	W T Warren	1
T H Clough	3	J. G. G.	

East Syracuse, N. Y., July 11.—Sweepstakes and prize shoots. Summary:

FIRST SWEEP.

Fraser	6	Fryling	5
Sheridan	7	Nichols	5
Holloway	5	Smith	5
Board	10	Miner	7

St. LOUIS, June 19, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Noticing in FOREST AND STREAM a desire expressed by some of our sportsmen to learn more about the conical base shell manufactured by the St. Louis Company, I inclose the result of the first of a series of trials instituted by Col. C. L. Hunt, to determine the merits of the same. I would advise from my observation at the trial that different guns, whether 10 or 12 bore, should be targeted, from the minimum to the maximum of the charges of powder given in the tables inclosed, and the charge between these two means giving the best pattern and penetration should be the proper charge for the gun:

THIRTY-INCH CIRCLE. PADS OF ST. LOUIS SHELL PAPER, HARD AND THICK. THREE SHEETS TO BE BROKEN.

No.	Gun.	Charge.	Distance.	St. Louis Shell.		Eley's Shell.		U. M. Co. Shell.		Average.
				Pat.	Pen	Pat.	Pen	Pat.	Pen	
1	Greener choke	2 drs., 1¼ oz. N. Y. S.	40 yds.	..	..	..	..	165	5	Average of 5 shots.
2	do	3 do do	2 do	do	..	..	172	5	..	..	do
3	do	3 do do	2 do	do	166	5	..	..	..	..	do
4	do	2½ do do	2 do	do	..	..	..	..	195	6	do
5	do	2½ do do	2 do	do	..	..	237	3	..	..	do
6	do	2½ do do	2 do	do	200	5	..	..	..	..	do
7	do	3 do do	2 do	do	219	5	..	..	..	..	do
8	do	3 do do	2 do	do	..	..	167	4	..	..	do
9	do	3 do do	2 do	do	..	..	..	..	252	4	do
10	do	3½ do do	2 do	do	230	6	..	..	..	..	do
11	do	3½ do do	2 do	do	..	..	228	5	..	..	do
12	do	3½ do do	2 do	do	..	..	..	..	256	4	do
13	do	4 do do	1 pink	black	200	5	..	..	..	..	do
14	do	4 do do	1 do	do	..	..	200	5	..	..	do
15	do	4 do do	1 do	do	..	..	..	..	223	5	do
16	do	4½ do do	1 pink	only	153	5	..	..	..	..	do
17	do	4½ do do	1 do	do	..	..	173	4	..	..	do
18	do	4½ do do	1 do	do	..	..	..	..	189	4	do
19	do	5 do do	1 black	only	62	3	..	..	..	..	do
20	do	5 do do	1 do	do	..	..	..	..	74	3	do
21	do	5 do do	1 do	do	..	..	75	3	..	..	do
22 & 24	Nichols & Lefever, open	3½ do do	2 pink	wads	144	4	..	..	..	..	Average of 2 shots
23 & 25	do choke	3½ do do	2 do	do	..	..	..	..	214	4	do
26	do open	4 do do	2 do	do	137	4	..	..	..	..	do
27	do choke	4 do do	2 do	do	..	..	..	..	170	4	do
28	do open	4½ do do	2 do	do	105	4	..	..	..	..	do
29	do choke	4½ do do	2 do	do	..	..	..	..	97	2	do
30	do open	5 do do	2 do	do	37	5	..	..	..	..	do
31	do choke	5 do do	2 do	do	..	..	..	..	69	2	do
32	do open	5 do do	1 black	wad	61	3	..	..	..	..	do
33	Greener choke	2½ drs., 1¼ oz. 6	English	chilled	154	5	..	..	..	..	do
34	do	2½ do do	do	do	..	..	..	..	162	5	do
35	do	2½ do do	do	do	193	9	..	..	..	..	do
36	do	3½ do do	do	do	..	..	..	..	205	7	do
37	do	4 do do	do	do	194	9	..	..	..	..	do
38	do	4 do do	do	do	..	..	..	..	118	8	do
39	do	4½ do do	do	do	110	7	..	..	..	..	do
40	do	4½ do do	do	do	..	..	..	..	99	7	do
41	do	5 do do	do	do	75	5	..	..	..	..	do
42	do	5 do do	do	do	..	..	..	..	61	3	do
43	do	5½ do do	do	do	98	3	..	..	..	..	do
44	do	5½ do do	do	do	..	..	..	..	131	3	do
45	do	6 do do	do	do	29	2	..	..	..	..	do
46	do	6 do do	do	do	..	..	..	..	35	3	do
47	do	6½ do do	do	do	150	5	..	..	..	..	do
48	Nichols & Lefever choke	5 do	N. Y. S.	..	..	..	..	293	1	do
49	do	5 do	do	do	335	2	..	..	..	..	do
50	Greener choke	3½ do	6	English chilled	..	..	..	..	..	..	do
51	do	4½ do	do	do	186	9	..	..	154	9	do

St. LOUIS, Mo., May 25, 1877. JOHN W. MUNSON.

Tie on seven won by Smith.

SECOND SWEEP.

Board	9	Nichols	8
Sheridan	7	Fryling	9
Smith	6	Holloway	10

Ties of nine won by Board, with five straight birds, Nichols third.

THIRD SWEEP.

Board	9	Smith	9
E Lodder	5	Nichols	10
Sheridan	8	Truman	7
Holloway	9		

Ties of nine, five birds at 26 yards, Smith out, Holloway won at third, 31 yards, with four birds.

PRIZE CONTEST.

J Nichols	9	G Smith	c
W Fryling	6	C Parker	9
C H Jackson	8	J Holloway	10
H Gale	9	A H Sheridan	8
R H Plank	8	E Crouch	7
H Board	7	W Prettie	6
E Lodder	4		

Mr. James Holloway took first prize, an elegant silver cup, donated by the clubs, value $40, and $60 cash—total $100.

In ties of nine, Gale took second prize, value $75; ties of eight, four trials, Jackson won third prize, silver cup, valued at $20 and $25 cash; ties of seven, Board fourth; Fryling and Prettie divided the fifth prize.

FOURTH SWEEP.

Board	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1—	9
Gale	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1—	8
Parker	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—1	0
Crouch	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—	9
Sawdust	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—	9
A Hudson	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—	8
Nichols	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	1—	7
Connors	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1—	7
Smith	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—1	0
Holloway	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	9

Ties on ten, Smith; ties on nine, Board; Gale and Hudson divided third money.

DOUBLE BIRD SWEEP.

Gale	10 10 10—3	Nichols	11 11 11—6
Hudson	11 11 10—5		

SECOND DOUBLE BIRD SWEEPSTAKES

Holloway	10 01 11—4	Board	10 11 11—5
Nichols	11 10 10—4	Gale	10 11 10—4
Smith	11 10 00—3		

Ties on four, Holloway.

SHOOTING CONTEST.—*Manchester Gun Club,* Saturday, June 30; single balls, 18 yards rise, 12 balls each.

Hudson	9	C Taylor	9
Hyde	4	F H Lewis	6
G Taylor	2	Woodbridge	8
White	9	Kohn	5
Carter	5	Loomis	7
Emery	7	Skinner	8
L Lewis	4	Johnson	6

White won first prize, Skinner second, Emery third.

Double Balls.

Woodbridge	8	Johnson	6
Hyde	4	F H Lewis	6
Loomis	5	Hudson	8
Carter	7	Skinner	9
C Taylor	7		

Skinner first, Hudson second, Taylor third.

Two sweepstakes were also shot, which were won by Hudson and Woodbridge by scores of 4 and 6.

Meriden.—A glass ball shooting match took place on July 4, which was participated in by the crack shots of Meriden and Wallingford. Three traps were used, placed ten yards apart, so that the shooters could not tell from which trap the ball would be sprung. The prizes were $9, $6, $4, $3. The following is the score in full:

E Soper	11	Sargeat	4
J Brogdan	12	S Bingham	8
J Ferguson	6	G L Strong	6
Tucker	11	E Post	11
Wilson	8	A Hall	9
Ganes	8		

—The Jersey City Heights Gun Club, Jersey City, N. J., was organized on Friday evening under very favorable auspices. The club comprises some of the best citizens of the Heights. the members are chuckfull of enthusiasm. Traps, balls, and other paraphernalia have been purchased, with grounds leased, and they propose to take no second place in the ranks with their brothers of the trigger. The following is a list of the officers for the ensuing year: Dr. John B. Burdett, President; Dr. John Q. Bird, Vice-President; Aubrey N. Staples, Secretary; Dr. P. W. Levering, Treasurer; Frank M. Thomson, Herbert Stout and Geo. B. Eaton, Directors. The second Wednesday of each month is their meeting day, with every Thursday as a day for practice. JACOBSTAFF.

OHIO, *Alliance.*—The Columbiana County Sportsman's Club held a glass ball tournament, July 4 and 5, 1877, under the management of S. J. McCartney, of Salem, Ohio. First match, 5 balls each, 18 yards, entrance $1.25.

S J McCartney	3	L B Arkwright	5
D H Sharpnack	4	J M Hilbert	4
C H Hope	2	Wm Bloor	4

L. B. Arkwright, of Youngstown, Ohio, first money. Ties on four for second money, 21 yards rise, won by Wm. Bloor.

Second match same as above.

Arkwright	3	McCartney	5
Sharpnack	5	Bloor	2
Hope	4	W G Merrill	4

Ties for first money, 21 yards rise, 3 balls, won by McCartney; W. G. Merrill, Akron, O., second money.

Same day, same as before.

Arkwright	5	Hilbert	3
Hope	3	Bloor	4
Sharpnack	2	McCartney	2

Arkwright first money, Bloor second.

Match at 10 balls, entrance $5; first money, $17.25; second, $12.25; third, $9.25; fourth, $6.25.

Arkwright	10	Gyger	7
Ruff	5	Wheale	8
Merrill	9	Pattison	9
McCartney	8	Marshall	6
Woodruff	8	Bloor	7

Arkwright first money, Merrill second, Wheale third, Bloor fourth.

Match, 5 balls, entrance $3.

Gyger	4	Marshall	4
Arkwright	5	Ruff	3
Wheale	5	McCartney	3
Merrill	4	Pow	2
Pattison	2	Snellenburg	4
Woodruff	5	Bloor	3

Arkwright, first money, $14; Pattison, second, $11; McCartney and Bloor divided third, $8.

Thursday, July 5; 10 balls, 18 yards, entrance $5; first money, $12.15; second, $10.10; third, $7; fourth, $4.

Arkwright	9	McCartney	5
Wheale	10	Ruff	2
Merrill	9	Snellenburgh	5
Gyger	5	Pattison	8

C. F. Wheale, Cleveland, first money; Snellenburgh second, Pattison third, McCartney fourth.

Eighteen yards, 5 balls, entrance $3; first money, $13.50; second, $8; third, $5.50.

Gyger	5	Marshall	4
Pattison	4	Woodruff	3
Snellenburgh	5	Willard	4
Arkwright	3	Stone	5
Wheale	4		

Stone first money, Wheale second, Arkwright third.
Ten ball match; entrance $5.

Pattison	10	McCartney	5
Wheale	9	Arkwright	8
Shellenmyzh	8	Woodruff	10

Pattison first money, Wheale second, Arkwright third.
Match, 10 balls, entrance $5; first money, $9; second, $6; third, $3; fourth, $1.

Wheale	9	Marshall	9
Woodruff	8	McCartney	6
Pattison	10	Fletcher	5
Arkwright	8	Boot	9

Pattison first money, Wheale second, Woodruff third; S. J. McCartney, of Salem, Ohio, fourth money.
Side match for balls, 5 shots.

Frank Bradley	4	Jas Williams	1
Walter Fletcher	5	Wm Oyer	0

Match, 10 balls, 26 yards, freeze out.

McCartney	10	Williams	W
Fletcher	W	Ayer	6
Bradley	W		

MICHIGAN, *Corunna.*—The following score was made by three members of the Corunna Gun Club, on July 4, at glass balls; 15 balls each, 18 yards rise.

Jud Peacock	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1		1—14
Fred Betts	1 0	Geo Tuttle	6

Another match took place on Saturday the 14th inst.

Hurlingham Park, Detroit, July 9.—Medal shoot; 11 birds, 26 yards rise, 80 yards boundary; English rules.

J V D Eldridge	8	Goff Stenton	W
John E Long	10	M K Cristy	9
E H Gillman	10	George Avery	W

Gillman won in shooting off ties.
In a sweepstake shoot, seven entries, four birds each, Gillman won with all birds. Second sweepstakes, seven entries, seven birds, Gillman and Redman took all and divided money. Third sweepstakes, seven birds, seven entries, Christy and Long divided on seven birds.

LANCASTER, Pa.—On July 12 Alderman Spurrier and J. C. Anderson, bagged sixteen woodcock near Kinzer's.

NEW GUN CLUB.—A new gun club was organized at the Hoag House, Seneca Falls, N. Y., July 7, with the following officers: President, Horace Silsby; Vice-President, Jas. F. Lawrence; Secretary, J. T. Miller, Jr.; Treasurer, Milton Hoag.

ILLINOIS, *Dexter Park, Chicago, July* 13.—Shooting for diamond badge by the Audubon Club, at twelve tame pigeons to each man, sprung from five ground traps, distance 30 yards, use of both barrels allowed; Audubon Club rules to govern. The badge, of fine design and quite valuable, was won and held at the last match by Thos. Stagg, W. T. Johnson carried it off at this match by superior shooting, though hard pressed by E. Price. The second prize was a twenty-five pound keg of powder, won by F. J. Abbey.

Gillespie	1	1*	1	1	1*	1*	1	0	0	1*	0	1*	0	1*	—9
Turrill	1*	0	0	1	1	1	0	1*	0	1*	0	1*	0	1*	—7
Price, A	1*	1	1	1*	0	0	1	1*	1*	1	1	1*	1	1*	—10
Abbey	1	1	1*	1	1	1	0	1	1*	1	0	1	0	1	—10
Hinsdale	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1*	1*	1	1	1	1	—10
Morris	1	0	1	1*	1*	1	1	1	1	1*	1	0	1	0	—10
Cook	1*	1	0	0	1*	1	1	1	1*	1	1	0	1	1	—9
Johnson	1	0	1*	1	1*	1	1*	1	1	1*	1	1	1	1	—11
Wilson	1	1*	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	w					— 6
Felton	1*	0	1	1	1*	1	0	1	1	1	0	1*	0	1*	—9
Taylor	0	1	1	1	1	1	1*	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	—9
Price, E	1	1*	1	1	1	1*	1	1*	1	1	1	0	1	1*	—11
Stagg	1	0	1	0	0	0	w								— 2
Rowe	1*	0	0	1*	1	1	1*	1*	0	1	1	1	1*	1	—9
Mears	1*	1*	1	1*	1*	1	1*	0	0	1*	1	1*	1*	0	—10

Ties on eleven—five birds—30 yards.

W T Johnson	1*	1	1*	1	—5	E A Price	1*	1	1	1*	1	0	—4		

Ties on ten, five birds, 30 yards, rise, won by Abbey with five straight birds.

Peoria, Ill.—Bogardus broke 400 glass balls in thirty-five minutes on July 13, 1877. When he had broken the last ball, his gun was levied on by an officer to satisfy an old execution.

CARLINSVILLE, Ill.—We have good prospect in this part of the moral vineyard for an abundance of game; chicken and quail have hatched well. The farmers rejoice in an abundant crop of wheat. Ministers of the gospel are quiet, and, take it all in all, we are content. C. A. W.

SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO.—The Fourth of July was observed by trotting, base-ball matches, picnics, etc. In the afternoon there was a large gathering at the Driving Park to witness a pigeon shooting match for a $50 silver goblet. There were ten entries, viz.: Taylor, Wheelock and Mczick, who withdrew at the eighth shot, having each killed but five birds; Andrews killed four birds, and withdrew at the seventh shot; Hill killed six birds, and withdrew after the ninth shot; Willson and Whitehead withdrew on seven, having killed three each. Captain Chambers McKibben won the prize, having killed ten straight birds.

MASSACHUSETTS, *Windsor.*—The Beaver River Club have decided to have, instead of their annual reunion and supper in December, a two weeks' encampment at Lanesboro Pond, five miles from Pittsfield, Sept. 5.

[We have received an invitation to be present, and are tempted with the promise of good black bass and trout fishing, besides woodcock, ruffed grouse and snipe shooting. In this locality one gun bagged 150 snipe between 11 A. M. and 5 P. M.—ED.]

Salem, July 12.—Bird calls from scattering shore birds were heard from four grass birds and one summer bird in Lynn marshes, the 9th; from one winter in Mill Pond, Salem, the 8th; from four summers flying over our harbor the 9th; from a small bunch of summers in the Ipswich Hundreds last week, and from some ring-necks on outside of Plum Island. Some birds have been passing over nights lately. They may have been robin snipes—it is time for them. The various grounds in this vicinity are in good order, and prospects seem fair for the season soon to begin. Glass ball shooting at the Grant Club House every pleasant Monday evening, at 5 o'clock.

TEAL.

The undersigned will be at Messrs. Fowler & Fulton's, 300 Broadway, for the next few days, for the purpose of taking orders for the FOX PATENT BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN (side action). Samples of the various grades on exhibition. W. H. CROCKER,
Manager for the American Arms Co., of Boston.

—With regard to Spontaneous Generation, Prof. Tyndall says: "When in our day I seek for experimental evidence of the transformation of the non-living, I am led inexorably to the conclusion that no such evidence exists, and that in the lowest, as in the highest of organized creatures, the method of nature is that life shall be the issue of antecedent life."

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

F. L. C., Cleveland, Ohio.—Consult a physican.

R. C. C., Cherry Hill, Neb.—Both equally good.

LOUIS K., Albany, N. Y.—Nothing; he is best let alone.

W. A. N.—We do not answer anonymous communications.

POINTER.—Thanks. We have mislaid your first; write again.

M. J. R., Brockville, Ont.—Twenty rods from shore seaward is the meaning of the statute.

W. H. D., North Cambridge.—Do you know anything of R. Jones, Liverpool, as a gunmaker? Ans. We do not.

G. N. B., Latrobe.—If you will describe symptoms we will prescribe, but know nothing of the article you mention.

H. A. LOUGHRAN, Alleghany, Pa.—Do wing shots shut both eyes when shooting? Ans. Never, unless when shooting from a *blind.* Ha! haw!

CONSTANT READER, Rouse's Point.—Where can I find a trainer for cocker spaniels—a good one? Ans. See our advertising columns.

W. E. D., La Porte.—Please give a remedy for hair growing on the inside of eyelid of a pup? Ans. Must be removed with tweezers.

F. W. G., Erie, Pa.—Can you inform me at what date the trout season closes on Canada shore, Lake Superior? Ans. Sept. 15th.

ED. H., Bloomington, Ill.—1. Write to Knapp & Van Nostrand, 289 Washington Market. 2. Address D. Hodgman & Co., 25 Maiden Lane, city.

F. J. R., Allentown.—Where can I get the old Allen self-cocking powder and ball revolvers? Ans. Forehand & Wadsworth, Worcester, Mass.

J. W. J., Opelousas, La.—Are what we call trout in the South black bass? Please answer in next number. Ans. Your trout is the black bass (*Grystes salmoides*).

A. H. S., Meshoppen.—What is proper charge for muzzle-loading shot gun, 11 gauge, weight 8½ pounds, No. 6 shot? Ans. 3½ drachms powder, 1⅛ oz. shot.

A. B. M., Philadelphia.—Will you inform me of the best work on the raising and training of dogs? Ans. Hallock's "Sportsman's Gazetteer," now ready.

J. A. D., Boston.—I have a Newfoundland dog. He is ten months old. Should you expect him to watch at that age? Ans. Hardly; he will soon learn, however.

PEANKERS, Hudson, N. Y.—Can you give me a receipt for driving rats out of a dwelling house? Ans. "Phosphorons paste." Chemists usually have it.

INSECT PESTS.—Glycerine and sweet oil, each 2½ ounces; oil of amber, 3 drachms; oil of pennyroyal, 2 drachms; tincture of iodine and carbolic acid crystals, each 1¼ drachms.

KIT, Brooklyn.—Your first and third questions we cannot answer, as we know nothing of the parties. "Fur, Fin and Feather" will give the desired information regarding Virginia.

W. E. C., City.—Black bass fishing can be had at Greenwood Lake. Snipe shooting at either Wm. Lane's, Good Ground, L. I., or Kinsey's Ashley House, Barnegat.

SUBSCRIBER, New Orleans.—I have a very intelligent young cocker spaniel that I desire to have trained. Will you give me the address of a good trainer? Ans. See our advertising columns.

W. H. M., Sterling Run, Pa.—You had better buy either of the books entitled Shooting on the Wing, 75 cents, 176 Broadway, Industrial Pub. Co. We cannot devote space to the information required.

EUG.—What is considered the best colors for trout leaders? I want to get some dyed. Ans. The colors obtained by soaking the leaders in indigo water, coffee and green tea.

A. S., Brooklyn.—Is there good shooting at bay birds this season near Saville, N. J.? Does Capt. Bill Sutton keep a hotel there? Ans. We can give you no further information than the article to which your letter refers contains.

E. C. K., Fishkill.—The game constable in our town has a copy of the game laws dated January, 1877, in which it is stated that the close season for woodcock does not expire until September 1. Is this correct? Ans. August 1.

M. B. S., Tomah, Wis.—We are shooting at single birds, and one of our men had both barrels loaded. The first was a snap shoot, and he shot the second barrel and missed the bird, and then claimed another bird. Was he entitled to another bird? Ans. No, he accepted the bird by firing his second barrel.

C. R., New York.—What time do snipe usually begin to fly about the eastern end of Long Island, on South Bay? How will I find the snipe shooting there about the last of July? Is there good ground about Speonk? Ans. Birds now coming in. Good bags being made at Good Ground.

WM. H. M., Sterling Run, Pa.—Do you know how Capt. J. E. Stetson, of New Haven, shoots at the running deer spoken of on page 347, June 8th? Does he hold ahead of the deer and shoot when it comes into the sight, or follow it up? Ans. Follows it up.

ROBT. B. P., Goochland C. H., Va.—Please send me a paper in regard to the training of a dog? Ans. We cannot, as the information runs through so many numbers. You want Hallock's "Gazetteer," which contains full information; price $3. We can furnish it.

J. B. D. C., Corpus Christi, Texas.—Please inform me of the origin of the Gildersleeve strain—the difference in character between them and the Irish, Laverack and Gordon setters, if any; also their relative worth, generally speaking? Ans. Address L. H. Smith, National Kennel Club, Chairman of Publishing Committee, Strathroy, Ontario.

CHINGACHGOOK, North Manchester.—I have a pointer seven months old that has a large number of warts on his lips and tongue. Can you suggest a cure? Have you learned anything more in regard to the Massey crimper? Ans. Apply glacial acetic acid, taking care not to touch the surrounding parts; but if you should, neutralize at once with sweet oil. 2. Not in market.

INQUIRER, Portland, Conn.—1. Would not a $60 or $75 Parker gun be as good as a more expensive English gun for one who shoots only a dozen days through the year? 2. What weight, bore and length of barrel would you recommend for general shooting, choke or plain bore? 3. How many shells would it be advisable for me to purchase? Ans. 1. Yes. 2. 7½ or 8 pounds, 12 gauge, 31-inch barrels, plain. 3. If paper, buy by the hundred. You are the best judge.

R. T. LAKIN, Station K.—Are the guns that fire the cartridge by a pin striking a cap in the centre of the shell needle guns? Ans. No, they are not. Needle guns derive their name from the fact that a hollow needle is driven into the centre of the cartridge through which the powder is exploded. The Springfield musket of 1869 was a modification of the needle gun.

MRS. B. H. B., Rockville.—Will you be kind enough to mail me a mange remedy for cats? We have a pet cat that has been troubled with this disease for nearly a year, at times badly off, and then again nearly well of it. Ans. Give one or two drops of Donovan's solution in milk thrice each day. Wash thoroughly with Caswell, Hazard & Co.'s juniper tar soap. Continue the solution for two weeks after animal appears to be well.

E. M., New Haven.—Where would you advise a party of gents to go this or next month where good trout fishing can be had, distance not to exceed twenty-four hours' ride from New York? Western Virginia and Pennsylvania have been mentioned to us, but would like to hear from you? Ans. We should be tempted to try the streams of the Aroostook, mentioned in our correspondent's letter last week. Magog, at the head of Lake Memphremagog, is a good centre; also the town of Munson, in Maine.

POINTER begs that you will convey his apologies to the oracle of that mysterious cavern of the F. and S. and R. and G. for having unintentionally trespassed on his sacred domain and promises to do so no more. Please answer my inquries in your next issue, and oblige. Ans. This time the question is not repeated. We cannot undertake to remember queries, subjects, names of persons, localities, distances, dates, etc. If it were mentally possible, we would make an engagement with Barnum, the showman. What was your question?

D. M. K., Pittsburgh.—Where can I purchase a piece of lancewood suitable for making a tip for a bass rod? Do you not think a 13½-foot rod of these materials, and weighing 1½ to 1¾ pounds, would have sufficient strength and elasticity for the bass in this neighborhood, or would you recommend a longer rod, say 16 feet in four joints, weight 2¼ to 2½ pounds, as best adapted for both bass and larger fish? Ans. A rather heavy rod, and perhaps too long, but will answer very well for fly and minnow. It is heavy enough for any bass.

SCUD, New Brunswick.—1. What is the difference between a gig, a shell, and a working boat? 2. Is Belmontyle oil or Eaton's rust preventative the best preventative for rust on the sea shore? Ans. 1. A gig is an open boat, carrying four six, eight or more oars. A shell is a light boat for racing purposes, decked over, excepting a cockpit in the centre. A working boat may be of any class for working purposes; oftentimes a heavy boat built after the manner of a shell is called a working shell, except that it is not decked over. 2. Both are reliable we believe.

WM. P., Waverly, Md.—My setter dog, five years old, is affected with some trouble in his ears that gives him great uneasiness and pain. He frequently shakes his head violently, flapping his ears and running about as if almost crazy. Ans. Give six drops Donovan's solution three times a day in water. If the eyes become infected or nausea supervene reduce the dose. Use in the ear twice daily either "black wash," to which 2½ drachms of fluid extract of conium have been added for every half pint, or the following: sugar lead, 1 scruple; wine of opium, ¼ oz.; glycerine, 2 drachms; rose water, grains to make one pint; mix and filter.

W. B. M., JR., Marietta, Ohio.—What game and fish are in season in West Virginia for the month of August? 2. What game and fish is in season in Virginia for the month of August? 3. What is the best artificial bait for trout in August? Ans. 1. All game and fish, providing no traps, nets, or contrivance is used. 2. No hunting allowed without a license ($3). Wild fowl must not be killed at all, except by a resident of the State. Non-residents may kill all other game legitimately between the months of July and January, providing it is not to be sold. Offering the same for sale, or attempting to remove game from the State is evidence sufficient to convict. 3. Live worms.

F. D. W., Auburn.—Will you please give the reason why you prefer a 12 bore gun to a 10 bore? Will the 12 bore shoot a string as far and with as killing power as the No. 10? And please give the reason for your opinion? For duck shooting which gauge is best? Ans. The larger the diameter of the bore the greater the charge required. The No. 10 gauge is the best for duck shooting because it can carry a heavier charge. Besides it chambers large shot better than the small bore. Experiments have long been made with guns and especially with rifles and cannon to determine whether the range of a small bore cannot be made as great as that of a large bore. The result has been ascertained that, to increase the range beyond a certain distance, the calibre of both the gun and missile must be increased. This can be shown by a mathematical formula.

D. M. S., Petroleum, W. Va.—I have a valuable shepherd dog that had distemper about Christmas time; got a little better, but did not recover altogether, and since has had a wheezing cough, similar to cough of a badly consumptive person. When he runs, one minute you would think he would choke to death with this cough; expectorates just a little phlegm; eyes run a little; appetite not good; is thin in flesh. Please advise me what to do for him? Ans. Give a tablespoonful of the following mixture three times a day: Muriate of ammonia, 2½ drs.; comp. syrup of squills, 1 oz.; fluid extract wild cherry bark, 1 oz.; fluid extract eucalyptus, 4 drs.; sweet spirits of nitre (Squibb's), 1 oz.; fluid extract balmony, 1 oz.; glycerine, 4 drs.; water sufficient quantity to make 8 oz. Shake well before using. Give plain diet.

—Undoubtedly one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oil-cloths, Mattings, etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., Washington street, Boston. I. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.—*Adv.*

OUTRAGEOUS ASSAULT.—On Saturday, June 23, W. B. Robertson, Fish Commisioner, and three friends, who were camping on the head waters of the Tye River, in Nelson county, Va., were assaulted by a crowd of natives, who rolled rocks down upon their camp from the mountains above. One of the party, Dr. Wm. S. Morris, of Lynchburg, was seriously, if not fatally, injured, his skull being fractured. The attack was made while the party were quietly sleeping in their tents, and those who instigated the affair were cognizant of the fact that the party were there in the interest of fish culture, being the same that stocked the stream with California salmon and black bass last year.

The facts, as above stated, are printed in the Lynchburg *Virginian* over Dr. Robertson's own signature—a gentleman whom we know well, and a prominent citizen of the State. Not the mountains of the Blue Ridge alone, but the great backbone of the Apalachian chain, from Pennsylvania to its extremity in Alabama, is infested with a large class of men whose chief occupation is distilling whisky and growing tobacco in evasion of the revenue laws. They look upon all strangers, of whatever profession or occupation, as spies to ferret out their secret stills and manufactories. It is absolutely not safe for strangers or natives to penetrate some sections of these mountain ranges. Our own impression is that the mountaineers did not know or care who Dr. Robertson's party were.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith, and be addressed to the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

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CHARLES HALLOCK, Editor.

T. C. BANKS, Business Manager. S. H. TURRILL, Chicago, Western Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

Friday, July 20.—Trotting: Newark, N. Y.; Dexter Park, Chicago; East Saginaw, Mich.; Beacon Park, Boston; Arcadia, N. Y. Running meeting at Pittsburgh. Base ball: Boston vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati; Hartford vs. Louisville, at Louisville; Star of Syracuse vs. Chicago, at Chicago; Rochester vs. Rhode Island, at Providence; Active (deaf mutes) vs. Americus, at Jersey City; Oddfellows' Reunion and Picnic, at Jones' Wood.

Saturday, July 21.—Trotting as above. Running meeting, at Saratoga. Base ball: Boston vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati; Hartford vs. Louisville, at Louisville; Athletic vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia; Quickstep vs. Witoka, at Brooklyn; Manchester vs. Mutual, at Janesville, Wis.; Indianapolis vs. Chicago, at Chicago; Chelsea vs. Orange, at Orange Alaska vs. Americus, at West Brighton; Osceola vs. Active (deaf mutes), at Jersey City; Upper vs. Lower Floor Prod. Ex., at Brooklyn; Nameless vs. Lafayette, at Brooklyn; Star of Syracuse vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis; Rochester vs. Live Oak, at Lynn, Mass. Regatta of the Beverly Yacht Club, off Nahant, Mass.

Monday July 23.—Running meeting at Saratoga. Base ball: Evansville vs. Fairbank, at Chicago; Buckeye vs. Allegheny, at Columbus, O.; Forest City vs. Chicago, at Rockford, Ill.; Marion vs. Dixie, at Savannah, Ga. Athletic Games of the Albion Society, at Jones' Wood. Cricket match: Hamilton vs. Montreal, at London, Ontario.

Tuesday, July 24.—Trotting: Gettysburg, Pa.; Mystic Park, Boston; Cleveland, O.; Sycamore, Ill. Running meeting at Saratoga. Base ball: Boston vs. Louisville, at Louisville; Hartford vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati. Cricket: as above; Ottawa vs. Quebec, at Montreal.

Wednesday, July 25.—Trotting as above. Running meeting at Saratoga. Base ball: Boston vs. Louisville, at Louisville; Hartford vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati. Cricket: Ottawa vs. St. George's, at Montreal.

Thursday, July 26.—Trotting as above. Running meeting at Saratoga. Base ball: Boston vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis; Hartford vs. Chicago, at Chicago. Cricket: Hamilton vs. Ottawa, at Montreal.

A NEW ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—The Swedes are preparing to send out an Arctic expedition under the direction of Professor Nordenskjold. It starts in June, 1878, going from Gothenburgh, Sweden, to the North Cape, thence east, through the Polar Sea, through Behring's Straits, along the eastern and southern coasts of Asia, through the Red Sea, Suez Canal and the Mediterranean, to the Atlantic and home again in the autumn of 1879.

—The Editor of the *Pee Dee Herald*, Litesville, N. C., writes: "Your paper reaches me regularly and is much enjoyed. *It is the best* of its kind."

CARRIAGES AND CARRIAGE BUILDING

THE changes and reproductions of old styles which are found in the fashions of costume are equally prevalent in the designing room of the carriage builder. For many years the American carriage—a word in which is here included every kind of vehicle—was distinctive and peculiar. Innovation was resented by a public which had become wedded to certain styles. The object of the builder was, as a rule, the production of carriages which should represent the minimum of weight and in proportion to his success in that direction was the favor of the buyer. When, therefore, eight or ten years ago Brewster, of Broome street, built a carriage upon the model of the English family coach, suspended it by straps from heavy springs and invested it with all the massiveness of its prototype, his work was received with indifference, and the carriage still remains an ornament to his show room. It represented a change too radical and thorough to be accepted as an improvement. Time has shown, however, that Brewster merely anticipated the revolution which took place a few years later.

The heavier styles followed by British builders have several decided merits. Besides having a pronounced opinion in the matter of strength the Briton was found to possess certain ideas about comfort and how it could be reached which were worth investigating. The result is that many improvements have been introduced from England into America, and that styles which, a few years ago, would have been regarded with coldness, are rapidly winning their way to popularity. So complete is the revolution in certain quarters that the fashion there prevails of importing carriages from England. This is more particularly the case with vehicles of distinctively English types. Of these the four-in-hand is *facile princeps*. It is thought that because the model is English, in England alone can the carriage be built. This is erroneous, both in logic and in fact. America possesses advantages which England never enjoyed, and never can enjoy. Piano making and coach building are parallel cases. Apart altogether from the mechanism, there is something about the American piano which the European maker cannot imitate. One important point is the seasoning of the wood used in making the instrument, an operation which is never so thoroughly and perfectly done in Europe as in this country. The fact gives the American coach builder a similar advantage, and partially explains how he has been able to combine, to such a wonderful degree, strength with lightness. As to workmanship, there is literally nothing done elsewhere which cannot be done here. To import carriages from England is, in short, to be guilty of an act that offers no benefit of any kind as a compensation for its folly. They cannot stand the climate of America, by reason of the insufficient seasoning of the wood, and have no superiority of style or mechanism to counterbalance that grave defect. As a proof of this it may here be noted that an English brougham exhibited at Philadelphia, and bought by an American, is now undergoing repairs. The entire panelling warped and gave way, and is being replaced with the bone-dry wood of American seasoning. The prejudice against native manufacturers will, in this case, as in many others, probably linger for a time, but must ultimately break down before the overwhelming evidence of plain facts experience. A prominent member of the Coaching Club recently informed Mr. Brewster that, although he could turn out an excellent carriage he could not build a four-in-hand, and ordered one for himself from England. The imported "trap" has already several times undergone repairs, and Mr. Brewster is building two four-in-hands to order. These are simple facts of which the moral is for all to read.

It is curious to notice that, as in fashions, a fancied originality occasionally proves to be nothing more than a revival. About ten years ago a Parisian invented, or thought he invented, a peculiar button for the lower end of the jointed bracket used in opening and closing a landau. A peculiar kind of door handle appeared at the same time. These were copied by American builders in the belief that they were French inventions. A short time ago Mr. Brewster came into the possession of a carriage built by Leslie, of London, in 1801. It was imported on the occasion of a union by marriage between the families of Van Rensselaer and Vischer, and has the arms of both families on the panel. It is decorated in the gorgeous style of that day, painted yellow, lined with green, stands high off the ground, has a lofty seat for the driver, and board and straps behind for two footmen. It is just the style of carriage one associates with the early burghers of Manhattan, and which one would like to see rumbling down Broadway behind a pair of high-stepping grays, slow and pompous, and bearing the proper servants in livery. On this carriage appear the identical handle and button supposed to be modern products of the inventive genius of France.

While speaking of the older styles we may mention a carriage of the same character as the above, made by the first Brewster for General Jackson. It is travel-worn and about fifty years old, but is by no means the least interesting object to be seen in the mammoth establishment of the successors of the maker. The old idea of hanging the body of the vehicle from the springs was suited to days when roads were less smooth than they might have been, and the sword case behind—an invariable adjunct of the early carriage, and still attached occasionally as an ornament—suggests a time when travel was more liable to interruption from the Knights of the Road than at present.

Among the new styles adopted by Americans and rapidly coming into favor is the "whitechapel," an adaptation of the traditional butcher's cart. A design more at variance with accepted American ideas it would be hard to conceive. In the first place it has only two wheels. The objection that the weight is thus thrown upon the horse's back is of no moment whatever, as a sliding frame enables the body to be balanced upon the axle with the utmost nicety. The high wheels are heavily made, and the body has an appearance of solidity very far removed from the comparatively frail construction of the average buggy. The arrangement of the springs is exceedingly simple. The machine is built to carry four persons, and the weight, while it adds little to the horse's work, increases the comfort and easiness of driving. There is room for the display of a great deal of taste in the painting, fittings and trimmings of the whitechapel. A very "nobby" turnout consists of a bay horse with silver-mounted harness and an oak-colored whitechapel lined with drab. An equally handsome and less showy trap is painted chocolate, with a thin red line running round the panels.

A modified style of Tea-cart, of a light build, also commands a certain popularity. Broughams, landaus and landaulets scarcely require special mention, except for one feature, to which allusion has already been made, that they are now built much heavier than formerly. A great improvement has also taken place in the matter of painting and decorating. The glaring colors and blazing escutcheons affected by past generations and by more modern *parvenus*, have almost entirely disappeared, and in place of the former, quiet colors are seen, and combinations of harmonious shades. There is possibly no more beautiful and tasteful carriage for general or professional use than a dark-colored brougham with semi-circular glass front.

In track sulkies America stands alone. They are made as low as 48 pounds in weight, and to carry 140 pounds. The Earl of Rosebury recently took one home with him to England which weighed 51 pounds, and several others of about the same weight and carrying capacity have been bought by visiting gentlemen from Great Britain. It is probable that there will soon be a more equal interchange of other styles with England. The impetus lately given to driving as a fashionable amusement has had a wholesome effect upon the builders who are on the outlook for every new idea. The American was using a British fabric—linoleum—in place of the older matting for the feet, in open machines, before his British competitor had thought of it in connection with such a purpose. The tires are heated by means of a series of gas jets arranged in a circle, by which absolute uniformity of temper is secured. There are other improvements effected within the past few years that point to an ultimate superiority of the American built carriage, in regard to both mechanicism and style. In view of all this progress, however, the conservative may console himself with the fact that Brewster still continues to turn out the buggy, associated in the minds of numberless Americans with many a long and pleasant drive, at the rate of about three per day.

GAME PROTECTION.

THE FISHERY COMMISSION.—The Halifax *Herald* sums up the advantages for which the United States ought to pay a round compensation as follows: 1. The privilege of fishing and of landing to dry nets and cure fish on the coasts of the Dominion. 2. The liberty of landing on the Magdalen Islands, where formerly only entitled to fish without landing. 3. The liberty of purchasing bait, getting supplies, engaging fishermen, transshipping cargoes and outfitting vessels in British American ports. 4. The free access to all parts of the Labrador coast for drying nets, catching bait, etc. 5. The establishment of fishing stations along 3,500 to 4,000 miles of coast.

This looks like a weighty claim, but a careful investigation of the facts of the case show that the only concession for which compensation can be claimed, is the right to catch fish within three miles of the Dominion coast line. We see no reason for American fishermen landing to cure fish or dry nets. Certainly, the right to land at the Magdalen Islands is of no disadvantage to Canada, and the liberty of seeking foreign ports for the necessaries of life constitutes no claim, such being the usage the world over; and who profits most by this—provincial shop-keepers, residents of Canada, or the United States Government? The United States have thus far only fitted out two small vessels for Labrador, and it is doubtful if they desire to land for the purpose of drying nets; and as for the establishment of fishing stations, we do not see the necessity. American people prefer to build up their own ports.

With regard to the in-shore mackerel fishing, we have to say that Canada fixed a value for this when licensed fees were established—before the treaty was made—at 50 cents per ton. Have not our Canadian friends suddenly acquired a little check to make a claim of $1,233,333 annually, after the free admission of all sorts of fish into the market as a set-off to this very in-shore fishing? And that, too, for rights they would have gladly yielded, without the freedom of our markets, for $10,000 a year! We understand the Commission have adjourned to meet in the fall, when these questions will receive final adjudication.

LAW BREAKERS IN HIGH PLACES.—"Under Grip" writes from Boston, July 9: "I inclose you the *menu* of a choice but simple breakfast given to President Hayes on his recent visit. As possession of these same unfortunate birds (woodcock) would be by the law *prima facie* evidence of guilt, it strikes us that Messrs. Hall and Whipple may at least claim the merit of intrepidity."

JAMAICA PLAINS, MASS.—At the banquet given by the City of Boston to President Hayes, June 27, roasted quails were on the *menu*. This, in violation of the statute, which forbids the killing of any game between January 1 and November 1, and affixing a penalty of $25 for every such bird bought, sold or had in possession. How can minor offenders against the law with any consistency be punished when it is violated with impunity in the presence of the highest functionary of the land? S. C. C.

[Our readers will remember we called attention to the *late* President's feasting on woodcock during the close season. Why do not these gentlemen prosecute? Certainly a conviction under such circumstances would have a moral weight almost incalculable.]

GAME PROTECTION IN NEW MEXICO.—We have received a copy of the following order, which sufficiently explains itself:

HEADQUARTERS FORT SELDEN, N. M., June 20, 1877.

Circular 1.—With a view to preserve, protect and increase the game of this section, the months of March, April, May, June, July and August are hereby declared close months for game of all kinds upon this reservation. During the six months specified above of each year the killing and capturing by any means of all kinds of game is prohibited. Fishing with seine or net will not be allowed. Fishing with hook and line, or trot line, or in any manner excepting by seine or net may be practiced.

A strict observance of the foregoing is enjoined upon all persons upon this reservation. WM. O. CORY,
First Lieut. Fifteenth Infantry Com. Post.

—We are pleased to learn that the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club will hereafter take an interest in the preservation of fish in the Delaware and assist the West-Jersey Game Protective Society in enforcing the law. The club employs detectives in the winter to ferret out dealers who violate the game laws.

—The citizens of Mohawk Valley, Oregon, have, as a measure for the much needed protection for deer, published a card prohibiting all deer hounding on their premises, and denouncing it in the vicinity.

—R. V. Pierce, Esq., President of the New York State Sportsmen's Association, has issued a warning to sportsmen and dealers in game throughout the State to observe the game law as it now stands amended, which prohibits the shooting of woodcock (except on Long Island), until August 1st.

—The Seneca Gun Club has been organized at Seneca Falls, with the following well-known gentlemen as officers: President, Horace Silsby; Vice-President, James F. Lawrence; Secretary, J. T. Miller, Jr.; Treasurer, Milton Hoag; Executive Committee, John G. Hoster, Romeyn P. Lathrop and Millard Ten Eyck.

—The Hudson River Association for the Protection of Game and Fish, of which Mr. John R. Wiltsie, of Newburgh, is President, have issued a placard, giving in convenient form a digest of the New York game laws, seasons, etc. A copy will be sent on application to the President. Inclose postage stamp.

—A meeting of the South Brooklyn Sportsmen's Club was held on the 29th of June, and the following gentleman were elected as officers of the club: Geo. E. Lloyd, Pres.; John Bowie, Jr., Vice-Pres.; Paul A. Bassinger, Sec.; Aaron Wittman, Treas.; Jacob Walters, Sergeant at Arms. Also a vote of thanks was given the late President, Mr. Gus Boysen, for his great interest and untiring efforts for the success of the club.

VIRGINIA.—*Norfolk, July* 9.—In your issue of 5th inst., you entirely misquote the game law of Virginia, as passed at the last session of the legislature. As your error may lead some of your readers into trouble, I hand you herewith a correct copy of our laws pertaining to game and fish, as issued by our State association for the protection of fish and game.

Very truly yours, S. R. WHITE,
Pres't. Norfolk Game Protective Ass'n.

[Then why in thunder don't your local papers print the law right? We copied it from one of them.]

—Ossiung writes from Sing Sing: "Your correspondent, 'M,' says, in your issue of June 14.: 'I fervently trust the worthy sportsmen of Michigan and other places where wild pigeons are so ruthlessly destroyed in nesting time, will be eminently successful in putting a stop to the barbarous practice,' I echo that sentiment cordially, as I would any other that tends to prevent the destruction of game wantonly or out of season; but I am afraid that success in that direction will be impossible so long as influential sportsmen and 'game protectors' favor the practice—nay more, send agents to the nesting grounds with instructions to procure birds at any cost and in any quantity, because the great society of sportsmen and 'game protectors' of New York want an almost unlimited number to kill at the Sportsmen's Associations when they meet for the purpose of having a grand good time, and devising methods for the more efficient protection of game!

"These same most enthusiastic protectors are doubtless highly delighted when they read in their Journal 'devoted to protection of game and the inculcation of a healthy interest in outdoor recreation' such welcome intelligence as this: 'The association have quite a number of parties out (after pigeons) who are using due diligence, and encouraging news was received from Wisconsin that they (the pigeons) had nested, but took to flight again and must settle soon, as they were dropping their eggs.' When they do settle, for the purpose of laying their eggs and raising their brood of young, how these 'parties' will scoop them in, and what glorious fun those refined and intelligent 'protectors' will have in shooting them! What nice medals some of them will win and with what 'honor' some of them will be covered! Funny, isn't it, that the masses don't take a more active interest in the work of protecting game when such educators are before them?

"I don't think much of pot-hunters, as a rule, but there are people who are more blamable than they—gentlemen sportsmen who have time and means to visit the most game abounding regions with all the modern appliances of sport, and destroy merely because they came for that purpose and the game is at hand, more than they have any use for; they do all the damage that the pot-hunter does without any of the extenuating circumstances which excuse the latter. A pot-hunter is a poor man who makes use of all he kills, perchance in feeding, clothing and educating a family, and what would those gentlemen do who have those nice game dinners which we now and then read of in your columns, unless there were *some* pot-hunters? Even though he does not live up to the spirit of the law, or 'hasn't a soul large enough to rattle in the hull of a mustard seed,' he isn't a willful waster. This is not a defense of pot-hunting, but to show that sometimes the very ones who are loudest in denouncing this evil commit a greater one themselves.

"To my mind, much more deserving the censure of true sportsmen are they who shoot birds upon their nests, who go to Rangeley Lake and kill hundreds of trout more than they can possibly use and throw them away; who shoot deer because they are so abundant, and leave their carcasses to pollute the air of a sportsman's paradise; who lie in a blind, still as death, refusing all chances for wing shots at single birds, till the brant are huddled by the acre within easy reach of the armory with which they are provided, and then blaze away, making a score which beats the recollection of the oldest pot-hunter, and then sigh that they did not provide themselves with a few more guns.

"A true sportsman, we believe, is one who, while he enjoys to the utmost the pleasures of rod and gun, would do nothing to make him a despoiler; one who feels no pleasure in waging a war of extermination—in short, a man who believes that all God's creatures were intended for man's use and benefit, and who uses them as a being endowed with intelligence and reason should."

GAME LAWS.—Alfred Perry, a wealthy resident of Redfield, Oswego county, N. Y., has been in the habit of inviting friends to visit his place on Salmon River to fish for trout, claiming that the State law prohibiting the capture of trout in Oswego county for three years is invalid and cannot be enforced. The Salmon River Club, of Pulaski, determined to bring the gentleman to book, have entered suit against him. It is understood that, whatever the result, the case is to be carried to the Supreme Court for final adjudication.

WEST HOBOKEN, N. J.—"Justus" writes: July Fourth inaugurates our shooting season—the opening of the woodcock slaughter! When shall this be remedied? This is a question which poor Frank Forrester has already asked, and is yet unanswered. New York has tried to better it, but as the law now stands it is almost worse than before. On the 1st of August, when the lawful time to shoot these birds opens, the woodcock are just beginning to moult, and therefore fully as weak if not weaker than early in July, and so it is all the same whether they are slaughtered on the 4th of July or on the 1st of August, for slaughter it is, as it is no feat to be proud of to kill the entire broods in an isolated swamp or wood.

This year nature more than law has protected the woodcock. Although the birds were plenty and well grown, and up to the last week in June on their usual feeding grounds, yet they are not there now on account of the heavy showers. The grounds are rather wet, and so the woodcock are scattered all over the country, as they find feeding grounds—highroads, cornfields and hundreds of other odd places now. I have yet to hear of a heavy bag in either Long Island or New Jersey. The Hoboken sportsmen are going to prepare a petition to be handed to the next legislature, which will have the signature of a great many influential citizens. Clubs throughout New Jersey should do the same and have the close season extended to the 1st of October. I here like to mention the idea of one of our leading sportsmen, that it would be the best law to have the close season of all game, as quail, ruffed grouse, woodcock and rabbits from Dec. 15 to Oct. 15. The latter date is late enough for the first brood of quail and grouse, and it is no use whatever to legislate for the second or a late brood of quail, as you will often find birds on the 15th of November not bigger than sparrows.

Now is the time to act. United we might accomplish much before another slaughtering period begins with the next 4th of July. JUSTUS.

TEXAS.—*Corpus Christi, June* 29.—Deer skins are coming in now by the hundred, the carcasses being left on the prairie as food for the vultures. Men are shooting young turkeys and half grown quail every day; but there is no way of stopping it without a law. We have plenty of game *now*, and we ought to have plenty *always*, and now is the time to commence to protect them. I believe the FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN will do more to educate the lovers of the gun and rod up to a noble, generous and manly practice of the same than any other agent. Then we can get a game law through the Legislature; now the people laugh at it. "The idea," they say, "of a law that shall provide when a man shall go shooting!"

NOTES OF THE U. S. GEOLOGICAL SURVEY—No. 1.

RAWLINS is a little station on the Union Pacific Railway, two hundred miles west of Cheyenne, deriving its chief importance from the fact that the railway has a round-house and some shops here, and that it is the supplying point for the Snake River mines in northern Colorado and the shipping station of the ranchmen whose cattle range through the valleys of Snake, White, Green and minor rivers in northwestern Colorado and the adjacent parts of Utah and Wyoming. Seventy-five or a hundred thousand head will probably be shipped this summer eastward from this point, for which three or four cents a pound will be received, cash down. The "round-up," as the collection of each man's cattle out of the wide-spread, miscellaneous herd is called, is now taking place. Some of these White River cattle will no doubt be found to have strayed half way across the plains, three or four hundred miles from home.

This point is on the very dividing ridge between the drainage of the Atlantic and Pacific, albeit in a valley, and the altitude of the town is about eight thousand feet. But one would not at once, know himself to be so high, and least of all imagine that he was in the very heart of the Rocky Mountains, seeing about him only drab stretches of rolling sage-brush plains, until standing on some higher point he could see beyond, where

> "—The snow mountains lift their amethyst
> And sapphire crowns of splendor, far and nigh,
> Into the air around him."

This growth of sage-brush and grease-wood clothes the hills in a soft bluish dress, warm and misty in the sunlight, and purple in the shade. The bare spots on the hillsides, between the sage-brush, show a reddish tinge under the sun, and beyond lies the solid blue of the far mountains, crested with a silver snow line. Some of the lithographic illustrations in the Pacific Railroad Reports, volume xii., I think, give an excellent idea of what I see from my tent door. A closer view of the sage-brush discloses a scene altogether unlovely. The bushes are barkless and ragged, the stems split all into shreds as though dead for ten years, and it is a wonder that any sap can find its way through to nourish the dense growth of dusty gray foliage and scraggy twigs which surmounts the rough stems. The grease-wood is even worse to handle than this shag bark stuff, for its twigs are thickly covered with thorns and prickles. Frequently one has nothing else to burn for days together, and bleeding hands bear witness to the pain with which it is gathered; but it burns well, the wood having an oily quality which makes a hot, bright blaze. If you can stand the pungent, medicinal odor of sage, there is no more enjoyable fire out of the pine woods. These plants cover the dry and desolate regions, their tap roots sometimes penetrating thirty feet to find moisture, and between them the white alkali dust is poorly concealed under buffalo-grass, thistles and cacti; but many flowers of delicate pattern and brilliant hues are to be found everywhere. The orders *Compositæ* and *Leguminosæ* are most numerously represented. Along the banks of the few creeks there is even some sort of turf, green as emerald after a shower, but soon becoming sere under the blazing sun which shines unclouded during most of the short summer. This season, however, has been unusually late, the climate resembling that very graphic description of Baker's Park given by a San Juan miner who said that there they had a "nine month's winter, and three months damned late in the fall!" But the sun shines now, and we are happy. During a ten-day's stay here I have thus had an opportunity to see something of the animal life of the sage-brush, although not to study it in the least.

The antelopes are now moving about rather than seeking the pastures. The does are seeking retired spots in which to bring forth their little ones, or, with young fawns, are slowly proceeding to their summer haunts, while the bucks are going about pretty much by themselves. We see their pretty heads and white rumps above the sage-brush, and usually it is not difficult to get a shot at them. We have had prong-horn steaks every day. They are mostly fat and tender at this season, but the hair is just being shed and their hides are of no use. They are comparatively worthless at all times, being worth less than forty cents in Cheyenne.

Black-tailed deer and their fawns are also about, and our hunter, the famous "Mountain Harry" Yount, has kept our table supplied with this also. Over on Separation Mountain, yesterday, I saw hundreds of fresh tracks of deer and also of elk, which are still plentiful all through here. Both animals keep in the little gulches reaching up and down the sides of the mountains, where the pretty quaking aspen forever trembles its green and silvery leaves, and a rank vegetation of rose bushes, alders and service berries, with flowers between, are kept bright by the rills from the snow banks which lie all summer under the brow of the mountain. Afterward when we had proved the elk-tracks to lead out of the place on a gallop, as though he had been frightened, looking down into the valley from the top we saw three men acting strangely, and upon looking closer, with our field glasses, saw that they were staggering off under as much as each could carry of elk flesh. They were at least six miles from anywhere, so that by the time they got to the settlement they must have thought their game dearly earned. I hear that several bands of elk were seen from the railroad train early yesterday morning just below here, and along the open country north of here they are said to be abundant.

Besides the antelope and sage-hares the only game which can properly be said to be common hereabouts is the sage-cock (*Centrocerus urophasianus*), of which one may kick up a hundred in two hours.

The sage-fowl are our American representatives of the Old World pheasants, and the only bird in this country properly entitled to the name of "pheasant," notwithstanding that the grouse get it so widely. You find them everywhere on the sage uplands, and their nests are easily discovered, particularly when the mother-bird is sitting, for then she will not rise from her eggs, which are laid in a rude nest on the ground, until you have well nigh stepped upon her. I have seen one sit as quietly as a stone, while I rode by within twenty feet, trusting that her gray-and-black dun-colored plumage would conceal her by blending with the ground and the bluish stems of the bushes. But her black eye was flashing, and she was ready to spring every instant and try to lead me from her treasures by tricks and manœuvres. The eggs are as large as a domestic hen's, and are marked very much like those of the turkey. There are from twelve to twenty in the nest, and hunters here are of the opinion that two hens, at least, often lay in the same nest. The young are drab, spotted with brown, and have a peep like a barnyard chick. As soon as they are born they know how to behave and understand the mother's language, running and hiding in perfect stillness until they are assured of safety by the parent's voice. At such times, if you are quick enough to to catch sight of one of the little ones, you may go and pick it up without its trying to escape, or struggling in your hand. The young are hatched durning the first half of June.

At this season it is usual to see many sage-fowls together, and the small flocks will usually consist of those of a single sex. Sometimes, though, forty or fifty will be flushed at once, but in the fall they congregate into large flocks.

It has been said that this bird rises from the ground with difficulty. I cannot agree to this. They seem to take wing with

the speed and grace of a grouse, and the loud whirr of their wings strikes a chord in the nerves which makes them tingle and thrill in unison with it. Their flight is swift and arrowy, but not long continued, and they drop suddenly. From the noise of their wings in flight I can understand that their drumming in the spring, when they are strutting about their ladyloves, must be, as it is described, much louder and more whacking than that of the grouse. However, I have never had an opportunity of hearing it.

The sage-fowls live altogether on the buds and leaves of the *Artemisia* and some other herbs, and their digestive organs are specially modified to suit this soft diet, soft—that is for a gallinaceous bird. Their flesh is not good eating. It is tough and tainted with the medicinal flavor of the sage.

When in Cheyenne, the other day, I called upon Mr. Frank Taylor, a reader of FOREST AND STREAM, who has the finest mounted specimens of a pair of these birds that I have lately seen. He is making a special collection of all the birds related to this—the grouse, etc—and his cases are a delight to a sportsman's eye. Mr. Taylor is an enthusiastic sportsman and naturalist. His room abounds in the implements of venery and angling, and the trophies of the chase, from which, with his intelligent aid, one can get a fair idea of the birds and animals of all this region. No one with an atom of interest in hunting can resist the charm suggested by his stories, or refuse to promise to accept his hearty invitation to allow him to act as your guide at the first opportunity.

But this scribbling can't last forever, much as there is to be said about such a summer trip through the game-abounding mountains of Wyoming, as I am about undertaking. More anon. ERNEST INGERSOLL.

Rawlins Wyoming, June 12, 1877.

—The average mean daily temperature, at New Smyrna, Fla., for the month of June, was 81 deg. 45 m. The highest temperature was 96 deg., at 3 o'clock P. M.; the lowest, 72, at 5 P. M.

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.—Having received so many communications asking us for information in regard to our six-section bamboo trout, black bass, grilse and salmon rods, we have prepared a circular on the subject, which we shall take pleasure in forwarding to any address. We keep on hand all grades, the prices of which range from $15 to $150. We put our stamp only on the best, in order to protect our customers and our reputation, for we are unwilling to sell a poor rod with a false cognomen (made by burning and staining, to imitate the genuine article) without letting our customers know just what they are getting.

F. C. BECK, 1,294.—[*Adv.* ABBEY & IMBRIE, 48 Maiden Lane.

The Rifle.

AN ENGLISH VIEW OF THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH.

The *Volunteer Service Gazette*, the organ of the rifle shooting interest in Great Britain, has a very fair editorial on the coming international match in its issue of June 9, and puts several important questions in a very sensible way. From the full text, we quote as follows:

It is satisfactory to know that the Council of the National Rifle Association has this year determined to organize a team representing the United Kingdom to go to Creedmoor in September, and there to contend for the International Challenge trophy. It appears to us quite unquestionable that our rifle ought to be represented at Creedmoor by the best possible team which we can draw from the little group of islands we call the United Kingdom. To others it seems that the United ought to be disunited *pro tempore*, and that three teams of Englishmen, Irishmen and Scotchmen, respectively, should uphold our marksmanship in the United States. However, Sir Henry Halford, than whom a more competent captain could not be found, is this year about to get up the best team he can from England, Ireland and Scotland combined, and if all the leading small-bore riflemen work loyally together there can be no doubt that he may get together a team which will be found hard to beat even by the brilliant American marksmen. We hear nothing this year of any restrictions. We believe that the Irish accept the leadership of Sir Henry Halford, and we have no reason to doubt that the Scotch will follow their example. It would certainly be most inconvenient if one of our sub-nationalties (if we may so term them without offense) was to insist upon sending a representative team to contend against, *inter alios*, its own countrymen. But even if one of these kingdoms should be so ill-advised as to send a separate team, it appears to us that the National Rifle Association and Sir Henry Halford will now be wise in pursuing their own course, and going to America with the United Team. We adhere to the view we expressed last year, that they were then justified in refusing to organize a United Team when Scotland insisted on her right to send a representative team of her own. But the United Kingdom cannot always stand aloof because one of its component parts insists on taking separate action; and this year Sir Henry Halford must take his team to Creedmoor and do his best to win the International Prize, whether he has or has not to fight against a Scotch team. But we have little fear that the schism of last year, which was to a great extent to be excused by the somewhat careless action of the organizers of the match in the United States, will not survive in 1877, and that the team which will go to Creedmoor will be "united" in every sense of the word.

Sir Henry Halford has an arduous task before him in selecting the men for his team. There have been long and frequent controversies as to the best mode of selection in such cases. Generally speaking we are disposed to think that the judgment of the captain ought to be the best guide. But competitive trials relieve that officer, no doubt, from a great portion of his responsibility; and if he retains the nomination of one or two men, the system will probably work better than any other. In the present case the selection involves special difficulties, and we doubt whether if Sir Henry Halford were to take upon himself to select the members of a mixed team of English, Irish and Scotch, he would give satisfaction, though his judgment and experience are such that he would probably choose really the best men. It is likely, however, that some form of competition will be adopted for the selection, and we may express a hope that if this is the case the competition will be as wide as possible. It may or may not be advisable to reserve one or two places in the team for the captain's nominees, but with such a possible exception the best scorers at the competitive trials ought to be the men to go to Creedmoor. We are aware that some people hold that provision ought to be made for what is called a fair representation of Ireland and Scotland. We cannot agree with this view. We want to choose the best men, and it is, or ought to be, a matter of perfect indifference whether those best men turn out to be Englishmen, Irishmen or Scotchmen. No rule should be laid down as to any particular number of men of each nationality being admitted into the team. A place in the team should be open to any rifleman of the United Kingdom who shows that he can shoot better than his fellows.

We are glad to see that these visits to and from the riflemen of the United States bid fair to become an annual institution. It is, we believe, understood that the United States riflemen will not be represented in England this year, but we hope that in 1878 they will return the visit which Sir Henry Halford and his men are preparing to pay them. It ought not to be difficult to arrange a match at Wimbledon which should be worthy of the skill of the famous American small-bore shots.

CREEDMOOR, *July* 14.—Saturday last was a day of moment at Creedmoor, and the riflemen out had quite an exciting topic of talk in the protest in the *Spirit of the Times* match, Tuesday's work opened with the fifth competition for Sharp's prize of $250. The wind was from the 11 o'clock quarter, but so puffy and unsteady that first-class scores were quite out of the question, and the shooters were compelled to be content with the following record. There were 19 entries. Open to all comers; any rifle; distances, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards; 15 shots at each distance; no sighting shots or previous practice on the day of the match; one-quarter of the entrance money to be awarded to the competitor making the highest score, the winner of the prize to lead the scores at each distance:

	800 yds.	900 yds.	1,000 yds.	Total.
Maj H S Jewell, Rem Creed	69	69	53	191
W M Farrow, Ballard Creed	59	66	61	186
L C Bruce, Rem Creed	63	70	50	183
L Weber, Sharps Creed	65	58	59	182
A V Canfield, Rem Creed	57	61	55	173
L Geiger, Rem Creed	64	56	51	171
Lieut-Col E H Sanford, Rem Creed	65	48	56	169
N Washburn, Rem Creed	55	54	52	161
G L Morse, Sharps Creed	65	49	42	156
Wallingham, Sharps Creed	56	54	44	154
E H Raymond, Rem Creed	58	45	46	149
Gen F F Millen, Rem Creed	47	46	41	134

Before the long-range match had concluded, the time for the *Spirit of the Times* match had arrived, and Col. Wingate, the Vice-President of the association, informed the long-range men that such as chose might enter then for the 800-yards shooting, and come down to make their score upon the completion of their long-range work. The rule of the association is that in matches of this character all the members of a firing squad shall shoot alternately until their scores are completed. The match opened at 3 o'clock, and the shooting of those then and there present was over before four o'clock. At 4:30 P. M. the long-range men came down, but were met by a protest, signed by three of the contestants, denying the right of Col. Wingate to abrogate the rule or set it aside. The shooting went on, and the protests were entertained by Major Fulton, the executive officer of the match, a counter protest being also placed in his hands by Col. Sanford, who, on his leading score and the assurance of Col. Wingate that the infraction of the rule would be allowed, claimed the badge. The matter will be referred to the Executive Committee, who, no doubt, will sustain the protest, the case being almost similar to the barring out of Van Heusen in the contest for the Schuyler, Hartley & Graham prize, on August 19th last, by which decision Col. Wingate, then using the bogus name of Geo. Wood, took the first place. The scores of the ten-shot competition for the *Spirit of the Times* medal, at 800 yards, stood:

E H Sanford, Rem Sport	38	D C Pinney, Rem Mil	29
N M Farrow, Ballard	33	Dr A Stube, Sharps Sport	29
R H Keene, Sharps Sport	36	M Francis, Rem Mil	28
G L Morse, Sharps Sport	36	H W Gourley, Rem Sport	27
F A Dogro, Sharps Sport	36	J N Brown, Rem Sport	27
C W Minor, Sharps Sport	34	J E Irwin, Sharps Creed	27
G Rover (?) Sharps Sport	34	A Gee, Rem Mil	26
J L Price, Sharps Mil	33	M M Maltby, Sharps Sport	25
E W Price, Rem Mil	30	N D Ward, Sharps Sport	25
W H Murphy, Rem Mil	30	F H Holton, Rem Sport	20
J McGiensey, Ballard	29	H Fisher, Sharps Sport	20
A Anderson, Rem Mil	29	J Reddy, Rem Mil	15

The third competition for the Irish-American trophy took place at 200 and 500 yards distance. Sergt. N. D. Ward, of Company A, Ninth Regiment, was the winner, upon the score of 57 out of a possible 70 points.

THE BALLARD RIFLE MATCH.—The mid-week matches are proving great favorites at Creedmoor, and the Ballard rifle match on Wednesday, the 11th, was a successful one in attendance and the quality of the scores made. It was the second competition, open to all comers; 200 yards standing, any rifle; 15 shots without cleaning. The scores stood:

J F Rathyen, Ballard	5 4 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5—70
J T B Collins, Rem Sport	4 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 4—66
W Hayes, Ballard	4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 4—63
S S Leach, Springfield	5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 5 5 4 4—63
G A Reed, Sharps Sport	4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 4—62
W M Farrow, Ballard	5 5 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—63
W Young, Springfield	3 4 4 4 5 4 5 5 4 4 5 4 5 4 5—63
W R Livermore, Springfield	4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 5 4—61
I L Auen, Ballard	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 5—61
J M Keane, Sharps Sport	4 3 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 3 5—61
F Schilling, Sharps Sport	4 4 5 2 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4—60
W H Cochran, Jr. Ballard	3 4 4 5 4 5 4 3 3 4 5 4 4 4 4—60
J R Grohman Rem Sport	4 4 5 4 3 5 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 5—60
T Rogers, Maj Pyrard	4 3 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 3 5 4—60
E E Lewis, muzzle-loader	5 3 P McMorrow, Ballard	54
W S Cogswell, Sharps Sport	5 9 F A Dogro, Rem Sport	53
R H Keene, Rem Sport	5 8 J L Price, Rem Mil	53
M M Maltby, Sharps Sport	5 8 J A Gee, Rem Mil	52
H Raymond, Rem Creed	5 6 J A Cass, Rem Mil	51
A Anderson, Rem Mil	5 8 L H Greve, Rem Mil	51
W G Morse, Sharps Sport	5 8 C W Minor, Sharps Sport	50
A H Van Heusen, Rem Mil	5 5 J R B Bayley, Rem Sport	49
W W Dodge, Rem Mil	5 4 M Francis	48
G L Morse, Rem Sport	5 A M Miller, Springfield	47
G Rover (?), Sharps Sport	5 7 E Haynes, Jr. Ballard	44
E Willard (?), Rem Mil	5 7 J B Holland, Rem Mil	40
J Ross, Rem Mil	5 6 J R Paulding, Winchester	38
J F Sullman, Rem Mil	5 5 E Demmler, Rem Mil	33
N D Ward, Rem Mil	5 5	

ROCHESTER VS. NEWARK, N. Y.—The Rochester men have been meeting their friends and neighbors from Newark, N. Y., at a return match shot at the latter place, July 11, with 15 shots, 200 yds., off-hand, any rifle. Rochesters used muzzle-loaders; Newark men breech-loaders. At the previous match the Rochesters beat by 10 points.

The results came wonderfully close, and show that the men are well matched, standing:

ROCHESTER TEAM			
J H Brown	63	G T Stillson	61
G E Rider	62	H F Hart	60
S A Servis	61	E S Combs	58
Total			363

NEWARK TEAM			
Sackrihll	61	Wilcox	61
Harlock	63	Nicholoy	58
Elliott	61	Van Dusen	59
Total			362

ZETTLER'S RIFLE GALLERY.—The fourth competition for a fine gold medal, open to all comers, took place Friday evening, July 13th; this medal to be won by the best score of centres (40 points), Creedmoor rules, ten shots each entree, to be won three times. It has been won once by M. Lennon, once by P. Fenning, once by Wm. Brown and, last competition, by J. Murch, and will be shot for every Friday evening until finally won.

ZETTLER'S RIFLE CLUB held their weekly shoot July 10, at 207 Bowery, 100 feet, off hand, at Creedmoor target reduced, for a bull's-eye badge, presented by Mr. B. Zettler, shooting master of the club. Most bull's-eyes during July take the medal.

	B's-eyes.	P'ts		B's-eyes.	P'ts
Wm Klein	10	67	R S Brown	5	45
L Bird	8	48	M Dorler	6	45
J Dutil	3	48	B Zettler	4	44
C Zetter	7	47	F Fabarnis	5	44
D Miller	7	47	L A Beales	5	44
C Johnson	8	47	D L Beck	4	43
P Fending	5	46	G A Schurman	3	41
M B Engel	6	46	E A Moore	4	40

WEST SIDE GUN CLUB.—A first-class club of amateur shooting men has been organized on the upper part of the city. The list of members is a strong one, including many professional men, who wish to enjoy the sport, but do not care to court the publicity of Creedmoor. Headquarters are at Elm Park, Ninety-second street and Ninth avenue. The officers are E. Schweyer, President; D. Ferber, Treasurer; H. J. Lippe, Secretary.

BERGEN, N. J. VS. JAMAICA, L. I.—The crack shootrangemen of the Bergen Point Rifle Association and the Jamaica Rod and Rifle Association met for the return match at Bergen Point July 10, and resulted in a New Jersey victory.

BERGEN TEAM.		JAMAICA TEAM.	
F Rathyen	44	J W Crane	41
A Duane	41	T Rogers	43
H J Stilson	44	J Fleming	40
J T B Collins	43	G A Reed	40
H Meigs	43	W S Cogswell	39
J L Beach	41	H G Creal	38
A Vredenburgh	41	G Damon	36
F A Schilling	38	W S Elmendorf	35
Total	353	Total	310

UTICA, *July* 14.—Utica has at last organized a rifle association. The first meeting, held on the 11th inst., was very encouraging, the list of members footing up 215. The grounds have been selected, and it is hoped everything will be in working order. The following are the officers: President, Edward A. Tallman; Vice-Presidents, L. L. Hepburn, of Ilion, James C. P. Kincard, Utica; Sec'y, Major Matt Murray; Treas., Egbert Bagg, Jr.; Directors, John S. Hill, John D. Flower, Col. J. Stuart Lowery, T. Jay Grillith, Lieut. W. D. Stuart, Edward Roche, J. J. Flanagan, E. Prentiss Bailey, Col. Geo. Young, E. Z. Wright, Lieut. Col. P. F. Bulger, R. Winegar, Gen. Jas. McQuade, Col. T. M. Davies, Jas. H. Brand, Gen. S. Doving, Col. W. Wingate, Lieut. Col. Jas. Manning, Major Matt Murray.

SARATOGA.—On the afternoon of the Fourth the Saratoga riflemen were out for a couple of matches, both at 200 yards, ten shots each, off-hand, any rifle. For the J. H. Farrington prize the scores were:

O J Wing	41	W F Howard	34
Irvin Davis	40	W H Benson	33
Wm Leggett	38	A F Mitchell	31
Ezra Davis	34	John Webb	40
H W Hays	32	F D Wheeler, Jr.	38
Joel Hays	41	D Eddy	35
J H Moody	34		

For the Club's badge of honor the score stood:

W H Benson	41	F D Wheeler, Jr.	40
D Eddy	41	Irvin Davis	39
W F Howard	41	W I Leggett	39
H W Hays	41	F A Weller	38
Joel Hays	41	O J Wing	37
A F Mitchell	41	Ezra Davis	34
J H Moody	41	C C Myers	31

ANOTHER ATTRACTION AT SARATOGA.—Jerome Pitney, Esq., wishes us to state that there is now a rifle range of 800, 900 and 1,000 yards at Saratoga; also an off-hand range, which strangers will be welcome to use free of charge. It is only one mile from the hotels. The targets are canvas, and show up beautifully against a side hill. By calling at Brown's rifle gallery, No. 6 Grand Hotel block, they will always find some of the Saratoga Rifle Club, who will be pleased to visit the range with them.

OSWEGO.—Col. C. V. Houghton, of the 48th Regt., N. G. S. N. Y., has offered two gold medals under the following conditions:

Open for competition to all commissioned, non-commissioned officers, musicians and privates of the 48th Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y. Distance, 200 and 500 yards; position, standing at 200 yards, any at 500 yards; weapon, Remington rifle, State model; rounds five, with two sighting rounds; the opening competition to be on Saturday, July 14, 1877, at 5 o'clock A. M., on the Rifle Range of the 48th Regiment. All dates for further competition to be announced. The badges to become the property of the members winning them four times, not necessarily consecutive. No member can become owner of but one badge. To the members making the highest aggregate score a 14k. gold badge valued at $35.00. To the member making the second highest score a 14 k. gold badge valued at $15.00.

At the first contest the scores stood:

	200	500	Tl.		200	500	Tl.
E Purple	18	16	34	P O Wright	19	14	33
T Watson	18	15	33	A Snell	20	12	32
H C Thompson	22	7	29	Wm Sheldon	18	..	18
John McGuire	17	11	28	F Gomers	15	13	28
D C Hall	16	5	21	D Marshall	15	18	33
Geo White	20	20	40	A Harnes	11	17	32
T Donivan, 1st	15	11	26	J C Slight	13	12	25
L L Barnes	20	15	35	A Cavalier	21	19	40
J S Barton	21	23	44	Wm Johnson	18	6	24
C A Barton	19	20	39	Geo Huguuin	15	3	18
E Coe	21	8	29	C V Houghton	21	15	36
O A Clemings	22	16	38	E A Swingham	20	13	33
J L Woods	17	20	37				

—Fifty-six Californian riflemen have already qualified in the first stage to shoot for places on the inter-State match team.

A WOODCHUCK TARGET.—The *Oswego Times*, of the 5th inst., gets off the following dig at the recent "filed-sight" order:

Col. Hagunin has captured and sent to the Forty-eighth Regiment rifle team a woodchuck, which they will keep as a pet and feed on clover and green peas according to the Colonel's orders. It will be taken to Creedmoor next fall and exhibited as the coat of arms of the Oswego "woodchuck shooters." It would be well perhaps to secure another woodchuck and send it to the Seventh Regiment to be used as a target. Under Col. Wingate's latest order, allowing sights to be filed, perhaps the sharpshooters of the Seventh could hit a woodchuck at short-range. Give them a chance to try it anyway.

MASSACHUSETTS, *Lawrence.*—The Lawrence Rifle Club participated in a practice shoot at Merrimac Range, July 7; distance, 500 yards. The shooting was all good. The following are the two best scores made without sighting shots.

R F Sargent, Maynard Creed.

500.....5 5 6 5 5 6 6 6 6 5 6 5 6 6—84

C L Austin, Sharps Creed.

500.....6 6 5 6 5 5 6 6 4 6 6 6 5 6 4—82

MAJ. JEWEL'S SCORE BEATEN.—Mr. L. L. Hepburn, of the American Team, 1874, made the following score at Ilion, July 6, 1877, out of a possible 225, without sighting shots or previous practice:

800.....5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—75
900.....5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 4 5—70
1,000.....5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5—72—217

On Monday, July 9, the same gentleman made 213 over the same ranges, with a light, chopping wind from the direction known as 11 o'clock. Mr. Hepburn has invented a new bullet, which promises to outdo anything yet produced. These are the only two trials made with it thus far.

JAS. L. BURNS, Scorer.

WALNUT HILL RANGE, *Boston, July* 12.—Massachusetts Rifle Association; long-range match for a Ballard rifle, which has been won once before by Mr. Lowell, and seems destined, when another shoot for it has been held, to become his personal possession. Conditions—Second competition for the Ballard mid-range rifle, presented by Schoverling & Daly, New York. Distances, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards; rounds, 7 at 800, 8 at 900, 10 at 1,000 yards; rifle and position, any within the rules; possible scores, 35, 40 and 50; entries 18. The best scores stood as follows:

	800 yds.	900 yds.	1,000 yds.	Total.
John A Lowell	31	37	44	112
James Wilmot, Jr.	32	38	38	108
William Gerrish	32	32	43	107
B F Chamberlin	27	33	43	103
C C Hebbard	32	36	34	102
T H Gray	25	32	45	102
F J Rabbeth	31	37	32	100
A R Clark	30	31	38	99
W H Jackson	31	27	39	97
D Kirkwood	26	30	39	95

Short range match: Conditions—Second competition for the Sharp's long-range rifle, presented by the Sharp's Rifle Company. Distance, 200 yards; rounds, 10; rifle, any within the rules. Possible score, 50; entries 15.

John A Lowell	44	W H Jackson	40
F J Rabbeth	43	R S Gray	39
H T Rockwell	43	T H Gray	39
N W Arnold	42	S Wonder	37
L W Farren	42	G L Winship	37
J E Osborn	42	W L Geurier	36
D Kirkwood	41	H Pope	36

Mr. Rabbeth was the last winner of the prize.

—The Wimbledon meeting thus far is reported as being very successful and the shooting in the first stage for the Queen's prize exceptionally good.

—A. V. Canfield, Jr., and Dr. S. J. Scott have entered for the Centennial team competitons as the representatives of the Maryland Rifle Club.

CANADA VS. NEW YORK.—The rifle team of the Forty-ninth Hastings have challenged the Forty-eighth, of Oswego, to an international rifle contest, the first match to be shot at Belleville, Canada West, on August the 9th, and the return in Oswego on the 11th.

CONNECTICUT—*Bridgeport*, July 12.—Invitation shoot, with clam-bake attachments.

Short-range match, 200 yards; prize, the winning rifle.

C A Hodgman	22	W H Murphy	18
H Woodward	22	J Williams	18
E H Sanford	21	J S Jewell	18
R H Keene	21	H S Anderson	18
J Bodine	21	H J Schraeder	17
W Hayes	21	E H Raymond	17
N Washburn	21	R B Hart	17
E A Dusenberry	20	L Barrett	17
S G Perry	20	O Munor	17
H F Clark	20	H Fisher	17
T S Dakin	20	J S Abrams	16
G W Yale	20	J D Graham	16
H Fulton	20	A Smyth	16
J E Stetson	19	A Anderson	16
D Smyth	19	W G Morse	16
M B Maltby	19	H Gallis	16
J L Allerton	19	J H Grohrman	15
J T B Collins	19	W B Coughtry	15
G L Morse	19	M Morrow	15
J A Gee	19	A Wakeley	13

Long range match, 1,000 yards; prize, the winner's rifle.

R Rathbone	23	E H Raymond	18
E H Sanford	23	F F Mallen	17
J E Stetson	23	H Fisher	17
G W Yale	23	W C Hoit	16
D Smyth	21	R H Keene	16
L Weber	21	N Washburn	16
H S Jewell	20	J Bodine	16
T S Dakin	20	S G Perry	15
C A Hodgman	20	H S Clark	15

FROGMOOR, *New Orleans*, July 11.—I send you below the champion score of the world, made by an individual and a team of six. At a meeting of the Governing Committee of the Crescent City Rifle Club, July 6, it was resolved to select a team of six to shoot for the bronze medal of the N. R. A., the highest score to win; also that the same six shoot against the highest score on record of six men, which is that of the Irish and Scotch on the first day of the last international match. The day appointed was July 10, 3:30 P. M. The day opened beautifully for the match, and had we commenced at two o'clock, or if Mr. Eyrich had made his usual average, the total would have been increased about 20 points; but his first shot at 1,000 yards, being shown up in the bottom corner of the target, almost upset him in finishing his score. The shooting throughout was magnificent, Arms and Eyrich opening with fourteen bull's-eyes at 800 yards, Mr. Selph making fourteen consecutive at 900 yards, and making a run of twenty-one consecutive bull's-eyes, and a total score of 219, the team making 1,214, winning the team match by twelve points. At the 900-yards range the wind was troublesome, but was more favorable at 1,000. During the shooting the wind varied from 12 to 6 on the dial. The following are the scores;

Dudley Selph.

800.....5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5—72
900.....4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—74
1,000.....5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—73—219

Maj Wm Arms.

800.....5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4—74
900.....5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 4—68
1,000.....4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—73—216

John K Renaud.

800.....3 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—68
900.....3 3 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—69
1,000.....3 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 3—67—204

Col John G Glynn, Jr.

800.....5 4 5 5 5 4 5 2 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—69
900.....5 5 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 5 5 5—69
1,000.....4 5 5 5 4 3 5 3 5 5 5 4 4 4 4—65—203

E T Manning.

800.....3 2 5 5 5 5 4 3 4 5 5 5 4 4 5—62
900.....5 4 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—67
1,000.....4 3 5 4 5 5 4 4 4 3 5 5 4 5 5—62—191

R G Eyrich.

800.....5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 0 5 5 5 5 5 5—70
900.....2 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 4 5 5—67
1,000.....0 0 4 0 3 3 4 5 5 4 3 5 5 2 5—50—187

The team and reserve, who will shoot in the inter-State match, will comprise the above gentlemen, with Mr. James Buckley as captain, the latter gentleman acting in that capacity in the above match, adding a great many points to the scores by his careful watching and good judgment of wind. They will leave here about the middle of August for Creedmoor. Why don't the managers settle the date definitely when the inter-State match is to take place? [Date fixed between Sept. 10 and 13.—ED.] The following are the scores made on the 8th.

Col John Glynn, Jr.

800.....4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—70
900.....5 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—72
1,000.....4 5 5 3 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 4 4 4—66—208

Maj Wm Arms.

800.....5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—73
900.....5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 4 4 4 5 5 5 5—70
1,000.....3 5 5 3 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 3—68—201

Capt Dudley Selph.

800.....3 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—70
900.....4 5 3 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—68
1,000.....2 5 3 4 4 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—66—198

R G Eyrich.

800.....5 5 5 5 3 5 4 4 5 5 4 3 5 5 5—66
900.....5 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 3 5 5 4 5—70
1,000.....0 5 5 4 4 5 0 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—62—198

Total of team.....800

COMPETITION FOR LAST RESERVE.

E T Manning.

800.....5 5 3 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5—70
900.....5 5 3 5 4 3 4 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 4—68
1,000.....0 5 3 5 5 4 4 5 2 5 3 5 5 3 4—53—188

A D Babbitt.

800.....5 4 3 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 5 5—69
900.....3 3 3 3 5 5 3 3 5 3 5 5 4 5 3—56
1,000.....3 3 2 5 4 4 3 3 4 5 4 5 5 4 3—67—182

Mrs. Wm. Pierce, the wife of a member of the club, made the following score at 500 yards rest, Remington Creedmoor rifle: 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4—73. She has an eye like an eagle, and her nerve is as steady as that of any marksman that I have ever seen. GUSSIE.

THE BRITISH RIFLE TEAM.—*London, July* 10.—The *Times* prints the following:

The Council of the National Rifle Association, having no funds applicable for the expenses of a Centennial team to America, appeal to all interested in rifle shooting to aid in raising the requisite sum of $7,500.

Sir Henry Halford, Captain of the United Kingdom Rifle Team, writes to the London Agent of the New York Associated Press in regard to the approaching match at Creedmoor as follows: "We have decided to sail for New York by the steamer City of Richmond on the 16th of August, so as to have time to get settled before the match. I hear something has been said about our having only two days for practice over the range at Creedmoor. Two days will be quite inadequate. I shall want at least six days, if possible."

—Second match between the Rahway and Hackensack rifle clubs took place on the range of the latter club, July 16, with the following result:

HACKENSACK.

A B Banter	0 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 3—34
W Clark	3 4 4 4 3 4 5 4 4 4—38
Van Valen	5 4 4 3 4 4 4 3 3 4—38
Van Strachwitz	3 5 4 3 4 4 5 4 4 4—40
Holberton	2 4 3 0 3 4 4 4 5 3—32
J G Fream	4 3 4 4 4 3 3 4 4 2—35—217

RAHWAY.

B A Vail	4 3 3 5 4 4 4 4 4 4—39
E Squier	3 4 4 4 3 4 5 4 4 4—39
G Melville	4 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 3—41
B Squire	3 4 5 4 3 4 3 3 3 4—36
Fred Alder	3 4 3 4 4 3 4 3 4 4—36
F S Sheldon	5 4 4 5 3 5 4 4 3 3—40—255

VERMONT, *Rutland, July* 16.—Rutland Rifle Club were out on Saturday, the 14th, practicing over their 500-yards range. The scores were very fair, considering the last five shots were fired in almost darkness.

Beattie	5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5—71
Himes	5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 4—70
Hunt	5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 4 5 5 4 3 2—65
Kilburn	4 2 4 5 2 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 4—64
Marshall	4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 4 4 5 3—63

EXCHANGING GUNS.—If you want a heavier or lighter or a finer quality gun than you have at present, it can be exchanged to good advantage at Charles L. Ritzmann's, 943 Broadway, above Twenty-second street.

—The Central Vermont Railroad publishes an illustrated list of summer excursions which may be made via that road. Three hundred trips are designated, including the principal summer resorts from the Gulf of St. Lawrence to St. Paul and Denver. The guide is to be had at 417 Broadway, N. Y., or any other of their offices.

—Horses are now being shipped to England from St. Louis. Several hundred have already been sent. It is said that England is preparing for war emergencies.

—An excursion train is to be put on the Long Island Railroad to run three times a week from Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn, to Greenport, starting at 8 A. M.; returning the same day, reaching Brooklyn at 9 P. M. A steamer from Greenport to Shelter Island will allow passengers six hours for fishing.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JULY.

FRESH WATER.	SALT WATER.
Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*	Sea Bass, *Centropristris atrarius.*
Salmon, *Salmo salar.*	Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*
Salmon Trout, *Salmo oniuis.*	
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloveri.*	Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides;*	White Perch, *Morone americana.*
M. nigricans	Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*
Maskanonge, *Esox nobilior.*	Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*	Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*	Cero, *Cybium regale.*
	Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
	Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

For list of Trout Flies in season for July, see issue of June 28.

FISH IN MARKET.—Fish of all kinds are very abundant and the prices very low, as will be seen from our quotations for the week, which are as follows:

Striped bass, 15 to 20 cents per pound; bluefish, 6 to 8 cents; salmon, green, 20 cents; mackerel, 10 to 20 cents each; shad, Connecticut River, 50 cents; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 15 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, $12 per dozen; halibut, 18 cents; haddock, 6 cents; king-fish, 25 cents; codfish, 6 cents; blackfish, 10 to 15 cents; herrings, 6 cents; flounders, 8 cents; porgies, 10 cents; sea bass, 15 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 15 cents; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per 100; pickerel, 15 cents; Long Island trout, $1; Canada do., 50 cents; hard shell crabs, $3 50 per 100; soft crabs, $1 50 per dozen; weakfish, 10 cents; frog legs, 35 cents per pound.

CANADA—*St. Johns, N. B., July* 12.—There is now very good trout fishing in most of the numerous small lakes that are to be found in a radius of ten or twelve miles back from this city. Mr. Dinger Scribner, the "Centennial Prize Medal Fishing Rod Maker" of this city and the writer have just returned from Ball's Lake where we had good sport. The trout taken from this lake are the finest flavored *Salmo fontinalis* that ever tickled the palate of an epicure. STANSTEAD.

SALMON.—Mr. Willis Russell writes from Montreal:

"I have just had good fishing on the Marguerite River. On the morning of the 2d July between the hours of 6 A. M. and 11 A. M., I landed 9 salmon averaging sixteen pounds. I hooked five other fish during the same period, and my loss in tackle was only one single fly. I therefore consider I have done well, have had magnificent sport, and I hope your readers will think so too. This river is full of fish this year, which we attribute to our having acquired from the net owners another day in the week of free passage for the salmon; there are consequently now two days in the week when salmon have a free and uninterrupted run up the Saguenay."

MASSACHUSETTS—*New Bedford, July* 16.—During the past week our markets have been filled with big fish, from sword fish weighing 600 to striped bass of 55. Numerous parties from the rural cities have made fine hauls, both at No Man's Land and the lower part of Buzzard's Bay. Scup, tautog, bluefish, etc., are extremely plenty, in fact the greenest countryman need not have poor luck at fishing. CONCHA.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The Fish Commissioners have granted the request of the Newburyport fishermen to be allowed to take porgies in the Merrimac River at and near its mouth. The receipts of Bank codfish the past week have been very large, fully 1,125,000 lbs. fresh and 70,000 lbs. fletched, overstocking the market, which had been poorly supplied for the previous fortnight. As a consequence, prices, which had ruled favorably, dropped to nominal figures, and most of the stock was disposed of at a cent and two cents per lb. for gray and white. Number of Bank arrivals 17. The number of Georges arrivals for the week was 38, bringing 750,000 lbs. codfish and 30,000 lbs. halibut. Georges codfish are in small stock. A few small mackerel have been taken off shore, but the entire receipts for July, from a large fleet, will not exceed 800 barrels. Whole number of fishing arrivals for the week 90. The first American mackerel catcher in the Bay was the schooner McLeod, of Boston, arriving at Port Mulgrave on the fourth. The schooner Allen Lewis, from the Magdalen Islands for Boothbay, reports small codfish plenty at the Magdalens, and numerous schools of large mackerel in the North Bay, between East Point, P. E. I., and Port Hood.—*Cape Ann Advertiser July* 13.

Kingston, July 14.—The tenting season in the woods of Western Ulster and Delaware is now in full blast. Several parties returned to this place to-day from the head waters of the Rondout, where they have been camping for a couple of weeks. Kingston will be well supplied with trout for a couple of days. The Honk Hill tannery last week turned the contents of a lime vat into the Lackawack stream, causing the death of hundreds of trout, suckers and pike. OUR HARRY.

CONNECTICUT, *Putnam, July* 14.—The black bass fever is raging here, and some fine ones of one to four pounds have been recently caught in Alexander's Lake. This lake is about three miles south of here, and is a beautiful body of clear water, upward of thirty feet deep in places. It was stocked about five years ago and protected for three years. The most taking bait seems to be live minnow, and for tackle it requires a stout pole, reel and landing net. In addition to the above lake we have, within a few miles of here, Woodstock Lake, Black Pond, and Pascoag Reservoir, all of which have been stocked with bass for five or six years and afford good fishing. O VERICUS.

LARGE SWORD FISH.—On Thursday, July 12, a sword-fish was captured off Narragansett Pier by Perry Ralph and partners. The following day, fifteen miles out, a second was captured, weighing three hundred and sixty-nine and one-half pounds. On a second trial, the same day, Ralph and party struck another, which after a severe fight was captured, and turned the scales at four hundred and eighty pounds. Chasing sword-fish is now a favorite amusement among the male guests of the hotel at the pier.

NEW JERSEY—*Kinsey's Ashley House, Barnegat, July* 15.—Best catch of blue-fish during the past week, 84. Sheepshead fishing has been fair. First crab caught to-day. Blackfish and sea bass biting good. B.

GOOD FISHING.—Mr. A. Boyce, of No. 45 Whitehall street, City, and Messrs. Wilder and Henderson, of Brooklyn, had fine fishing on Wednesday, July 11th, off Rockaway Shoals. While they were almost becalmed, they drifted into a school of blue and weak fish, and caught fifty-two in all, one-third of which were weakfish. Mr. Boyce caught two weakfish at once, on a light rod and reel, that together weighed ten pounds—the smallest fish caught weighed 4 lbs., and the largest 10 lbs.

Where the joke comes in: four or five "fresh young men" promised to go with them and take a lesson in fishing, none of whom were on hand at the time of starting; it is only necessary to add that the laugh was on those that did not go.

FISHING IN CENTRAL PARK.—Alderman Cole, July 10, offered a series of resolutions in the Board setting forth that the "large lake in the Central Park has become overstocked with fish of several varieties to such an extent as to render the water turgid and unhealthy, and to militate against its attractiveness and beauty," and that "much amusement and recreation might be afforded a great many of our citizens of piscatorial tastes if permitted to indulge, if only occasionally, in the sport of angling in the waters of the lake under the most stringent rules and regulations to be prescribed by the Park Commissioners." The resolution concludes with a request to the Department of Parks to "take into consideration the propriety of permitting residents of this city only to take fish by angling from the waters of the large lake in the Central Park near the Casino, and to report the result of their deliberations to this board as soon as possible."

A vote was then taken, but the resolution was lost. A motion to reconsider, however, was carried, so that the matter can be again brought up.

RICHMOND VALLEY, S. I.—Any one desiring a good day's fishing can have it here. The fishing never was better than at present. Take boats at foot of Whitehall street at 6, 7, 9, and 11 A. M., or 1, 4, 5, 6, and 7 P. M. Stage at depot.

—The Crossmon House is evidently taking the lead at Alexandria Bay this year. The proprietors are very much gratified with their business thus far this season. Already they have over a hundred boarders, and letters asking for accommodations during the last of the present month and the first of next, are being received daily. Summer visitors to the St. Lawrence are fast learning that the Crossmon cannot be excelled for comfort. Messrs. Crossmon & Son have reduced the art of conducting a first-class hotel to a science.—*Watertown, N. Y., Daily Times.*

—Correspondent G. W. D., July 8; writes us of the fine trout fishing to be found in the wilds of Forest, Elk and Jefferson counties, Pennsylvania, which are reached by wagon from Brookville, on the Red Bank Junction of the A. V. Railroad, along which the scenery is spoken of as being very charming and romantic. A good hotel, called the Central Hotel, will be found. At Brookville a wagon can be hired to take the visitor to Marion, which lies in Forest county. The road crosses the Clarion River at the old village of Clarington, "noted for its good bass and pike fishing." Col. Hunt keeps a good tavern at Marion, within easy distance of which place are three good trout streams called the Big and Little Salmon and Millstone Creek. Our correspondent and several friends tried all the streams and caught 105 fish the first day, but quite small in size. The next day two rods took 120. The opinion of our friend is that all the streams in the counties named are fished too much, and ought to be rested for two or three years. He adds that deer and bear hunting will be excellent next fall.

TROUT NOTES FROM STAUNTON, VA.—I am moved to write to you once more, even at the risk of being tiresome, by the quantity of trouting news that has been rife among us since my last. Our trout, as I have remarked before, are small, but they are almost innumerable. Out of one stream near this place (20 miles) there were taken by two rods in a day and a half 392; out of another—Ramsay's Draft—there have been, as known to me, since the first of April, over one thousand taken, and how many more may have met the same fate is, of course, unknown. These fish were all small, running from six to eleven inches. I wish you could see the "Ramsay's Draft;" it is nearly ten miles from its source to the cultivated land, where it ceases to be a trout brook. All this distance it flows through a narrow gorge, between lofty mountains clothed in maple, ash, fragrant pine and hemlock. Unlike the generality of mountain streams, its bed is not rocky; neither does it flow through laurel, the harbor for rattlesnakes and bane o' jointed rods and delicate tackle. For one who does not like to run rheumatic risks by wading, there is good sport to be had picking the way along the banks. The skill of the scientific fly-fisher is not required, but a light, ten-foot rod, as many feet of good sea-grass, a box of the much despised angle worm and a big basket is all one needs; and, with such equipment, and a little knowledge of trout, to the fisher who will come in April or May to this stream, we will guarantee a full basket.

Twelve miles westward from where Ramsay's Draft touches the foot of the Shenandoah mountain, is the hamlet of Mc-Do well, running past which, under a quaint-looking old bridge shaded with tall sycamores, is the fierce and brawling little "Bull-pasture;" and wherever on its banks a large spring can be found emptying—and there are many—there you will find the brook trout. Not such as those I have just spoken of as being taken in Ramsay's Draft, but stately, old, "mossy-backed" fellows, whose power and weight will try the strength of the best tackle, and the skill of the most scientific angler. I saw one of them two weeks ago, fifteen and three-quarter inches long, lying on a silver salver, flanked on either side, by one of twelve inches, giving symmetry to the picture, which lacked no other element of beauty. These three were caught in one of the deep blue pools of the Bull-pasture, at a point where a spring rises in the bottom of the stream. The bait used was a minnow or a fingerling trout, cut into strips and plaited on the hook as we fix the red angle-worm. These big fellows are a distraction to the dwellers in the mountains, as well as to all bait fishermen. There is only one certain way of taking them, and that is the fly. I saw a ludicrous example of this in the summer of 1874, while making a pedestrian tour, with a comrade, through Blackwater and Cheat counties. It was late in August, and the trout, numerous as they are in that country, could not be taken with live bait of any kind. My comrade and self were fishing down the Dry Fork of Cheat, a noble stream that flows along the western base of the main Alleghany chain, using the Montreal with a red hackle for a dropper, and catching rather more fish than we knew what to do with, when, late in the evening, we came upon an old mountaineer, sitting at the head of a lovely pool, fishing away for dear life. He had been hard at work for some three hours, he told us, and had but one trout, one sucker, and a small fall fish. We came plunging down the rough mountain spur that jutted into the stream so closely as to force us to climb, waded the ripple to our ancient fisherman, whipping the pool as we crossed, landing three fine trout each. Such astonishment as was depicted on the old fellow's countenance, was rare to see. "What sort o' bait you got, mister?" was his question. We showed him the collar, when he gave vent to an exclamation more remarkable for terseness of expression than piety, wrapped his line on his pole, put on his brogans and struck for home. I have had this experience repeated several times, and the result has ever been the same. From all these things, you can see that while our trout fishing in the Shenandoah country lacks the grandeur of the same sport in the Rangeley Lakes and the North Woods, still it is not to be despised, especially as it is attended with much less expense, and one does not need to deliver himself to the tender mercies of the ravenous musquito and terrific black gnat. At night, unmolested by these scourges of the northern trouting country, you can sit as peacefully as may be around your heap of smouldering logs, smoking your pipe, listening to the wierd music of the whip poor-will, the hollow roaring of the trout brook, or the yarns of your brother campers, anon getting up to cook just one more fish as your appetite gives you a parting reminder, or to refresh yourself with a small decoction of cold water, sugar and anything else you may have handy. These are pleasant things; and they are things that happen to most of the sportsmen in the Shenandoah Valley not unfrequently. They are going to happen to some six of us week after next (June 25) up in the valley of the Cowpasture—another of those Euphonious names—and if you like I will send the particulars; or, if you ever throw a line in bright waters, come down and go with us. We will give you a hearty old Virginia welcome, and show you fine sport. ASA.

MIDSUMMER ANGLING FOR TROUT WITH WORMS.—Providence has so regulated the laws of nature that trout take the fly best in March, April and May; the minnow best in May, especially in the evenings, and the worm best in June and July, returning again to the fly in the months of August and September. At least this is the case generally throughout North Britain. In June and July, the fish having been fattened by the flies of May, are in the best condition, and then the larger sized among them look with contempt on flies; they are too fat and lazy to trouble themselves about such small morsels, but will eagerly seize a goodly worm, if offered, as it provides them with a meal in an easy manner. Now, nothing will ever persuade me that when Providence has thus fattened the larger trout, it is to be supposed that they should then be left uncaptured to die a natural death, and so be lost to the food supplies of the nation. Rather, the presumption is that they are then meant to be captured, when they have attained full size and are in excellent condition. To do this effectively and extensively in June and July, the best means is clear water is with worm. Give up the old-fashioned single hook, and use a Stuart tackle, mounted on very fine gut. Next must come three or four lengths of thick gut, and then the reel line, so that a proper gradation of thickness may be obtained; for, note, that in casting with worm the throw must be made as delicately as in fishing with fly. Your rod must be 13 feet 9 inches or 14 feet long, and your line fine; the worms well secured, and tough, of a pale pink or flesh color, which are the toughest colors. Toughness I insist upon, as a long line must often be thrown, and that occasionally against the wind.

Take the case of two anglers out for a day's fishing in July, one preferring the fly and the other using worm. The morning is warm, the water low and clear, myriads of insects are afloat, and the fly-fisher has to contend against their attractions. He fishes the streams, we will say, carefully, and at least captures a dozen trout, all of which are small, and by noon not another fish is to be had. The worm-fisher, on the other hand, essaying first at the bottom of the rough streams, walks upward, casting his lure first to the edge of the stream nearest to him, where the water is partially quiet, then to the quiet water immediately beyond the stream, but still in the current, and lastly in the rough stream itself. Where the eddies are rough and deep a larger worm than usual must be employed. The worm-fisher meets his comrade at noon with two dozen and a half trout of good size. I am speaking, mind, of our border and Scotch waters, not of the much-fished English rivers. Luncheon is now eaten, while the fish are not feeding, a pipe is smoked, with a chat over old friends and other days, or a walk is taken to look at the beautiful wild flowers and plants peculiar to gravel beds. In some of the Scottish rivers, as for instance, the Tay, the large mussels may be searched for pearls, pebbles picked up, or the geological features of the river explored. The true angler is generally fond of all branches of natural knowledge. So the time passes until 2 o'clock, and now commences the real test between fly and worm. The afternoon generally brings a slight breeze, without which the fly-fisher could do nothing, for the bulk of the fish have left the streams, and are swimming in shoals about the shallow pools, lazily enjoying the sunshine. Six o'clock finds the fly-fisher with half a dozen more small fish; possible, if lucky, he may have one or two of good size.

Now mark the procedure of the worm-fisher, equipped as I have described him. He looks out for a long stretch of shallow water still to the eye, but really having a gentle current flowing through it. Here he places his back closely amongst the bushes, which frequently line the bank, so as to throw his person into shade. Next he casts a line of from twenty to twenty-four feet straight up the river, then straight up the centre of the river in the current, and, lastly, far over to the other side of the river. A slight breeze, we will suppose, curls the surface, and the water varies from six to twelve inches in depth. Soon the worm is quickly seized by the best fish in the shoal, and a very gentle turn of the angler's wrist fixes the hook. This done, the angler draws his quarry very gently toward him, allowing the fish to swim about as naturally as possible; and, as the shoal of fish will almost always have their heads directed up stream, the fish, with a little care, may be drawn to the angler's feet without alarming the others—and so fish after fish may be taken without moving a yard. Next the fisherman moves onward two or three steps, and casts his line in similar style. Let him wade very quietly so as to disturb the water as little as possible, and by casting lightly to a good distance, by six o'clock he ought to have taken three or four dozens of fine fish. The two baskets when compared will show five or six pounds in weight gained by the worm for one gained by the fly, and the fish taken in the former manner are generally much larger. Now, Pelagius, this sketch is no dream. I am not given to boast about my doings, but a friend tells me that he has taken this amount of fish hundreds of times by worm-fishing in this fashion during June and July in the Scotch and Border streams. Of course all days in these months are not hot, neither are all windy; but rely upon it that there is no day in these months on which the angler with worm will not fill a much heavier basket than is possible for the fly-fisher.—*Bell's Life.*

The remarks of our English contemporary apply also to American waters with slight variation as to season (which may be said to extend from July 1st to August 20th), and exceptions as to high latitudes, where the month of June is the best of all for fly-fishing—notably in the Nepigon River, on the north shore of Lake Superior. As to worm-fishing up stream or down, a good rule to observe would be, not to fish against the wind under any circumstances, if it can be avoided; otherwise, the wind being favorable, to fish down stream, if the current be swift, and up stream if it be sluggish. As between worm-fishing up stream and fly-fishing up stream, the former would be preferable.

—Mr. Henry Dyer has been testing one of Capt. White's Air Beds, upon which he drifted complacently for fourteen hours about Long Island Sound, when he was picked up by a passing schooner and taken to New Haven. The advantage of this bed is that it answers equally well on land and water. If blown up on a steamboat on the ocean, or a tornado on land, it is all the same, as long as the occupant keeps the bed under him.

SPLIT BAMBOO RODS.

To Our Customers and the Public: In reply to the damaging reports which have been circulated respecting the quality of our split bamboo rods, by "dealers" who are unable to compete with us at our reduced prices, we have issued a circular which we shall be pleased to mail to any address, proving the falsity of their assertions.

CONROY, BISSETT & MALLESON,
—[*Adv.* Manufacturers, 65 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	*Boston.*	*New York.*	*Charleston.*
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
July 19	6 22	2 59	2 15
July 20	7 37	3 59	3 18
July 21	8 40	5 04	4 21
July 22	9 40	6 04	5 20
July 23	10 34	6 55	6 11
July 24	11 21	7 41	6 56
July 25	Mid	8 24	7 39

LONG ISLAND YACHT CLUB.—The Long Island Yacht Club held their annual regatta July 16, the course for three classes being from off the club-house, foot of Thirty-seventh street, Brooklyn, to and around Robbin's reef buoy, thence to and around Fort Lafayette, and back to the place of departure—a distance of ten miles—to be sailed over twice. The cat-boats sailed six miles over twice. We have space for only a summary:

CABIN SLOOPS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Reveille	1 46 26	5 33 10	3 46 34	3 46 34
Emma B	1 46 09	5 51 02	4 04 53	3 55 53
Admiral Rowan	1 46 41	5 45 03	3 58 22	3 53 02

FIRST-CLASS OPEN SLOOP.

Let Her Be	1 48 31	5 25 12	3 36 41	3 23 01
Susie S	1 55 14	5 29 31	3 24 57	3 24 57
C. M. Fell	1 49 57	5 34 09	3 44 12	3 37 32
Fannie K	1 48 44	5 51 24	4 02 50	3 56 10
Artful Dodger	1 48 57	5 48 54	3 59 57	3 54 07
Martha Munn	1 54 20	5 29 31	3 35 11	3 29 31

SECOND-CLASS SLOOPS.

Faith	1 58 02	5 48 57	4 00 55	3 59 30
Au Revoir	1 55 53	5 49 02	3 41 09	3 41 09

CAT-RIGGED BOATS.

Only Daughter	2 02 09	4 05 27	2 03 18	2 03 08
Kate Jordemon	2 02 00	4 06 11	2 04 11	2 01 11
Hi Pi	2 02 28	Withdrawn on first turn.		

Thus the Reveille won in the cabin sloops, beating the Emma B. 6m. 28s. In the first-class open boats the Susie S. won, beating the Martha Munn 4m. 34s. In the second-class open boats the Au Revoir won, beating the Faith 18m. 21s., and in the cat-boat class the Hi Pi wins, beating the Only Daughter 1m. 03s. The champion pennant is won by the Susie S. as the first yacht in. The breeze was in every respect favorable.

NEWBURGH YACHT CLUB.—For the Newburgh Bay regatta, which takes place August 1, four classes are open for yachts. The first is free to all open yachts over 26 feet in length, the second to all between 22 and 26 feet in length, and the third class to all under 22 feet in length; the fourth class is for all cabin yachts or yachts with working sails. All those entered in the first three named classes are restricted to single jib and mainsail; also open sloop rigged yachts entered in the fourth class will not be allowed a main boom which exceeds the length of the boat by over four feet.

The first prizes in the first, second and third classes are $75, $50 and $30 respectively; the second prizes of these classes will be pieces of silver plate.

The prize in the fourth class (only one being offered in this class), will be a piece of silver plate also.

Two minutes to the foot, water line measurement, will be the time allowance.

The rules of the Brooklyn Yacht Club will govern the race.

Entries—no fee being required—may be made to Mr. James Sloan, of Newburgh, as late as the 31st of the present month.

A purse of $150 is also offered to the yacht making the fastest corrected time over the course. H. F. S.

DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB.—This club held a regatta at Marblehead, July 14th. The race was very unsatisfactory, the wind being so light that none of the first class keel boats were able to sail over the course in the given time of four hours. Almost immediately after the start—2 P. M.—the second class centre-board sloops were sent off. Of these but one, the Nettie, succeeded in sailing the course.

In the third class, also centre-board sloops, the Druid came in first; but the adjudication of prizes was deferred on the claim of the Helen for a foul

DUXBURY YACHT CLUB—*Duxbury, Mass., July* 13.—Outside entries comprised boats of the Boston, South Boston, Dorchester, Lynn and Nahasset Yacht Clubs. Distance for first-class yachts, eight miles; for second and third classes, six miles. A flying start was made for each class. There were two silver prizes for each class. The following is a summary:

Name.	Owner.	Actual time.	Corrected time.
Maggie	E. C. Neal	1.54.45	1.12.34
Posy	F. C. Hersey	1.42.24	1.39
Idle Hour	A. H. Keith	1.54.03	1.25.32
Ripple	G. D. Macomber	1.56.48	1.28.27
Ariel	J. Bardwell	2.08.49	1.41.3
Emma	C. L. Willoughby	2.10.51	1.45.15
Eugenia	Charles West	Not taken.	
Louie	W. F. Neal	"	"

SECOND CLASS.

Clara B	T. A. Hutchins	1.44.53	1.19.16
Flora	C. M. Cook	1.51.10	1.26.33
Peerless	N. B. Watson	1.53.19	1.29.32
Bristol	J. M. Seaver	1.56.3	1.31.51
Helen	W. P. Hunt, Jr	1.55.47	1.32.55
Hecate	Omar Loring	2.06.5	1.32.21
Mollie	John Simmons	2.05.4	1.32.36

THIRD CLASS.

Hornet	A. M. Watson	1.57.56	1.34.54
Little Charlie	E. A. Ransom	2.09.44	1.35.59
Nautilus	G. A. Green	2.08.44	1.40.26
Zephyr	W. J. Wright	2.09.13	1.40.41
Annie Clarke	W. H. Ranson	2.12.46	1.44.55
Gladiator	Isaac Simmons	2.17.45	1.49.41

A pleasant feature of the day was the dedication of the new club house at Warner's wharf.

NEWPORT YACHT CLUB.—July 12th at Newport; course from Long Wharf to Bienton Reef and return; four entries—Sappho, Verona, Titania and Minnie. The Sappho won in 3 h. 9 m.

POTOMAC YACHT CLUB—*Washington, D. C., July* 12.—Twenty mile race for the championship, between the favorite yachts, Americus and Ella Treadwell, the latter a winner by a long lead.

MONTREAL.—The race for the championship of the Montreal Yacht Club took place on Saturday afternoon, July 7th, at Longueuil. There were seven yachts started. The Waterwitch had the lead at the first buoy by seven minutes, which she kept till the end, with the exception of a brush on the home stretch. The trophy is a very handsome blue silk flag, with M. Y. C., and an anchor worked in the centre.—*Montreal Star.*

NOVEL CRAFT.—A little steamboat has arrived at New York from Baltimore which was propelled the entire distance between the two cities without wheel or screw. She is called the Alpha, and in outward appearance resembles the tug-boats which ply in the harbor. Her length is forty-three feet, beam ten and a half feet, and depth about eight feet. She is supplied with a sixteen-horse power tubular boiler, which drives a pump. From the pump to the stern and bow of the vessel are two lines of pipe which strike the water about three feet below the surface. The pump drives through each pipe a two and a half inch stream, which enters the water through a seven eighth inch nozzle. With sixty pounds of steam the pump makes one hundred and eighty strokes a minute, each stroke driving a stream into the outer body of water. The invention is the result of many years of study, and it is asserted that it can be applied to ocean steamships with success. In moving through the water there is no ripple astern, and but slight displacement perceptible except at the bow. By shutting off the discharge from the stern pipes and forcing the water through the bow pipes the boat is backed, and by using one bow and one stern pipe she can be turned in her own length. The propelling power can also be used to steer the boat, the nozzle being used alternately as levers on the principle of the oar. The boat consumes but a quarter of a ton of coal per day, and is considered to be well adapted for use on the canals.

THE COUNTESS OF DUFFERIN.—Commodore Gifford, one of the owners, has arrived from Canada, and proposes to remove this vessel from the basin at Stapleton, taking her home to Canada. She is now being fitted out.

THE GREENWOOD LAKE RACE.—Courtney who was to have rowed a match with Riley, July 14, on Greenwood Lake, N. Y., became very sick immediately after taking a glass of iced tea after his dinner, and was unable to row. It is alleged that the tea was poisoned at the instigation of gamblers. Riley rowed over the course alone, making the three miles in 20 m. 47½ s., pronounced the shortest time on record. As Courtney did not start, all bets, except those on Riley's time, are declared off.

It seems hardly probable that the tea was drugged. Cheap green teas contain more or less poisonous matter, to which they owe their color, notably sulphate of copper. To a person in training and also suffering from the heat, such teas, particularly if drank hastily, often cause excessive and prostrating nausea; and the symptoms, so far as we can learn them, point strongly to this agency. If the tea was drugged, it is likely that this irritant—"blue vitriol"—was the agency used. We do not like to entertain suspicions of foul play knowing the good character of all the principals to the malad, venture.—ED]

BAYONNE REGATTA.—The Viking Rowing Association opened their new boat house by a regatta, July 14th. The first course being three-fourths of a mile and return.

1st Race.—Single sculls, won by Elliott in 10 m. 57 s.; this was virtually a "walk over," as early in the race Duncan broke an outrigger.

2d Race.—This was a four-oared race for a silver challenge plate, and was competed for by gig and barge. The gig won in 9 m. 38½ s.

3d Race.—Single sculls for gold badge, won by Cook, in 10 m. 29 s., Danagh fainting after rounding the stake.

4th Race.—This was a scrub race between the barge and the gig, the former winning. No time taken.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.—Sea Cliff, L. I., July 12; course 1½ mile, with a turn. Summary:

Senior Single Sculls.—Frank Pidgeon, 1; George Thomas, 2; J. B. White, 3. Pidgeon won by five lengths in 8 m. 5 s.

Junior Single Sculls.—William Rexter, 8 m. 40 s.; J. Hutchinson, 8 m. 45 s.; B. F. Briggs, time not taken. Rexter won by two lengths.

Pair-Oared Gigs.—Two trial heats were rowed, and the third was postponed, owing to the lateness of the hour. In the first heat the crews were H. Buttman and J. Rods, with J. P. Valentine as coxswain, and J. Hutchinson and J. H. Brinkman, with Geo. Brighton coxswain. Won by the Hutchinson crew in 9 m. 35 s. Second heat—J. B. White and F. Pidgeon, with Geo. H. Cushman, coxswain, and Wm. Rexter and B. F. Briggs, with George Lucas, coxswain. White crew won by a length; time, 8 m. 28 s.

Four-Oared Shells.—Three boats started, with the following result at finish: 1. Harry Moore, 7 m. 18 s.; 2. C. A. Girdler, 7 m. 35 s.; 3. D. Leary, time not taken.

PALISADE BOAT CLUB—*Yonkers, July* 13.—Handicap single-scull race for a gold medal; five entries; course, two miles straight-away. Race close between Shaw (15 s.) and Jackson, the former winning by about a length. Time, 13 m. 40 s.

CARMANSVILLE, 152d Street.—The Carmansville Rowing Association held its summer regatta, July 14th, and opened with a race for four-oared gigs, the course being from the club house (152d street) to a stake boat anchored off Fort Washington, and return. Time 7 m. 10 s.

2d Race.—For eight-oared barges, one mile dash from Fort Washington down. Time 4 m. 54 s.

3d Race.—Three heats between pair-oared gigs; won by Messrs. Knapp and Cushing, making the mile in 6 m.

4th Race.—Mile dash in single sculls; won by Mr. Wilson in 7 m. 10 s.

SAN FRANCISCO, *July* 4.—Single scull race, distance 2½ miles. Entries: E. Nelson, D. Leahy, A. Stephenson. Nelson won in 25½ min., Leahy second.

Third-class four-oared shells. Entries: Ariel crew—A. Rogers, F. Smith, E. Flanders, L. Stephenson; Neptune crew—C. Lynch, P. Hayes, G. Bogart, L. Booba; Pioneers—J. Sullivan, D. Leahy, P. Harrington, J. E. Brennan. Ariels won in 24½ min., Neptunes second.

First-class four-oared shells. Entries: Neptunes—A. Stephenson, D. Morris, C. West, M. Daly; Pioneers—P. Brennan, E. Nelson, M. Sullivan, M. Long; California Theatre Club—T. Gausman, J. Winters, J. Romer, T. Harrington. Pioneers won in 23½ min., Californias second.

Five-oared and six-oared barges. Five entries. Pioneers won in 27 min., Californias second.

National Pastimes.

CRICKET.—The Peninsular Club, of Detroit, on their annual Canadian tour, played their first match at Toronto, July 9. The scores were: Peninsular, 44 and 63; Torontos, 52 and 55. July 11th they met the local club at Paris, whom they defeated by a single inning, scoring 113, Paris scored 42 and 40. The fourth and last match held at London, Ont., July 12th, the Peninsulars were the winners, scoring 95 at one inning, London scored 27 and 35.

The second match was not sent us by our correspondent, nor were we informed where it took place, though we understand the Peninsulars were beaten.

—The American cricketers of the Longwood Club of Boston visited Staten Island, July 16, and played the Staten Island Club a four-inning game, the result of which was a creditable victory for Boston, with six wickets to spare.

GERMANTOWN VS ST. GEORGE—*Hoboken, N. J., July* 14.—Won by the former, with a score of 150 to 99, as follows:

GERMANTOWN.		ST. GEORGE.	
Hoffman b Jones	10	Giles b Brewster	0
R Hargreaves c at slip b Jones	0	Moore b Brewster	23
Joe Hargreaves b Kearney	59	Whetham c & b Hargreaves	1
John Hargreaves b Jones	28	Kearney c leg b Brewster	4
Tom Hargreaves run out	38	Soutter c at point b Brewster	11
Brewster c and b Kearney	1	Marsh c and b T Hargreaves	17
Coldwell run out	10	Moeran c leg b Brewster	11
Sartori c at slip b Kearney	2	Jones c point b Brewster	15
Welsh c at point b Kearney	1	Moyston b Brewster	0
Sims b Soutter	3	Sleigh, run out	5
Murnan, not out	3	Gracie, not out	4
Byes, 7; 1 b, 2; wide, 1	10	Byes, 1; 1 b, 3; wide, 1	5
Total	150	Total	99

Germantown	6	31	61	107	116	124	135	136	143	150—150
St George	0	3	10	39	60	62	80	80	91	99—99

STATEN ISLAND VS. MANHATTAN—*Brooklyn, July* 12.—Staten Island, 134; Manhattan, 133.

MANHATTAN.

First Inning.		Second Inning.	
Hosford b Brewster	0	b Harvey	1
Jenkins c Jarvis b Sprague	0	b Brewster	17
Makin b Brewster	1	st Whetham b Brewster	14
Greig, not out	55	b Brewster	2
Love b Brewster	5	c Outerbridge b Harvey	0
Giles Jr c Phipps b Brewster	0	b Brewster	2
Graham c Whetham b Brewster	0	c Whetham b Harvey	5
Scott c Sprague b Donald	2	c Whetham b Harvey	5
Jones c Sprague b Donald	0	b Harvey	11
Mackenzie l b w b Donald	0	b Brewster	1
Tilley, absent	0	not out	0
Byes, 2; leg-byes, 2; wide, 1	5	Leg-byes, 2; wides, 2	5
Total	74	Total	59

STATEN ISLAND.

First Inning.		Second Inning.	
Harvey c Makin b Greig	7	c Tilley b Hosford	26
Moore b Hosford	7	run out	14
Whetham b Hosford	1	run out	29
Donald b Greig	1	b Hosford	0
Brewster, not out	19	b Greig	1
Peters b Greig	0	run out	0
Phipps c and b Hosford	2	b w b Giles Jr	1
Jarvis b Hosford	0	not out	4
Outerbridge c sub b Hosford	0	c Jenkins b Hosford	3
Eyre c Jenkins b Hosford	1	not out	2
Sprague, not out	0		
Byes, 3; 1 b, 2, w, 1	6	Byes, 2; wides, 6	8
Total	55	Total	99

POLO.—The game of polo seems to be increasing in popularity. A game was played at Newport, R. I., July 13, on the grounds of the Westchester Club. On the 12th a game was played at the Driving Park at Buffalo, N. Y., by the Polo Club of that city. We understand that clubs are forming in Detroit, Chicago, Cincinnati, and other Western cities.

—Professor Cavill, the English swimmer, proposes to swim across the channel, a feat which he has already attempted. As a preliminary trial he swam in the Thames, July 27, from London Bridge to Ballast Wharf, Greenlithe, a distance of over 20¼ miles, in five hours and four minutes.

CANADA.—*Ottawa, July* 2.—Two mile foot race for a gold medal or $20 to first, and silver medal or $10 to second. Entries—John Albertie, John Raine and the Indian Daillebout. Raine won by twenty yards in 10:23. One mile race for gold medal to first and silver medal to second. Entries—Parrington, Daillebout, White Eagle, Raine, Irvine, Paul Laramie, Thos. Ross, Albertie, E. O'Brien and John French. O'Brien won by only a few inches in 4:30; White Eagle second.

New Publications.

THE POCKET GEOLOGIST AND BOOK OF MINERALS. By Fred. H. Smith. Baltimore: Sun Book and Job Printing Establishment.

This small pamphlet contains in a convenient form an outline of all the essentials of geology, and will be found of value to the student or professional. The text is written in a clear, condensed style, compressing a great amount of valuable matter into the smallest possible compass, and thereby meeting the demand for a pocket manual, which shall be complete in scope, while handy in size and form.

"MY HOME IN FLORIDA" is the title of a little pamphlet written by Rev. C. G. Selleck, of New Smyrna, and gives the experience of the author in seeking and finding a home among the orange groves. The quiet picture of Florida life as here portrayed is certainly pleasant to contemplate, and the evident sincerity and common sense of the writer inspire belief in his statements. There are many useful hints and much valuable information, which will be of benefit to intending Florida immigrants. The book is published by the Florida Star Co, New Smyrna, Fla. Price 35 cents.

THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC RIFLE ASSOCIATION FOR 1876 makes a neat little pamphlet, and the report shows that "the work of the association has been carried on efficiently and successfully, and that the interest in our prize meetings is on the increase." The full scores for the eighth annual prize meeting held at the Point St. Charles ranges in August last are given. The Quebec men stand willing to co-operate with the Dominion Rifle Association in sending a team to Creedmoor next fall, but whether any step have been taken we have not yet heard.

In *Lippincott's* Lady Blanche Murphy continues her pleasant description of a tour "Down the Rhine." This and "Edinburgh Jottings," by A. S. Gibbs, are the illustrated articles of the number. Rebecca Harding Davis begins a new story entitled "A Law Unto Herself," and there are several other stories and sketches of interest. The Monthly Gossip has a sketch descriptive of the modes of disposing of the Paris dead, which, notwithstanding its somewhat unattractive title, is treated in a decidedly readable way.

The current number of *Fur, Fin and Feather* is fully up to the usual standard of excellence attained by that useful publication. The latest corrections and alterations in the game laws are given with the usual compendium of entertaining matter on a variety of subjects.

The *Popular Science Monthly* opens with the second and last paper of the series, by Spenser, "On the Evolution of the Family." The "Tides" are discussed by Prof. Schneider, and there is an important paper on "Ground-Air in its Hygienic Relations." "The Discovery of the Circulation of the Blood" is reviewed by Dr. G. J. Fisher. Dr. Paul Bert talks on "Atmospheric Pressure and Life," and there are papers on the "Material Resources of Life," "The Zodiacal Light," and other subjects. The department devoted to Correspondence, and that of Popular Miscellany are occupied by a variety of important topics and valuable discussions.

St. Nicholas is eminently a Fourth of July number. "Gunpowder" is treated of by an ex-officer of the U. S. Army; Mrs. Lucretia P. Hale has one of her lively "Peterkin" papers, telling us how "The Peterkins" Celebrated the Fourth," and "A Boy's Life on a Man-of-war" is described by a naval officer. Noah Brooks has an entertaining sketch of George the Third, and Susan Archer Weiss contributes the leading paper on "Nellie in the Lighthouse," which will be of interest to old as well as young. Ernest Ingersoll concludes his interesting articles on "Wild Mice and their Ways." Sandford B. Hunt writes a seasonable article on swimming, and under the title of "Going a-Gypsying," John H. Pulgrs gives directions on camping out. There are many other excellent contributions in prose and verse, making this an admirable number of a magazine which has no rival in the world.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has published an elaborately prepared pamphlet, descriptive of its numerous and famous summer excursion routes. This road is noted not less for the perfection of its equipments than for the romantic natural scenery which everywhere greets the tourist. Those who are debating where to spend a short vacation in the summer, should avail themselves of the full information here given, and then if amid the numberless attractive excursions enumerated, they are still in perplexity we shall not wonder. The circular may be obtained at any of the company's offices.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their Timing Watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. TIFFANY & CO. are also the agents in America for Messrs. PATEK, PHILIPPE & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York.

Scribner's opens with an illustrated article on "Bow Shooting," by Maurice Thompson. This interesting subject is treated not as we might expect from an antiquarian, but from a practical standpoint, embodying the writer's own experiences in the shooting districts of Florida and other parts of the country. A large space is devoted to a story of Russian life, "The Woodman of the Steppe," by Tourguénieff. "The Last Indian Council of the Genesee" is well described by David Gray. "Richmond Since the War" is treated of by R. W. Wright, and the "Battle of Bunkerhill," not generally given in the histories, is graphically described by W. H. Bishop. "The Mormon Theocracy" is described by J. H. Beadle," and "The Nether Side of Life Insurance" by James Wicks. There are an addition to these a score of other topics, which combine to furnish most excellent reading for this summer season.

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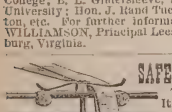
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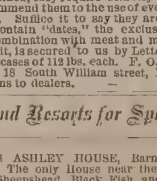
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The Wisconsin Central Railroad
THROUGH TO
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Leave Sea Girt for New York at 6:15, 7:26, 7:40 (Express), 10:30 A. M., 1:52, 3:58, 6:05, 8:35 P. M. Mondays only, 8:55 A. M.

Leave Long Branch for New York at 6:50, 8:09, 8:15 (Express), 11:05 A. M., 2:30, 4:35, 6:15, 9:10 P. M. Mondays only, 6:10 A. M.

Leave Red Bank for New York at 7:03, 8:13, 11:18 A. M., 2:43, 4:49, 6:58, 9:23 P. M. Mondays only, 6:22 A. M.

Stages connect at Matawan to and from **Keyport**, and at Squan to and from **Point Pleasant.**

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je21 3m

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
JUNE 17, 1877.

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For Patchogue, etc., at 9:03 A. M., 2:00, 4:45, 5:23 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M.

For Babylon, etc., at 7:30, 8:44, 9:03, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 4:24, 4:45, 5:23, 6:03 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M., 6:35 P. M.

For Port Jefferson, etc., at 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 5:05 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M.

For Northport, etc., 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 4:24, 5:05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Locust Valley, Glen Cove, etc., 8:44, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 3:30, 4:24, 6,05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Merrick, etc., at 7:30, 8:44, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 4:24, 5:23, 6:03, 7:00 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M., 6:35 P. M.

For Rockaway Beach, etc., 9:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 4:24, 5:43 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 10:00, 11:00 A.M., 1:30, 6:30 P. M.

For Far Rockaway, etc., 9:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 2:00, 3:00, 4:24, 5:05, 5:43, 7:00 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 9:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:30, 6:30, 6:35 P. M.

For Hempstead, etc., 7:30, 7:40, 9:00, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 1:33, 2:00, 3:00, 4:20, 5:00, 6:03, 6:40, 7:04 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 9:27 A. M., 4:30 P. M.

For Garden City, etc., 7:40, 9:03, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 1:33, 3:00, 4:20, 4:45, 5:00, 5:10, 7:04 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27 A. M., 4:30 P. M.

For Great Neck Branch, etc., 6:40, 9:20 A. M., 1:33, 4:20, 5:40, 6:31 P. M. Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Flushing, Main street, etc., 6:40, 7:40, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 12:32, 1:33, 3:00, 4:20, 5:00, 5:40, 6:31, 7:04 P. M. Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27, 10:30 A. M., 12:43, 2:12, 6:30 P. M.

For Flushing (Bridge St.), College Point and Whitestone, etc., 6:40, 7:50, 8:11, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 12:32, 1:33, 3:00, 4:00, 4:40, 5:20, 6:00, 6:40, 7:35, 9:15, 10:35 P. M., 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 8:50, 10:12, 11:43 A. M., 1:12, 3:30, 6:12, 7:43, 10:00 P. M.

For Jamaica, etc., 7:30, 8.44, 9:00, 10:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 2:00, 3:30, 4:06, 4:21, 5:05, 5:23, 5:43, 6:03, 6:42, 7:00 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 4:40, 9:15, 9:30, 10:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:30, 6:30, 6:35 P. M.

Ticket offices in New York at James' Slip and 34th street ferries, at the offices of Westcott's Long Island Express Co., 7 Park Place, 785 Broadway, 942 Broadway, Grand Central Depot, 42d st.; in Brooklyn, 333 Washington st.; in Brooklyn, E. D., 73 Fourth street.

By purchasing tickets at any of the above offices, luggage can be checked from residence to destination, je28

Montclair & Greenwood Lake Railway Time Table,

Depots foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses Sts.
COMMENCING MAY 21, 1877.

Trains leave New York, 8:30 A. M., 4:30 P. M. Connect with boat, and arrive at Abington 11:00 A. M., 7:05 P. M. Leave Abington, 7 A. M., 4:05 P. M. Arrive, New York, 9:40 A. M., 7 P. M.

H. E. DORWIN, Superintendent.

People's Line Steamers
BETWEEN
NEW YORK AND ALBANY.

The most comfortable and cheapest route for SPORTSMEN OR PLEASURE SEEKERS
Going to or returning from
The Thousand Islands or the St. Lawrence, The Great Northern or Adirondack Wilderness, Lake George, Lake Champlain, The White and Franconia Mountains, Saratoga, Trenton, Niagara, Sharon and Richfield Springs, Cooperstown (on Otsego Lake),
or any of the favorite summer routes North or West.

The commodious steamers, DREW and ST. JOHN, make close connection at Albany with express trains for all the above-named places.

☞ Save one day of your vacation by taking the PEOPLE'S EVENING LINE STEAMER, from Pier 41 North River, every week day at 6 P. M. Meals on the European plan, beautiful music, no dust or smoke, cool rooms, good beds, refreshing sleep.

S. E. MAYO, Gen'l Passenger Agent.
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Sportsmen's Routes.

A BUFFALO HUNT
—ON THE—
Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway.
THE NEW ROUTE FOR
KANSAS & COLORADO
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO
SPORTSMEN.

For maps, tickets, and gen'l information, apply to L. H. NUTTING, Gen'l Eastern Agent, 234 Broadway, New York.
T. J. ANDERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent, } Topeka,
W. F. WHITE, Gen'l Ticket Agent, } Kansas.

Old Dominion Line.

The steamers of this Line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connections direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's Island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point, James' River, Currituck, Florida, and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesdays, Thursday and Saturday; Delaware steamers Monday, Wednesday and Friday 3 P. M. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich St., New York. sep 28 1y

Fall River Line,
FOR
BOSTON AND THE EAST.

MAMMOTH PALACE STEAMERS
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The best and most direct route to the Fishing and Hunting resorts of Cape Cod, and Rangeley, and Moosehead Lakes, etc.

Tickets for sale at all principal hotels and ticket offices.

Steamers leave New York Daily at 5 P. M. (Sundays, July 1 to Sept. 2, inclusive) from 28 North River, foot of Murray street.

BORDEN & LOVELL, Agents.
GEO. L. CONNOR,
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FOR THROUGH TICKETS TO FERNANDINA, JACKSONVILLE, ST. AUGUSTINE, SANFORD, ENTERPRISE and intermediate landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat, apply to WM. L. JAMES, General Agent.

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Dec14-1y

"The Bermudas."

NOW A FAVORITE AND DELIGHTFUL WINTER RESORT, is reached in seventy hours from New York, and being surrounded by the warm waters of the Gulf Stream enjoys an equable temperature of about 70 deg.

The elegant British Steamships "Bermuda," and "Canima," 1,000 tons, fitted expressly for the passenger travel, are dispatched from New York for Bermuda fortnightly, making connection at Bermuda with steamers for St. Thomas and West Indies. For full information apply to A. E. OUTERBRIDGE, Agent, 29 Broadway, N. Y. Dec 21 1y.

THE "FISHING LINE."

Brook Trout, Grayling and Black Bass Fisheries
OF NORTHERN MICHIGAN, VIA
Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad.
(Mackinaw, Grand Rapids & Cincinnati Short Line.)

Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of the **Grand Traverse Region** will come again without solicitation. All other lovers of the Rod are invited to try these waters, wherein

The fish named above, as also **Muscalonge, Pike** and **Pickerel,** abound.

In no other streams east of the Rocky Mountains is the famous **American Grayling** found in such numbers.

Brook Trout Season opens May 1st.
Grayling Season opens June 1st.

The sportsman can readily send trophies of his skill to his friends or "Club" at home, as **ice for packing fish** can be had at many points.

Take your family with you. The scenery of the North Woods and lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry, and bracing. The climate peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with hay fever and asthma.

The Hotel Accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in counties new enough to afford the finest of fishing.

On and after June 1st **Round Trip Excursion Tickets** sold to **Points in Grand Traverse Region,** and attractive train facilities offered to tourists and sportsmen; also, on and after July 1st, **Mackinaw and Lake Superior** Excursion Tickets.

Dogs, Guns, and Fishing Tackle Carried Free at owner's risk.

Camp Cars for Fishing Parties and Families at low rates.

It is our aim to make sportsmen feel "at home" on this route. For Tourists' Guide, containing full information as to Hotels, Boats, Guides, &c., and accurate maps of the Fishing Grounds, send to FOREST AND STREAM office, or address

J. H. PAGE, G. P. & T. A., Grand Rapids, Mich.
A. HOPPE, Eastern Passenger Agent.
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Sportsmen's Routes.

TO SPORTSMEN:

THE PENNSYLVANIA R.R. CO.
Respectfully invite attention to the
Superior Facilities
afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROTTING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of reshipment, while the excellent cars which run over the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.

The lines of
Pennsylvani Railroad Company
also reach the best localities for
GUNNING AND FISHING
in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principle cities to KANE, KENOVA, BEDFORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for

Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting.

Also, to
TUCKERTON, BEACH HAVEN CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.

L. P. FARMER, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
FRANK THOMSON, Gen'l Manager. feb17-tf

NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, White Mountains, Mount Mansfield, Lakes Memphremagog and Willoughby, Montreal and Quebec. Shortest, quickest and most pleasant route. Steamers C. H. NORTHAM and CONTINENTAL leave Pier 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3 P. M. (23d st., E. R., 3: 5 P. M.) and 11 P. M., connecting with trains on wharf at New Haven for above and intermediate places.

Passengers taking 11 P. M. steamer (except Saturdays and Sundays) can reach White Mountain, Lakes, etc., next afternoon.

Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New York, and No. 4 Court Street, Brooklyn. Full particulars at office on Pier.

RICHARD PEACE, Supt.

NEW JERSEY AND NEW YORK RAILWAY.—Leave New York via Erie Ferry, foot of Chambers street:

For Hackensack—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, 5:15 and 6:30 P. M.

For Nanuet—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5:15 P. M.

For Spring Valley—8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, and 5:15 P. M.

For Haverstraw and Stony Point—8:45 A. M., 1:00 and 4:15 P. M.

For New York City—7:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5.15 P. M.

Sundays—8:45 A. M. and 6:45 P. M., stopping at all stations.

These trains leave Twenty-third street as follows: 7:45, 8:45 A. M., 12:45, 3:45, 4,45, and 6.15 P. M. Sundays, 8:45 A. M and 6:15 P. M.

A Theatre Train on Saturday night only at 11:45 P. M., from Twenty-third street, and 12 Mid. from Chambers street, which goes through to Stony Point, stopping at all stations.

Excursion Tickets can be procured at Erie Ticket Offices, foot of Chambers street.

All trains leave the the Erie Depot in Jersey City. Commutation Tickets, at low rates, at the office of the Company. Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City. See Pocket Time Tables.

Until further notice, the Trains of this Road will not wait for the Twenty-third street boats.

May 17-tf L. D. BRUYN, Supt.

STONINGTON LINE,
FOR BOSTON AND ALL POINTS EAST.
REDUCED FARE!
Elegant Steamers STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT leave Pier 36 North River, foot Jay St. at 5:00 P.M. NOT A TRIP MISSED IN SEVEN YEARS.

Tickets for sale at all principal ticket offices. State rooms secured at offices of Westcott Express Company, and at 363 Broadway, New York, and 333 Washington St., Brooklyn.

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Freight only, steamers leave Pier 37, North River, foot Park Place, at 4:30 P. M. Freights via other line taken at lowest rates.

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St. Paul and St. Louis Short Line.

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QUICKEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST!

TWO PASSENGER TRAINS EACH WAY DAILY, crossing and connecting with all East and West Lines in Iowa, running through some of the finest hunting grounds in the Northwest for Geese, Ducks, Pinnated and Ruffed Grouse and Quail. Sportsmen and their dogs taken good care of. Reduced rates on parties of ten or more upon application to General Ticket Office, Cedar Rapids. C. J. IVES,
E. F. WINSLOW, Gen. Passenger Agent.
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CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.

THE ONLY DIRECT RAILROAD from Chicago to St. Louis, and Chicago to Kansas City,
WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS.
FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS IN EVERYTHING.

SPORTSMEN will find splendid shooting on the line of this road; prairie chicken, geese, ducks, brant, quail, etc. Connects direct at Kansas City with the Kansas Pacific Railroad for the great Buffalo and Antelope range of Kansas and Colorado.

Liberal arrangements for transport of Dogs for Sportsmen.

JAMES CHARLTON,
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Fishing Tackle.

Conroy, Bissett & Malleson

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Factory—Foot South 8th Street, Brooklyn, E. D.



Six Strip Hexagonal Split

BAMBOO RODS.

ENAMEL ALL PRESERVED ON THE OUTSIDE.

QUALITY GUARANTEED.

The annexed list will show the reductions we have made. We quote:

	Formerly.	Now.
Fly Rods, 6 strips, 2 Tips	$40	$25
Fly Rods, 6 Strip, 3 tips, and duplicate Joint	55	35
Black Bass Rods, 6 Strip, 2 Tips	50	30
Black Bass Rods, 6 Strip, 3 Tips and Duplicate Joint	65	40
Salmon rods, 6 Strip, 2 Tips	80	50

These Rods are, in all their parts, WHOLLY MADE BY HAND. Positively no machinery is used in any part of their construction.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

We have but one grade of these Rods—the best in the market.

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Fishing Tackle House.



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Manufacturers of FINE FISHING TACKLE

A Specialty of the

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RODS, REELS, Etc., REPAIRED.

Shipley's Self-Hooking Elastic Snells, "catch every fish that bites." Send for sample.

For Trout on gut, 10c. each, 75c. per doz.

For Bass on double gut, 12c. each, $1 per doz.

Highest premium at Centennial, 1876, and Franklin Institute, 1874.

The perfect revolving **NEW TROLLING SPOON.** The best in the world. If not to be found at your fishing tackle stores, these spoons will be forwarded by the manufacturer by mail. Price, 25 cents each. JOHN H. MANN, Syracuse, New York. je28 tf

DINCEE SCRIBNER,

Manufacturer of

Salmon and Trout Rods, Salmon and Trout Flies, Casting Lines, Landing Nets, Gaffs, etc.

Waterloo Street, St. John, N. B.

jy12 6m

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Dr. Fowler's Celebrated Six Strip Bamboo Fly-Rods.

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Near Murray St. New York, N. Y.

COMPETITION IS THE LIFE OF TRADE.

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Makes the Immense Reductions.

Greenheart Rods for Trout and Bass Fishing, $15 to $30. Ash and Lancewood Rods for Trout and Bass Fishing, $7 to $12.

Everything else in proportion. Goods sent C. O. D to all parts of the United States and Canadas.

H. L. LEONARD,

BANGOR, MAINE,

Manufacturer of every variety of FINE RODS for SALMON, BASS and TROUT FISHING.

Split Bamboo Rods a Specialty

Great reduction in prices. Trout Rods, full mounted, $30, formerly $50; other rods in proportion.

Every Rod bearing my name is six strands from butt to extreme tip, and mounted with my "patent waterproof ferrule," and warranted against imperfections in material and workmanship.

Any style of finish, hexagonal or round, as may be desired. Rods of Greenheart, Ash, or Lancewood. MADE TO ORDER.

I was awarded a MEDAL and DIPLOMA at the Centennial for my Split Bamboo Rods.

Also manufacturer of Patent Reels for Salmon and Trout fishing. The lightest, strongest, and handsomest Reels ever made.

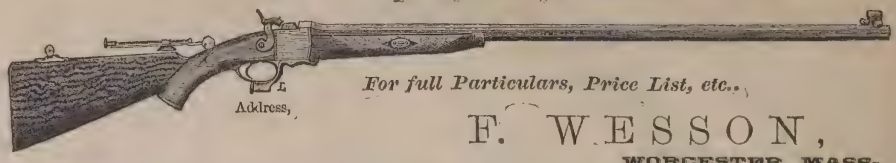
Full line of FISHING TACKLE always on hand.

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F. Wesson's Long & Mid-range Rifles, Breech-Loading.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.



For full Particulars, Price List, etc.,

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FINE GOODS FOR SPORTSMEN A SPECIALTY.

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W. Holberton's Fly Rods

FOR TROUT AND BLACK BASS.

Brass mounted	$3 00
German silver mounted	10 00
German silver and capped ferrules	12 00
Same as above, extra middle joint, 4 tips	17 50

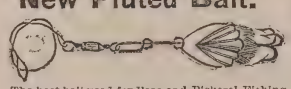
In answer to numerous inquiries as to quality and strength of rod, from those who state that they do not believe good rods can be made for the price, I am happy to say that of all the rods sold during the past year, I have not heard a single complaint. Mr. A. E. Hume, of Alexandria Bay, killed, on one of the $8 rods, after a two hours' struggle, a maskelonge weighing 27 pounds. Every rod warranted.

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jy12 2t

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New Fluted Bait.



The best bait used for Bass and Pickerel Fishing Bass size, 75 cents; Pickerel size, $1 each, by mail post-paid, on receipt of price. Eagle Claw, for catching Fish and Game, samples by mail, 35 and 75 cents. Send stamp for illustrated price list of Fishing Tackle and Sporting Goods,

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MEDAL AND DIPLOMA FROM INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PA., 1876,

DECREED FOR

"EXCEEDINGLY NEAT WORK WITH SOLIDITY OF CONSTRUCTION."

A fine assortment of FLIES for Trout, Salmon and Bass constantly on hand. Also Casting Lines. Flies carefully selected for the different seasons and waters.

Goods promptly made to order from any pattern desired. Address

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Mumford, Monroe County, N. Y.

W. HOLBERTON,

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Unrivalled for the toilet and the bath. No artificial and deceptive odors to cover common and deleterious ingredients. After years of scientific experiment the manufacturer of B. T. Babbitt's Best Soap has perfected and now offers to the public

The Finest Toilet Soap in the World.

Only the purest vegetable oils used in its manufacture.

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Worth ten times its cost to every mother and family in Christendom. Sample box containing 3 cakes of 6 ozs. each, sent free by address on receipt of 75 cents.

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SEVENTH VOLUME, NOW READY.

First Four Volumes, $4 each, Others, $3.50.

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Fishing Tackle.

THE NATURAL FOOD for BLACK BASS.

I have, after careful study, at last found a bait that excels all others for taking black bass. Sample by mail, 75c. The above cut represents the bate.

TO AMATEUR

Fishing Rod Makers.

German Silver and Brass Rod Mountings ready made and to order of my own manufacture. Ferules, Guides, Rings, Tips, Reel Bands, Screw and Solid Bottoms, Double Fittings. Also superior Ash and Lancewood Fly and Black Bass Rods, of my own manufacture, $3, $5, $6 to $25. Rods suitable for the bays around New York, $1 50, $2 25, $3 50, $6 to $25. Trolling Rods for Alexandria Bay and the lakes, $4, $6, $8, $10.

100 feet Superior Linen Line, by mail		$ 25
200 "	" " "	50
300 "	" " "	75
600 "	" Cuttie Hunk, "	3 00

Black Bass Flies (something new) per doz..... 2 50

Large variety of Trout Flies for Maine and the Adirondacks; prices, $1, $1 50, $2 per doz. Brass Reels, plain, 50c., 75c., $1 each. Brass Reels, multiplying, $1 75, $2 25, $2 50, $3 to $6 each. Rubber Click, German Silver Click, and multiplying reels for black bass, trout, and for the bays of New York.

Complete outfits as low as consistent with good material and workmanship.

Goods sent C. O. D. to all parts of the United States and Canada.

J. F. MARSTERS, MANUFACTURER,

125 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

Send for Catalogue of Sporting Goods.

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H. T. Helmbold's

Compound Fluid Extract

BUCHU.

Owing to various counterfeiting of my original receipt and preparations, I have changed my labels and wrappers, which in future will be printed in

CARMINE INK.

The Public are cautioned to be sure and get the genuine, prepared by the

H. T. HELMBOLD

Manufacturing Company,

Broadway & 17th St.,

NEW YORK.

Gunpowder.

NEW YORK, July 10, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

Please say, for the information of some of my friends who may be misled by current statements, that I am still on the same powder for all out-door shooting, which I have used for several years past, never having risked the use of the nitrated powders except when shooting in a confined space in-doors, when the smoke from any regular powder would produce a smell rather offensive to some people, and cause somewhat greater obstruction to vision.

CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS,

Champion Wing Shot of the World.

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ORIENTAL POWDER MILLS

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF

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Office—13 BROAD STREET, BOSTON.

BRANDS—DIAMOND GRAIN.
FALCON DUCKING.
WILD FOWL SHOOTING,
WESTERN SPORTING.
(Oriental Rifle.)

The "Oriental" powder is equal to any made; no expense is spared to make the best.

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Agencies in the principal cities in the United States.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.

No. 26 MURRAY ST., N. Y.,

Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers of

Orange Lightning Powder.

No. 1 to 7, strongest and cleanest made, in sealed 1 lb. canisters. Higher numbers specially are recommended for breech-loading guns.

Orange Ducking Powder,

For water-fowl, strong and clean. No. 1 to 5 in metal kegs, 6¼ lbs. each, and canisters of 1 and 5 lbs. each.

Orange Rifle Powder.

The best for rifles and all ordinary purposes. Sizes, FG, FFG and FFFG, the last being the finest. Packed in wood and metal kegs of 25 lbs., 12½ lbs. and 6¼ lbs., and in canisters of 1 lb. and ½ lb.

All of the above give high velocities and less residuum than any other brands made, and are recommended and used by Capt. A. H. BOGARDUS, the "Champion Wing Shot of the World."

BLASTING POWDER and ELECTRICAL BLASTING APPARATUS. MILITARY POWDER of all kinds on hand and made to order.

Safety Fuse, Frictional and Platinum Fuses.

Pamphlets, showing sizes of the grain by wood cut, sent free on application to the above address.

THE

HAZARD POWDER CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

GUNPOWDER.

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of 1 lb. *only.*

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to shot-guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly* and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration.* For field, forest or water shooting, it ranks any other brand, and it is equally serviceable for muzzle or breech-loaders.

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FFFG, FFG, and "Sea Shooting" FG, in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs, and cans of 5 lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *musket.* The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* powder of the country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON & MUSKET POWDER; ALSO, SPECIAL GRADES FOR *EXPORT,* OR ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF, MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents in every prominent city, or wholesale at our office,

88 *WALL STREET, NEW YORK.*

Warren Powder Mills,

MANUFACTURERS OF

BLASTING AND MINING, SHIPPING AND SPORTING GUNPOWDER.

SPORTING BRANDS—Eureka, Continental, "Border Rifle," Semi-Shot, and Warren Sporting Cannon and Musket, U. S. Standard. The above can be had of the dealers, or at wholesale at the office, 27 Doane street, Boston, Mass., and of the agents, JOHN P. LOVELL & SONS, corner of Washington, Cornhill and Battle street, Boston, Mass.

jy19

E. S. HARRIS,

Sportsman Warehouse,

177 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

(AGENCY OF SHARPS' RIFLE COMPANY,)

OFFERS

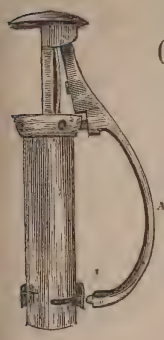
Capt. Bogardus' Patent Glass Ball Trap.....$10 each.
Bogardus' Patent Rough Glass Balls.....$2.50 per 100.
Plain Glass Balls.....$2 per 100, packed 300 in bbl.
Bogardus' Trap and 300 plain balls for.....$15
Marshall's Trap and 300 plain balls for.....$10
Purdy Trap and 300 plain balls for.....$10
Three of either Marshall's or Purdy's Traps for.....$12

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P. Webley & Son's Celebrated Breech-Loading Guns,

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COMBINING SEVEN DIFFERENT TOOLS,
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Performing all the operations possible in the manipulation of Paper or Metallic (c) Breech-Loaders.

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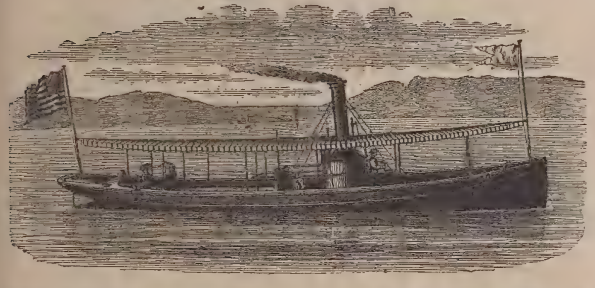
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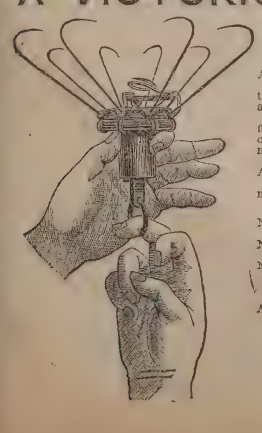
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The Eagle Claw.

An ingenious device for the purpose of catching all kinds of Animals, Fish and Game.

The easy method of setting the Eagle Claw, combined with the simplicity of removing the victim, are among its peculiar advantages.

It is immaterial how to place it when set. It may be buried flat in the ground, suspended from the limb of a tree, or, when occasion requires, covered with grass, leaves or other light material without in any way impairing its certain operation.

It is adapted for bait of any description, and, when set, no Animal, Fish or Bird that touches the bait can possibly escape.

It does not mangle or injure its victims in the slightest degree, nor need they be handled to free them from the trap.

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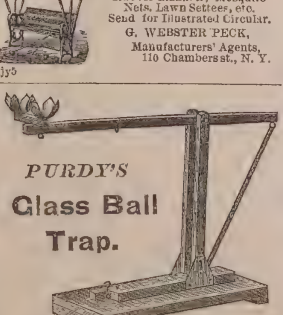
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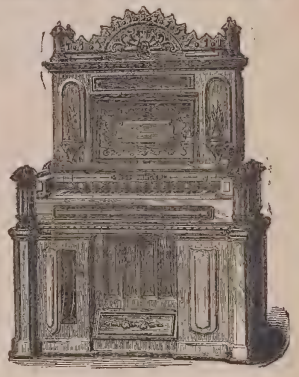
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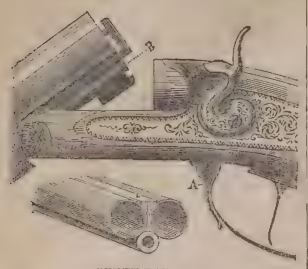
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A new feature in the Sporting Line. Forms a light and compact gun from eight to ten pounds, giving to sportsmen the very thing so often wanted in all kinds of shooting.

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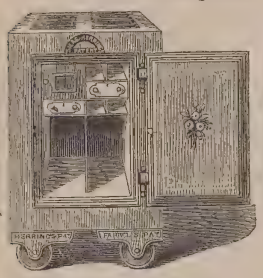
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Carriages.

Carriages

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ROAD WAGONS,

UNEQUALED IN

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ALL FITTED WITH THE

Rubber Cushioned AXLE,

Which we have applied to more than six hundred vehicles, and received the indorsement of our most critical customers.

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W. & C. SCOTT & SONS.



First Prize Medal and Diploma, awarded at the Centennial Exhibition, for excellence of workmanship and material in their **Premier Quality** and medium grades. Their **New Patent-Triplex** Lever Grip Action and **Compensating Lump.** The attention of sportsmen is requested to the above new action. Its superior strength and solidity impart greatly improved shooting powers. Hard hitting being the desideratum required, is obtained by this powerful gun. Prices of the New Triplex Lever Grip, $175, $225 to $400. Marked the Triplex 10-bores extra. Our highest grade is as usual marked the PREMIER QUALITY.

[Extract from FOREST AND STREAM, New York, December 28, 1876, Contributed by one of the Judges of Awards of Guns at the Centennial:]

"This action (The Triplex Lever Grip) combines in the highest degree strength and simplicity, and must rapidly secure the favor of all who test its merits.

COMPENSATING LUMP. Strongly recommended. It is invaluable, and should be ordered on every gun. Costs about $10 extra. Choke-bores, medium or full. Our guns to be had of the principal dealers in the trade only.

PREMIER GUN WORKS, Birmingham, England.



Paper and Metallic Shells

FOR

Breech-Loading Shot Guns,

Manufactured by the

UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

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THE STURTEVANT SHELLS are the easiest reloaded. Do not have to unscrew the head nor use an awl to remove the exploded caps. THE PATENT MOVABLE ANVILS, made of steel wire, will not bend or break.

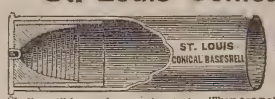
THE BERDAN PATENT SHELLS, new model, with Hobbs' patent waterproof primers, never miss fire, and are highly prized by all that have used them.

PAPER SHELLS.—By repeated experiments and great outlay for improved materials, and machinery made expressly for the purpose, we can now warrant our BROWN PAPER SHELLS equal to any imported. They are sure fire, and will not burst in the gun.

Inquire of any of the dealers in sporting materials for the U. M. C. Co.'s Shells.

Not sold at retail by the manufacturers.

"St. Louis Conical Base Paper Shell."



Having made important improvements in our Shell, we can safely recommend them as equal, if not superior, in quality to any Paper Shell manufactured in this country or in Europe.

Among the advantages claimed for these Shells, are: A saving of 25 per cent. in the use of powder; also the great decrease in recoil. The sizes made are No. 10—2⅝, 2¾, and 3 inches; No. 12—2½, 2⅝, and 2¾ inches. Longer Shells will be made at extra cost. They are not malliable. Sample, 100, sent by express on receipt of $1.15 for No. 12; $1.30 for No. 10.

Factory and office, No. 2,239 De Kalb street, St. Louis, Mo.

St. Louis Patent Shell Manufacturing Company.

Capt. Bogardus' Patent Glass Ball Trap and Rough Balls.

These Traps and Balls patented by Bogardus and used by him many thousand times, proves them to be just what is wanted by all

SPORTSMEN'S CLUBS AND AMATEURS.



THE PATENT ROUGH BALL—The only Ball that will break sure when hit by shot. Use none but the best. Every ball marked. Patented April 10, 1877; Traps, March 13, 1877.

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Saturated, not enameled,
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Palmetto Tents, represented above. 10 feet square, $20 each. 7½ " " 7 "

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GUNS, RIFLES, PISTOLS,

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☞ Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies Made to Order.

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Birds' Eggs and Birds' Skins in Great Varieties—Taxidermy in all its branches.

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Guns,
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And all goods appertaining thereto.

Special Attention is Invited to Our New SMITH'S PATENT REVOLVERS,

In four sizes of 22, 32, 38 and 41-100 cals.

This new and elegant Arm combines simplicity durability, a perfect interchange of all its parts. The most critical inspection in process of manufacture, and with its patent improvements, make it the Most Desirable Revolver in the Market.

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TARGET PASTERS AND Score Cards.

SOLD BY Dealers in Sporting Goods.

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Convenient and Handy for attaching to *Fishing Rods, Gun Cases,* and all sorts of Sportsmen's Baggage. Buy of your nearest Stationer or Newsdealer, or send 10 cts. for package by mail to

DENNISON & CO., 198 Broadway, N.Y.

Glass Ball Trap,

AND

300 GLASS BALLS FOR $10.

Marshall's Glass Ball Trap is acknowledged as the best now before the public. It is made of best ash, and everything first class. Throws two or more balls in different directions, and with as much force as desired. Liberal discount to dealers. Send for particulars to HENRY C. SQUIRES, 1 Cortlandt Street, New York. jel4 tf

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Thos. W. Sparks,

Shot & Bar Lead

MANUFACTURER.

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THE '76 SHOOTING COAT.

(PATENTED)

The largest variety of Shooting and Sporting Garments, in the World.

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FOREST AND STREAM & ROD AND GUN

THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

Terms, Four Dollars a Year. Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1877.

Volume 8.—No. 25. No. 111 Fulton St., N. Y.

LEGEND OF YOSEMITE VALLEY.

IT is only a legend—a wild, strange tale
That may fade with the vanishing Indian trail—
The trail that the ancient Aztecs trod
To the northern shrine of an Aztec god.

The trail still stretches, but dimly seen,
From the prairie brown to the uplands green;
From uplands green to the mountains white
It is visible still to the Indian's sight,
And Indians murmur in native rhyme
Of Aztec rites in the olden time.

Yosemite canyons still bear trace
Of mystic marks of a former race—
Of a race that has faded and left no sign
But the legend told in this tale of mine.
And a few wierd marks on the canyon's side
That gathering lichens dimly hide.

The Aztecs came by the southern trail
To the Vernal Fall and the Bridal Veil,
From the Tlascalan Temples and Aztec fanes
That moulder now on the southern plains;
From the sun-god's throne to the star-king's bed
In the miracle vale of the bright Merced.

And the Indians gazed on the cortege small,
Passing up through a rift in the canyon wall;
And they heard the peal of the Aztec bell,
The drumbeat's throb and the trumpet's swell;
And they saw the deeds which were done below,
And they heard the shrieks in the mountain snow,
And they fled, like deer from a forest flame,
When the Tlascalan priests and their cortege came:
Three filleted priests with sun-king's bands,
Plumed, jeweled and stained by an Inca's hands;
Three innocent virgins borne to bleed,
To suffer and die by a Pagan creed—
A sturdy band of the Inca's braves,
A toiling throng of the Inca's slaves.

They slowly file from the canyon's gloom,
And wearily climb to the highest dome;
And the Indians say that the victims' shrieks
Still echo at night through the mountain peaks.

Two on the mountain and one below,
One by the river and two in the snow,
Cometh sullenly, sweeping, a vapor gray,
And encircles the peak where the virgins lay.

In Yosemite's valley still grimly stands
An altar chiseled by human hands;
The lichen has burnished the cruel stains
Of virgin blood from virgin veins,
And richer and greener the mosses cling,
To the cromlech stone of the Pagan king.

Were Druid rites of the distant East
Held here, of old, by the Aztec priests?
The convex stone and the sculptured wall,
And the perishing Indian tale are all;
Are all that are, till a poet's strain
Shall awaken the past to the world again.

—*San Joaquin Valley Argus.*

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

The Heart of the Nation.

EXPERIENCES IN MISSOURI—REMINISCENCES OF ANTE-BELLUM DAYS—HOMES FOR SPORTSMEN—THE METROPOLIS OF THE SOUTHWEST.

LATE in the night of a stormy, blustering April day of the present year, the westward-bound train, on the Mo. Pacific R. R. from St. Louis, packed with legislators, lobbyists, emigrants and the omnipresent commercial traveler, rushed shrieking into the depot at Jefferson City, the capital of Missouri. There were a few pleasure seekers aboard the train, but not many; for at this season of the year there are few pleasures to be found in travel, and they are to be sought for in the woods and along the river bottoms. But the number of enthusiasts who shoulder their guns and pack their "grip sacks" with the wardrobe necessary for a ducking expedition, are not by any means named legion. Our sleeping coach was detached from the train, and run upon a siding, while the remaining cars thundered onward in their westward course, leaving us to quietly sleep away the balance of the night, with the mighty Missouri rolling by on the one side, and the silent city reposing on the bluffs above. The genial rays of the early sun streamed in through the narrow windows of our nomadic lodging house, and our eyes were opened upon daylight and a due realization of the stomach's wants. The appreciation of the first was glorious after the satisfaction of the latter. Daybreak had dispelled darkness. All signs of the storm were dissipated, and the generous *menu* of the Madison soon appeased the gastronomic cravings. Two years had been reeled off into the lap of time since last I had visited the place.

The prosaic city of Jefferson is spread over the irregular line of bluffs which seemingly have drifted in from the westward during past ages, and terminated a somewhat uncertain prehistoric journey upon the south bank of the "Big Muddy." History informs us, in a traditional manner, that Rome was built on seven hills. Missouri's capital "sees" that, and goes fifty better. Real estate here, in the shape of building lots, is somewhat a delusion. One can never know where to look for a sewer line, whether in mid-heaven or deep in the recesses of the earth. It is not infrequent that denudations of the hilltops occur, and a cottage that once reposed upon a pinnacle may be found, after the phenomenon of a land slide, projected downward upon a cherished lawn beneath. But they are a patient people, the dwellers of Cole county, and, unlike Mark Twain's hero of the Sierras, they never find this state of affairs growing monotonous. There is to be found hereabouts scarcely any vestige of former greatness, such as mouldering castles, Cardiff giants and Aztec mummies; you find no traces of antique splendor and no musty chronicles of mighty deeds done by mighty men with lance and sword. No poetic legends cling around ivy-grown ruins, gloomy and grand. True, there stands upon one of the highest bluffs overhanging the turbid waters of the Missouri that dismal architectural affectation, which the present Missourian's grandfather conceived and dedicated, some time in the early part of the present century, to the use of a law making people, which might be excepted and rendered classic—placed at the disposal of the relic hunter and his Vandal hammer. The Capitol is the hub around which everything in its vicinity revolves. Paradoxical as it may appear, every person's face is turned Capitolward, while the buildings all present their rear gables. Within the limit of space, as prescribed by the corporate bounds of the city, lies the Capitol's great satellite, the penitentiary, whose influence is felt throughout the plane of the State's social and political elliptic; and it is no mean adjunct to the local census. The enumeration of the indigent unfortunates who are forced through circumstances, referable to sundry unpleasantnesses, to take up a temporary abode and accept, with becoming humility, the munificence which a bountiful commonwealth extends to them, must increase the city's population at least two thousand. The estimated population of Jefferson City is eight thousand. In the government of this institution the State has experimented considerably. The Legislature savants, while in session last winter, were too greatly occupied with the discussion of Retrenchment and Reform, as applicable to clerical salaries, the security of their own per diem, and the investigation of "slush takers," to give the requisite attention needed by the several charges upon the State. Many of the institutions supported by the State were left in a condition not creditable to the commonwealth of Missouri. The public-school system is good, but the folly of many States in attempting to support a University upon limited endowments is fully exemplified in Missouri. Society at the capital is very similar to that in other States, being quite brilliant, but in Missouri it is marked by an excess of democratic ease and freedom more observable than along the Atlantic coast. The ladies one meets here are intelligent and beautiful—rich types of perfect womanhood. Once every two weeks during the session of the Assembly a reception is given at the Executive Mansion. The history of the gubernatorial receptions from early days down to the present is an epitome of reminiscences dear to the heart of every Missourian. How many life destinies have been mapped out in the spacious corridors of the noble mansion! How many gay flirtations have transpired beneath the brilliant chandeliers! How many convivial assemblies of *bon vivants* have discussed the sparkling vintage of the blue grass region within those hospitable walls! What lovely women have thronged those halls, and given their exquisite presence to make a thousand hearts beat happily!

"Then all was jollity,
Feasting and mirth like wantonness and laughter,
Piping and playing, dancing and masking,
Till life fled from them like an idle dream."

Reviewing the administrations of the past, one who is acquainted with the history of the Capitol deduces the conclusion that society, during the sitting of the 29th General Assembly, more nearly approaches the select circle of *ante-bellum* days. There was a time when Jefferson City boasted of the genuine aristocracy of the South and her "high-toned southern chivalry." But the devastating hand of war changed affairs materially. Property and fortune were lost, and the population of the country unsettled and demoralized. Of late, the work of reconstruction has steadily revived society and brought it nearer to the pristine era of glory. Many anecdotes are told of the eccentricities of Missouri's free-hearted governors. One in particular I recall that was related to me by an old newspaper man:

"There was big-hearted Bob Stewart, and I tell you, Colonel (everybody gets a shoulder-piece in this country), he was one of the boys. Good wine and lovely women were his weakness; good fellowship his motto. A bright future dawned for him, but liquor got the upper hand and laid him low. He was a most convivial fellow, and when he slipped into the Governor's chair he made wild riot in the old mansion. But with all his weaknesses, he had a great heart, and there was often a fund of humor, which cropped out in singular instances. Upon one occasion, he came across a gang of convicts at work and questioned each of them in turn as to the offense committed. The first one said he had been sentenced for robbery, a crime of which he was innocent. The second one had been sent up for horse stealing, and declared his entire guiltlessness of so heinous an offense. The whole gang were suffering innocents, except one old man, whom the Governor spoke to last.

"'Well, old party, what are you in for?'

"'I stole a sheep.'

"'So, you stole a sheep, eh?'

"'Yes, sir. My family were starving, and I stole it for them to eat.'

Gov. Bob mused a moment, and then turning to his secretary, who accompanied him, said:

"'See here, make out this rascal's pardon immediately. We can't have him in the penitentiary any longer corrupting all of these innocent men.'"

I had not been in Jefferson but a few days before I met that genial sportsman, Dr. Phil. T. Miller, also Maj. J. A. Hannay, of the Versailles *Gazette*, a person of decided piscatorial proclivities; gentlemen both, with hearts that warmed toward their brethren of the rod and gun. To meet them was to dine with them. The Doctor is a strong advocate of the No. 10 moderate choke, and the Major thinks that the pleasures of the forest and stream are centred wholly in the rod, while your correspondent bases his expectations of earthly bliss in the 26-inch sporting rifle, *mais chaucon son gout*. As we tarried late over an evening dinner, a discussion arose upon the merits of our respective sports.

"I tell you," said the doctor, as he lifted a glass of the sparkling "Imperial," and marked with a critic's eye the dancing bead and play of light through the rich hyaline,—"I tell you that the only pleasure of the gentleman is to be found behind a good double gun, over well-trained dogs; and I ask nothing better than a Lefever or Scott, No. 10. I never return from shooting in the crisp, bracing air of early morning without feeling invigorated and prepared for the day's work to follow. The delightful companionship of my gun and dogs, the full game bag and the keen appreciation of a richly earned breakfast bring joy to the senses and strength to body and mind. And *apropos* of dogs, Eastern gentlemen seem to have gone wild on the subject of setters, insinuating thereby that the pointer must take second place. I prefer the pointer. I find him easier to manage and keep than the setter. He is stauncher, stands heat better, and his short, sleek coat is as a suit of mail against burrs."

"In some respects," I replied, "I quite agree with you. The gentlemen of New York and other northern States adopt the setter from many weighty reasons. He is better able to endure the rigors of the cold climate and chilly waters of the northern latitude than his thin-skinned compeer, and his shaggy coat is a safeguard against thorny underbrush. But I am not prejudiced in favor of one particular breed of dogs. I believe in both the setter

and pointer, according to the work and its location. Still, I will say that I think the pointer a more tractable animal, and, by virtue of his short hair, more cleanly around your house. I permit my dogs to invade the interior of my habitation, and find pleasure in their society."

"There I am with you," he replied. "I have too much regard for the welfare of my dogs to keep them kennel bound. In order to keep your dog in health he must have fresh air, plenty of exercise, and, above all, society. My dogs run through the house, office and yard at will, and they are never subject to disease."

"Although we agree pretty evenly upon dogs," I continued, "yet I am not the enthusiast with the shot-gun that you are. There was a time when I found no greater sport than emptying a double dose of No. 8's into a bevy of quail, but that day is past. I begin to look upon the shot-gun, with the large bores and enormous charges now universally used, as a means of indiscriminate slaughter. When you make a distinction between the man who shoots for gain and the man who follows hunting as a recreative sport, the discrimination in favor of the gentleman is one of science and accuracy. It is not true sport to send a handful of shot in thirty yards at a close flying flock of birds; nor is it, by any means, scientific shooting to launch 500 pellets at short range upon a single bird, where a difference of three feet in the line of sight does not diminish the chance of killing. I prefer my small calibre Maynard, sending a single leaden sphere where you aim it, with the chance of an alternate hit or miss. If I must use the double barreled shot-weapon, then commend me to a small calibre bored for close shooting, and increase the range and decrease the charge. But here sits the Major disconsolately toying with vacancy, and looking unutterable things at our monopoly of the conversation. Will you not favor us with an expression of your views?"

The gentleman appealed to shifted his feet to the window ledge, buried his evenly cut incisors into a fresh cigar, deliberately lighted it, sent a cloud of smoke curling above his head, and leisurely replied:

"I do not cast my predilections upon shot-gun or rifle, although I may occasionally practice with either. I am, sir, a brother of the angle. I live in clear waters, down beneath the sparkling waves, among the finny denizens of the deep—in my mind. Believing that it is only the amount of intellectual excitement we bring to bear in overcoming the inhabitants of the air and water that distinguishes our pursuit of game from the herd who kill for gain, I rely upon art to overcome superior force. I choose to exercise my skill with a single hair and delicate lancewood accompaniment as a means of enjoyment."

"Well, gentlemen," said the Doctor, as he tossed away the stump of a well-burned cigar, and noticing with admiring eyes the graceful figures of three fair Jeffersonians walking up the street, "I shall be pleased to accompany you the first of the week upon a ducking expedition up the Osage, where I promise you good sport at long or short range, and a plethoric game-bag proportionately."

Missouri is a rich State. Rich in mineral wealth, and in a soil filled with decomposing esculent productions that have deteriorated in the lapse of ages. Thousands of acres are silently waiting for the plow to come and bring forth rich harvests. The country in the southern and western portions of the State is really beautiful. Live, energetic men are wanted, who are more intent upon developing wealth and adding to the prosperity of a country, rather than the many large land owners to be found throughout Missouri, who do not cultivate their broad acres, but walk the streets with dignified mien talking politics, imagining themselves statesmen, and boasting of a past greatness which a growing fossilism will forever debar from returning. Frequently you meet with a person of thrift, who is rarely "to the manor born," with pluck and ambition enough to rub against the prevalent style. When the miserly owners of this vast territory, rich in ores and fertile soil, shall have passed away beneath the grateful touch of death, then may we look for greatness in this country. Here is the opportunity for thousands of men to make for themselves beautiful homes without a large outlay of capital. All of the cereals can be grown. Grasses grow in abundance, and the country is well adapted to grazing and dairy purposes. In this climate, where the famed blue grass abounds, cattle can subsist with but little care the entire year. The sporting is good, and game is to be found in abundance. Missouri has taken the question of preserving the game into consideration in season, and enacted laws for protection before the forests and prairies have become depopulated. The more intelligent citizens see the wisdom of this procedure, and aid and support the statutes to their fullest extent. If those who have grown rich from farming in the vicinity of Rochester and Ithaca, or from dairying in Orange and Cortland counties, were located along the line of the Iron Mountain Railroad, or the Mo. Kansas and Texas route, they would find their store of dollars on the increase. Or if the laborer (who finds a scarcity of work in the great cities of the East and desires a breath of fresh, invigorating air and a taste of pure water) would invest his savings here in a small farm, he would soon find himself possessed of a comfortable home and a life of out-door enjoyment.

St. Louis is the metropolis of the West and South. The compromise which gave the domain of the State to slavery checked its growth materially until after it had passed through the ordeal of the war. How then it sprung up with new life all the world knows. It is now a great cosmopolitan city, rich in wealth and social life, active in commerce, growing and healthy. Looking down upon the St. Louis of to-day from the high roof of the superb new temple of commerce, one can hardly believe that the vast city spread before him, throbbing with energetic life, represents the growth of half a century. The smoke-tinged buildings and varied architectural groupings, have the aged appearance of some transatlantic city. From the bustling life on the levee, that fringes the Mississippi for many miles, rise acres of stately magazines of commerce, and far away to the west stretch long avenues bordered with elegant residences. A network of railways meets the eye, and the hum of a myriad-tongued voice greets the ear. The city, which stretches for thirteen miles along the bluffs above the river, with a population of over half a million, a banking capital of twenty millions, has bridged the mighty Father of Waters, and talks of contracting the cotton, iron and cattle trade of the South-West. Ayes! and more; these "dare and do" people look forward to the day when a line of ocean steamers shall lie moored beneath the eternal arches of their great bridge. They have unlimited confidence in that indomitable engineer, Capt. Eads, and his jetty system, and the possibility of restraining the giant river in this gigantic enterprise. Think of it! An ocean harbor one thousand miles from the sea!

The athletic clubs and sportsman's associations are growing healthy and strong. The St. Louisan is firmly impressed with the fact that a stirring life, wherein the brain is actively employed, must be balanced by a corresponding amount of physical exercise, free from anxious care, in order to equalize life and preserve perfect health. Considerable agitation manifested itself in shooting circles last spring over the new game law of Illinois, which prohibited non-residents of the State from entering and taking game. The bottom lands and lake region of Southern Illinois have heretofore presented fruitful and convenient shooting and fishing grounds to the gentlemen of the Mound City, and this statute necessarily causes some commotion. There is a fair prospect of the St. Louis nimrods having to look for sport a few miles further from home, within the confines of their own State. I was told by Mr. C. M. Huson, an enthusiastic sportsman and member of the law firm of Tarry, Blair & Huson, that the services of their firm had been solicited to test the constitutionality of the bill.

Early summer and the blistering rays of a June sun were upon us before I thought of turning my steps eastward. The *dolce far nitente* in the sombre Missouri forests was soon to be exchanged for the cool waters and shady banks of Cayuga Lake. The evening before my departure from St. Louis, while the sun was yet some hours high, I set out on a farewell ride in the environs of the city. Down through Carondelet past the arsenal, and out upon the bluffs beyond the Jefferson Barracks my good steed bore me. Onward I journeyed, nor meditated a halt till the light of day was slowly disappearing in the western sky. Away in the distance I beheld a dark bluff towering upward, high above the silent river, and upon its crest a solitary tree. Solitary and alone! Not so much as a dwarf oak growing near. Thither I turned my horse's head. Reclining upon the brow of this gigantic bluff, beneath the lone sentinel, I turned my eyes toward the distant city to perceive its walls no longer gleaming. Far in the distance the flickering gaslights are seen, sparkling beneath the dull, leaden cloud of smoke that hovers over the Western metropolis. Up and down the river the steamers' lights are dancing above the rolling flood. I hear the shrieking of the steam whistles, and mark the echoes far and near. Sitting in the deepening twilight my thoughts ran upon the past and future of Missouri. The past filled with discord; the broad fields desolated and brothers battling in unholy strife. The present, viewing the ground over which a fierce storm had passed, picking up the fragments and adjusting them to a new regime. The future prosperous; old scars obliterated, new men new manners, and industry and ambition erecting monuments of progress and wealth upon every hill-top, in every vale. It is rank heresy to prophecy anything short of greatness for this people. That memorable phrase of one of Missouri's Governors in the early days of the war, that "Missouri will hold to the Union as long as it is worth the effort to preserve it. She cannot be frightened by the past unfriendly legislation of the North, nor dragooned into secession by the restrictive legislation of the South," is emblematical of the independence of the commonwealth and typical of a bold, free spirit. To-day the *ante-bellum* feeling is rarely manifested. Progress is the word, and old enemies work side by side, burying the animosities of the past in improving the fascinating opportunities of the present.

H. L. S.

Cayuga Lake, N. Y., July 2, 1877.

SALMON FISHING ON THE RIVER JACQUES CARTIER.

BY CHARLES LANMAN.

SOME of my friends, the wise of their generation, have occasionally expressed surprise at my fondness for angling. While the phantoms of their summer pursuit have been associated with conventional life in pent-up cities, it has been my choice, supplied with sketching materials and fishing tackle, to breathe the pure air of the wilderness. I have no desire to combat the prejudices alluded to; but, by way of showing how much may be seen and enjoyed during a single fishing excursion, I propose to write a chapter about the Jacques Cartier River, in Lower Canada. In 1859 I made a flying visit to this stream, which resulted, first, in my tumbling into its pure waters, and secondly, in my falling in love with one of the most beautiful rivers on the continent. On several occasions since then have I visited it; and if I can now impart to my reader a tithe of my pleasurable experiences, I shall be quite contented. On the score of novelty, moreover, I desire no better fortune to attend this chapter than has already attended my descriptions of the Saguenay River and Lake Memphremagog, since it was not long ago that two distinguished American authors, after traveling far over the world, first visited them, and expressed surprise at their grandeur and beauty. I beg the favorite authors alluded to not to rest satisfied until they have followed me a little further in my American wanderings, and have finally spent a summer on the Jacques Cartier.

This river derives its name from the famous discoverer of Canada, who wintered at its mouth in 1536. It rises in a mountain wilderness, bounded on the north by Lake St. John and the Saguenay River, and, after a winding course of perhaps one hundred miles, empties into the St. Lawrence twenty-five miles above or westward of Quebec.

Its waters are dark, but very pure, and its entire bed and banks are extremely rocky, slate, granite and limestone lending their strata to diversify the scenery.

In the variety of its scenery, indeed, as well as in beauty, it is probably not excelled by any other river, and from its fountain-head to the St. Lawrence it is made up of a continued succession of small lakes and rapids, deep pools and falls, with high and fantastic banks, everywhere covered with luxuriant vegetation, in a state of nature. The country out of which it runs is a vast forest, only intersected by the hunting trails of the Lorette Indians, who go there in the winter to kill the bear and the caribou. Just before emerging from this wild region, it runs along the eastern base of a mountain called Tsonnontonan or Great Mountain, which, although only 3,000 feet high, commands a view of about 100 miles of the St. Lawrence valley, as well as the blue tops of the Vermont and New Hampshire Mountains. The country lying south of the Great Mountain is comparatively level and tolerably well cultivated, the population being wholly composed of habitans, but the immediate banks and valley of the Jacques Cartier are everywhere in their primeval condition. Indeed, on account of its ravine-like character, it was marked out more than 100 years ago by military men as a natural barrier that could be made available for the protection of Quebec from a foe marching upon it from the west; and it is well known that in 1759, the French, after they were expelled from the citadel city, found a safe retreat on the western side of the Jacques Cartier. Good fording places are almost unknown, and the localities where bridges are practicable are few and far between, the only bridges now spanning the stream being one ten miles from its mouth; another about a mile below, called Dery's bridge, and one in sight of the St. Lawrence. My stopping place has always been in the immediate vicinity of Dery's bridge, and I must now tell the reader how this delightful locality may be reached. From Montreal you have to take the regular evening steamboat for Quebec, which will, provided you have dispatched a proper telegram beforehand, transfer you into a small boat off Cape Santé, about three o'clock in the morning, and in that pleasant village you can obtain a calashe that will take you to Dery's bridge in less than two hours. From Quebec, and that I think the better starting place, there are two routes, and either of them will repay the tourist or angler; but the best course to pursue is to go by the river route and return by the other, which is inland. Every mile of the first-named road commands some object of interest, and while the first seven miles are as smooth as a floor, and lined on either side by elegant country residences and mansions, the balance of the way presents a continuous view of the superb St. Lawrence, the neat cottages and thatched barns of the habitant yeomanry seeming to vie with each other in making delightful impressions upon the mind by their rural and picturesque charms; green fields sloping down to the margin of the great stream, giving place to pretty villages on the hill-tops, and they, in their turn, when the tide is low, looking away upon broad reaches of a barren strand. The inland route is equally interesting, only that mountain views and glimpses of a forest land take the place of the grand St. Lawrence. At Quebec the most comfortable of vehicles may be obtained, with accommodating drivers; and those who propose to make an extended visit to the Jacques Cartier ought not to omit a quiet talk, respecting supplies, with the butler of Russell's Hotel, than whom no man better understands the art of satisfying the desires of the human appetite.

And now for the accommodations that are to be met with on the Jacques Cartier River. There are two cottages at the middle bridge belonging to Louis Dery and Bazile Trepanier. The former is a regular inn, and adjoins the western extremity of the bridge, and with its romantic views above, around and below, with its comfortable rooms, pretty garden, curious sign-board, cozy out-houses and agreeable habitant family, is just the spot that anglers and artists are wont to visit in their dreams. The other cottage alluded to stands on an open plateau overlooking the narrow valley through which the river runs, and about 300 yards from the eastern extremity of the bridge, the proprietor and his family, like their friends under the hill, being habitans. An accident took me to this house originally, and since then it has been my headquarters when in that region. M. Trepanier cultivates several hundred acres of good land, and has surrounded himself with all the substantial comforts to be found among the more prosperous farmers of Canada. He is also an inveterate angler, and knows everything about the doings and haunts of the salmon, and while he willingly devoted himself to me personally, his wife seemed wholly bent upon making the two ladies who always accompanied me as comfortable and happy as possible. One half of the main cottage was entirely given up to us, who were the only guests, and with clean beds, nice cooking, and every possible attention, it was not difficult to enjoy the good things that were placed upon the board. From the post-office of Point aux Trembles, six miles distant, we were daily supplied with Washington and New York papers. The mornings and evenings were devoted to fishing by the deponent, and the noon-tide hours, by all of the party, to scenery hunting and sketching. Thus divided as was our attention, between matters pictorial and piscatorial, the weeks flew rapidly away, and our enjoyment of the bracing air, the fresh scenery and the sparkling waters, only seemed to become more acute the longer we remained. But now for the main idea of this disjointed essay

As it would be impossible to sketch either with pen or pencil all the more striking points on the Jacques Cartier River, I will confine myself to a space of perhaps three miles, near the middle of which is located Trepanier's cottage, and I begin with a place called the Rocky Reach.

The river at this point, after fighting its way through a regular herd of huge bowlders, spreads itself to the width of a quarter of a mile, makes a broad bend and then flows over a multitude of large flat rocks, the tops of which, when the water is low, forming tiny islands, as smooth and clean as a marble floor. If water sprites do ever haunt this northern stream those granite islands must be their midnight meeting places. Emptying into the river at this place is a small stream of extremely cold water, and for that reason the bend is a favorite congregating place for trout, which are very numerous, so that the pleasure of throwing the fly, while wading from one rock to another, is only to be equalled by the delight of lounging on the islands to rest like seals on the sandy bars of Labrador. A locality, designated as the Red Bridge, is not worthy of note, on account of that structure, which is common-place, but here the river makes another of its graceful sweeps, fretting itself into foam, then a plunge, as if angry at the boldness of a rocky point bristling with cedars and trying to impede its course, and soon hushing itself into a repentant mood, passes under the bridge and glides onward, rejoicing in the sunbeams. Here small trout may be taken in abundance. Onward still, and we come to a cluster of islands around which the water tumbles in every conceivable manner, and from which spring up against the sky a number of stupendous pines; and while the right hand shore is covered with a dense forest, that on the left presents the appearance of a causeway, formed of limestone by the hands of man—but when the foundation stones were laid the world itself must have been in its infancy. The next spot that has a character of its own is known as "the Basin," lying directly by the side of a pretty fall, and deriving its name from a huge hollow, filled with pure water to the depth of ten or fifteen feet, and which the trout have monopolized as a kind of breeding place. It is indeed an aquarium of magnificent proportions. But the view from the margin of this basin, looking down the river, is remarkable from the fact that the strata of the rock and the outline of the hills converge just at the point where the stream disappears from sight, and the idea of a funnel is strikingly realized. Farther down and we come to a long, curving stretch of water, where the river seems to have fallen into a profound slumber—deep and peaceful, on one side the rocky bank rising perpendicularly from the water's edge to the height of perhaps fifty feet, haunted by echoes and looking precisely like the inner walls in ruin of a stupendous amphitheatre, crowned and greatly beautified by a vigorous growth of Alpine vegetation; on the opposite side, the rocks sloping smoothly to the water, as if nature had made an unusual but most successful effort to please the brotherhood of anglers. And such mammoth trout as have been, and may still be taken there when the weather is favorable, no man will ever number, and the capture of a brace or two of three-pounders in the midst of such scenery at the sunset hour, is an event long to be remembered. But the river is now beginning to murmur in its sleep, and after a few more fantastic performances with two

or three islands, we shall soon behold it, on our friend Trepanier's land, making the two grand plunges of its life. What the entire descent may measure cannot be stated with accuracy, but for a distance of perhaps a quarter of a mile, the bed of the river presents a mass of foam, at the foot of which the whole river rushes through a space not more than fifteen feet wide with a mossy bluff bulging up on one side, and on the other a kind of broad domain of flattened limestone. Just below the Trepanier falls the river is spanned by the picturesque bridge that bears the name of Dery, and in a deep, black pool directly under the bridge, and almost under a part of Dery's garden, hundreds of salmon may sometimes be seen resting themselves before attempting to surmount the roaring torrent in their pathway up the stream. From Dery's bridge to a spot called the Hospital, a distance of half a mile, the course of the river is through a gorge or chasm of solid rock, very closely resembling the Montmorency Gorge, where the rapids are terrific, and the sides have been washed out or undermined, and made into innumerable caves; one side immediately overhung with primeval vegetation, a few trees spanning the entire stream, and the others presenting a kind of freize-work pavement, broad, uneven and peculiar, covered with tiny streamlets of spring water, and flanked by forest-covered hills. The Hospital is the paragon of salmon pools, and derives its name from the supposed fact that here the salmon spend a considerable time recruiting their strength after the toils experienced in their rough passage from the St. Lawrence—some nine miles away. Passing down a little further, we come to what appears to be the mouth of a small but wild mountain stream; a second glance reveals a picturesque old mill partly hidden in a cleft of the hills, and from which the water issues; and on entering into conversation with the worthy miller he will mention the singular circumstance that the supposed brook which turns his great wheel is a part of the Jacques Cartier itself, which has performed an underground journey of a mile, having left the parent stream some distance above the Trepanier falls. Onward still, for a few hundred yards, and a lovely spot called the Schute reveals itself to view. It is a sloping rock spanning the entire river, down which the waters rush without making a great noise over a long, inclined plane until they find their level some ten or fifteen feet below, and form a line of foam across the stream. Above this schute are two of the finest salmon casts imaginable, and below it a number of charming pools, with a beautiful island, and a glimpse downward of rough water hemmed in by perpendicular ledges, far as the eye can reach, all crowned with deep green vegetation. The Everett Cliff, as it is called after the proprietor, is the last feature that I would specify as coming within the range of the three miles already mentioned, and it is a fitting climax to the whole. It consists of a slaty cliff, said to be two hundred feet high and perpendicular, more than half a mile in extent, covered with feathery foliage, out of which come gushing here and there little streamlets only to be lost in the deep, black pools and wild rapids below. At the upper extremity of this cliff is a kind of lake-like sheet of marvelously dark and still water into which another cliff from the opposite side of the river pushes its lofty and jagged profile, as if for the very purpose—which it certainly succeeds in—of filling the beholder with amazement. Grand in itself, it faces a scene that is both grand and beautiful; and, indeed, like every other prospect on this charming river, after having once been witnessed, cannot be forgotten.

But the piscatorial attractions of the Jacques Cartier now deserve attention. The principal game fish of this river are salmon and trout, though the black bass and dory, or pike-perch, are frequently taken in some of the lower pools. The trout always have been, and still continue to be, abundant; and specimens weighing three and four pounds are no great rarity. A few years ago the salmon were even more numerous than the trout, but the cunning arts of pot-fishermen or poachers had well nigh exterminated the race, and would have done so entirely but for the interposition of the Quebec anglers, who caused stringent laws to be enacted, and now see to it that the river is properly protected. Judging from my own experience, an industrious angler might count upon a barrel of fine salmon in one month—but how, as a pot-fisherman might say, can the unnumbered pleasures of a month on such a river be compared with a lot of fish swimming in their brine? In weight the salmon range from eight to sixteen pounds, and the season for throwing the fly generally extends from the twentieth of June to the twentieth of August. As to the extent of their journeys up the Jacques Cartier, accounts strangely differ; some of the inhabitants allege that they never go higher up than Trepanier's falls; others think that they go to the source of the river, but never return (which is, of course, a mistake); and Trepanier informed me that he had once taken six hundred in one night with a net, some distance above his falls. As to that locality I have myself seen them clearing its foamy waters and passing upwards and onwards in high glee. The proverb about the early bird is particularly applicable to the angler who would kill a fair proportion of salmon. On that score my own zeal was seldom at fault, and one gentleman who chanced to find me at work on his arrival at the pools, on three successive mornings, gave it as his opinion that I slept upon the rocks all night, and that Trepanier was sufficiently foolish to do the same thing. The real truth of the matter was this. I usually left my bed at three o'clock, and never had to wait for my companion; and the walk of ten minutes down to the chosen pool was invariably delightful. On arriving at that spot our first business was to collect some drift wood and make a good large fire, not only to warm ourselves at the moment, but to dry our clothes after having had a struggle with a salmon; and while waiting for the sun to rise and the fog to disappear, Trepanier would smoke his pipe, and leisurely examine my book of flies, and generally went to some convenient place to enjoy a bath. We stopped fishing usually about eight o'clock and went to breakfast; and if, during the morning, we hooked five or six salmon and lost them all fighting one or two of them for more than an hour, we only considered the sport as *good*; if we actually captured two fish we were well satisfied; but if we could stagger home under the weight of four salmon, two grilse, and a large trout, as the writer once did, we were decidedly hilarious, especially if one of the beauties happened to be a sixteen-pounder. And when it is remembered that such a labor of love was usually rewarded by a breakfast made up of such things as broiled trout or salmon, stewed pigeons, fresh eggs, rare *café au lait*, with richest cream, French pancakes and maple syrup, and two or three kinds of berries, the reader may imagine that the "good time" of philosophers had finally arrived. The middle hours of those pleasant days were wholly devoted to the ladies, with whom caleche drives, or walks in pursuit of the picturesque, were enjoyed by both Trepanier and myself; for after his afternoon nap of thirty minutes, he was always on hand to play the escort with his rough but kind-hearted attentions. As evening approached, all the anglers who happened to be congregated at Dery's home—and there were sometimes eight or ten—would assemble on the two banks of the river, all in sight of each other, and if there happened to be a sprinkling of ladies who had accompanied their husbands, which was oftentimes the case, the movements of the anglers while throwing the fly were perhaps more graceful than usual, but their success more doubtful. In all my adventures, I do not remember a single locality with more pleasure than this spot known as Dery's Bridge, nor one which, on the score of scenery and sport, and the refined and cultivated character of its visitors, so completely realizes my idea of the golden prime of good old Izaak Walton.

I would have my readers remember, however, that the pleasures of salmon fishing in the Jacques Cartier are derived more from the surrounding associations than from the number of fish captured; and many persons undoubtedly carry with them from the river more distinct recollections of the springs gushing from the hills, of a certain angler's cabin, with its supply of newspapers, and of the picturesque groups occasionally assembled there, than of the "oceans of fish" which fortune may yield. Many salmon, however, are taken, and a few incidents touching their capture will appropriately conclude this chapter of riverside talk.

On one occasion, for example, I saw an army officer (who had served with honor in the Crimea), capture, within one hour, at the right hand cast, above the Schute, no less than three fine salmon, landing them without the assistance of his habitant attendant. The only man who can compete with Trepanier as an angler is Edward Dery, the son of Louis, and a bolder or more expert fisherman can nowhere be found. He it is, by the way, who, in times past, when the salmon would not rise to a fly, was wont to descend a rope ladder, suspended over a fearful caldron of foam, and take out with his gaff a few salmon bolder than himself. He is about the only man also who has the hardihood or courage to throw the flies directly under Dery's Bridge; for where he secures one, after hooking him, he loses a dozen that rush down the gorge to the Hospital pool, carrying all before them. One fish that I saw him hook there not only smashed his rod, but carried one-half of it a mile down the river in less than five brief moments. That the excitement of salmon fishing is sometimes contagious the following incident will prove. I had hooked a large fish at a rapid spot known as the Black Rock, when Trepanier gave his accustomed shout, which caused a gentleman on the opposite side of the river to run down and witness the fun. After my salmon had made his third magnificent leap and rush, and I was keeping him away from a dangerous rock, my spectator became quite frantic, and, to my astonishment, plunged into the stream, and, just as Trepanier had gaffed my fish, up came the stranger to my side out of the water, panting like a "spent swimmer" as he was. He had crossed the river—kicking a few fish under the chin, perhaps, as he passed along—simply for the purpose of having a look at my prize. He was a lawyer, just arrived from Quebec, and a novice in the art of salmon fishing; and I subsequently heard that he has, on more than one occasion, swam across the great St. Lawrence just for the fun of the thing. I also heard that the art he seemed to understand so well was inherited, and that his father had saved from drowning no less than a dozen Americans during the war of 1812, which kindness an American gentleman reciprocated by putting him in prison. Though Trepanier's exploits have not been as daring as those of young Dery, he kills quite as many fish during a season, and, upon the whole, is probably better acquainted with the river. The very last fish I saw him capture gave him a pretty hard run. He hooked the salmon near the head of the Black Rock Island, but on the western side; followed him to the foot of the island, played him half an hour in a pool at that point, when the fish started up stream again, but now on the eastern side of the island, on reaching the middle of which he seemed ready to give up the battle, when he broke away and Trepanier made a rush, catching the salmon in his arms. The largest fish it was my fortune to capture on the Jacques Cartier weighed sixteen pounds. I hooked him while wading, and after tiring my arms until I could hardly hold the rod, he gave me two duckings and nearly carried me down a rapid, and then, by way of displaying his genius, ran completely around Trepanier's legs, tangling my line dreadfully; but a successful sweep of the gaff was soon made and he was landed in triumph. As to the flies that do the best execution on the river, their merits I shall not discuss, because I never knew two anglers to agree on the subject, and my experience has taught me that strength and size are of more importance than color or beauty.

Fish Culture.

REPORT OF THE COMMISSIONER OF FISHERIES OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA, FOR THE YEAR 1876.

A PARTIAL abstract of this report, that portion relating more particularly to fish culture, has already been given to our readers, (see FOREST AND STREAM, June 14). The statistics which occupy the greater part of this somewhat voluminous document are of special interest now that public attention has been called to the subject by the meeting of the Commission of Arbitration of United States and Canadian Fisheries.

The returns from the various fishing districts show that considering the prevalent depression in other branches of industrial commerce, the fishing industry is, comparatively speaking, in a flourishing condition. The gross value of the produce of these fisheries in 1876 was $11,147,590, which is an increase of $661,917 over that of the year 1875. The total exports for 1876 were $5,501,221, of which the United States and the British West Indies received respectively $1,475,330 and $1,348,637. Of the total imports $1,455,851, the United States furnished $692,855.

A comparison of the total exports of fish and fish oils for the fiscal years 1875 and 1876 exhibits an increase for the latter year of $120,694; while a comparison for the same year shows a decrease of $144,439. In the last six months of 1875 there were exported to the United States market $999,650; to other countries $2,502,550. The imports for the same period were, from the United States, $337,846; from other countries, $24,072. During the last six months of 1876 the exports to the United States were $783,653; to other countries, $2,755,347; the imports for the same period being, from the United States, $444,920, and from other countries, $179,626.

These statements suggest: the yearly increasing productiveness of the fisheries; their unfailing contribution to the population in labor and food; their influence as an incentive to industrial enterprise; their great value as a staple of trade; the gradually increasing independence of the Canadian fishing interests of United States markets, and the growing importance of their produce as regards the increase of mercantile marine, extension of foreign commerce and development of natural resources.

The total number of fishing licenses issued in Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia was 1,364, the total sum accruing as rents under leases of angling privileges being $3,295. The number of salmon caught by anglers with artificial flies was 2,880, and the outlay of private persons on the thirty-two rivers fished by these angling parties was about $30,000.

The experiment of shipping whitefish and salmon eggs to Great Britain, at first unsuccessful, resulted in the safe conveyance of a quantity, which hatched immediately upon their arrival, and were saved in Professor Buckland's tanks, at Kensington. The experimental reservation of Rice Lake to be fished only under license has proved successful, and it is recommended that the same system be applied to the waters in the vicinity of the Thousand Islands.

The returns for the artificially-bred salmon of Lake Ontario are meagre; trap netting has been found feasable, and it is suggested that the privileges of thus capturing these fish be rented for a term of years.

The report embraces the detailed reports of the various fishing officers, with the details respecting the quantity and value of the fish caught in each subdivision of these districts, and much interesting matter regarding the condition of the fishing, the state of the river, observance of fishery laws, etc.

CALIFORNIA SALMON IN LAKE ONTARIO.—We referred last week to the statements of fact contained in the following letter from the Superintendent of Fish Culture in Canada:

THE FISHERY, Newcastle, July 9, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I think I have the right to claim the credit of heralding to yourself and your readers the capture of the first California salmon this side of the Pacific slope. One of the most beautiful and symmetrically formed salmon (grilse, if you like,) that can be imagined was taken by my men this morning in a net, in company with some of his *Salmo wilmoti*, cousins of the estuary of Wilmot's Creek in Lake Ontario. This *rara pisces* was 18 inches long and 6 inches deep, through from back-fin to belly, and just turned the scale at five pounds. I claim this to be one of a brood turned out of this Newcastle hatchery in the spring of 1874. It was bred from the first lot of California eggs kindly presented by Prof. Baird, of the Smithsonian Institute, to the Canadian government, and forwarded through the instrumentality of Livingstone Stone from the breeding works on the McCloud River in California. This *Salmo quinnat*, or, I shall dub him, *Salmo bairdii*, will be a trifle over three years old since he emerged from the shell. For size and weight I therefore think he stands unparalelled for his age, and I am doubtful whether there is any similar record relating to the *salmonoids*.

The markings of this pretty fish and the whole contour of the body were extremely beautiful. The back down to the lateral line presented a handsome vermiculated greenish hue, thence down to and underneath the belly a bright silvery shade prevailed. The eye was unusually small, but very sharp, keen, and strikingly beautiful in its brilliant colors of green and gold. The head, tail and fins were, as compared with our native salmon, very much smaller. The body was covered with small iridescent scales, giving to the whole fish the most gorgeous sheen imaginable—in fact, the *tout ensemble* of this little stranger for beauty and symmetry is beyond description. The flesh is very similar in color to the *Salmo wilmoti* of Ontario, inclining to pink, but turning almost white when cooked. The meat was unusually fat and oily, but very firm and extremely delicate to the taste, with a flavor not unlike the best conditioned whitefish. There was found in the stomach half digested food, as if of small fish and crustacea. This, then, adds another proof to my theory, of the easy naturalization or acclimatization of the salmon of the sea to large inland fresh water lakes, particularly when an abundant supply of necessary food is found for their sustenance. A question arose, what should be done with this novel specimen of the salmou family? Should he not go to the projector of his race, Prof. Baird? This was negatived, for the feelings of the foster-parent came uppermost, and if cannibalism is charged against one who eats his own propagation, he was cannibalized—scalped—and his skin made a trophy of, as it was mounted, and now presents a very fair specimen in death of what the body was when alive; and the flesh was eaten and very much prized by your humble servant. SAM WILMOT.

CATFISH AND SPAWN—Among the many interesting and instructive objects of study to be found in the tanks of the New York Aquarium, there is one deserving of especial mention the catfishes and their spawn. At present, they—the male and female fish—are engaged in the very interesting occupation of hatching the eggs, and the embryo fry are easily discerned within their semi-transparent covering. The movements of the male fish when watched closely, disclose the fact that precisely the same as in the artificial propagation of fishes, the principal object is to keep the water pure that immediately surrounds the spawn, to accomplish which he covers the eggs with his body and fans them with his fins, by which means the desired object is attained. It was probably from observing the movements of live fishes in the act of hatching their young that the art of artificial breeding was first suggested, and consequently attempted, and as we now know with such grand results. The first thing the female fish does is to discover a place suitable to deposit the spawn, which, when done, it is left entirely to the care of her spouse, who digs a hole to the bottom of which it attaches the eggs by a kind of cement, and then, as stated, covers them and keeps the water constantly agitated by fanning it with his fins. At the end of the ninth day the young fishes are seen within, and three days later they break their covering and come forth possessed with all the

playfulness of a sportive kitten. For the first week or two they derive their sustenance from the sac to which they are attached, but when it is entirely absorbed by the little fellows they are in a condition to accept food or seek it for themselves. They are subsequently separated from their parents, as it is supposed the catfish eat their young the same as pickerel.

R. F. H.

THE HUDSON RIVER SALMON.—We are very much pleased to receive the following letter from our valued correspondent. We trust that dwellers on the Hudson who have any more light to shed on this important subject will not permit it to be hid:

NEW YORK, July 16, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

If you are correct in your surmises that the salmon lately taken in nets off Staten Island and up the Hudson were the results of my efforts of a few years ago, perhaps some data may be interesting.

In March, 1871, I procured from Mr. Samuel Wilmot 2,000 salmon eggs, and placed them in Mr. Christie's hatching troughs at Clare, Dutchess County, the headwaters of Fishkill Creek, where I also placed 600 Schrodie salmon, or "land-locked salmon" spawn Both lots of eggs hatched out soon after, and in May, 1871, I removed 1,500 young salmon, and 500 Schoodics to two spring ponds, a few rods off, where the movements of the youngsters could be easily watched. My intention was to keep them there several years, and observe the effect of good feed on salmon confined in fresh water.

Unfortunately for the result of the information which I hoped to gain by this course, Mr. Christie the next year removed from and let his place to some persons who neglected the wire screens at the outlet of the ponds, and the young fish thus escaped into the race, and thence into Fishkill Creek, whence I caught with hook and worm several young salmon of both kinds in 1872; their length averaged five inches, the land-locked salmon being the largest.

In 1873, I could find no *Salmo salar*, and only a few Schrodies. Perhaps some of your readers can say what has become of the latter, and whether they have increased since. The *Salmo salar* undoubtedly dropped over the dam to salt water. Yours, MANHATTAN.

SALMON HATCHING ON THE COLUMBIA.—The Cannery men of the Columbia River having become alarmed at the very marked diminution of the salmon in the river this year, have formed an association under the name of the Oregon and Washington Fish Propagating Society, for remedying the evil by artificial hatching, and have raised a working fund of twenty thousand dollars for this purpose. They have placed the whole matter in the hands of Mr. Livingston Stone, of the U. S. Fish Commission, who, by special arrangement with Prof. Baird, U. S. Commissioner, is authorized to carry on this work in connection with the salmon breeding at the United States station on the McCloud River, California. The fact that necessity has compelled this resort shows what dearth must follow wanton waste or excessive drain upon natural supplies. Ten years ago the Columbia river fisheries were thought to be inexhaustible.

—Salmon are now daily seen in considerable numbers in the Merrimac at Amoskeag Falls, N. H. The Fish Commissioners recently examined the head waters of Pemigewasset and other tributaries of the Merrimack in the north part of the State, and found them thoroughly stocked with young salmon—fish that have not been seen there for thirty years until the present season.

—Prof. Hurd calls attention to the deleterious effects of the fish offal thrown overboard by those engaged in fishing off Labrador. The anchor ice freezes the offal and prevents its being eaten by marine animals, or decomposed by the water. When the temperature rises the offal rots, the foul gases are confined by the surface ice, and young cod and other fry are thereby destroyed.

—100,000 young shad were shipped from Holyoke, Mass., Saturday, July 14, to the Red River, Arkansas.

Natural History.

FURTHER EVIDENCE ON THE SPARROW QUESTION.

NEW YORK CITY, July, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Having seen several articles in your paper concerning the advisability of cultivating the English sparrow, I deem it not only a pleasure to add my testimony against them, but a duty, to use every means in my power to aid those who desire to banish to the city the little pests, as much the enemies of our birds as ever Tories were of Whigs. I saw that a number of the defendants of the sparrow give as a reason for allowing them to increase, that they eat the worms off the trees and vegetables. Can it be that they do not know that our native birds do the same? In a city where the latter will not live the sparrow may have his work to do, but certainly in no other place, and for no other reason could any one ever care to raise them, for they are neither handsome nor songsters. That they do drive away all other birds from any locality which is so unfortunate as to have them for inhabitants is to me, and any close observer, an indisputable fact. Some years ago several of the neighbors brought large numbers of them to this place. In an incredibly short time not a forest bird was to be seen or heard. This was borne impatiently for a year or so, until the guns of more than one lover of justice and friend to the birds drove the usurpers from the place. Since their banishment the forest birds have returned in full force, and once more their sweet notes are heard around the home of him who made the study of them and their habits his life work.

TANAGER.

NEW YORK CITY, July, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Let me say a few words for the dear companions of my childhood. I live in one of the loveliest spots on earth, on the banks of the Hudson. Magnificent old forest trees surround me while I write, and the songs of many birds fill my heart with their melody. To my mind their notes this afternoon have a pleading tone, and I feel compelled to answer their appeal by using my small influence against their enemies, the sparrows. Years ago our ears were delighted with the thrilling notes of the thrush, the meadow lark, the oriole, and many birds who found a welcome home in our grand old pines and oaks. We little thought when we welcomed as enthusiastically as any one the importation of the sparrows that they would destroy this pleasure for us; but sad experience has taught us a lesson regarding them. As they accomplished their work so well in the city, it was deemed advisable to try them here also; why, I know not, as I cannot remember that we were ever much troubled in our locality with the worms and caterpillars that did, I know, infest New York. But ont they came in great numbers, and bitterly did we rue the day. One by one our dear little songsters disappeared—larks, thrushes, scarlet tanagers, orioles, all fell victims to the quarrelsome dispositions of the little sparrows. Even the robins could hardly hold their own against them. For three or four years we suffered the loss of our favorites, and then indignation overpowered us, and we rose in a body to drive the intruders away. We have done so almost entirely, and this summer, for the first time in many years, have again welcomed our native birds, but if we are to keep them we must destroy the sparrows, as they do most certainly fight and kill all other birds.. Let them keep to the city where they have done and are doing a good work, but leave us in our country homes our own feathered songsters.

FIDELIS.

[We welcome ri ht warmly the above graceful contributions. Our correspondents are ladies. Then, too, the lines come from the direct descendants of that man who, during the early days of American scientific research did perhaps more than any one before or since has done for the advancement of its interests. They come from those living on the spot where the immortal artist-naturalist spent some of his happiest years; where, having accomplished his great life-work, he passed into a ripe old age, then peacefully away. Among those grand old forest trees still dwell his children's children. The tall pines still nod and toss their giant tops. Still does the winter winds sigh and moan through their gnarled and knotted branches. But over scenes how strangely changed! Yet a romance will ever cling to what remains, and invest the old home with a peculiar charm. From those so nearly related to the great naturalist, and living where he lived, we receive the few lines we print with a feeling that savors of reverence.—ED.]

CHICAGO, July 9, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I have read with a great deal of interest the letters and opinions of correspondents about the English sparrow. I cannot account for the bitterness of some writers against this plucky little bird, unless it is that he is a Britisher; and they invariably decry everything coming from England: dogs, guns, gentlemen sportsmen, even breeders who visit our dog shows—all fall under the same scoring satire of their pens. But in their very bitterness they open themselves to charges of lamentable ignorance. They only speak of him as a denizen of the city and the city parks. The sparrow will bear study; his habits are those of a Bedouin; he is plucky to the greatest limit, and will often fight to the death. We have watched the bird under many different circumstances in dirty, smoky London; in the beautiful green meadows and gardens of English country life; on the lawns and terraces of the palatial homes of the English upper tendom. They do not regard him as a nuisance, but give him his modicum of fruit ungrudgingly for the slugs and worms he destroys. In my boyhood's home we have watched them for hours carrying grubs, worms, slugs to a nestfull of callows, as we called them, the parent birds bringing a worm or some such food at least once in ten minutes, and this from sunrise until dark; yet they had five mouths open wide every visit they made to the nest—always hungry—so hungry that I remember them trying to swallow my finger when I clambered up to the nest. The very amount of food they hunt for their young would repay for a year of idleness. Many years ago the farmers paid us a premium for their eggs; but before I had doffed my school jacket to enter my profession, I remember we were promised a sound thrashing if we robbed a sparrow's nest.

Here, in our public parks, we have noticed them feeding contentedly with other birds without fighting or quarreling; indeed they were too intent with the business in hand to fight. They fly from tree to tree, where catbirds and bluebirds are flitting, disturbing none of them; and one day during this week we saw one taking his morning bath in a pond right alongside some little ducks no larger than itself.

I was somewhat surprised at a remark made in a recent letter. Some one said, "Starlings sing." The first time in my life that I have heard of such a thing, though I have kept them, petted them, have had them so tame that, being loosed from the cage, they have found a mate and built their nests in the tall poplars on the lawn fronting the house. They would fly round us while we fed the chickens, or visited the orchard, twittering all the time; but the only song we ever heard from them was a shrill scream somewhere away up in upper C, and running down a "starling's gamut." The cock birds were handsome fellows, and as they came to know us, they would come out to the outside branches and begin their greeting in answer to our morning's whistle. But during twenty years of acquaintance with generations of birds we never yet heard a starling sing.

NORMAN.

SOUTHERN MAMMALS BY "TISHMAN."

BATON ROUGE, La., July 13, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

A few days ago I sent you a short article correcting some misstatements made by Dr. Young, in the last number of your paper, and as I consider this an important matter (for the statements referred to are to form a part of a history of North American Mammals,) I inclose a few lines from a friend of mine, a surgeon in the regular army, from the same portion of Mississippi as Dr. Young.

BONNIE BLUE FLAG.

BATON ROUGE, La.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

My attention has been called to a statement of Dr. Young's in a late number of your paper, in a communication furnished by him to Dr. Coues on Southern mammals, in which he says that the common deer (*Cervus virginianus*) is rare in Mississippi. Now, Mr. Editor, though this is an error, yet I would not have taken notice of it had it not been that Dr. Coues is writing a history of the N. A. Mammalia, and I think it the duty of every one to prevent an error or misstatement from being published about the mammals of our Southern country. I am from the same part of the State as the Doctor, and I know that deer are common in parts of Mississippi. I can take a hound at any time from my father's plantation and start up deer in a short distance, and I know that the portion of Mississippi known as the "Mississippi Bottom," is famous for not only its deer, but also for black bear.

TISHMAN.

The letter to which our correspondent "Bonnie Blue Flag" alludes, has been referred back to Dr. Young for examination, so that he may make the revision which we are convinced, by the testimony of many gentlemen, that his notes require. However, under the circumstances, we feel at liberty to print the above letters now, trusting to hear from Dr. Young in due time.—ED.]

RED-HEADED WOODPECKERS.—(*Melanerpes erythrocephalus*)—This handsome bird is so named from picking holes in the trees to procure the insects which form its food. As there are so many different species of the woodpecker tribe in North America, and their habits are so nearly alike, I will not give a description of them all, but will describe the one above named. The male measures nine inches from point of the beak to the end of tail, and ten inches from tip to tip of wings; beak long and straight, one and one-half inches in length, adapted for piercing the bark; a long slender tongue, very hard at the point; iris dark brown; legs quite short and strong, having four toes, two before and two behind. The tail consists of ten hard and elastic feathers, which act as a prop to aid the bird in climbing; head and neck of a beautiful rich, velvety red hue; breast and belly pure white; back and part of the scapulars a glossy black. The eggs are five in number. On one occasion I found six, but this is seldom met with. The shell is smoother than in any other species of the woodpecker family. They are of a beautiful clear white color, marked with redish spots at the large end. Length of eggs, 1.07 to 1.12 inch; breadth, .77 to .84 inch. They often vary in measurement. These gaudy birds often wander over trees in every direction, striking the bark on hollow or decayed places with their beaks, and thrusting their tongues into its crevices in search of insects, or their larvæ, on which they feed. Instead of a nest it forms a circular hole in the decayed parts of trees. The male and female sit alternately. After enjoying their feasts they retire in parties to some neighboring trees to amuse themselves by gamboling and sportively chasing each other. This bird is frequently invaded in its cozy home by the black snake, which glides up the trunk of the tree and enters the apartment, devours the eggs, or callow brood, in spite of the cries and flutterings of the parents. On the 28th of June, 1869, while on a visit to a friend of mine, at Gwyned, Pa., I took a stroll down through the orchard, and on hearing the pitiful cries of these birds, I hastened to the tree, where, as my friend informed me, one of the birds had made its home. On arriving at the spot, I noticed the female flying from one limb to the other in a frantic manner. To my surprise I saw a large black snake on the trunk of the tree, its tail partly coiled around a small limb, striking at the aperture in quick succession. After watching the manœuvres for a few moments I cut a small sapling, and striking the intruder across the back, it fell at my feet quite dead. It measured five feet nine inches in length. One of its eyes was picked out by the male bird, which was in the cavity trying to defend its young.

GEO. BOUDWIN.

MORE ABOUT REVERSED SHELLS.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., June 23, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

My attention has been called to a letter in No. 18 of your journal for this month, signed "T. W., Leesburg, Va.," containing the query whether latitude influences the production of sinistral or left-handed shells. This departure from the primary organic form is rare in the different species of American land shells, but is more common in some fresh water species. In my collection, which embraces many hundreds of North American land shells, I possess only one, *Patula cooperi*, W. G. B., from Colorado. That latitude predisposes to the formation of the sinistral shells I am not prepared to affirm or deny; but it must be admitted that we possess more sinistral or left-handed shells from warm climates, probably for the reason that hot and moist climates are more favorable to the growth of this form of animal life, and the generic and specific forms of mollusk are more numerous, and hence reversed shells more frequently occur. This remark more especially applies to the genera *Helix Bulimus partula* and *achatinella*, among which we meet with numbers of reversed shells, whose normal type is dextral. In one species of *Partula P. Sinisthorsa*, Pease, the individuals are almost all sinistral, the dextral ones forming the exception. This also holds in several species of the genera *Helix and Bulimus*, where the usual form is sinistral. These are all denizens of warm countries, as South America, East Indies, Siam, Malebar, etc.

We also find the whirls of some fresh water and land shells instead of being coiled on themselves in the usual manner, are drawn out and separated, presenting the appearance of a corkscrew (*Scalariforme*). The question, doubtless, has occurred to others besides your correspondent—What causes these abnormal forms? and how shall we account for these vagaries in nature? To this the answer must be returned, that the hidden operations of nature's laboratory are not easily solved; but in all probability the forces which produce the abnormity in the one case cause the other, and depends on the departure from the vital law which determines hereditary transmission of form the operation of which is probably "past finding out." In endeavoring to define the cause of these abnormal forms we can only conjecture that it is to be found in a *reversal of the vital forces acting in the segmentation of the yolk of the egg in the earliest stages of the formation of the embryo*, as it is here the change first occurs which determines the form of the future individual. We know that in the eggs of snails (which afford good material for observation) a short time after they are deposited by the parent, the germinal vesicle, which lies in the midst of the yolk, rises to the upper part where the germ is seen to form, and a distinct rotation of the yolk occurs, after which it undergoes segmentation and the germ appears. This rotary motion is due to cilliary action, and consists of two or three turns in one direction and the same number in a reversed direction, and possibly in this primary vital action lies the secret of reversed shells. Almost all the species of shells in which reversed individuals occur are viviparous and are born with from one to one and a half whirls, and it is possible that a slight disturbing force, such as might be produced by an overcrowded condition of the germs in the ovisac would affect a change in the direction of the apicae whorl so as to produce a sinistral individual, thus verifying the adage that "as the twig is bent the tree is inclined."

I incline to the opinion that the true solution as to the cause of sinistral shells probably lies in the vital actions which occur in the earliest stage of the formation of the embryo. Whether our North American land shells, if transplanted to a warmer climate, would show an increated number of sinistral individuals I am not prepared to say, but before making up my mind I would like to see a few of "T. W.'s" sinistral shells.

W. D. HARTMANN.

HYBRIDS.—The Brooklyn *Eagle* of July 21 says: "Nine out of every ten cases of supposed *hybrids* are brought on by ignorance and superstition."

We are glad to have the matter settled. The mysteries of reproduction, and of deformities, hybrids, etc., have long been a constant puzzle to us. Our cucephaloncan now take "a rest" while the *Eagle* superintends the manufacture of monstrosities, etc., for Barnum. After all there is nothing like the *Eagle* for science.

FIGHT BETWEEN A TROUT AND A WATER-SNAKE.— AW. Chase, of the U. S. Coast Survey, in a note to the editor of the *Popular Science Monthly*, describes as follows a contest which he and a brother officer witnessed in 1867 on the Purissima, a small trout stream about twenty-four miles south of San Francisco:

We had been fishing on the stream, and came to a high bank which overlooked a transparent pool of water about ten feet in diameter and four feet in depth. This pool was fringed with willows, and had on one side a small gravel bank. The trout at first sight was lying in mid-water, heading up stream. It was, as afterward ascertained, fully nine inches in length, a very desirable prize for an angler. While studying how to cast our flies to secure him, a novel fishermen appeared, and so quick were his actions that we suspended our own to witness them. This new enemy of the trout was a large water-snake of the common variety, striped black and yellow. He swam up the pool on the surface until over the trout, when he made a dive, and by a dexterous movement seized the trout in such a fashion that the jaws of the snake closed its mouth. The trout had the use of its tail and fins, and could drag the snake from the surface; when near the bottom, however, the snake made use of its tail by winding it around every stone or root that it could reach. After securing this tail-hold it could drag the trout toward the bank, but, on letting go, the trout would have a new advantage. This battle was continued for full twenty minutes, when the snake managed to get its tail out of the water and clasped around the root of one of the willows mentioned as overhanging the pool. The battle was then up, for the snake gradually put coil after coil around the root, with each one dragging the fish toward the land. When half its body was coiled it unloosed the first hold and stretched the end of its tail out in every direction, and, finding another root, made fast, and now using both dragged the trout out on the gravel bank. It now had it under control, and, uncoiling, the snake dragged the fish fully ten feet upon the bank, and I suppose would have gorged him. We killed the snake and replaced the trout in the water, as we thought that he deserved liberty. He was apparently unhurt, and in a few moments darted off. That the water-snake of our California brooks will prey upon the young of trout and also smaller and less active fishes, I have noticed, but never have seen an attack on a fish so large or one more hotly contested.

REMARKS.—We have more than once seen the common black snake attempt to capture trout. In Pike County, Pa., Moses Westbrook, Esq., had an octagonal basin of twenty feet diameter, containing a magnificent spring-head, in which he kept a large number of fine breeders. There seemed to be a great colony of black snakes resident in the neighborhood, although constant warfare upon them nearly wiped them out. They were constantly on the watch at the outlet, where the water discharged over a screen, forming a capital base of operations. Very many fine two and three-pound fish disappeared mysteriously before the cause was positively ascertained.

DO FISH SLEEP.—In answer to a correspondent's question, "Do fish sleep? and if so under what conditions as to time, place, etc.?" the *Aquarium Journal*, for July, says:

Though the most constant and careful watching of fish in the aquarium tanks has failed to determine that they do sleep, yet the question was regarded as of sufficient importance to suggest an extended inquiry. In reply to several letters addressed to leading naturalists, we have received but one which deserves special attention, since the others simply stated that the observer was himself in doubt. The single communication to which we refer was from Professor D. S. Jordon, of Butler's University, Irvington, Ind., and we give it in full, as follows:

IRVINGTON, IND., May 23, 1877.

To Editor of Aquarium Journal.

DEAR SIR: Your letter, with the request that I give you my views on the subject of whether fish sleep, is at hand.

I have made no observations on that point which seems to me to have any special value. The matter looks to me thus: As we go downward among the lower types of the vertebrate nervous system, we find the different nervous states less specialized, and less and less distinctly marked. Man and the higher vertebrates sleep soundly; birds sleep "with one eye open." Reptiles are torpid, or half asleep, much of the time; but their asleep and awake stages are much less different from those of birds. In fishes I am unable to distinguish any sort of sleep except such as involved in states of quiescence in certain species, and in torpidity at certain seasons in others.

If any important facts have been adduced to show any real or periodical "sleep," I have not noticed them.

Very truly yours, D. S. JORDAN.

Although we are in doubt as to whether there are any *positive facts* to be presented on the subject, yet, should any reader have in his possession information which may be of service, we should be pleased to receive and consider it.

BREEDING SEASON FOR QUAIL—*Claremont, Dodge Co., Minn., July* 16.—In FOREST AND STREAM of June 28, I notice an article from the Nashville *Rural Sun*, in which the writer claims that our birds "pair off earlier, breed earlier and mature earlier than in the Southern States." Again he says, "In the Northern States, the quail are nearly all grown by the 15th of August, and none are too small to shoot by the 1st of September."

I respectfully beg leave to differ with the writer—not about his quails, but about ours. I have lived here eight years, and have spent considerable time in the field, and have naturally watched the quails pretty closely. I find that they breed twice, and frequently three times in the season; and while some of them are full grown on the first of September, there are others which are not half nor even one-fourth grown.

I remember one time in particular of seeing a brood in September that was only just hatched. I was out hunting prairie chickens (we seldom call them grouse here), and as Fly made a point and no bird rose, I tried to urge her forward, but she would not move an inch. I then began to look for the cause of her point, and soon saw, not three feet from her nose, and in plain sight, the mother quail brooding her little chicks, of which only three or four were in sight. I bade my dog come away, and left them undisturbed.

There will be very few quails this fall, though they were never so plenty as last year. I think, on an average, once in four years they will nearly all be frozen or starved to death here, but they breed so fast, that in two or three years they are quite plenty again.

There is a good prospect for plenty of chickens of good size by the 15th of August; the nesting season having been particularly favorable the broods came off early.

G. H. HOUGHTON.

WOODCOCK A LA BOURGEOISE—*Columbus*, O., June 26.—On the return from a short drive westward last evening, and just before our share of the cyclone, in crossing a ditch or run we startled a woodcock (*Philohela minor*) and her brood of five from beneath the temporary bridge over said run. Although not an uncommon thing to find woodcocks' nests containing five eggs, as we learned at home in New Jersey, this is the first time we ever beheld a family of five young. The little ones were scarcely larger than rails (*Porzana carolina*), and they had actually "to climb" to top a low snake-fence, behind which they immediately dropped. There was no mistake in the number, as I had ample time, and counted first the birds and afterward their little "long-bills." The old bird jumped with a ring, which attracted my attention and caused me to check the horse. A second thing of interest to me is that they should be found so far away from home—the nearest cover of any respectability being at least a mile distant—in a road (middle mud-road to Cemetery and Asylum for Idiots and Lunatics) so frequently traveled; but "there's no accounting for tastes." I regret I did not get out and see if I could have flushed the little fellows a second time, but the storm was racing with me—it beat me by a full length—and "I did not like to tarry."

With esteem, I remain, BOURGEOISE.

A QUEER FISH.—R. E. Robinson, of Ferrisburgh, Vt., writes:

An acquaintance of mine while fishing for trout in a small brook in East Montpelier, early in June, caught a queer fish, described as follows: Total length, 4½ inches; breadth of head, nearly 1 inch; pectoral fins, 1⅜ inches long; eleven long, hard spines (these fins are so large that they have the appearance of wings); anal fin, 1 inch wide, 9 short spines; ventral fins small; first dorsal, 5 spines; second dorsal, 15 spines and rather short; caudal, 1 inch broad and rounded; is scaleless and beautifully mottled brown or light yellow, the dorsal fins the same; yellowish white beneath; two small, sharp white spines behind the eyes near the side of the head. It was caught by Lee Harvey, and preserved in alcohol by Howard Putnam, of East Montpelier, in whose possession it now is. Will you give us its name?

[The specimen is doubtless one of the *Cottoids* or "Miller's Thumbs," and may be either *Cottus gobioides* (Girard), which is found in Lamville Co.; Vermont, or *Cottus boleoides* (Girard), found at Windsor, Vermont. Though, in making this statement, we must say that the fin formula furnished does not correspond with Girard's description; but unless a person knows exactly how to count fin rays he may easily err. The number of ventral spines should have been given, as this is an important point.—ED.]

DURATION OF LIFE IN ANIMALS.—The duration of life in animals is estimated as follows by a German author of the last century:

The elephant, 150 to 200 years; camel, 50 to 60; ass, 30 to 50; horse, 20 to 30; deer, 20; bull, 30; ox (draught), 19; cow, 20; lion, 60; bear, 20; wolf, 20; dog, 25 to 28; fox, 15; sheep, 10; hog, 20; cat, 18; squirrel, 7; hare, 7 to 8; goat, 10. Of birds: Parrot, 110; eagle, 100; swan, 100; goose, 50; sparrow-hawk, 40; canary (if it breeds annually), 10; do., if it does not couple, 24; nightingale and lark, 16 to 18; peacock, 24; turkey, 14; hen, 13; quail, 6 to 7; duck, 25.

CAUSE OF THE FISH-LIKE ODOR IN DRINKING WATER.—In answer to the question, "What cause, then, can be assigned for this most peculiar odor?" Prof. Lattimore asserts in the *Popular Science Monthly* for August, that it must be due to the decomposition of some form of fresh water algæ. He draws his conclusions partly from the investigations of others, and partly from his own observation and experiment. After the disappearance of the odor from the water he observed that microscopic algæ, which had collected on the filters through which water had been flowing for twenty-four hours, exhaled an odor strikingly like that given off by a blade of early spring grass, when crushed by the fingers. A minute quantity of these algæ put into distilled water, and kept covered for a few hours, revealed an odor which was distinctly recognized as that which had recently affected the water from the lake.

—We have received from the General Passenger Agent of the Kansas Pacific R. R., a circular announcing that this company are prepared, upon application, to offer special rates to parties who desire to explore Kansas and the Rocky Mountains in the interests of science. There is no more enticing field for the geologist than the country through which the K. P. passes. Its cretaceous especially has furnished the most interesting specimens ever discovered in this country; the *Odontornithes* or birds with teeth, and the *Pteranodontia* or toothless *Pterodactyles*, both lately described by Prof. Marsh. The carboniferous, too, and the Miocene are both more or less well developed in Kansas, and then beyond Denver rise the grand old mountains that we all so long for during this hot weather. Don your hickory shirt, then, young man, and with your geological hammer in one hand, and your rifle in the other, start out for a couple of months' work on the plains and in the mountains.

—The managers of the London Zoological Gardens have offered a reward of $2,500 for the safe delivery in England of a monster anaconda, measuring thirty-six feet in length, and a yard in diameter, now holding undisputed possession of a large pond near Matarm, Venezuela. These serpents are caught with live dogs as bait. After swallowing the dog the snake takes a nap and the fisherman takes the snake.

PROF. PROCTOR ON THE SEA SERPENT.—In FOREST AND STREAM of Aug. 12, 1875, we published a "Plea for the Sea-Serpent." There have been, since that date, numerous sea-serpent hoaxes, as well as several observations reported by men whose testimony merits at least a suspension of judgment. Prof. Proctor sends an interesting letter to *St. Nicholas* for August, and some of the facts he mentions, it will be remembered, were urged by us in our article. The Professor says:

1. A great number of foolish stories have been told about the sea-serpent by anonymous hoaxers, so that—

2. Persons of known name are apt to be ashamed, rather than otherwise, to describe any sea-creature (or appearance) which they supposed to be the sea-serpent. Yet—

3. In 1817, eleven Massachusetts witnesses of good repute gave evidence on oath before magistrates (one of whom corroborated the evidence from his own observation) about a serpentine sea-creature seventy or eighty feet long, seen in some cases within a few yards. It presented all the features afterward described by the officers of the "Daedalus."

4. In 1853 five British officers record a similar experience.

5. In 1848 the captain of a British frigate sent to the Admiralty an official description of what he and a scientific surgeon, by himself and his officers, traveling past his ship, close by, so that he could have recognized the features of a human person at the distance with the naked eye."

6. Captain Harrington and his officers saw such a creature in 1853 under such circumstances that he says: "I could no more be deceived than (as a seaman) I could mistake a porpoise for a whale."

7. The story last related, marvelous though it is (rejected by myself on that account, when first received, as a probable hoax), has been deposed to on oath by all who were on board the "Pauline" at the time. The captain of the "Pauline" writes to me that, instead of being anxious to tell the story, he and his officers and crew were in twenty minds to keep it to themselves, knowing that they would be exposed to ridicule, and worse.

8. It is certain that creatures of the kind—*i. e.*, not sea-serpents, which few believe in, but sea-saurians—were formerly numerous. (See Lyell's "Students' Geology."—*Lias, Plesiosaurus Dolichodeirus.*)

9. Of other creatures, numerous at the same time, occasional living specimens are still found. (See Lyell—*Lias Chimæra.*)

10. Agassiz ("Zoologist," p. 2395) states that it would be in precise conformity with analogy that such an animal as the Enaliosaurus (which, see Professor Winchell's "Sketches of Creation," p. 178, would precisely resemble the sea-serpent as described) should exist still in the American seas

11. Of several existent sea creatures only very few specimens have ever been seen (in some cases only one).

With these, and many like facts before us, we may believe that the above-mentioned observers were deceived, and doubt whether any Enaliosaurus continue to exist. But there is no scientific reason for denying the possibility of their existing, and being occasionally seen. The foolish stories told by hoaxers have no bearing on the case one way or the other; at least, they *should* have no bearing with those who can reason aright.

Yours truly, RICHARD A. PROCTOR.

MESMERIZING ANIMALS.—An exchange notes with surprise, the experiments of Kircher, in "bewildering hens." This is nothing new or strange. It has long been known that pigeons and other fowls were very susceptible to mesmeric influence, and so also are rabbits, squirrels, guinea pigs, frogs, etc. Men have been mesmerized by simply gazing intently upon a bright surface, as a mirror, new surgical instrument, or other bright reflecting body.

Dr. Henbill places a frog on its back, with its leg and thigh flexed, holding it quiet for some time; thereupon Mons. Ranis remains in that position motionless, except as to breathing, for five or six hours. The Doctor believes this to be sleep; but from the fact that to produce this state the finger must be held steadily before the eyes of the animal, and the sleep induced is often cataleptic in character, we must reasonably suppose *animal magnetism*, so called,—to be the agent. The papers of Dr. Carpenter, on Odolysm, etc., in the *Popular Science Monthly* for June and July of the current year, throw much light upon this subject, considering that as yet the alphabet of psychological science is not yet mastered.

—An Artesian well in Ventura County, Cal., which was bored in 1871, spouts up, every April and May, immense quantities of fish. The fish, supposed to be trout, are of various sizes, the largest being one inch in length. The nearest stream where fish are found is twenty-five miles distant.

—Mr. C. R. Thatcher has returned to England from his five year's conchological exploring tour in the far East, bringing with him an entirely new genus, which the London Zoological Society have named in his honor Thatcheria.

A CAT HOSPITAL.—The *Tribune* reporter has found an old woman on Division street, between Essex and Norfolk, who devotes her whole time and purse to the gratuitous nurture of disabled cats. She has more than fifty on her hands now.

—A Pottsville (Pa.) sparrow and a young chicken recently engaged in mortal combat over a crumb. The sparrow triumphed and flew off with the prize, leaving the chicken dead

—A fossil *iguandon*, 60 feet long and 18 feet high, has been found near Canon City, Col.

ARRIVALS AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE FOR WEEK ENDING JULY 21, 1877: one common starling (*Sternus vulgaris*) and two black-tailed hawfinches (*Coccothraustes melanurus*), presented by Mr. John Sutherland, N. Y. City; two red foxes (*Vulpes fulvus*), presented by Mr Nelson Norton, Selden, Long Island; one Horned owl (*Bubo virginianus*), presented by Mr. James Butler, N. Y. City; one black bear (*Ursus americanus*), presented by Capt. E. C. Stevens, S. S. City of Austin; one horned owl (*Bubo virginianus*), presented by Mr. M. V. B. Sandford, Jersey City; one prairie dog (*Cynomys ludovicianus*), presented by Miss Jennie Banks, Englewood, N. J.; one pair tortoise, presented by Capt. Vesper, bark Levanter; six cygnets (*Cygnus olor*), bred in the menagerie. W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

ARRIVALS AT PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN DURING WEEK ENDING JULY 17, 1877: One collared peccary (*Dicotyles torquatus*); two barn owls (*Strix flammea var americana*), purchased; one sparrow hawk (*Falco sparverius*), presented; two white rats, presented; two kangaroo rats (*Hypsiprymnes rufescens*), born in garden.

ARTHUR E. BROWN, Gen'l. Supt.

SPLIT BAMBOO RODS.

To Our Customers and the Public: In reply to the damaging reports which have been circulated respecting the quality of our split bamboo rods, by "dealers" who are unable to compete with us at our reduced prices, we have issued a circular which we shall be pleased to mail to any address, proving the falsity of their assertions.

CONROY, BISSETT & MALLESON,
—[*Adv.* Manufacturers, 65 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

WINTER-BLOOMING BEGONIAS.

THESE favorite plants are seldom seen where their capabilities, from a decorative point of view, are thoroughly developed. To be sure, the florist grows a benchful of B. Saundersonii or B. Incarnata for winter, and perhaps a few plants of B. Dreggeii for spring or summer, but we seldom see them get that attention and care in a greenhouse that they deserve. Scarcely any other genus of plants is so distinct in habit, and but few will thrive so well under commonplace treatment as these; and yet we find them almost banished from nine-tenths of our private greenhouses to make room for novelties of far less value from a gardener's standpoint. Many of the best begonias are profuse flowering plants, not less acceptable because they persist in blooming all the year round, and they are by no means particular as to the position or soil they occupy. The dwarfer kinds can be grown either in pots or baskets, and the tall growing sorts may be planted out and trained up pillars, or in any out of the way place in the greenhouse, just where the tender and fashionable novelties will not thrive; but no matter how or where they are grown, their foliage and flowers being so distinct from any other plant, they are simply invaluable for the quantity of cut blooms they supply during the long winter season. For dinner-table decoration, or in vases of loose flowers, they are unsurpassed, on account of the crystalline brilliancy of their colors, which show remarkably well under artificial light. The white kinds, as B. Spathulata and B. Dreggeii, glisten like snowflakes, and the rosy, crimson or scarlet flowered species are still more beautiful. For bouquets, they are not so well adapted, as the flowers have a curious knack of dropping from their stalks just at the critical moment. They are easily propagated, either by cuttings, leaves, or by divisions of the fleshy tuberous roots, and can be grown in any good compost, sufficient drainage being always secured. Recently some attention has been given to the half hardy tuberous-rooted section, and while for brilliancy of color in the flowers and freshness of foliage, many of them are unsurpassed, yet blooming as they do during the summer months, when the greenhouse cannot vie with the flower garden, and, in fact, is often neglected altogether, they are not likely to be of great service in this country. The following kinds will be found both useful and desirable, and are grown chiefly for winter decoration. B. Dreggeii (*Syn. B. parviflora*), a compact, bushy species, producing a copious supply of its white buds and snow-white flowers, set in foliage of the most vivid green imaginable. B. Spathulata, an erect growing plant with rounded shining leaves, and pearly-white blossoms. B. Fuschioides, a well known favorite, with long red shoots, clothed with bright leaflets of a metallic green tint, and enlivened by its gracefully drooping racemes of heart-shaped coral-like buds and flowers, admirably adapted for cutting for vases, or other decorations. It flowers best when planted out and trained up a wall or pillar. B. Hybrida Multiflora is a seedling, similar in habit with rosy flowers and very free blooming, but not equal to the former in beauty. B. Nitida is a splendid variety for covering pillars or walls in a warm plant house, and will well repay a little extra attention, as it is almost always in bloom; but it must be planted out, and have plenty of root room and good treatment to grow it to the best advantage. The foliage is large, and of a pleasing bright green color, while its large rosy flowers are produced in immense panicles, borne on stiff fleshy stalks from the base of every leaf. For cutting, this variety is unequaled, and the flowers may be arranged along with the rosy Calanthe Veitchii, the rich purple Lælia Anceps or L. Autumnalis, the snowy Cœlogyne Crestata, or the Scarlet Flamingo plant, without loosing any of their beauty by the contrast of such lovely rivals. B. Saundersonii is a well known variety, with bright green foliage, compact habit, and bears a profusion of crimson flowers all season long. B. Incarnata Superba, Ingrammi Insignis, and others are all good varieties, but not better than those already named, though they give more variety of course. B. Manicata, B. Hydrocotylifolia, and the cross or hybrid between them are also good sorts, with graceful semi-transparent light pink lace-like flowers. B. Weltoniensis is also a valuable variety with light green foliage and bright pink flowers. It lasts a long time when cut, and flowers well when bedded out in summer as well as flowering freely in winter. B. Prestoniensis, with orange colored flowers. B. Subpeltata Nigricans, with dark mottled foliage and pink blossoms, and B. Pearcei with its golden yellow blossoms and beautifully marked foliage are also desirable varieties; nor should B. Glaucophylla Scandens be forgotten, an admirable basket plant with light green foliage, and long pendants of rich salmon colored blossoms. Indeed all of the above are well worth growing by those who require a supply of decorative plants and cut flowers during the dullest portion of the year.

THE ROSE SLUG.—Mrs. H. D. Graves, of Essex Co., N. Y., writes to the florist, Vick, that she destroys the rose slug easily by the application of a solution composed of one pint of dairy salt and one pint of soft soap, dissolved in ten gallons of soft water. Dissolve the soap thoroughly in the water, then add the salt, stir well, and shower the bushes soon after the leaves appear; again after the bloom is over. One application is generally sufficient if taken in time. After sunset is the best time to do it.—*Rutland Herald.*

—California has produced a pink rose six inches in diameter, or eighteen inches in circumference.

POISON IVY.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In compliance with your request for information concerning the poison ivy, in FOREST AND STREAM of July 12, I will state that there are several varieties of *Rhus* that are poisonous, of which the following is a brief description:

Rhus toxicodendron—Poison oak.—A creeping shrub from one to three feet high, with long, cord-like shoots and strong lateral fibres.

Rhus radicans—Poison ivy.—A vine climbing to the height of twenty feet or more. The leaves of both of these varieties are arranged in threes. The *R. radicans* somewhat resembles in appearance the Virginia creeper or American ivy, but the latter vine has its leaves arranged in fives. These two varieties are well known, and a more extended description is not necessary in this connection.

Rhus venenata—Poison sumach, also known as poison ash and poison elder in various localities.—A shrub or small tree growing from ten to twenty feet high; trunk, from one to five inches in diameter; pale grayish bark; leaves about three inches long, nearly half as wide, oval, and arranged in pairs, from three to six pairs with a terminal leaf on each leaf stalk; very small, greenish flowers; round, smooth, greenish-white berries about the size of small peas. This is more poisonous than the species named above, and all are found throughout Canada and the United States.

Rhus pumilum,—This is the smallest and most poisonous variety, and is confined to the Southern States. It is about a foot in height, of a trailing habit, with a hairy stem; leaves arranged similarly to *R. venenata*, but coarsely toothed, and with a velvety or hairy surface; the berries are covered with red silky hairs. The two latter varieties resemble somewhat the common sumach.

Some persons are peculiarly susceptible to the poison of the *Rhus*, while others are as singularly exempt from its baneful influence. When its effects are simply external the simplest and best remedy is a saturated solution of bi-carbonate of soda, applied several times a day, and permitted to dry on; this will effect a rapid cure. Common washing soda sprinkled on is also good. Another certain remedy is a solution of hydrochlorate of ammonia, or sal ammonia, one ounce to a pint of water, applied frequently with a soft sponge. Solutions of borax or copperas may also be used with good effect. A decoction of the bark of the common elder, in buttermilk, is a favorite domestic remedy. When there is internal inflammation or much constitutional disturbance, hydrochlorate of ammonia should be given in doses of five grains in gum arabic water every three hours. This, with cooling and mucilaginous drinks, and, if necessary, a saline purgative, will soon cure the worst cases. In California a decoction of *Grindelia robusta* is used as a certain and effectual application in poisoning by the poison oak; the fluid extract may be obtained at any drug store, and is probably as good as the crude article.

The remedy mentioned by Mr. Ames in FOREST AND STREAM of June 28 as the "black-spotted alder," is doubtless the *Hamamelis virginica* or witch hazel, which is called "spotted alder" in some localities, and a decoction of the bark is much used in domestic practice and by Indians in this and a variety of other external inflammations. The fluid extract, or Pond's extract, may be obtained at the druggists, and is as efficacious as the decoction.

I think that the black alder, alluded to by "Jacobstaff" in FOREST AND STREAM of July 12, must be the *Rhus venenata* described above, which is, in some localities, known as "poison elder." I know of no variety of alder possessing such poisonous qualities. OCONOMOWOC.

IVY POISONING.—In answer to "Jacobstaff's" letter in the FOREST AND STREAM of the 5th inst., I for one have used the wash made from the spotted alder, and found it everything that Mr. Ames represents it to be for ivy poisoning, of which I have been a victim.

New York City, July 17. FRED. GRAHAM.

POISON IVY AND DOGWOOD.—L. P. Simmons, a blacksmith of Marshfield, Mass., recommends the shop water of a blacksmith's trough as a sure cure for poison ivy and dogwood.

SUMACH.—Another correspondent recommends strong salt and water, "*as strong as it can be made*," as an antidote for the poisoning of sumac.

THE PROPOSED SEA IN THE SAHARA.—The plan of certain French *savants* to make a sea of the great African desert calls forth considerable discussion from different quarters as to the probable effect upon the balance of the world, and climatological effects to be produced in Africa and Europe. The Providence *Morning Star* says:

The calculation is that the Sahara covers 4,000,000 miles, and the seas of the globe 150,000,000. Every foot of water spread over the African desert would lower the sea one-thirty-eighth of a foot. If this inland sea were to attain a depth of eighty feet on an average, the whole oceanic world would shrink all around some twenty-six inches. What would become of our harbor? How could the Cunarders and Star lines get over the bar in New York Bay? How Rhode Island would grow in agricultural dimensions and diminish in clam fields? Norfolk would be left as about the only accessible harbor on our southern coast. Holland would save half the expense of draining the Zuyder Zee.

P. Jackson.—Under favorable circumstances the spores of Adiantum Farleyense germinate freely, but being originally a sprout from a Scutum, the seedling plants, though bearing a strong resemblance to a Farleyense in a young state, invariably revert to the original form.

—Gorham, Me., has a curiosity in the shape of a rose which has bloomed from the middle of a healthy shoot, sending out its petals on every side, while the stem, bearing normal leaves, grows from the centre of the flower eighteen or twenty inches. There are no stamens or pistils. Some of the petals are developed into green leaves, much darker than others on the same bush, and of an entirely different shape.

—Cultivate frogs, toads and lizards. Put them in your gardens, and as the evening approaches they will hop from their hiding-places and snuggle down in some convenient spot near the gutter, or where they know their food will come plenty. The ants, roaches, mosquitoes, etc., they consume in a night is marvelous, and thus they keep down the insect pests.—*Scientific American.*

—The first bale of new cotton was received in New Orleans on the 10th of July. It was raised in Cameron County, Texas, by Marion & Follian.

—The grain fields of Central New York are said to be full of sparrows which have deserted the neighboring towns.

The Kennel.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Those desiring us to prescribe for their dogs will please take note of and describe the following points in each animal:

1. Age. 2. Food and medicine given. 3. Appearance of the eye; of the coat; of the tongue and lips. 4. Any changes in the appearance of the body, as bloating, drawing in of the flanks, etc. 5. Breathing, the number of respirations per minute, and whether labored or not. 6. Condition of the bowels and secretions of the kidneys, color, etc. 7. Appetite; regular, variable, etc. 8. Temperature of the body as indicated by the bulb of the thermometer when placed between the body and the foreleg. 9. Give position of kennel and surroundings, outlook, contignity to other buildings, and the uses of the latter. Also give any peculiarities of temperament, movements, etc., that may be noticed; signs of suffering, etc.

KENNEL REGISTER.—We are in receipt of numerous applications for blanks for the Kennel Register. This matter is no longer in our hands. Those desiring to register must henceforth apply to L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Ontario, Canada, who is the Secretary of the National Kennel Club, and Chairman of Committee on Publication.

CONTINENTAL DOGS.—We hear but very little in this country of the thoroughbred dogs of the continent of Europe, being so completely absorbed in the contemplation of the "blue bloods" of Albion. We clip the following from the *Live Stock Journal and Fancier's Gazette* of June 15, 1877, which treats of several favorite Continental breeds, many of the specimens of which, though seemingly possessing no trace of pointer or setter blood, are not without interest:

There are on the Continent four recognized classes for setting dogs, viz.: The Braque, the Epagneul, the Griffon and the Barbet. As I have for the last fifteen years shot in the fields, marshes and woods of France, Germany and Belgium, whenever I have the opportunity of going abroad, I have seen all the breeds of dogs at work, and I feel that I can speak with confidence about their points and characteristics. The generic term *Braque*, includes all pointing or setting dogs with short hair, such as English pointers and Spanish pointers, as well as the original French *Braques*, of which there are noless than six grand varieties, viz., the Braque Dupuy, the Braque de Picardie, that of Navarre, of Anjou, of Allemagne, and du Bourbonnais. Concerning the English pointer, the general opinion of Continental shooters is that he is too fast for their narrow fields, and that he is totally unsuited to the requirements of the man who wants a dog-of-all-work. Of course, few pointers will take kindly to their pot-hunting style; that is clear, if that is what they mean. To wish that a thoroughbred pointer should go hunting in thick and prickly covert, through furze after rabbits, and to expect him to retrieve from land and water, *in all weathers*, is too much of a joke for some of the dogs' feelings. Hence, the soft and thin skinned English pointer is held in mediocre esteem by any but the swell shooters, who like to have a well-bred, elegant-looking dog, anyhow, for a companion. In the provinces, when the land is open, however, the English pointer is preferred, because he saves the sportsman's legs considerably, can go at a good pace, and, being in a plain, his master can always see him. Of course, as time goes on matters will improve, and a certain proof that the pointer blood, at any rate, is favorably looked upon is that almost invariably the services at stud of a good British pointer, who works well in the field, are always eagerly sought after everywhere on the Continent.

The Spanish pointer is a slow coach, and a heavy one withal; but if he is slow he is sure, and he possesses a nose which some English pointers might very well envy. The style of the Spanish gentleman is pretty much like that of his master—*i.e.*, he takes matters very coolly, never is in a hurry, trots along in earnest, but without any flurry, is everlasting in bottom if not pressed, and dearly loves the gun. In short, he hunts *for* the gun, whereas the English pointer hunts for himself. A good Spaniard will come to a point with the staunchness of an Egyptian pyramid. There is no nonsense about *him*. The birds are there, and no mistake. I never saw a Spanish pointer make a deliberate false point. In short he uses his good sense, and, when coming on a scent, he does not get cateleptic for good, unless he makes sure that they are there still. If the birds lie well, the Spanish pointer moves his nose in their individual direction, where they are scattered, so that, within half a dozen or so, one may get a tolerable idea of the numerical force of the covey. Some dogs are very apt to do that sort of thing when they are old and experienced, and I strongly opine (especially when they take their point by dropping) that they have been much used by netting poachers. Given a quiet moonlight night, and good fields with plenty of birds, and a Spanish pointer well-trained to the work, and two poachers will "drag" hundreds of partridges in the night. But the dog must lie down in his point, not necessarily when taking his point, but when he sees the men coming, or when the net gets over him. There is an enormous amount of game taken in that manner on the Continent, and were it not for the sagacity of their dogs, it would be a very difficult matter indeed for the men to know exactly where to drop their abominable implements. Hence the Spanish pointer being a steady ranger, perfect finder, and strict pointer, is almost universally adopted by poachers wherever quiet work has to be undertaken by them. The best Spanish pointers I have seen have, almost invariably, been purchased by sportsmen directly from poachers, and I must candidly say that where game was pretty plentiful no better allies to the gun were needed. Had there been a deal of ground to cover, matters would have been different, however, for the English pointer will indubitably cover ten times more ground in the same than his Spanish *confrere*.

The Braque Dupuy is very much like the English pointer in build, but his head is squarer, and he is stouter on his pins. He is a moderately fast ranger, and a clever finder of game, very staunch and steady. When brought up to it he does not mind rough work, but few of them go well to water. They have rather peculiar heads, the muzzle being short and square, the nose turning up slightly, their ears are set high, and their lips are long. They are dashing workers, and are very greatly prized. I have seen a brace that would come to their points at awful distances, by a tropical heat; hence for the hot departments of France they are admirably suited. The Braques of Picardy, Navarre, and Anjou differ only in markings. The so-called German pointers are, however, perfect monsters in size. I have seen one which was as big as a small donkey. When this fellow came past you at a trot he shook

the very ground, at least I used to say so to his owner. I only saw that dog twice out in the field, and never saw him on point. He seemed to have no nose, although his master greatly prized him, perhaps, merely for the originality of his size. He retrieved, however, fur very well, bringing a hare or a rabbit a quarter of a mile, if necessary; but as he swallowed two or three partridges I voted him rather *de trop*, and begged to be excused killing game to such a brute. On the other hand, I have seen some pointers in Germany (not to be confused with German pointers) which were excellent in their way, but then again, tastes differ. A German shooter expects his pointer to point everything, and to remain steady until the gun can get near, in the open. But under covert, the dog is expected to spring roebucks, hares and rabbits, and, *mirabile dictu, he must give tongue* then!

The Braque du Bourbonnais looks, at a distance, uncommonly like the old English bob-tail sheep-dog, but of course he is short-haired. His tail, however, is naturally a regular stump. Query: How did this hereditary short tail occur? In look this Braque *sans queue* is not exactly fascinating. He is a sturdy, stumpy, coarse-looking fellow; but under all this coarseness, this Bourbonnais Braque hides an extraordinary intelligence, and most remarkable aptitude. I once sent one over to an old friend, while I was in France, about ten years ago, and he wrote back as follows: "I did not want a sheep dog! What have you sent me one for?" I replied, "Try him in the field;" and he found him such a nice companion, and so well suited to his age (he was nearly seventy), that he declared the dog to be the best he had ever had. This dog had a double nose, a peculiarity which is cried down by some people who have never tried the dogs, but who object on principle, of course, to anything of which they know absolutely nothing. Now, in practice, a double-nosed pointer is perhaps not better than an ordinary nosed one, but he certainly, and emphatically, is not worse, and that is a great thing to say. Moreover, for finding birds in very hot weather (putting aside pace) I have rarely seen anything so good as two or three double-nosed dogs belonging to the breed I am now alluding to, and if prejudices could be put aside, I should like to see some tried by competent authorities, and I warrant these dogs would, judiciously crossed, greatly improve in nose certain breeds of British pointers which have all that could be wished for in pace and style, but are wonderfully deficient in making out their birds, and finding out whether they are still "there," or "have been" there, and are gone.

L'epagneul is not, as his name would imply, a spaniel. An *epagneul* on the Continent is a setter, and the breeds are there simply innumerable, and are not distinguished by any particular names. All setting dogs with long and silky hair are called *epagneuls*. Our regular spaniels are called *petits epagneuls* (small spaniels), and are understood to spring their game, not to set at it. There are but few of the latter class ever used on the Continent, except by Englishmen. Continental sportsmen decidedly have a preference for setting dogs to springers, hence the depreciation in which are held the latter.

The *Griffon*, according to my opinion, is simply a cross of rough hound with a smooth pointer, or long-haired setter. I is undoubtedly a very ugly dog, coarse, ill-built, but daringt ardent, indefatigable. He will go through a thicket, however impenetrable, and if there is game there, out it must come, *volens volens*; he will find it out, and clear the place of it. The Griffon, therefore, has some good qualities, but it is a deuce of a job to break him; and as to classifying him by rights with setting or pointing dogs, why surely there must be somewhere a stretch of imagination. The Griffon rarely points at all of his own accord; those who do have been a long period trained for it, and make a bad sort of point. In short, that sort of dog is not at all bad for beating about a very rough country, but pointing is not by any means their most brilliant point. (Excuse the bad pun.)

And the same is to be said of the *Barbet*. The Barbet is simply a water spaniel. Now, my Diver was as good an Irish water spaniel as ever lived; he certainly used to make a sort of point (a microscopical one), and then up he would get the birds; and so do Barbets, only with this difference, that their points are even far less pronounced than my late Diver's short stop. However, Barbets are called *chiens d'arret* (setting or pointing dogs), on the Continent, and, while protesting against the appellation, it was my duty to notice them. They are excellent water dogs, will beat reeds, etc, admirably, find the birds well, bolt them well, and retrieve them capitally; but that is all that can be said in their favor, for there is really no cataleptic aptitude in them, and, therefore, why they should be classed by the French authors as setting dogs fairly beats "this child." In looks, Griffons are like coarse setters, with something like an otter-hound's coat on. Barbets look, and are, I verily believe, mere poodles. Now, by all that's good, who ever did see a poodle on point—except perhaps on a mutton-chop? No, no, Messrs. Revoil, de la Neuville, and others, as lawyers say, your books on sport are extremely interesting, and very clever, but, may it please your authorships, we can't swallow a pointing or setting poodle, and that is the plain fact.

Should any of my readers wish to get more information on the subject of setting dogs on the Continent, I would recommend them to procure "*Le Chasse au Chien d'Arret*," by the Viscount de la Neuville, and the "*Histoire des Chiens*," by Revoil. There are in both works, numerous and somewhat inexcusable mistakes, which the average British sportsman will at once detect, so that he really could not be led away, and the general hints are interesting. To give an instance of the ludicrous errors into which the last-named author was led, the reader will find, page 192 in his book, the following, at any rate, quite new information:

"Cockers and springers are the dogs which Englishmen prefer for grouse shooting, because they never go far from their master, quarter brilliantly, and then suddenly come to a point!"

Good, is it not? ALCURIO.

A "WHOPPER."—The Newcastle *Paragraph* tells a splendid li—story of a fat cur which entered a ground-hog's burrow, and was unable to back out on account of the large quantity of loose earth which he had thrown in a heap behind him. Realizing his terrible situation he set to work to dig his way out, which he succeeded in doing after *twenty-eight* days of hard labor. When he emerged he was lean as a skeleton and his toe-nails worn off, possessing but just strength enough to to crawl home. The point at which he emerged was some twelve or fifteen yards from the entrance to the burrow.

—Mr. A. E. Godeffroy's pointer bitch Queen whelped twelve magnificent pups on the 9th inst. The sire is Sherwood's Sancho, and Queen was originally from the same kennel.

A COCKER KENNEL.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

When there is anything good in the country people like to know where it is to be found. To those of your readers who take pleasure in dogs, and especially in cocker spaniels, a word about the kennel of Mr. F. H. Hoe, of Tarrytown, N. Y., might be interesting.

That gentleman resides on one of those lovely eminences that overlook the Hudson, where he takes pleasure in keeping and raising high-minded, aristocratic cocker spaniels. Being deeply interested in this particular species of the genus *canis*, he devotes himself personally to the care and training of his dogs.

I would like to see a picture of the animals that now compose his kennel. They would make a handsome group. The position of honor of course would be given to Witch, the paterfamilias, because he has been out in the world and has gained for himself no small degree of reputation. His picture appeared lately in *Harper's Weekly* as the winner of both the first prize and the special prize at the recent dog show in New York. He is the three-year-old son of Romeo and Juliette, and is a thoroughly trained dog. He has a cocker spaniel head of the most approved type. It is not necessary, however, to enumerate his good qualities, for his pedigree and fine points have already been dwelt upon sufficiently since he began his public career. His reputation is secure and irreproachable.

But Witch has a dangerous rival in Madge, the prospective materfamilias of the kennel. She was purchased by Mr. Hoe from Mr. S. J. Bestor, of Hartford, the well-known importer of cocker spaniels, who had reserved her out of a litter from Juliette by Snip, for his own use in kennel and field. She is now about ten months old, and is a remarkable animal, not only for beauty but for intelligence and disposition. She is a most affectionate creature, and takes an idea like a flash. Although she has not been through a regular course of training herself, she has learned from observation of the other dogs to retrieve and down charge beautifully. Like Witch, she is a handsomely marked liver and white, and is beautifully feathered. In "head-piece," and particularly in eyes, she will surpass even Witch. Her ears are well attached, and her chest is strong and well-developed. Her fore-legs are white, distinctly ticked.

Mr. Bestor, her breeder and former owner, says of her: "I had reserved Madge for my own use in the kennel and field, and part with her with a degree of regret to Mr. Hoe, although I am glad she goes into the ownership of an appreciative and intelligent gentleman. Madge I regard as a representative cocker bitch, and I am free to acknowledge her as one of the best, if not the best specimen, I ever bred. She is sure to make a reputation for herself, her owner and her breeder." Witch and Madge being both the offspring of first class imported dogs, Mr. Hoe is just in expecting great things of them, and I feel confident that he will not be disappointed. Nellie and Wag, both pure liver, complete the group. Nellie is the daughter of Puss by Fly. She recovered recently from a distemper, which was cured by doses of aconite and nux-vomica, five drops every three hours. She is just now convalescing from a perforating ulcer of the eye, which Mr. Hoe cured by belladonna in some potent form. I did not inquire particularly about the mode of treatment for the two maladies, but Mr. Hoe would no doubt furnish the particulars to any one who might have need of information on the subject. Wag, the lively son of Witch and Nellie, is a dog of the place, having been born and bred on the spot. There is a strong resemblance between him and his dam, and both are exceptionally fine animals. These four will soon go into their new quarters—a fine house with all modern conveniences, in which the strictest sanitary laws are to be enforced. Diet, light, temperature and exercise will be regulated for the highest good of the dogs.

It is surprising that cocker spaniels are so little known and appreciated among American sportsmen. They need only to be known to be appreciated. If they were kept only as pets or house dogs they would give infinitely more satisfaction than nine-tenths of the other dogs that are devoted to that service. They are surprisingly handsome, intelligent and affectionate, and I hope that we shall soon see more of them adorning our fields and lawns. FALSAM.

KENNEL OF E. S. WANMAKER.—This kennel is located on what is known as "Saddle River" road, one and a quarter miles from Hohokus Station of Erie Railway. The valley derives its name from the stream (Saddle River) which courses at the very door of Mr. Wanmaker's residence, affording fine accommodations for swimming and cooling the dogs during the heated weather. The kennel consists of twenty stalls, three feet square, running the entire length of a large commodious barn, and is ventilated from four sides, above and below. For coolness in summer it has no superior, and can be made warm and comfortable in winter. There is room for one hundred dogs. The outlet from the kennel leads into the exercising grounds, which consist of a fine grass plat—upward of three acres—nicely shaded by a thrifty apple orchard. Here the dogs are allowed to run three times daily—one hour in the morning, a half hour at noon and an hour again at evening. Water from the well is furnished them fresh twice daily, and always remains in vessels at each stall night and day. The diet is of the very best, and is given in abundance twice daily, morning and night. Mr. Wanmaker states that by this mode of feeding his dogs are kept not only in better condition and health, but also quiet all the time. Everything is kept scrupulously clean, each stall being swept out daily, and washed thoroughly with soap and water twice each week. At present there are but twelve dogs there; among the number some very fine ones—Gordon, English and Irish setters. Besides the dogs boarding there, are four belonging to Mr. W.—Ripple, by Pride of the Border out of Jessie, a very promising puppy; Leaf, a red and white Irish puppy, by Plunkett out of Stella, is a fine specimen of her race. But there are others equally as fine, and a visit to this kennel will repay any lover of canines. Mr. W. invites inspection, and will be glad to entertain all who may come.

NOTICE,

THE NATIONAL AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB STUD BOOK.

Those who have not sent pedigrees of their dogs to either the FOREST AND STREAM or the *Chicago Field* will please forward same at once to Mr. Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Michigan, who is compiling the work. Pedigrees must be sent before September 1st to appear in the first volume of the Stud Book. It is intended to record the pedigrees of pointers, setters, spaniels and retrievers of all kinds. Entries of pedigrees are free, and parties wishing their dogs to be entered in the first volume must accept this as a final notice.

L. H. SMITH,
Chairman N. A. K. C. S. B. Compiling Committee.

THE KENNEL FIELD TRIALS.

NASHVILLE, July 18, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

We are all fixing up for the field trials, and will certainly make them more successful than any held here before. From what we can learn twice as many dogs will be entered as last year. We have a fine prospect for birds everywhere, and especially so on the grounds over which the trials are to be run. In addition to what will be raised on the grounds, we intend turning loose several hundred more before the beginning of the trials, so that we may have enough birds for a dog to make his fine points without hunting all day. Our sportsmen are enthusiastic on the subject, and are all working with a vim. Quite a number of home dogs will be run, and we hear of quite a number from your section, which will be entered and run by the Nashville Kennel. Geo. C. Colburn, of your city, will probably have two in Fred Massey, of Brooklyn, one, and Alfred Jenkins, Jr., of Baltimore, two, *native curs*, except one, as Burges and Smith would style them. But native or not, if we can only get Massey's Duke, Youmans Taylor's old Sancho, and Sancho's pup, young Sancho, property of Geo. C. Colburn, down here in time, we will make Smith think that his blue bloods are not quite invincible, notwithstanding the snubbing manner in which he spoke of old one-eyed Sancho and his get. All these dogs of which we speak will probably be run from Nashville Kennel, and all are natives except Alfred Jenkins' imported red Irish dog Derg. By the way, Mr. Hamilton S. Gittings, who has charge of Nashville Kennel, is one of your men. He was raised in Baltimore, and has broken in that section for some years, breaking some of the best dogs there. He is now permanently located here at the seat of the field trials. Let his friends know where to find him. Our sportsmen are now lying idle waiting for dove shooting, which will begin the first of next month, as you are aware we have no woodcock in this State, as they do not breed here. We, however, find a few scattering ones in the fall and spring. H. M.

BIG DOG STORY.—Under this caption the *Popular Science Monthly* for August, '77, publishes the following letter:

The perusal of the interesting article on "Canine Sagacity" in the December *Monthly* gave me great pleasure, and caused me to recall to memory a very remarkable case of the same character which came under my own observation about two years ago. I was then practicing medicine in Galveston, Texas. One day I was called to see a patient, Mrs. Wechsler, the wife of a German butcher. As I entered the hall of the house where she lived, I was met by a large black dog, who under no consideration would let me pass, until Mr. Wechsler himself came to pacify and assure him all was right. The dog then followed us into the sick room, and, while I was examining the patient, the dog was watching all my movements most attentively. When I departed I noticed I was followed by the dog, who did not leave until he had seen me enter my office. A few days after this the dog entered my office, apparently very uneasy about something. The thought struck me at once that perhaps I might be wanted; so I put on my hat and followed the dog, who immediately started for home, where I found Mrs. Wechsler sick in bed, with no one in the house to attend her. She was surprised at my timely call, and when I told her that I had been called by the dog, she related to me what was even more astonishing. She had suddenly been seized with a violent attack of vomiting fifteen or twenty minutes previously, when the dog had picked up an empty tin pan and placed it beside her bed before *running for the doctor*. This dog, who was only eight months old, had never received any kind of training. It is therefore evident that something like the following train of thought must have passed through his mind: Seeing me examine the patient and prescribe for her, he must have conceived the idea that I was the proper person to be there when she was sick. Having made up his mind on this point, the next thing to be done was to find out where I lived; and this he did by accompanying me to my office. Seeing her vomit, he brought her a tin pan, which he had probably seen her use for that purpose, and then set out for my office. The dog called for me a number of times afterward, but never without my services were needed. He was never told to fetch me, but determined himself when it was necessary to do so. JOHN SUNDBERG.

Baltimore, Dec. 4, 1876.

GOOD DOG.—A merchant of Paris has a handsome country house in the environs, which is occupied but two months in the year, at other times being left in the care of an old pensioner, Lerat by name. The first of last May two men in blouses stopped before Lerat's door, carrying a large box which they asked leave to deposit for an hour in the garden, professing to be unable to carry it further on account of its weight. Assent being given, the box was set down behind the stable and the men departed. Just at evening Lerat was attracted by the loud and continued barking of his dog, and, tracing the animal, found him standing guard over the box; and who, on the appearance of his master, began to scratch at the box, snarl, and show his fangs. Creeping up cautiously, Lerat detected a movement within, when he ran for assistance. Procuring the gardener, and arming themselves with guns, the two men approached the chest. Opening it suddenly they discovered a blue-bloused occupant, who darted out and attempted to escape. Covering him with his gun, Lerat called upon him to halt, when the would-be robber fell upon his knees, begging for mercy, offering to confess everything. He was handed over to the *gensdarme*, however, who that night planned a trap by means of which the two accomplices were captured in the act of burglarizing the house. The three men are now serving out sentences in the galleys.—*Der Waldmann.*

DOG SHOW IN ILLINOIS.—There is serious talk of a bench show to be held at Bloomington, in order to increase the interest of sportsmen in high-bred dogs.

—During a thunderstorm two dogs that howled dismally at night were struck by lightning and killed. Howling dogs should cut this out and paste it in their hats.—*Norristown Herald.*

NAMES CLAIMED.—Mr. P. H. Morris claims the names of Czar and Sultana for two lemon-and-white Leicester Peerers, puppies. They are from Smith's Strathroy kennel.

—I claim the name Put for my lemon and white setter dog, whelped Feb. 1, 1877; bred by Ethan Allen, of Pomfret Centre, Conn. S.T. HAMMOND.

—Mr. Robert H. Morris claims the name of Con for his red Irish setter pup, by F. A. Watson's Grouse, out of Jule by Putnam's Dan.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR AUGUST.

Woodcock, *Philohela minor.*
Black-bellied plover, ox-eye, *Squatarola helvetica.*
Ring plover, *Ægialitis semipalmatus.*
Stilt, or long-shanks, *Himantopus nigricollis.*
Red-breasted snipe or dowitcher, *Macrorhamphus griseus.*
Red-backed sandpiper, or ox-bird *Tringa americana*
Great marbled godwit, or marlin, *Limosa fedoa.*
Willet, *Totanus semipalmatus.*
Tuttler, *Totanus melanoleucus.*
Yellow-shanks, *Totanus flavipes.*

"Bay birds" generally, including various species of plover, sandpiper, snipe, curlew, oyster-catcher, surf birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicolæ* or Shore Birds. Many States permit prairie fowl (pinnated grouse) shooting after August 15th.

MORE RECOIL THEORY.

STEUBENVILLE, OHIO.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I observe in your paper a very elaborate expression of opinions concerning the cause of recoil. The subject being of interest to the philosopher and importance to the sportsman, and no proper explanation being yet made by your correspondents (to my mind), I take the liberty of making a few suggestions.

In expelling a ball from a barrel, force is required to give it motion to overcome the retarding influence of friction in passing through the barrel; and, lastly, to counteract the effect of atmospheric pressure. This force, when developed by the flash of the powder, is equalized on all its surroundings. There is exactly the same pressure on each side of the barrel, and the same on the breech-pin and the ball. The friction of the ball in passing through the barrel would have the effect of moving the barrel in its own direction; but this effect is counterbalanced by an equivalent force pressing against the breech-pin in the opposite direction. The principle is illustrated by lying in a skiff on water, with the feet against one end and the shoulder against the other. The end may be pushed by the feet until pushed out without imparting any motion to the vessel. Simply because there was as much pressure in one direction as in the other. Let us estimate the amount of force needful to overcome the friction of a tight ball in passing through a barrel as being 50 lbs., and we have then, thus far, 50 lbs. pressure against breech-pin and 50 lbs. against the ball, which serves to pull the barrel in the opposite direction from the force against the breech-pin.

The next division of force we have is that portion that is necessary to give motion to the ball. If the ball lying loose in the barrel and could be expelled without any friction, it would require a force to do so in proportion to the velocity given the ball. This force being derived from the same source as that just mentioned for overcoming friction, we must add it to that in its pressure on the sides of the barrel, the ball and on the breech-pin, and we will estimate it at 25 lbs. But it will be observed that this 25 lbs. has only an effect on the barrel to push it backward by the pressure of that amount on the breech-pin. If an individual stand on a skiff on water, and push against another vessel of like weight and like size, the force will be equalized, and both vessels will move from each other exactly the same distance and at the same rate of motion. But if the vessel on which you stand be four times the weight of the one you are pushing, you will only move about one-fourth as far as the other. The force is as fully equalized as in the former case, but the one being four times the weight of the other, the same force will only have one-quarter the effect on it that it has on the lighter one in imparting motion.

On the same principle we have 25-lb. pressure on the breech-pin that is developed for moving the ball from it, and just in proportion as the ball is lighter than the gun, just in that proportion, all other things being equal, will the recoil be light; and in proportion as the ball is made heavy, so will the recoil be increased. Suppose the man in the skiff would push against a steamboat, it is apparent that his recoil would be very manifest, and if our friend Mr. "Smooth-Bore," who claims, in his lengthy article on this subject, "that the missile plays no part in the action of recoil," will load his gun with a missile as heavy as the gun, he will find that the gun will go just as far as the missile, and if he will make the missile as heavy as himself and the gun, both he and the gun will go together one way, and the missile an equal distance the other. This, no doubt, would be thought by him a very crude way of arguing a question, but I would recommend him the experiment if the above explanation is not sufficient to correct his erroneous notions of recoil.

We come now to the third division of force needful to expel the ball, viz., force sufficient to resist atmospheric pressure. The pressure is on the outer extremity of the ball, and the force to propel the ball against and through it lies in the same receptacle as the force for the other purposes. Its effect, also, like the last force mentioned on the barrel, will only be to throw it backwards. Springing up as it does between the air and the breech of the gun, its effect would be to drive the barrel in one direction and the air another. Estimating this at 25 lb. also, we have now out of the entire force developed, which presses, for the sake of count, some 100 lbs. between the ball and breech-pin, and only 50 of this backward pressure is counteracted. Hence we have the recoil.

The following deductions may be made from the above:

1st. Recoil commences with the first motion of the ball, and continues until it leaves the barrel.

2d. The resistance of the atmosphere being in proportion to its velocity, or the velocity of the object coming in contact with it, it follows that whatever increases the speed of the ball through the barrel will increase the recoil.

3d. As more force is required to produce a fast motion of a ball than a slower motion, it follows that all circumstances, such as quick powder, large charges, etc., that are capable of causing increased velocity, are likewise capable of causing increased recoil.

4th. The weight of the ball governs the tendency to recoil to a great extent.

5th. The weight of the gun in excess of that of the missile is the great regulation of recoil.

6th. That the barrel is moved by recoil before the ball leaves it.

7th. The line of the barrel being above its parallel extended from the breech, where it rests against the shoulder, would cause its point to rise with a recoil, and if from any cause a greater recoil is produced than provision has been made for in adjusting the sight, it must result in an elevation of the range of the ball. Hence we have "over-shooting" with heavy loading.

Your correspondent now feels like recoiling himself after writing this hot afternoon, and will say adieu. J. F. P.

—Charlie, son of "Jacobstaff," a boy but fourteen years of age, and Will Lane, Jr., are earning reputations as crack shots. Charlie writes us a very nice letter, too, evincing talents far beyond those usually recognized in boys of his age. The boys are enjoying good sport among the jacks and dowitchers at Lane's, Good Ground.

—Baybirds are reported uncommonly abundant at Seaville, New Jersey.

THAT DITTMAR POWDER.—Some time in the spring a friend purchased some of the Dittmar powder, with a view to trying it in his rifle—the powder being contained in (I think) a half-pound can. The rifle was a heavy muzzle-loading sporting gun, with a barrel at least a quarter of an inch thick, which was of good quality steel. He loaded "same as black powder," bulk for bulk, and fired it. The result was that the barrel went into six separate pieces, which were found, besides other small pieces which were not found. Besides this, the tip-stock was blown into splinters, the trigger-guard loosened and the gun completely wrecked generally. I also succeeded in blowing one of the tubes out of my gun with some of the same. After this I shall use nitro-glycerine in preference. I do not say this to injure the reputation of Mr. D.'s powder in any way, but simply to show what it has done for my friend and myself. The rest of the can of powder and the remains of the rifle can at present be seen at one of our gun stores.

Woodcock are quite plenty in the surrounding country, and the pot hunters are shooting them right along in the face of the law, although several of the aforesaid pot-hunters neither shoot for a living nor sell their game. There was a match at glass balls here last Friday between D. Worms, of Springfield, Mass., and L. Abbot, of this city, resulting in favor of Worms, by a score of 23 to 13 out of possible 25. Dog poisoning is on the wane in this town, for which let us be truly thankful. If I go into Massachusetts or Long Island and kill woodcock, would it be a breach of the law which says that "no one shall have in his possession any woodcock, partridge (ruffed grouse), or quail between the first of January and first of October," provided, of course, I wanted the birds to eat and give away?

But, as I have already protracted my letter more than I meant to, and hoping its length may not be wearisome, I remain, Yours truly, S. H. H.

Bridgeport, Ct., July 12, 1877.

[If our correspondent had followed the directions of Mr. Dittmar, we think the result would have been different, as he says: "Care only has to be taken not to compress into too small a space, as it is more elastic than black powder. * * * It is *three times* as *strong as black powder, and three times as bulky.* * * * Simply use force enough to permit the bullet to rest on the powder."—ED.]

SMALL VS. LARGE BORES.—Maj. H. W. Merrill writes: To throw equally far, guns of different gauges should have charges each proportional to the areas or surfaces of their bores. When so loaded the gas is equally compressed and powerful, but otherwise not. The areas for these guns, as taken from the table hereafter referred to, are 1 for No. 14, and 1.12 for No. 12. These numbers 1 and 1.12 represent not only the ratios of the areas of these guns, but they represent, also, the *capacities* of their cylinders for containing the gas or force to be used. But now observe, the larger the capacity for confining an equal amount of gas, for the charge is the same, the less will be its expansive force or power. In this instance, as will be seen, the small bore has 12 per cent. advantage in compression over the large bore, while the amount of shot to be thrown is equal. Hence, the small bore should throw the farthest or give the best penetration with *equal charges.* As you, Mr. Editor, correctly remarked, "Increase the diameter to a foot, and the charge would scarcely make a disturbance in the cylinder." The force, instead of being concentrated, would be divided up and lost, as it were, in open space. Other reasons may enter this question to a certain extent, 'tis true, but the main one is plain. But the cardinal point to be always held in view is, that guns are alike entitled to terms of equality if possible—to be loaded with charges which differ in size as their bores differ. Then, each pellet in each gun will be backed with an equal amount of powder, and for the same length of barrel the compression and force of the gas will be the same; and it is doubtful if a little difference in the lengths of the barrel will make any essential difference. If not, it would seem that almost perfect equality may be established for our guns in shooting, especially with like made ones. When we shall come to regard this rule of proportionate charges, and to study well the theory and facts on which it is based, we will then have but little trouble in applying its principles to account in a satisfactory manner for quite all those little mysteries which have so long produced a conflict of opinions, even among all those, I may safely say, who have used the shot-gun. If these guns were of similar construction and not faulty—they should kill equally far, provided they were loaded as above described—the best wins. (See No. 2, FOREST AND STREAM, Feb. 15, 1877, or ROD AND GUN, April 7, 1877, for explanations and table mentioned; or Hallock's "Sportsman's Gazetteer."

MAJ. H. W. MERRILL.

New Rochelle, N. Y., July 6, 1877.

SMALL BORE VS. LARGE.—Writers labor very earnestly to convince sportsmen that a small bore gun will shoot shot as far and strongly as a large bore. If there has ever been anything to the contrary published in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM, it has escaped my notice, and certainly no intelligent hunter will gainsay the argument; but when it is asserted that a small bore gun will shoot closer than a large, with all due respect, I beg to differ. If he who really believes this should issue a challenge to shoot with a small bore shot gun (not larger than 20 gauge and as much smaller as he chooses) against a 10-gauge gun, at any sized circle from three inches to thirty, any distance from thirty to eighty yards—that will test the matter. And if he does not go home a badly whipped man, then I will make a public apology, and pay his bills besides. I once owned a gun which was originally a rifle, and had been smoothed out. The job was so nicely done, that, if properly loaded with a patched ball, it would shoot inside a 5-in ring, 100 yards, as often as it was held there. This gun would drive No. 4 shot through an inch pine board at thirty paces. It would also scatter more, and farther, and worse than any gun I ever saw. It was, in fact, perfectly worthless as a shot gun, and I afterward had it re-rifled; its gauge was 42. I am also bound in honor to say that I once knew of a gun of 36 gauge, which shot splendidly; but it was not a cylinder bore, for a bullet which had to be driven very forcibly into the first three inches next the muzzle, would drop loosely a foot, so that it was in fact a choke-bore—years before such were ever heard of. But what I wish to be understood as saying is, that a gun will not shoot closer simply because its bore is smaller than another, but rather the reverse, other things being equal.

One statement commands my unqualified admiration, which is: that small bores are much better than large, therefore use a large bore rifle. This is logical and consistent; but I cannot agree with him that "the killing power of a projectile is in direct proportion to its diameter." That means, I presume, that if a bullet of a certain diameter, shot through an animal, would produce death in two hours; one of twice the size shot through the same place would kill him in one. Having used all sizes from 32 to 60-100, on the largest kind of game, I can testify that this is not by any means the case. But enough for the present. PENOBSCOT.

SMALL BORES.—"Fourteen-Gauge," writing from Newark, says: "'Smaller-Bore,' in your last issue, strikes the right spot. I have long maintained that if a bird is not covered by the gun he deserves to be let off. Shooters sometimes want a gun that will cover a barn-door at 40 yards. 'Smaller Bore' says: 'A small-bore requires a true aim.' That is just the beauty of shooting, and I agree with him heartily. If a shooter throws a charge from a 14 or 16-gauge at a quail going down wind in the fall, he does something that he can talk about with a clear conscience, wholly free from murderous twinges that certainly must trouble the sportsman who uses the larger bores. I trust that 'Smaller Bore's' No. 16 will convert some of his less orthodox friends."

PAPER AND METAL SHELLS.—In your issue of May 24, 1877, Mr. A. G Dole answers my letter of April 26, on loading shells. I have read his communication with great pleasure. He seems to favor the exclusive use of metal shells, which cannot be crimped, and says that that is no reason why paper shells should be. Now, the great trouble with metal shells is that the wad over shot is apt to get started from carrying in the pocket, or in a belt, and more especially so, by the discharge of one barrel of the gun jarring the charge in the other. But suppose the paper shells be loaded in the same manner as the metal shell, the edges are likely to become bent, and thus impair the shooting, particularly if the charge does not fill the shell, which very often happens. I cannot agree with A. G. D. that the crimping offers too much resistance to the charge, as I think crimp ng could be done in such a manner as to set the wad just as firmly, and no more so, as the ramrod in the old muzzle-loader. The only question in my mind is, should the paper shell after the explosion be of the same length as the chamber, and how is this to be attained? I have loaded my shells with two wads, then cut them off, leaving just enough to crimp, and though I made no thorough experiments at targets am of the opinion that if the shell is shorter than the chambers there is a tendency to scatter the shot. There is a great diversity of opinion on loading of shells, no two writers holding the same opinion; many of them differing widely I should like to hear from A. G. D. again. A. B. B.

New York, July 9, 1877.

NEW GLASS BALL TRAP.—Mr. Fred Andrews, of the Bloomington (Ill.) organ factory, is the inventor of a new trap, which throws the balls in three different directions, the person shooting not knowing which way the ball will be thrown. The Evergreen City Club are practicing with the new trap, and give it their unqualified approval. Mr. Pres. Bently made seven out of ten balls at the match of this club held Saturday, July 14.

NEW YORK, *Adirondacks, Meacham Lake, July* 10.—The severe weather of February and March has not used up the game entirely. We see deer in the lake almost every day, and we find a great many broods of partridges. The early, dry spring saved them. The young partridges are about the size of full grown quails now, and able to fly well. Last week my brother and I had a good sight at a white deer. It was feeding in sight for twenty minutes, while we sat in the boat watching it, about sixty rods away. It looked to be pure white. We could not see that it had a colored hair on it. We did not disturb him, but let him go out when he got ready. The boys have just cut a path to the top of the De Bar Mountain, the highest peak in this vicinity. All parties up pronounce the view very fine. A. R. FULLER.

MARYLAND—*Frederick, July* 19.—There is no scarcity of game in this section of the country. Pheasants, woodcock and hares abound throughout the Frederick Valley from the foot-hills of Catochin Mountains to the summit of the Linganore Hills. Along the grown up water sides of the Monocacy River, Linganore Israel, Tuscarora, Bush and Bennett's Creek you can hear on every side, from early morn till dewy eve, the well-known and familiar love notes of "Bob White;" and the hills and mountain sides that are covered with second growth, or with pine, hickory, oak, chestnut, laurel and the like are filled with gray and fox squirrels, which may be seen leaping from tree to tree, while the young hares scamper along the paths. In the thickly wooded and secluded spots the ruffed grouse awaken the echoes with their drumming, and there is scarcely a mountain ravine, down which the smallest stream or thread of water trickles, especially where the foliage overhead is dense and shady, and where the rich black vegetable loam is covered with long grass—or a quiet lonely brake, bay or thicket, where you will find snugly cuconced one or two broods of woodcock.

HILLS OF LINGANORE.

VIRGINIA, *Abingdon Park,* July 20.—As regards deer, there is one section of this State, I know to my positive knowledge, where they swarm. I rarely ever take a stroll through the woods without seeing some. I speak truly when I say for every rabbit started there are two deer. This region is known as the Blackwater region, and comprises the two counties of Sussex and Southampton. It is thinly settled, and few hunt since the war. As a hunting ground for deer, turkeys, quail, 'possums, raccoons, foxes, *et al.,* I consider it unequaled in this State; and I have hunted much since the war. To get there go to Richmond, then to Petersburg, Va.; take the Petersburg and Weldon R. R. and stop at Stony Creek station, Sussex Co. There is a boarding house at the station for the interior; there is no need of inns, every house having, like the Irishman's shanty, "the latch hanging outside of the door;" and board, if insisted upon, can be got for a song. The best headquarters for the sportsman are Sussex, C. H. and Jerusalem, the county seat of Southampton. There is no public conveyance at depot (Stony Creek), but a private one can always be had.

KENTUCKY, *Stanford, July* 20.—No sportsmen of this locality dared hope that the quails could survive the extreme cold and snow of such unprecedented depth and continuance last winter. Especially did they despair when on several occasions domestic fowls were "frozen to death" upon their roosts. But the causes of apprehension proved a "blessing in disguise," as they put a stop to shooting early in December, and the birds survived the winter. If the multitudes of pairs can be taken as an index to the crop, this part of Kentucky will not have produced such an abundant harvest of the little fellows in the last twenty years. A country friend told us that he believes there are fifty pairs of birds on his farm of 250 acres. KENTUCKIAN.

OHIO, *Greenville, July* 16.—"F. G. S.," your correspondent from Fern Bank, writing under date July 6, says the quail law is on for another year yet in this State, and gives "Gloan" as his authority. If "Gloan" will look at the law a little closer he will find he is mistaken, as the law is off the 15th day of September, 1877. Quail has not been so plenty here for (10) ten years as they are at present; in fact farmers

are complaining about them taking up grain this spring. Woodcock shooting is good. H. C. Helm and J. Clark bagged 52 last Wednesday. Would like to know when the chicken law is off in Indiana. J. S. C.

[The law in Indiana is off August 15.—Ed.]

Wellington, Ohio, July 16.—I think we shall have unusually good quail shooting here this fall. The birds seem very plenty, notwithstanding the hard winter. H. J. L.

INDIANA, *Hoosier Hall*, July 17.—If the frequent and heavy rains do not seriously interfere, we shall have magnificent shooting this fall. Very few quail were killed in this part of the State last fall and winter, and the farmers took particular pains to feed the little innocents during the terrible cold weather and deep snows of the winter. EPERGOS.

ILLINOIS, *Bloomington, July* 16.—The coming season promises to be a fine one for chickens and quail. The covies are large and numerous. Some persons are shooting young chickens already. Such will find trouble if it does not cease. We are in the centre of the best chicken grounds in the State. J. S. S.

PIGEON MATCHES.

PENNSYLVANIA, *Sharon*.—The medal contest between E. N. Ohl and C. E. Tribby came off July 14, ten glass balls, eighteen yards rise, club rules.

Ohl	1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—8	Tribby	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10

After this match some fine class shooting was indulged in, these gentlemen being assisted by the Greenville Club.

OHIO, *Cincinnati*.—Scores of the Cincinnati Shooting and Fishing Club, July 4. Match for a hat at five single birds, 26 yards rise.

H Koch	5	R McGraw	4
W Caldwell	4	J Fallis	4
W Y Sedam	4	R Blair	3
D. Disney	4	M Langdon	3
G W Pinkard	4	C Epply	2
P McAvoy	4	W Campbell	2
P Reinshagen	4	T Baum	1
W Miller	4		

Won by H. Koch.

Match for club medal, ten single birds at 26 yards rise, and six double birds at 18 yards.

W Caldwell	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—9	11 11 11—15
H Koch	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	10 11 01—14
G B Ellard	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0—8	11 10 11—13
M Langdon	1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—8	10 01 11—12
J Fallis	1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1—7	11 10 11—12
G W Pickard	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—9	10 00 10—11
W Miller	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0—7	11 10 10—11

	Single.	Double.	T'l		Single	Double.	T'l
P Reinshagen	5	5	10	D Disney	6	2	8
W Cambell	7	3	10	T Baum	5	2	7
R Blair	6	3	9	C Epply	5	1	6
P McAvoy	4	5	9	W Y Sedam	1	4	5

Caldwell having won the medal three times in succession, it becomes his property.

Match at 20 glass balls, Wright's patent trap, screen before the trap, 18 yards rise.

W Caldwell	17	D Disney	9
G W Pickard	17	P McAvoy	6
R McGraw	13	G B Ellard	5
W Campbell	12	T Baum	5
H Koch	11	J Fallis	5
M Langdon	11	C W Epply	3
W T Sedam	10	R Blair	0

After shooting off ties, the prizes were awarded as follows: First, Caldwell, a hunting coat; second, Pickard, keg of powder; third, McGraw, 200 shells; fourth, Koch, shell crimper; fifth, Langdon, cleaning rod.

KENTUCKY, *Louisville*.—Tournament of Louisville Gun Club, held July 4. Club sides match, ten single birds, 21 yards, 80 yards boundary.

J M Barbour, captain	9	J Val Cowling, captain	10
G W Moore	8	L W Noel	8
W F Booker	7	E Y Peak	6
S B Duff	7	W J Watkins	7
J L Booker	2	P B Fields	7
T T Thompson	6	A Stokes	6
Total	35	Total	44

Club sides match, double birds, three pairs, 18 yards, 80 yards boundary.

J M Barbour, captain	5	J Val Cowling, captain	1
G W Moore	2	L W Noel	4
T T Thompson	3	E Y Peak	5
S B Duff	5	C Jeff Clarke	2
W J Watkins	5	P B Fields	4
A Stokes	5	W F Booker	3
H Israel	1	Wm Gaulbert	3
Total	26	Total	22

First match sweepstakes, five glass balls, 15 yards

Barbour	2	Peak	3
Cowling	3	Duff	3
Noel	3	Moore	5
Booker	4	Watkins	1

Club sides match, ten glass balls, 18 yards.

	Sec. m'ch.	Third m'ch.		Sec. m'ch.	Third m'ch.
G W Moore, captain	7	8	P B Fields, captain	6	8
J Val Cowling	3	5	E Y Peak	5	10
L W Noel	1	6	J M Barbour	5	7
S B Duff	6	7	W H Newkirk	0	2
W F Booker	9	5	Barbour, Jr	3	4
Campbell	1	3	W J Watkins	5	3
A E Camp	4	5	Wm Gaulbert	3	1
H Israel	3	1	Isaac Tyler	5	4
Total	26	40	Total	32	39

Sides, fourth match, glass balls, three balls, 18 yards.

Peak, captain	3	Noel, captain	0
Moore	3	Barbour	0
Fields	2	Cowling	0
Gaulbert	0	Booker	2
Thompson	0	Israel	0
Stokes	1	Clark	1
Campbell	0	Duff	2
Watkins	1	Booker, Jr	0
Total	10	Total	5

MINNESOTA, *Henderson*.—A challenge match was shot between Messrs. Paine and Dell, July 13, for the champion badge of the Henderson Club; 15 balls, 18 yards rise; Bogardus' trap and rules.

M Paine	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—14
Dell	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—14

Ties at 21 yards, three balls each.

Paine	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—14
Dell	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—13

Mr. Paine still retains the badge.

—The Seneca Gun Club has organized at Seneca Falls, N. Y., with these officers: President, Horace Silsby; Vice-President, James F. Lawrence; Secretary, J. T. Milier, Jr.; Treasurer, Milton Hoag; Executive Committee, John G. Hoster, Romeyn P. Lathrop and Millard Ten Eyck.

DETROIT, *Michigan*.—State medal shoot, Hurlingham Park, July 20, 1877; 11 birds each, English rules.

E H Gillman	withdrawn	George Avery	10
Goff Stenton	10	Ed S Barbour	9
Harry Hawkins	8	J V D Eldridge	withdrawn

In shooting off ties Mr. Stenton won.

In sweepstake shoot, 26 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, plunge traps, miss and go out, four entries, 11 birds each, Stenton and Barbour divided on 11 birds. Second sweepstake, five entries, Stenton won with eight straight birds.

TORONTO, *July* 19.—The first quarterly shoot of the Toronto Gun Club came off on July 11 at the Woodbine Track. Thirty members of the first, second and third class put in an appearance. The match was 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, two traps 15 yards apart, 10 birds each. Mr. Loan as trapper, Mr. Loudon as referee. The scarcity of birds prevented the shooting off. The following are the ties:

First Class.

C Pickering	10	J James	10
C Small	10	J Taylor	10
J Farrell	10		

Second Class.

T Winfield	10	W Morley	10

In the shoot off, second class, Morley won; third class, M. Wilson, with a score of 7, two fell dead out of bounds. First class ties will be shot off at next match.

T. G. C.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

C. S. S., Fairport, N. Y.—See answer to "Sucker" in this column.

E. A. G., Middletown, Ct.—See answer to G. D. C. in this column.

P. M. B., Woodstock, Canada.—Address queries relative to Nuttall, Ornithological Club, to Ruthven Deane, Cambridge, Mass.

CAPT. VIELE, U. S. A.—The specimen of bird sent us is the Massena quail or partridge of the Southwest, *Cyrtonyx massena*.

T. G. D., Louisville, Ky.—What is the proper food for young mocking-birds? Ans. Figs, raisins, hard boiled eggs, finely minced raw beef and insects.

SCRATCH, Saratoga Springs.—Give us a description of your dog's disease and we will prescribe. See the note at the head of the kennel column.

J. M., Quincy, Ill.—Where can I purchase a long bow and outfit, and probable cost? Ans. At Peck & Snyder's, Nassau street, this city. Cost $2 50.

CRAWFORD, Girard, Kansas.—Please give me a receipt for cleaning brass shells? Ans. You will find several receipts in your copy of Hallock's Gazetteer, already mailed to you.

WAUSHINEE, Ct.—Cannot identify the "wind fish" without a description of its shape, color, form of gills, place and structure of fins, scales, etc. Never heard of wind fish, but have known a whale to come to the surface to blow.

C. M., Worcester, Mass.—Would you kindly say where you consider most grizzly bears can be found? Ans. In California along the foothills of the Coast and Cascade ranges, wherever oaks and manzanita are found. Also in Oregon up to latitude 40 degrees.

PHENIX.—Hudson, Ct.—Can I shoot partridge, quail, woodcock and duck in the State of Maine after the first of Sept. without violating any of the game laws of the State? Ans. The law permits shooting the birds named named after Sept. 1.

J. S., Stratford.—1. I have a setter bitch that I prize highly, but she is subject to having pups. 2. Is there any way to prevent her coming in heat? Ans. 1 Most dogs of the sex are. 2. Give five grains of powdered *excissicated* alum in water morning and evening. Spaying must be done by an expert.

AMATEUR.—Troy.—Can you give me the addresses of two or three places on Long Island, or New Jersey coast where good fishing and shooting can be had next month, together with good accommodations for a lady? Ans. Noyac or Good Ground, Long Island, or Seaville or Barnegat, New Jersey.

H. W. A., Nahant, Mass.—Will you please give me a receipt for a good preparation to anoint the bottom of a canvas canoe to prevent the same from leaking? Ans. Take sixteen pounds orange shellac and four and a half gallons alcohol. Let the shellac dissolve in the alcohol and apply with a brush.

H. J. F., Dansville, New York.—I have three setter puppies that are afflicted with lice. What is the best prescription to use for ridding them of the "varmints?" Ans. Wash with Caswell & Hazard's Juniper Tar Soap throroughly. Then apply Persian Insect Powder. Soft soap rubbed in and allowed to dry and then washed out is also effectual.

CHARLES, Warren, Warren Co., Pa.—Please inform me in your next issue when the shooting season opens for prairie chickens and quail in the States of Illinois, Missouri and Kansas? Ans. Illinois, Sept. 1st; Missouri, Aug. 15; Kansas, August 1st.

W. E. P., Cincinnati.—Where can I procure the B. Wright patent glass ball trap, and what is its cost? 2. Are robins considered game birds, and when does the law expire to shoot them in Kentucky? 3. Is it contrary to law to shoot blackbirds? Ans. 1. We do not know of such. 2. No. 3. No.

O. W. D., New Haven.—Will you please settle this disputed point? A, B, C, D played a game of croquet, A and C partners against B and D. The situation was as follows: D and B both rovers; D hits B, knocking him against the finishing stake. Does D have another turn? Ans. Certainly, if he has not already played on both the other balls.

E. D. M., Sag Harbor.—What are the merits and characteristics of the strain of spaniel called the "Columbias?" Ans. You must mean the Clumbers; there is no breed called Columbia. They are larger dogs than the cocker, but equally valuable in every way.

SNIPE, New York City.—1. What is the weight of Capt. Bogardus' gun with each set of barrels? 2. Could it not be used with success for all kinds of feathered game? 3. What would such a gun cost if made to order in this country? Ans. 1. 10 lbs. when either set is on the stock. 2. Yes. 3. About $300.

COL., Rosedale, Kas.—A couple of friends of mine have a dispute and have left it to you to decide. H. bet T. that W. would not kill five birds out of five from a trap, neither of them naming conditions. W. killed four and the fifth fell dead out of bounds. Ans. If his opponent killed five inside of boundary W. lost.

B. A. S. S., City.—Please inform me where good black bass fishing may be had, within 250 miles of N. Y., during the month of August? Ans. Go to Greenwood Lake via Greenwood Lake Railroad to Turner's on the Erie Railroad, 47 miles from Jersey City, or to Sloatsburg, on the Erie Railroad.

G. P. L., Manchester.—Will you please inform me if Frederich Oswauld's book "The Setter's or Pointer's Training without Punishment" can be obtained in the English language? Ans. It cannot, so far as known to us.

BLACK RIVER.—Arkansas.—In our issue of July 5 a correspondent whose name has slipped us, invites readers to join a contemplated hunting and trapping party on the Big Black River next fall. If he will communicate with Wm. Jewell Jones, 1,007 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo., he will obtain a member, probably.

F. H. S., Bethel, Ct.—Please give the most direct route from Albany to the Adirondacks near some lake? Is there a complete map of the Adirondacks? if so where can I get one and what is the price? Ans. "Wallace's Adirondacks" will give you the desired information and has maps for sale at this office. Price $2. The copyright is owned by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

G. F. L., Boston.—I have an Irish setter pup three years old. I have relieved him from worms and give him enough exercise, but he is as poor as a crow. Can you prescribe a feed. Ans. Some setters are naturally lank and no amount of feeding will fatten them. The reasons for this are the same as with man. You might try oat meal and beef broth diet.

SUCKER.—Pike, Ills.—To answer your queries as to fishing, baits, flies, etc., through the columns of this paper, would encroach too much upon the space set aside for such purposes. You will find the subject very thoroughly and exhaustively treated in Hallock's Sportsman's Gazetteer, 166 pages being devoted to this subject alone. Price $3, now out.

T. C., Kebley's Island, O.—In the scores which you publish of glass ball shoots in various parts of the country, are two traps used, and if so how are they set? The scores in some instances are so large that I can't believe they are all quartering shots. 2. Do a majority of the best shots use both eyes in taking aim? 3. Have the game laws of Illinois, Iowa, or Kansas undergone any change since last year? Ans. 1. Reports seldom state the number of traps used. 2. No. 3. Yes. See *Fur Fin and Feather*.

H. E. W., Hope, R. I.—Myself and a friend anticipate going either t Florida or to Monroe, Pike or Wayne counties, Pa., the coming fall for hunting. Can you advise us through the columns of your paper which would be the most advisable trip? What is the principle game in the above named counties in Penn? Would we be apt to find quail and grouse plenty? Ans. Should think you would enjoy the Florida trip the best. Deer, ruffed grouse and rabbits. No quail.

MAJ. G. K. SANDERSON.—Please prescribe for canker of ears, internal? Ans. Use a P. P. Syringe, and wash out the ear every morning with castile soap and tepid water; then pour in "black-wash" to which fluid extract of conium has been added in the proportion of 5 drs. of the latter to a pint of the former. Give internally 5 drops of Donovan's solution in water three times a day, one hour after feeding; never on empty stomach.

J. W. K., Ayer, Mass.—1. If a first-class setter bitch should by mistake be lined by an inferior dog what would be the effect on her pups that she might have afterwards by a thorough bred animal? 2. What can you urn ish a first class dog for, etc? Ans. 1. The puppies will probably be fall curs and unfit for sale or use. 2. We do not deal in dogs. A dog such as you describe would be worth $50 to $100.

MOHAWK.—Amsterdam.—I have a W. W. Greener treble-wedge fast-action top lever choke-bore breech-loading gun, weight seven lbs. Is it heavy enough? In trap shooting what amount of powder and shot is used? What size of shot is used for woodcock and partridge shooting? Ans. Yes, heavy enough. Any amount of powder, 1¼ oz shot. No 10 for woodcock. No. 8 for ruffed grouse in fall, No. 6 later. Try your gun at a ream of wrapping paper and count pellets and penetration. Load 3½ powder, 1¼ oz. shot.

G. D. C., Plainville.—Is there anything I can give my setter to prevent canker in ears? can cure it for a time by using sulph. copper, or sugar of lead, etc., but it returns. His coat does not lie quite right and I often notice him taking grass. Eyes also inflamed at times; feed him scraps from table; appetite capricious. Ans. Feed oat instead of cornmeal. Give 6 drops of Donovan's solution three times a day, in water, taking care it is not given on an empty stomach. If under two years of age give 4 drops. Wash out the ears with castile soap and tepid water every morning, using a small P. P. syringe for the purpose; then inject black wash, to which 2½ drachms of fluid extract of conium have been added for every half pint of wash.

J. THOMAS, JR., N. Y.—1. Do cases of hydrophobia ever originate with he females of the dog family? 2. Also, does it ever develop with a fit which, after the convulsion has passed, leaves its victim apparently wild and crazy, snapping and biting at everything within reach, and uttering piteous howls and barks? Such symptoms recently came under my observation, the subject was immediately declared mad and shot. Ans. 1st. Just as much as with males; neither have hydrophobia unless first inoculated with the virus. 2d. No. The case you mention we have had full particulars of, and much regret the death of the bitch which was suffering from epilepsy induced probably by purpuria, change of climate and ill results of a sea voyage.

C. A. H., Boston, Mass.—I have a fine setter pup, 8 months old. Nearly two months ago he showed slight symptoms of distemper, and I brought him out all right I thought. Since then, although in excellent spirits and condition, there has been a slight discharge from the eyes and penis; the latter is often considerable, and appears to be from inside of the sheath, and back as far as the sheath can be drawn. Within a few days I notice that he sometimes vomits his food, yet he takes his rations with great relish, and is all life and ambition. I beg your indulgence and advice. Ans. Give four drops Donovan's solution three times a day in water, taking care not to give on empty stomach. Apply "black-wash" to the generative organs.

CARR.—Nelles Corners, Ont.—Will you please answer the following questions in your next issue. 1st. What is the longest throw of a cricket or base ball on record, and who was the party who threw it? 2nd. Where can I get a pair of bullet moulds to cast the hollow bullet in which to insert a 22 Cal. cartridge to make explosive bullets? 3d. What is the reputation of the Wakefield double rifle and shot gun? Are they considered good rifles and guns. I have one marked R. Wakefield, London? 4th. Can you send me the *Sportsman's Gazetteer* by mail on receipt of price, and is it out of press—ready? 5th. Where can I get a book on the birds and animals of Canada which points out where they are to be found, and when and where the best shooting is in Canada West? Ans. 1st. The longest throw of a base ball, as published in our issue of July 12th, was stated to have been made by John Hatfield, at Brooklyn, L. I., Oct. 15, 1872, 133 yards, 1 foot, 7½ inches. 2d. The Providence Tool Co. should be able to supply you. 3d. Don't know the gun. Must be an old maker. 4th. Ready for delivery on receipt of price, $3. 5th. Hallock's Gazetteer will inform you.

—Undoubtedly one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oil-cloths, Mattings, etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., Washington street, Boston. I. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.—[*Adv.*

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1877.

To Correspondents.

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We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

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CHARLES HALLOCK, Editor.

T. C. BANKS, Business Manager. S. H. TURRILL, Chicago, Western Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

Friday, July 27.—Trotting: Mystic Park, Boston; Cleveland, O.; Sycamore, O. Running Meeting at Saratoga. Cricket: Montreal vs. Ottawa, at Montreal. Base ball: Indianapolis vs. Louisville, at Louisville; Auburn vs. Manchester, at Manchester; Champion City vs. Allegheny, at Springfield, O.; Arlington vs. Alaska of S. I., at Stapleton Flats; Resolute vs. Defiance; Witoka vs. Haymaker, at Lansingburg.

Saturday, July 28.—Running meeting at Saratoga. Cricket as above. Base ball: Boston vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis; Hartford vs. Chicago, at Chicago; Manchester vs. Red Cap, at St. Paul; Auburn vs. Lowell, at Lowell; Rochester vs. Star of Syracuse, at Buffalo; Putnam vs. Lafayette, at Prospect Park; Eon vs. Mohawk, at Tottenville, S. I.; Alaska of S. I. vs. Eagle, at West Brighton; Witoka vs. Hartford (amateurs) at Hartford. Regatta of the Beverly Yacht Club, off Swampscott, Mass. Handicap games of Scottish American Club.

Monday, July 30.—Running meeting at Saratoga. Prize shoot of Narragansett Gun Club, at Newport, R. I. Base ball: Manchester vs. Minneapolis; at Minneapolis; Erie vs. Syracuse Stars, at Erie, Pa.; Indianapolis vs. Boston, at Indianapolis; Witoka vs. Waterbury, at Waterbury.

Tuesday, July 31.—Trotting: Westminster, Md.; Keene, N. H.; Buffalo, N. Y.; Freeport, Ill. Running meetings: Saratoga, N. Y.; Parker City, Pa. Base ball: Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati; St. Louis vs. Louisville, at Louisville; Indianapolis vs. Boston, at Indianapolis.

Wednesday, Aug. 1.—Trotting as above. Running meetings as above. Cricket: Montreal vs. Port Hope. Regatta of the Newburgh Yacht Club.

Thursday, Aug. 2.—Trotting as above; also at Jefferson, O. Running meetings as above. Cricket: Montreal vs. Port Hope. Base ball: Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati; St. Louis vs. Louisville, at Louisville.

TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS.—We earnestly request our correspondents and contributors to remember that in writing for the printer only one side of the paper should be used. We have now on hand a considerable number of communications which cannot be used until they have been copied, and when our copyist will have time to take them in hand is one of the things "no fellow can find out."

The destruction of life and property by lightning, during the past month, has exceeded that for a similar length of time for many years. The reported disasters of this nature are confined to no particular locality, but occur in all parts of the country.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

WITH regard to the origin of the game of chess we are much in the dark. Although it was handed down to us from the Saracens it is by no means probable that they were the original inventors of it. According to some it was originated by the celebrated Grecian hero Diomedes; others say that the two Greek brothers Ledo and Tyrrheno were the inventors, and that being greatly pressed by hunger sought to alleviate its pangs by this amusement. It is certain, however, that it is a game of very ancient standing, and in former ages was fashionable in every part of Europe. But of late years it has fallen into disrepute entirely, on account of the study and intense application of thought required to play it. To-day it is a great favorite with the people of Iceland with whom study is a pastime and thought an amusement.

Chess was formerly practiced by the greatest warriors and generals, and for a number of years was deemed as essential to the military man as the stock and waist belt, as inculcating strategetical ideas and principles. There is no game so peculiarly interesting as Chess, and we read that Tamerlane was a devotee of the game and engaged in its playing during the very time of the decisive battle with Bajazet, the Turkish emperor, who was defeated and taken prisoner. It is also related of Al Amin, the caliph of Bagdad, that he was engaged at chess with his freedman Kuthar, at the time when Al Mamun's forces were carrying on the seige of that city with so much vigor that it was on the point of being carried by assault. Dr. Hyde, quotes an Arabic history of the Saracens in which the Caliph is said to have cried out when warned of his danger, "Let me alone, for I see checkmate against Kuthar!" We are told that Charles I. was wrapped up in this game when the news was brought of the final intention of the Scots to sell him to the English; but so little was he discomposed by this alarming intelligence, that he continued the game with the utmost composure, so that no person could have known that the letter he received had given him information of anything remarkable. King John was at chess when the deputies from Rouen came to accquaint him that their city was beseiged by Phillip Augustus, but he would not hear them until he had finished his game.

The following remarkable anecdote is related by Dr. Robertson in his "History of Charles V.: John Frederick, Elector of Saxony, having been taken prisoner by Charles, was condemned to death. The decree was intimated to him while at chess with Ernest of Brunswick, his fellow prisoner. After a short pause, and giving utterance to some reflections on the irregularity and injustice of the Emperor's proceedings, he turned to his antagonist, whom he challenged to finish the game. He played with his usual ingenuity and attention, and, having beaten Ernest, expressed all the satisfaction that is commonly felt on gaining such victories. He was not, however, put to death, but set at liberty after five years confinement."

We are informed in the Chronicles of the Moorish Kings of Granada, that in 1396, Mehemed Balba seized upon the crown to the prejudice of the true heir, his elder brother, and that his life was one continual round of disasters. His wars with Castile were invariably unsuccessful, and his death was occasioned by a poisoned vest. Knowing his death to be inevitable, he dispatched an officer to the fortress of Salobrena to put his brother Juzaf to death lest that prince's adherents should form any obstacle to the succession of his son. The alcalde found the prince playing at chess with an *alfaqui* or priest. Juzaf begged hard for two hours respite, which was denied him; at last, with great reluctance, the officer permitted him to finish the game; but before it was completed a messenger arrived with the news of the death of Mehemed, and the unanimous election of Juzaf to the crown. We have also a curious anecdote of Ferdinand, Count of Flanders, who, having been accustomed to amuse himself at chess with his wife, and being constantly vanquished by her, a mutual hatred took place, which became so violent that when the Count was taken prisoner at the battle of Bovines she suffered him to remain a long time in prison, though she could easily have procured his release.

In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries voluminous works were written upon the game of Chess. Sarasin wrote an express treatise on the different opinions of the originof the Latin *schacchi*, whence the French *echecs* and our chess is formed. Menage was also very full upon the same topic. Leunclavius took it to come from *Uscoches*, famous Turkish robbers; Sismond from the German *seache*, "Theft," and that from *calculus*. He argued chess was the same with the *ludus latrunc ulorum* of the Romans. This opinion was also countenanced by Vassius and Salmisius, who derived the word from *calculus*, as used for *latrunculus*. Telosanus derived it from the Hebrew *scach, vallavit et mat mortuus*; whence *check*, and *checkmate*. Fabricus says: "A celebrated Persian astronomer, one Schatrenscha, invented the game of chess, and gave it his own name, which it still bears in that country." Nicod derived it from *schecque*, or xeque, a Moorish word for lord, king and prince. Bochart adds, that *scach* is originally Persian, and that *scach mat* in that language signifies that the King is dead. These latter opinions—of Nicod and Bochart—were also held by Scriverius and appear the most probable.

There is, in the British Museum, a small treatise on chess, written, as supposed, about five hundred years ago, at the end of which is a representation of a round chess-board, with directions for placing the men upon it. In this the knight can cover the sixty-four squares on the board in as many moves. The board is divided into these sixty-four parts by four concentric circles, having an empty space in the middle; and each of these is divided into sixteen sections. No. one is placed in the outermost circle; No. two in the third circle counting inwards in the division to the right hand of the former; No. three is placed in the outermost circle in the division to the right hand of two; four in the third circle counting inward to the right hand of three; and thus alternately from the first to the third, and from the third to the first circle, till the round is completed by sixteen on the third circle to the left hand of one. No. seventeen is then placed on the division of the innermost circle to the right hand of one; eighteen on the second circle counting inward to the right of seventeen; and thus alternately from the fourth to the second, and from the second to the fourth circles, until the round is completed by thirty-two, directly below No. one. No thirty-three is then placed on the third circle directly to the right hand of No. two; thirty-four on the fourth circle to the right hand of four; and thus alternately between the third and fourth circles, until the round is again completed by forty-eight on the fourth circle, directly beneath thirty-three. The numbers are now placed in a retrograde fashion; fifty on the outer circle in that division immediately to the right hand of one; fifty-one on the third circle, to the left hand of two, and directly below No. thirty-two; fifty-two is then placed on the outer circle, immediately to the left of one; fifty-three on the third circle, directly to the left of sixteen, and thus alternately on the first and third circles, until the last round is completed by sixty-four between the numbers three and five.

On this round board, suppose the black king to be placed in No. forty-eight on the fourth circle, the queen stands on No. seventeen to his left, the bishops in thirty-three and two, the knights; eighteen and forty-seven, the castles in three and fifty; the pawns on nineteen, four, forty-nine, sixty-four, and on forty-six, fifty-one, thirty-two, and one. The white king will then stand at in twenty-five, opposite to the black queen; the white queen in forty, opposite to the black king, and so on. In playing on a board of this kind it will be found, that the power of the castle is double to that in the common game, and that of the bishop only one-half; the former having sixteen squares to range in, and the latter only four. The king can castle only one way, and it is very difficult to bring the game to a conclusion.

A very complicated game was invented by a Duke of Rutland during the last century. In this the board has fourteen squares to its breadth, and only ten in height, making in all one hundred and forty; and there are fourteen pawns on each side, which may move either one, two, or three squares the first time. The other pieces were the king, queen, two bishops, two knights and a *crowned castle* uniting the move of the king and the castle, and rook. On the other side of the king was a *concubine*, whose move united that of the castle and knight, two bishops, a single knight, a crowned castle, and a rook. In this game the pawns are of little use, rather encumbering the board than otherwise; and the knights lose much of their value, which consequently renders the game more defectiv and less interesting than the common one.

IRA PAINE.—This renowned shot has returned from his English trip, arriving July 17th per steamer "Queen" from London.

Mr. Paine desires to return thanks, through the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN, for the many courtesies of which he was a recipient; notably from the members of the Irish Team and Dublin Gun Club. The latter challenged Mr. Paine to shoot thirty birds at thirty yards rise with Mr. Donnellan for £50. The match was won by the American champion with the greatest of ease. Several other matches were offered by the club, but were of necessity refused, Mr. Paine having already engaged passage in the Queen for July 4th. In all his matches, Paine used a superb breech loader made by Stephen Grant, of London. He brought with him also a handsome two year old thoroughbred stallion, by Rosecrucian out of Gamos.

A NEW BELT.—A. A. Case, of Chetopa, Kansas, leader of the Irish team in their chicken hunt in 1874, and one of the best shots and most practical sportsmen in the West, has invented and patented a game belt which surpasses all previous appliances for the easy carriage of game. It is a belt so adjusted as to evenly distribute the weight over the shoulders and body front and back. It has four hooks on the rear on which can be hung as much game from snipe and quail to ducks and grouse as a man can carry. In the front are pockets for ammunition which is convenient, and the game hangs in the rear out of the way. It is the Excelsior Game Belt; the price is $4, and particulars can be had of the patentee. This is the second belt patented by Kansas gentlemen, Mr. N. S. Goss, of Neosho, having some two years since contrived a very excellent belt.

THE SPORTSMAN'S GAZETTEER.—The "Gazetteer" duly came to hand; and to say that I am delighted with the book only faintly expresses my appreciation of it. How you have been able to gather so much valuable matter together is almost a mystery to me; it certainly speaks well for your industry and knowledge of the subjects discussed. For the size and valuable information contained, the price, I think, is remarkably low, and I would not be without it for double the price. Every sportsman and everybody interested in sporting matters should have a copy, and I shall take great pleasure in recommending it to my army friends. H. C. YARROW, M. D.,
Washington, July 20, 1877. U. S. A.

GAME PROTECTION.

VIOLATIONS OF THE GAME LAWS.—We are informed that a certain man from Stratford was seen shooting woodcock in Milford township on the last day of June past. This was in flagrant violation of the game laws of the State of Connecticut which have never permitted the shooting of woodcock before the first of July. This year the State Legislature enacted that there should be no summer shooting of this bird, it remaining a close season until October. This man has before, we hear, been known to break the game laws with impunity. We would here warn him and all of his ilk that the citizens of Milford are now thoroughly aroused on this subject and are determined to see their game laws enforced. With this object in view, we are making strenuous efforts to convict these law breakers. A reward of $25 has been offered by a gentleman resident of Milford for the conviction of any one found shooting out of season, and we think it will fare badly with this Stratford man or any of his friends if they fail to elude the vigilance of our self-appointed detectives. The penalty by law for this offense is twenty-five days in jail and $25 for each bird shot or found in possession. If you will kindly insert this in your valuable journal you will oblige the lovers of sport but upholders of the law.

The above is clipped from the Bridgeport *Standard*. The recent change in the game law of Connecticut, postponing the shooting of woodcock until October 1, will be one great means of preserving the ruffed grouse during the close season. Experienced sportsmen affirm that the risks these birds run of being killed—not unfrequently while protecting their young and helpless broods—by the thoughtless and impulsive gunner or unprincipled pot-hunter while woodcock shooting in midsummer, are beyond belief. I am informed it is the intention of the sportsmen in this part of the State to respect the change in the law.

SENEX.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The following letter appeared in the *Boston Journal*, July 18. The Massachusetts law is certainly defective, and should be altered, if intended at all to accomplish its purpose:

To the Editors of the Boston Journal:

The Secretary of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association is constantly receiving communications from anonymous writers in regard to the enforcement of the law for the protection of woodcock. For the information of your readers I would say, the present law, as passed by our last legislature, is virtually good for nothing, as it reads: "Whoever in *this Commonwealth kills any woodcock* or any ruffed grouse, commonly called partridge, or has in possession any of said birds *taken or killed within this Commonwealth &c., &c.*" Now it can readily be seen that our hotels and dealers in game can have in possession or offer for sale any woodcock within the close time mentioned, viz, the 1st of January and 1st of September, not killed in this State. The thieves and poachers can kill them here and ship the game from Rhode Island or Connecticut, and thus throw the whole burden of proof on us, to show they were not killed in those places. If the law read, as it should, similar to our trout, smelt and lobster laws, "Whoever sells or *has in possession, no matter where taken*," then we could convict. The present law was drafted and passed before the game and fish interests were united, and the gentlemen who were influential in having it done were told that it would be utterly good for nothing in its power to protect. Had they heeded our advice and profited by our experience in the fish laws they would have made it a success, and have done some service toward the protection of this beautiful bird during the moulting season of July and August. If persons will cease writing us *anonymous letters* and sign their *real names*, giving positive information of any violation of the law by killing in *this State*, we will see that the offenders are prosecuted.

JOHN P ORDWAY, President,
GEORGE B. BROWN, Secretary,
Of the Mass. Fish and Game Protective Association.

[To this above, Mr. W. Minot, Jr., formerly Secretary of the Society for the Protection of Useful Birds, responds that the game laws are "no doubt very defective, but the possession of birds out of season is *prima facie* evidence to convict, and the burden of proof is upon the offender in all cases. For instance, if the bills of fare furnished for the entertainment of the President of the United States, as published, are genuine, it could readily be proved by the evidence of His Excellency the Governor and His Honor the Mayor and many other distinguished witnesses that quail and woodcock were among the dainties which appeared at the breakfast and dinner; the burden of proof would then be upon Messrs. Hall & Whipple, of Young's Hotel (if they were, as reported, the caterers on both occasions), to show either that they did not furnish the birds at all, or as to the quail, that the birds furnished had either been frozen all winter or shot on their nests in some other State; as to the woodcock, that they were also obtained elsewhere. We think Massachusetts should have sufficient interest in the enforcement of game laws to assist other States in the same; and not make her borders a refuge for the poacher of Connecticut, Rhode Island or New York, and encourage the Bay State pot-hunters to violate the laws of these States.—ED.]

—Chief Justice Agnew of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court was out hunting woodcock a few days ago with a party of friends. One of the party began shooting pheasants, and the result was that all were hauled before a country magistrate, who fined them for violation of the game laws.—*Boston Journal.*

Brainerd, Minn., July 15 —Inclosed find game laws (condensed) of Minnesotta for 1877, they may be of interest to sportsmen intending to visit the State this fall, viz.:

When lawful to kill or traffic in game—Woodcock, from July 4 to Nov. 1; pinnated and sharp tail grouse, Aug. 15 to Oct. 1; quail, Sept. 1 to Dec. 1; ruffed grouse, Sept. 1 to Dec. 1; aquatic fowl, Sept. 1 to May 15; elk, deer, etc., Nov. 1 to Dec. 15; brook trout, April 1 to Oct. 1.

The prospects for sport among the pinnated and sharp tailed grouse this fall are dismal enough—the wise grangers who attempted, by the help of their mouthpieces the local politicians, to pass a law last fall prohibiting all grouse shooting in the State for three years, on the ground that shooting off the chickens was the prime cause of the grasshopper scourge, have burned up nearly all the eggs by setting fire to the prairies in May, to kill the hoppers. They did burn a few locusts, but drove most of them into plowed ground, while the fire running through the grass burned the grouse eggs up. Letters received from sporting friends West all read alike; very few old birds and an occasional scattering small covey of young birds. Some of the old birds will lay again and raise a late brood.

Ruffed grouse will be plenty as usual, as the season has been in their favor, and they have not suffered from fire as did the unlucky "Western grasshopper bird," as we have been told to call the sharp-tailed grouse. Deer are very plenty, and "the show for slathers of ducks is first-rate," so K. writes. In common with sportsmen throughout the country, we have been amused by the attack upon the brotherhood, emanating from that Indiana genius who "whelts" away at half fledged meadow larks and immature squirrels with what the boys call a "bow-gun," and calls it sport and attempts to bring discredit upon those who prefer to use the gun.

It does not seem to have had much effect upon sportsmen as yet. We do not notice that any of them are offering their guns at panic prices and buying "bow-guns." The "bow-arrow" man's ideas about sport are about on a par with his knowledge of natural history, for he would make us believe that the woodpecker drills holes in the trees, so he can suck the sap. Mr. Woodpecker would have a hard time "wetting his whistle" with sap from a dry pine or hemlock. Any one who has paid any attention to their habits know it is food they are after, and not sap.

HAVILAND.

MOOSE HUNTING IN NOVA SCOTIA.

THREE years ago the game laws of Nova Scotia were in a most deplorable state, and game, in consequence, became almost extinct. The law, apparently all sufficient, was practically a dead letter, there being neither organizations to enforce it, nor means to prosecute. Game was wantonly and maliciously destroyed in all months, without reference to close or breeding seasons, condition of the game itself, or the necessities of life. The day of total extermination of the caribou and moose was at hand, and it seemed as if nothing could prevent it; and such measures as were attempted proved futile, and apparently accelerated the ruthless hand of the destroyer. Finally a number of public spirited gentlemen in Halifax, assisted by others throughout the province, took the matter in hand, and reorganized the association known as the Game and Inland Fishery Protective Society, which had done good work in former days. With infinite labor the society succeeded in procuring an enactment that forbade the killing of moose and beaver for three years, and also embodying stricter regulations regarding the killing of game birds and hares. At the expiration of a year some minor details seemed to demand revision, which was accordingly perfected; notably those referring to the appropriation of the funds derived from fines, and the disposal of forfeited meat and skins; an additional penalty was also enacted for hunting with dogs. Next a committee of the society solicited the Government for an appropriation to assist in enforcing the law. This was but partly allowed, only $840 being set apart for the purpose, and with these slender means the society began its work, dividing the Province into six game districts, for each of which a game commissioner was appointed, who was to receive the merely nominal salary of $50 per year. The office of chief game commissioner was necessarily filled by Fitz Cochran, Esq., the Secretary of the Society, owing to the paucity of funds appropriated.

The second year Government came to the rescue, increasing the appropriation, and the laws were enforced with unequaled vigor. These expire on the first of September next, when a new law will take effect, by which it will be lawful to kill moose and caribou in the months of October, November, December and January. We are informed that the increase of game under the three-year enactment has surpassed the expectations of the most sanguine.

As the small Government grant, out of which the salaries of the commissioner and wardens were paid, was cut off by vote of the House of Assembly last session, the law will be carried out by the voluntary service of the Game Protection Society. A system of licenses has also been adopted, under which non-residents of Nova Scotia will be obliged to pay the Provincial Treasurer $20 per year for the privilege of the game laws. Officers of the Army and Navy are, however, taxed but five dollars. From this it is hoped that a fund will be realized to pay at least a portion of the expense of enforcing the law. Meantime all citizens of Nova Scotia who take an interest in the preservation of game are asked to subscribe to the funds of the society, the fees being two dollars per annum, or ten dollars for a life membership.

We doubt not that many Americans will take exceptions to the laws of Nova Scotia as they now stand. Not long since, those who crossed the border from this side to Rice lake, were compelled to pay $1 for the privilege of angling therein, and the consequence was that many of the old frequenters were driven out—not on account of the fee but because of the principle involved, according to their light. While we opine that the fee exacted in this case produced disasterous results, the exactors losing more than they gained, we cannot but look upon the Nova Scotian enactments as just and proper. This Province must now be looked upon in the same light as personal property—a preserve in fact: the people, at considerable expenditure of time and money, have prevented the total destruction of the game in the Province, and are certainly entitled to reap the results of their labor. They have compelled their neighbors and friends to respect and obey the law, as well as residents of other Provinces and the States; and when so much has been accomplished, and by so great personal effort and sacrifice, we feel assured that no true sportsman will object to the license clause.

There are those, to be sure, who will grumble; but we venture to say they will be confined almost wholly to that class of men who brag around the camp while their comrades are cutting the wood for the fire, and who couldn't shoot a moose if they put their whole effort to it for a month at a time. Nimrods of this ilk always get their antlers at the taxidermists.

We are indebted to Mr. Fitz Cochran, Chief Game Commissioner, for a copy of the report of the society.

MEERSCHAUM AND AMBER.—Meerschaum, so popular with the consumers of tobacco when made into pipes, cigar-holders, etc., is found in Germany, the Crimea, Liberia, Turkey, Greece and Algeria. Its name is derived from two German words meaning, literally, sea foam; and from this the vulgar have derived the theory so often promulgated, that it is the result of hardening of sea foam by being mixed with clay. Clay it most certainly is, but it is composed entirely of fine particles of silicate of magnesia, and is precisely similar in character to *talc, steatite*, soap-stone and French chalk—though meerschaum owes its beauty to its comparative lack of organic substances. Pure talc and some soap-stones are so free from organic matter that they are used as meerschaum, and defy detection except by the expert. When first taken from the beds this mineral is soft and plastic like potter's clay; but continued exposure to the air dissipates the aqueous admixture and consequent hardening results. Amber, which is so closely associated with meerschaum, is vulgarly believed to be a product of diseased *cetaceans*—particularly sperm whales. This belief seems to have arisen from the fact that the technical name for amber is *succinum*, and an acid distilled from it is known officially as *Acidum succinicum* with the chemical symbol of $2(HO), C_8 H_4 O_6$. The action of nitric acid upon margaric, stearine, spermaceti and other animal fats gives the same chemical result, and the product being precisely the same, is also known as acid of amber. Moreover, an amber can be made from these fatty materials that will defy the closest scrutiny. Pure amber, or native amber as it is called, is a bituminous product, usually regarded as a fossil resin, brought from the southern coast of the Baltic where it is thrown up on the beach by the action of the waves; it is found, too, on the coast of Norfolk, England, and is occasionally found in beds of brown coal. It is a hard, brittle, combustible, tasteless substance, sometimes perfectly transparent, or translucent, but generally semi-transparent, or opaque, of a glossy surface which takes a good polish and becomes electric by friction. It is found of all colors, but chiefly yellow or orange, and often contains fossil leaves and insects. In the British museum is, or was, a piece of amber weighing upward of four pounds, which contained such forms in as perfect preservation as the hairy mammoths in the ice rocks of New Siberia. In Assam and China certain coniferous trees are found which yield a resin of the same nature and appearance as amber. It is generally believed to be identical with the *succinum* of the Baltic, though inferior for the arts, probably through lack of age and hardness resultant upon fossilization. The amber oil sold in our chemists' shops is supposed to be the result of a distillation, by means of a glass retort, of Baltic amber mixed with its weight of fine white sand. In reality it is a product of fermentation of asparagin—a crystallized product of the juice of asparagus—and malic acid—a product of the apple. This fermentation produces an acid liquid, an oil and a concrete acid; the oil is separated from the other products and known as the *oleum succini* of commerce.

ROCKAWAY BEACH.—A dozen steamers now run to Rockaway Beach daily, some of them making two trips. These lines of communication and the railroads afford great facilities for reaching the beach, though scarcely more than enough to accommodate the many thousands who daily resort there, the greater portion of whom seem to be German families. The large steamer Plymouth Rock and the really magnificent new steamer Columbia are both running. The latter was built especially as an excursion boat. She has every conceivable appointment that comfort, convenience and emergency may require. Her main saloon is 300 feet long, and the boat accommodates over 4,000 people easily. Last week Capt. Holton invited us into the pilot house of the Americus, a staunch and well appointed steamer often chartered by the yacht clubs as an excursion boat for regattas, and we enjoyed a delightful whiff of fresh air and a view of the harbor and ocean. One can scarcely enjoy a pleasanter trip than a sail to the beach and return by same steamer. It depends upon one's taste and appreciation whether he remains at Rockaway, although everything seems to be provided to amuse and entertain. One can get a good *table d'hote* dinner at the Sea Side House for $1, or a five cent sandwich at the booths. For lack of more intellectual amusement he can throw base balls at the head of a negro rag woman, and if he succeeds in knocking a pipe out of her mouth is entitled to a prize of a glass of lager.

BOAT AND YACHT BUILDING.—We print this week the first of a series of articles on the construction and rigging of boats and yachts, from the pen of a practical and competent naval architect, who will sign himself "Nauticus." Instructions will be given in such a simple and intelligible manner that any one handy with tools can construct boats and yachts from the specifications given. The simplest forms of crafts will be first described; and these will be followed by instruction in curved sections, models, working drawings for boats, and sail drawings, with the necessary computations. Diagrams will be supplied when required to make the text intelligible. See our yachting department. The next article will pertain to skiffs and canoes.

A work of this kind has long been in demand, and we therefore accordingly endeavor to supply it, as has been our habitual endeavor from the outset, whenever we can serve our readers.

SCIENCE FOR 1876.—Forty-five scientific expeditions were fitted out during the year 1876. Of these, twenty-four had their field in Europe, seven in Asia, seven in Africa, five in America, and two in Oceanica.

HELMBOLD.—The new store of Dr. Helmbold, corner of Broadway and Seventeenth street, is, without doubt, the finest pharmaceutical establishment in the United States. Such splendor is rarely witnessed. Illuminated crystal mortars, chandeliers of unique and costly pattern, and counters of Formosa, Paoli and Italian marbles meet the eye at every turn, while the shelves and mountings are superb in ebony and gilt French plate. The magnificent marble soda fountain, without attachments, alone cost $6,000.

The Doctor has long been held up before the world as lunatic, and has lately published a defense, which is well worth perusal. He gives no pleasant view of the interior of Insane Hospitals, and the frequent repetition of cruelties described causes one to ask: "Can such relics of the dark ages exist in an enlightened country, in the nineteenth century?" That such are not exaggerated, is evident from the vein in which the book is written; and we cannot but respect the Doctor for the modest manner in which he relates his story, and his kindliness in suppressing names. Only a few weeks since a devilish piece of work came to our knowledge. The wife of a citizen of Michigan was confined in the State Asylum. Although he wrote, and several times visited the asylum, he was not allowed to see the mother of his children, or to hear from her, it being represented as "impolitic." He has just heard of her death, which occurred some months since, her illness and burial being carefully concealed. With such knowledge, it is to be regretted that Dr. Hembold has not more thoroughly ventilated the Asylum question. We express no opinion as to his sanity, but we may be allowed to remark that, if insane, it is to be regretted that others are not attacked with the same malady, for in such case insanity and artistic taste must go hand in hand.

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.—Having received so many communications asking us for information in regard to our six-section bamboo trout, black bass, grilse and salmon rods, we have prepared a circular on the subject, which we shall take pleasure in forwarding to any address. We keep on hand all grades, the prices of which range from $15 to $150. We put our stamp only on the best, in order to protect our customers and our reputation, for we are unwilling to sell a poor rod with a false enamel (made by burning and staining, to imitate the genuine article) without letting our customers know just what they are getting.

P. O. Box, 1,294.—[*Adv.* ABBEY & IMBRIE, 43 Maiden Lane.

The Rifle.

—The Executive Committee, N. R. A., have passed the following:

Whereas, We are informed that Col. Henry G. Shaw, president California Rifle Association, and one of the incorporators of this association, will accompany the team which will represent California in the inter-State match to be shot at Creedmoor in September next; therefore,

Resolved, That Col. Shaw be invited to act as one of the range officers of the National Rifle Association during its annual fall prize meeting of 1877.

THE SANFORD PROTEST.—It was, of course, very manifest to those who know the ins and outs of Creedmoor manipulation and management, that the secret meeting of the Executive Committee on the Sanford protest in the *Spirit of the Times* match, was to hatch up a result, the details of which it would be inconvenient to put before the public. By all rules of consistency, for the sake of precedent, and on the single ground of fair play all round, the decision should have been to sustain the exact enforcement of the printed rules of the association; but for the sake of harmony in the board, the star chamber finally reached this lame and impotent conclusion:

Resolved, That in the case of appeal of Col. E. H. Sanford, in the *Spirit of the Times* match, contested on the 14th inst., this committee is of the opinion that this appeal should be sustained. That the vice-president, being the senior officer present and then in charge of the match, had the right, prior to the commencement thereof, to authorize long-range competitors to shoot therein upon the completion of their scores in the long range match for which they had previously entered, and in which they were then shooting, and that said appeal be and is hereby sustained.

This gives the badge for the third time to Col. Sanford, and closes this series of competition. If the *Spirit* cares to replace it, a suggestion that something like fair play should enter into the competition would be appropriate.

THE INTERNATIONAL TEAM.—The selection of the members of the American team for the present year opened at Creedmoor on the 17th inst., but made rather a poor start. But 27 riflemen came to hand. Brooklyn furnished a large contingent of competitors, but excepting Canfield and Scott, from Baltimore, the South and West were entirely unrepresented. The New England riflemen came down in good strength, the Walnut Hill rifle rangemen and the cracks of Willowbrook among them. On the first day only 800 yards shooting was accomplished, a severe thunder storm completely breaking up the day's work. The score of this first day, with the names of the rifles used, and the places from which the riflemen hail, stand as follows:

Isaac L Allen, Brooklyn, Remington	71
L L Hepburn, Hion, N. Y., Remington	70
L Weaver, Brooklyn, sharps	70
T S Dakin, Brooklyn, Remington	70
C G Blydenburgh, Brooklyn, Remington	69
W M Farrow, Bridgeport, Ballard	69
A Hebbard, Boston, muzzle-loader	68
A V Canfield, Jr., Baltimore, Remington	68
G W Yale, Hartford, Yale	67
H C Coleman, Goshen, Remington	67
H S Jewell, Brooklyn, Remington	67
F J Rabbeth, Boston, Peabody-Martini	67
G L Morse, Yonkers, Remington	67
W H Jackson, Boston, Remington	65
H Fulton, New York, Remington	65
Wallace Gunn, Bridgeport, Sharps	65
Homer Fisher, New York, muzzle-loader	64
A D Hodgman, Yonkers, Sharps	64
James Wemyss, Jr., Boston, Remington	64
L C Bruce, New York, Remington	63
Thomas Lamb, Jr., Brooklyn, Peabody-Martini	62
Frank Hyde, Bridgeport, Sharps	61
Henry White, Holyoke, Ballard	61
S J Scott, Baltimore, Remington	58
N Washburn, Hartford, Remington	58
H F Clark, Poughkeepsie, Remington	53
George W Davison, Holyoke, Peabody-Martini	50

On the day following the men managed to get in a full score; but while it was as good as could be expected, the weather received a good share of the blame, which the men felt due to themselves for not shooting up as high as they had hoped to do. Jewell was the only absentee, owing to pressing private calls. The scores stood:

Allen	800	5 5 5 5 5 0 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5—67	
	900	5 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—71	209
	1,000	3 4 5 4 4 4 4 5 4 3 4 5 5 3—62	
Lamb	800	4 5 5 5 0 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—72	
	900	5 5 5 4 4 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—67	209
	1,000	5 5 5 5 4 4 0 4 5 4 3 4 4 3—60	
Hyde	800	5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 3 3 4 4 5—66	
	900	5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5—72	197
	1,000	4 5 3 0 3 5 5 4 4 4 5 4 4 5—59	
	800	5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—71	
Canfield	900	5 4 2 5 5 3 0 5 5 5 4 5 3 5 5—63	196
	1,000	3 2 3 4 5 4 5 5 4 4 4 5 4 4—62	
	800	5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4—74	
Weber	900	4 5 4 4 4 4 5 3 4 5 5 4 3 5 4—63	195
	1,000	5 4 5 3 4 4 5 2 2 5 5 5 4 5—58	
	800	3 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5—83	
Blydenburgh	900	4 4 5 3 5 4 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 4—69	193
	1,000	4 5 3 5 4 4 5 5 4 3 3 5 4 4—65	
	800	3 5 5 5 5 3 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5—86	
Dakin	900	4 5 4 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—90	192
	1,000	3 4 5 5 5 5 5 2 3 5 4 5 4 5—81	
	800	5 4 6 5 5 5 5 3 3 5 5 5 5 4—80	
Gunn	900	0 2 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—81	191
	1,000	4 5 4 4 5 5 5 3 4 2 5 5 4 5—65	
	800	5 5 4 5 3 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—82	
Coleman	900	5 5 3 4 3 3 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—84	191
	1,000	3 5 3 2 3 5 5 4 0 5 5 5 5 5—68	
	800	5 5 5 5 3 4 4 5 5 4 3 3 5 3—74	
Hodgman	900	4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—90	190
	1,000	2 4 4 5 3 5 2 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—76	
	800	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5—78	
Rabbeth	900	4 2 4 5 4 4 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—65	187
	1,000	0 5 3 4 3 4 3 3 4 4 0 5 3 4 5—48	
	800	5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—80	
Davison	900	5 5 5 5 3 5 4 5 4 4 4 5 4 4 5—66	187
	1,000	4 5 5 3 3 0 5 4 2 5 5 5 5 5—58	
	800	4 3 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—84	
Morse	900	5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4—88	189
	1,000	5 3 3 4 2 2 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 4—74	
	800	3 4 5 5 4 3 3 4 5 4 4 5 4 5 5—65	
Jackson	900	5 4 5 0 3 5 4 3 4 5 4 5 5 5 5—92	184
	1,000	5 5 5 5 5 2 4 3 5 4 1 2 4 4 4—58	
	800	5 4 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5—87	
Fisher	900	5 5 4 4 4 3 5 3 4 4 0 5 0 3 4 5—81	181
	1,000	0 4 4 5 5 3 4 4 2 5 5 5 5 4 4—73	
	800	5 4 3 5 5 5 3 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—86	
Scott	900	4 3 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—90	176
	1,000	4 5 5 5 3 0 2 4 4 0 3 4 4 5—67	
	800	4 4 4 4 3 0 3 3 5 5 4 4 3 5—74	
Washburn	900	5 0 5 4 5 5 5 3 5 2 4 4 5 5 4—79	175
	1,000	3 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 2 4 0 4 5 5—67	
	800	3 4 4 4 5 4 4 3 5 5 5 5 4 5—84	
Hebbard	900	5 4 3 3 3 5 4 3 5 3 5 4 0 5—73	175
	1,000	4 4 0 5 4 5 5 4 4 3 5 4 5 5—73	
	800	5 5 4 4 4 4 5 0 3 5 5 5 5 5—84	
Fulton	900	5 4 3 5 0 3 0 3 4 5 5 0 4 1—60	173
	1,000	4 3 3 5 5 4 4 2 3 0 5 4 4 4—68	
	800	5 5 5 5 5 3 3 5 3 0 5 5 5—84	
Hepburn	900	4 5 5 0 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—88	173
	1,000	3 0 4 4 0 3 5 3 4 5 3 4 2 2—51	
	800	5 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 3 4 3 5 5 3—82	
Clark	900	0 3 4 5 2 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4—63	173
	1,000	3 5 2 5 3 3 4 5 5 3 5 0 2 0—48	
	800	4 5 5 3 4 5 4 4 5 5 4 4 4 4—65	
Wemyss	900	5 5 4 4 4 3 5 5 5 3 5 3 4 5—80	173
	1,000	3 4 5 4 0 3 5 4 0 0 5 2 4 5 4—48	
	800	3 5 5 5 2 4 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 5—85	
Yale	900	5 5 5 5 4 4 5 4 5 3 4 5 5 5—87	172
	1,000	3 3 4 5 0 5 4 4 2 4 0 5 3 0—48	
	800	0 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—87	
Bruce	900	5 4 3 5 4 4 5 5 4 5 3 5 5 5—68	172
	1,000	4 3 0 4 0 5 3 4 4 3 5 4 3 3—39	
	800	4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 3 5 5 5 4 3—82	
Farrow	900	3 5 4 5 5 5 3 5 5 3 5 5 5 5—66	169
	1,000	2 5 0 5 2 0 2 3 5 0 3 3 4 4—41	
	800	4 5 3 4 2 5 5 0 4 3 5 5 5 3—80	
White	900	3 5 3 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—91	154
	1,000	3 5 3 3 4 3 4 0 2 3 2 0 3—43	

—Notice is hereby given that "The National Rifle Association," a corporation having its business office in the City of New York, desiring to assume a new corporate name and be known as "The National Rifle Association of America," in pursuance of a resolution of the Board of Directors thereof, passed June 7th, 1877, will make application to the Supreme Court of the State of New York, at a special term thereof, which will be held at the Court House in the City of New York on the third Monday in September, 1877, at the opening of court on that day, for an order authorizing said corporation to assume its proposed new corporate name, to wit: "The National Rifle Association of America."

N. P. STANTON, President.

Dated New York, July 12, 1877.—*N. Y. Register*, July 16.

PARKER GUN MATCH AT CREEDMOOR.—Saturday, the 21st, was a rather dull day at Creedmoor, and beyond a little mid-range shooting by regimental men and others, the day's work was confined to long-range work in the third match for the Parker gun prize; 30 shots with any rifle at 1,000 yards was the requirement, and the resident riflemen were out getting in a few shots to keep them in service for the international team selection work. Out of the possible 150 points, the gun had been taken firstly with 122 points by Capt. Anderson, and later by Ransom Rathbone with 128 points. The third match with good weather, gave opportunity for better scores as follows:

Isaac L Allen	137	A Anderson	113
H S Jewell	133	J K Knight (bogus)	110
C E Blydenburgh	130	Wm Hayes	109
L L Hepburn	129	F F Miller	108
T S Dakin	128	H P Sedgwick (?)	102
W M Farrow	123	J P Walters	93
A V Canfield, Jr	117	J A Hary	75
S J Scott	114		

D. Jones, H. Fisher and D. Smyth retired.

MILITARY TEAM MATCHES.—Col. Wingate, in Circular Order No. 6, instructs the N. G. S. N. Y. touching the Nevada badge competitions, returns of practice for which are to be rendered to him prior to Nov. 1. He also calls attention to the Creedmoor military team shoots. In the State match, competing teams will be conveyed to and from Creedmoor at State expense, and will have tents and camp equipage placed at their disposal without charge while on the range.

WATERLEY, N. Y., July 16, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

I beg a space in your columns to speak of the contest on the Fourth of July for the Remington Creedmoor Sporting rifle. It would appear from that that I was successful only on account of my brother and I shooting the same rifle. Such a statement is unjust, as the record will show that in shooting matches with Ithaca and Rochester teams I excelled twice. Another time I stood a tie with the highest scores in our team, and used a rifle alone; and my brother has made the highest scores that have been made on our 1,000-yards range on two different occasions, he shooting his rifle alone. I know not the experience of other marksmen, but my own experience has convinced me that I can shoot best alone; and I believe such would be the verdict of all good marksmen who would try to shoot with another manipulating the sights, with him shooting at long distances. A. HILDEBRAND.

[It undoubtedly gives an advantage for a marksman to have his elevations and gauges set by a fellow shooter. The Creedmoor rules forbid this double use of a rifle.—ED.]

WALNUT HILL RANGE, *July* 17.—The first match was for a Sharps mid-range rifle, five shots each at 200, 300 and 500 yards; position standing at each range. The scores stood:

Arnold	2 4 5 4 5—22	5 3 3 4 4—19	0 2 3 4 5—14	5—56
Frost	4 5 4 5 5—23	4 3 4 4 4—19	2 4 0 0 5—11	5—53
Lockhart	4 5 2 4 5—20	4 5 4 5 3—21	2 0 5 4 0—11	5—52
Rockwell	4 4 4 5 4—21	3 2 5 5 4—16	2 5 0 2 4—13	5—50
Frye	4 4 4 4 4—20	3 3 3 3 4—16	4 2 3 0 4—13	4—49
Noyes	4 4 5 4 4—21	5 4 3 0—16	5 0 2 0 4—11	4—48
Mortimer	4 4 4 4 4—20	3 3 2 3 4—15	3 2 0 2 5—12	4—47
De Bar	4 4 4 5 3—22	5 4 0 3 0—16	0 0 4 0 0—4	3—36

Later in the day they tried their skill in competition for a Remington long-range rifle, ten rounds each, at 200 and 500 yards. Out of the possible 100 the following scores were footed up, Mr. Jewell for the second time leading the field:

O M Jewell	4 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 4 5—42	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4	42—91
Wm Gerrish	4 5 3 4 5 4 6 4 4 4—42	5 5 5 4 5 6 5 4 5 5	48—90
A P Clarke	4 4 4 4 4 3 5 4 4 5—41	5 5 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 5	48—89
G L Winship	4 5 4 4 3 4 4 4 6 4—41	5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5	48—89
J H Frost	4 5 4 4 4 3 4 4 5 4—41	5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5	48—89
H T Rockwell	4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4—42	5 3 4 5 0 5 5 3 5 5	40—82
C D Mosher	4 4 4 4 4 5 5 6 4 4—42	3 3 2 4 5 3 5 4 4 5	39—81
Selden Wilder	4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 3 3—38	2 5 4 3 3 0 5 5 5 4	36—74
J N Frye	4 4 5 4 4 3 4 5 4 5—42	4 3 4 0 3 5 5 3 2 2	29—71

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.—A correspondent from this point says: "The Rod and Gun Club have completed a rifle range, and have commenced practice. The range is pronounced by good judges simply perfect. We have a good location; buildings and ranges at all distances up to 1,000 yards. The Massachusetts Arms Company have presented the Club with one of their Maynard Creedmoor rifles, and sent it down yesterday by Mr. Hadley, who made a few trial shots and ended off with the following score at 1,000 yards—5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—47. Mr. Davidson, of Hartford, made at 800 yards—3 5 3 3 5 4 5 4 5 5—42. Mr. Hubbard, of Hartford, also did some fine shooting at 800 yards. The members of the club, with one or two exceptions, had never shot at long range before, and did not shoot regular strings, but most of them got on the targets after a few shots, and give promise of good scores after a little practice."

MASS., *Lawrence*, July 14.—A portion of the Lawrence Rifle Club practiced at Merrimack range to-day, some of the members shooting 800 yards and others 500 yards. With a possible 50 at 800 yards the following scores were made:

A Richmond, Maynard	49	R F Sargent, Maynard	43
R F Lord, Remington	47	C L Austin, Sharps	41

At 500 yards, out of a possible 50, the best results were:

O M Jewell Maynard	50	A M Derby, Remington	46

THE CALIFORNIA INTER-STATE TEAM.—The first of the competitions in the second stage of the scheme of selection of the inter-State team to represent California was held at the San Bruno ranges, near San Francisco, on the 8th inst., with 47 competitors, and the shooting was really very fine. The second and third contests are fixed for the 15th and 22d, and the fight is sharp and keen to get into the first sixteen. The scores in a possible 200, with 20 shots each at 200 and 500 yds., stand as follows:

C. P. LeBreton	161	J. Robertson	148	G. F. Millett	139
M. A. McElhinny	157	W. F. Murray	148	W. Haynes	137
Wm. Wright	157	Thomas Murphy	145	H. H. Burrell	137
T. E. Carson	156	B. H. Ladd	144	W. F. Leeman	136
Frank Alton	156	G. H. Woods	147	R. G. Hanson	132
John McComb	155	G. Strong	146	A. H. Heintz	130
Wm. H. Brockholt	154	W. C. Erben	146	C. M. Gilmore	126
H. F. Backus	154	W. W. McGovern	145	R. Burke	125
J. W. Machr	154	Jas. W. Bates	145	C. F. Waltham	124
E. W. Unger	153	H. J. Burns	142	M. Deane	111
J. P. Warren	153	J. S. Campbell	142	W. Wagoner	121
Louis Beirere	152	R. A. Sarle	141	M. Dunn	120
P. R. McElhinny	151	F. G. Blum	141	C. H. Bradley	120
J. Weisi	150	H. Hook	141	M. Unger	117
E. N. Snook	149	H. T. Sime	141	C. B. Preble	114
C. Nash	149	D. W. Swan	139		

THE CALIFORNIA INTER-STATE TEAM.—The California team to represent the State in the inter-State military match at Creedmoor, in September, has been selected after three very severe competitions, aggregating 120 shots at 200 and 500 yards. The team consists of Charles Nash, Louis Barrere, Joseph Moher, Thos. E. Cannon, Joshua Robertson, Edw. H. Ladd, John P. Warren, Geo. John McComb, Geo. Strong, Edward N. Snook, Jr., Wm. Wright, Harry Hook, Capt. Henry J. Burns, Captain H. W. Broockhoff, Elijah Unger and Charles P. Leburton. General McComb was unanimously chosen captain of the team. The party will leave for New York about the 8th of August.

—Messrs. Backus, Shaw and Le Breton have been appointed a committee to prepare a programme for the fall tournament of the California Rifle Association, to be held in October next.

FROGMOOR—*New Orleans*, *July* 19.—The second practice of the team took place July 15th. When the firing commenced at the 800 yards range, everything was favorable for fine scores. During the firing at 900 yards the wind was very strong, gauges changing from two to five and six points constantly, wind varying from five to three. Mr. James Buckley will captain the team at Creedmoor.

The following are the scores:

	800 yds.	900 yds.	1,000 yds.	Total.
Egleth	68	67	73	207
Selth	73	61	70	204
Glynn, Jr	67	62	69	198
Arms	78	57	68	197
Babbitt	72	61	64	196
Manning	70	62	58	190
Renaud	63	52	56	175

The third competition for the Lilienthal Cup took place yesterday. Throughout the day the wind was very troublesome, ranging from 3 to 9.

	800 yards.	900 yards.	1,000 yards.	Total.
Manning	70	63	69	204
Selph	66	66	69	201
Arms	69	57	66	192
Eyrich	64	63	60	187
Glynn, Jr	65	64	54	186
Babbit	61	63	55	179

The members of the C. C. R. Club are highly indignant at the articles which have appeared in the *Turf, Field and Farm*, and *Wilkes' Spirit*. The editor of the former says that the dispatch *laid over from Thursday until Tuesday*, which is not true; also that it was telegraphed to *only one paper*, which is untrue, we have seen the dispatch in every Associated Press paper which we have received here. For the *Wilkes' Spirit* we have nothing to say, as we can expect no better from that journal. GUSSIE.

[We have seen no reason to doubt the dispatch asserting the champion score of Mr. Selph, though we can candidly say that we should not expect to see him equal it at Creedmoor.—ED.]

New Orleans, July 12, 1877.—*Gentlemen:* The following is Mr. Dudley Selph's score, made on Tuesday, July 10, between half-past three and seven o'clock. Thermometer 92 to 94°:

800	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4—72
900	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—74
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—73—219

With a Remington rifle, Dupont's FFG, Berdan shells 2½-in., 90 grains.

Dudley Selph, Rem	219	Col Jno Glynn, Jr, Rem	203
Maj Wm Arms, Rem	210	E T Manning, Rem	191
John K Renaud, Rem	204	R G Eyrich, Rem	157
Total			1,214

Yours truly, JAMES BUCKLEY, Crescent City Rifle Club.

HAMILTON, *Ontario, July* 13.—Several members of the Victoria Rifle Club were out at their ranges on the 13th inst., to test the merits of the Remington breech-loading rifles, with which they are now armed. The practice was conducted in the usual way, with one sighting shot at each range, and their shooting was excellent considering that the marksmen had had no preliminary practice to find elevation, etc. The weather was all that could be wished for, but the wind, although not strong, was a little tantalizing. Mr. Hepburn, of the Remington Works, Ilion, came over to teach the men. The Victoria men say that their new weapons shoot with much less recoil than the muzzle-loaders, and are much more easily manipulated than was expected. The following are the scores of the men who took the full number of shots. Mr. J. J. Mason and Mr. Cruit, of Toronto, did not fire their full number, but their shooting could not easily excelled as far as it went.

J Adam	800	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	4—47		
	900	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—49	139	
	1,000	4	3	4	4	5	5	5	3	5—43		
J M Gibson	800	5	5	4	4	5	5	3	5	5—41		
	900	5	5	5	5	5	3	4	5	5—47	123	
	1,000	5	5	5	2	5	4	4	5	4	3—42	
F Schwarz	800	4	3	4	4	5	5	4	3	5	4—41	
	900	4	5	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	3—43	132
	1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	4—48	
Mr Hepburn	800	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	3	5—42	
	900	3	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	4—45	132
	1,000	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	3	5	3—44	
G Murison	800	3	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—47	
	900	4	5	4	3	4	5	5	3	5	5—43	126
	1,000	0	3	5	5	5	3	5	5	5	3—39	
G Margetts	800	2	4	3	4	3	5	5	5	5	5	4—40
	900	4	4	4	2	5	4	5	5	3	5—41	114
	1,000	5	4	3	4	0	3	3	3	4	3—33	
Jos Mason	800	4	3	4	5	5	4	5	4	4	5—43	
	900	4	0	3	5	0	4	3	5	3	4—31	109
	1,000	3	4	4	5	0	5	3	4	2	5—35	
A Pain	800	5	4	0	4	5	3	5	4	5	4—39	
	900	0	4	3	5	5	2	5	5	0	4—33	103
	1,000	5	3	3	2	5	3	4	3	0	3—31	

On the following day a few men were out with their Snider rifles, and by way of sample for our own National Guardsmen in the coming match at Creedmoor we give the following top scores:

Lieut Col Gibson	200	3	4	4	4	5	5	5—30	
	500	5	4	5	5	5	4	5—33	93
	600	3	5	4	4	5	4	5—30	
Lieut Adam	200	2	5	5	4	4	4	4—28	
	500	4	4	5	3	5	4	5—30	88
	600	5	3	4	4	5	5	4—30	

—The ninth annual prize meeting of the Ontario Rifle Association will be held on the association ranges, Garrison common, Toronto, on Tuesday, August 28, and following days. Over $3,000 are offered in prizes.

LIEUT.-COL. W. D. OTTER, Sec., Box 359, Toronto.

ENGLISH RIFLE SHOOTING—*London, July* 10.—At Wimbledon to-day, in the shooting for the Kolapore Cup, at 200, 500 and 600 yards, the score of the English team aggregated 608, and that of the Canadian team 586.

In the first stage of the shooting for the Elcho Shield, 800 yards, 15 shots each, Ireland scored 543, Scotland 530, and England 513. At the end of the shooting at the 900-yard range the score was: Ireland, 1,060; Scotland, 1,000; England, 991. The shooting for the shield terminated with the Irish team winning by a large number of points. The highest possible score was 1,800. Ireland scored 1,568; England, 1,464, and Scotland, 1,439.

The match between members of the Houses of Lords and Commons was won by the Lords team by the following score: Lords, 404; Commons, 375. The highest possible score was 500.

Competition has commenced at Cambridge, England, for the selection of a rifle team to compete in America. The competitors have elected Lieutenant Fenton, of the Irish eight, as a member of the team, although he was unable to take part in the competition. They used the Metford and Rigby small bore rifles. There was a strong, varying wind and occasional showers. Each competitor is to have each day fifteen shots at 600, 900 and 1,000 yards. Ferguson, of Scotland, to-day beat anything done at Wimbledon by making 208 out of a possible 225. The scores of the others were as follows: Rigby and Dyas, of the Irish eight, 197 and 186 respectively; Fenton and Humphrey, of the English, 185 and 184; Dunlop, of the London Scottish, 183; Sir Henry Halford and Mr. Pigott, of the English eight, each 182; Mr. Gilder, of Harrow, 177; Mr. Fraser, of Cambridge University, and Major Young, of the Irish eight, each 176.

—The writing-rifleman on the *Pacific Life*, discussing the international match question, gets off the following, which, in view of the acknowledged fact that the big match last year fell to the Americans mainly through their luck in drawing the targets to which they were accustomed to shoot, sounds rather high ordered. To say that one range is precisely as good as another is to contradict the experience of every rifle shooter. The *Life* says: "A good marksman can shoot over one ground as well as another, and he has no important advantage in shooting in a match at a target at which he has been accustomed to practice. The new comer can soon learn all the tricks of wind, light and atmosphere peculiar to any particular locality, and he is always permitted sufficient practice for that purpose before he engages in a match.

—In competing for a Creedmoor rifle recently at Salt Lake City, six matches were shot, which was finally won by G. A. Mears, whose best score was 43 out of a possible 50, 200 yards.

—A championship match between the Houston, Galveston and Dallas long-range rifle teams is expected to take place at the horticultural exhibition, to be held at the former place in August.

—The Boston rifle-writers compliment Mr. Lowell as follows: "The future meetings threaten to be simply gatherings of the M. R. A. members to see Mr. Lowell carry off the honors, unless he 'lets up' on his practice."

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN AUGUST.

FRESH WATER.	SALT WATER.
Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*	Sea Bass, *Serranus ocellatus.*
Salmon, *Salmo salar.*	Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*
Salmon Trout, *Salmo confinis.*	
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloveri.*	Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*
Grayling, *Thymallus tricolor.*	White Perch, *Morone americana.*
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides; M. nigricans.*	Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*
	Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Mascalonge, *Esox nobilior.*	Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*	
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*	Cero, *Cybium regale.*
	Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
	Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

TROUT FLIES FOR AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER.

GRAY COFLIN, No. 10 and 11.—Body, silver-gray mohair tipped with orange silk; feet, light gray hackle wound over peacock's herl; wings and setæ, hyaline.

BROWN COFLIN, No. 10 and 11.—Body, gray and bright claret mohair mixed; feet, dark gray hackle wound over peacock's herl; wings and setæ, gray hyaline.

The gnat flies named for April.

The Quaker for evening and moonlight. No. 7 and 8. Body, gray wound with honey-yellow hackles; wings, made of feather from an owl's wing.

The white moth, for dark nights, No. 6 and 7. Body, feet and wings a pure white.

The stone flies continue on the water until the close of the season.

At this season use the small flies for day fishing, and the large flies for evening and night.

FISH IN MARKET.—The fish supply for the past week has been very small, presenting a marked contrast with the abundance of a week ago. Our quotations are as follows:

Striped bass, 18 to 25 cents per pound; bluefish, 8 to 10 cents; salmon, green, 20 cents; frozen do, 25 cents; mackerel, 25 cents; shad, Connecticut River, 50 cents; weakfish, 10 cents; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 18 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, $12 per dozen; halibut, 15 cents; haddock, 8 cents; king-fish, 25 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 10 to 15 cents; herrings, 6 cents; flounders, 10 cents; porgies, 10 cents; sea bass, 18 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 18 cents; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per 100; pickerel, 15 cents; salmon trout, 15 cents; Long Island trout, $1; Canada do., 50 cents; hard shell crabs, $3 50 per 100; soft crabs, $1 50 per dozen; whitefish, 15 cents; frog legs, 35 cents per pound.

THE RIO GRANDE TROUT.—This beautiful fish inhabits the head waters of the Rio Grande, New Mexico; Sangre de Christo Pass, Colorado; and Brazos and Chama rivers, New Mexico. As a game fish it cannot be surpassed. Hallock's new book, the "Sportsman's Gazetteer," contains the first description of it that we have seen. Something more is furnished in the following letter from an army officer, dated July 1, 1877:

"Three days ago I pitched my tent at this point, head waters of the Rio de la Jara, at the foot of the snow range of the Rocky Mountains. The stream here is a mere brook six to eight feet wide and two to two-and-a-half deep, running through a grassy valley without a tree or shrub. As our elevation is 7,870 feet, and the Rio de la Jara empties into the Rio Grande, you will understand that there is a pretty strong current here, and that the weather as well as the water is cold. Ice formed in my tent night before last. With this introduction, knowing your interest in trout fishing, let me tell you that I never saw or heard of anything to equal what we have here. The first day in camp I caught twenty, the next day one-hundred-and-eight, and to-day eighty. The first and second day I went up stream where the fish are smaller but more numerous; to-day down stream, where I found them larger. I fished with two artificial flies on my line, one about eight inches above the other. The trout took the fly, but I found it a great improvement to put on the same hook with the artificial fly a grasshopper or the head and shoulders of one. I frequently caught two trout at a time, and often, too, found that one trout had taken both hooks, showing their avidity. The first day I walked as quietly along the bank as I could, but found that I could not avoid alarming them, as there is no cover on the bank. Yesterday and to-day I crawled to the bank on my belly and laid perfectly still, on opposite side from the sun and out of sight, and threw the fish back to an orderly, who took them off and baited hooks. It kept us both busy. The average weight of the 108 yesterday was about one-third of a pound. The average of the eighty caught to-day is about one-half a pound. I inclose a sketch herewith.

We value this sketch very highly, and shall preserve it with care. The Gazetteer says: "The color is yellowish, brown above, with small spots composed of decussating lines; a red band on each side of the chin."

BLACK BASS AT SHARBOT LAKE.—Take 6 P. M. train at N. Y. Central, arriving at Watertown 6 A. M. without change of cars. At 7:30 A. M. take train to Cape Vincent, then boat to Kingston, Ontario, thence forty-six miles on Kingston and Pembroke R. R. to Sharbot Lake, arriving at 6 P. M. This lake is fourteen miles long and four wide, thickly studded with islands. A good hotel, $2 per day. You can catch more black bass in one day than among the Thousand Islands in a week. Hubbard Clark caught 71 last Friday with the wind in the northeast; weight from 2 to 3¼ lbs. The railroad was completed to this place last year, and until then no white men fished in the lake, consequently it has not been fished dry, and you don't have to wait all day between bites. This is the best place to fish I ever tried. R. P. F.

KING OF LOBSTERS.—On Saturday, July 14, Mr. F. H. Weissman, of Newmarket, N. J., caught on the Cholera by means of hook and line, a huge lobster, which weigbed eighteen pounds. It is now on exhibition at Mr. W.'s residence, and measures three feet one inch in length, and eleven, by seven inches across the claws.

—There was recently captured in a seine near Galveston, Texas, a grandicore, six feet in length, and weighing 125 pounds. These are known as the gamest fish of the gulf, and it is believed impossible to take them with hook and line.

—Postmaster Chase and Major Thos. McCarthy, of Syracuse, returned to that city July 17, from a fishing trip to the Cascopedia River on the Bay Chaleur in Canada. They went with Indian guides and birch canoes far up that river, and give glowing accounts of the sport to be found there. Mr. Chase carried home as trophies of his skill two salmon weighing respectively twenty-five and twenty-seven pounds.

—Mr. Eaton, of New Bedford, Mass., captured eight striped bass last week off No-Man's Land, which averaged fifty pounds each. Good catch!

VERMONT—*Newport, July* 18.—Lunge fishing in Memphremagog very fair this spring. *Salmo fontinalis* in plenty a few miles from here, averaging three-quarters of a pound. Got 40 trout Saturday, weighing 35 pounds. KIT.

MASS—*Springfield.*—Striped bass are caught in great numbers at the falls, eight miles below the city; the heaviest seen tipped the beam at thirteen pounds. Several salmon and grilse havealso been caught in the Connecticut this year, for which we return thanks to the Fish Commissioners. S. J. H.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The number of fishing arrivals reported at this port, the past week, has been 86, viz., 21 from the Banks, 38 from Georges, 26 from mackereling trips, and 1 from Labrador. The mackerel receipts have been light, and prices show an upward tendency. The receipts of codfish have been about 1,800,000 lbs. from the Banks and 570,000 lbs. from Georges; the halibut receipts have been about 245,000 lbs. fleshedand 265,000 lbs. fresh from the Bank and 15,000 lbs. from Georges.—*Cape Ann Advertiser.*

NEW YORK—*Meacham Lake, July* 17.—Since my last we have passed from bait to fly-fishing. Our spring or bait-fishing was unusually good; everybody caught trout. All hands are willing to allow that my hatching works are a good thing. I have had to combat the very strong prejudice of the natives all the time I have been at work; but this year they show less of it, and begin to talk encouragingly. I think now I will be able to get a little help, as several of the guides have asked me to help them stock other ponds and streams nearer their homes. This is what I have waited for. I want them to take an interest. Our fly-fishing is first-rate. No very large catches to boast of, but one rod brings in from twenty to fifty good trout as the result of one day's fishing. The fish run of fair size. Several of one pound each have been taken during the week. One afternoon last week I ran over to Buck Pond, and with my 7-oz. Orvis rod caught twenty-six trout, two at one cast of a half-pound each. It was the same little rod that I took the 4-lb. 2-oz. trout with at Clear Pond in the fall of 1875. I have been turning in trout, chubs, dace, sunfish and pouts into Clear Pond for five years. The water is so clear that it is very difficult to catch a trout, though we have taken more this year than any season before, and thus far have not seen one of less than one pound, all very fat, with stomachs full of young sunfish and chubs. A. R. FULLER.

SALMON OF THE NEPISSIGUIT—*Rochester, N. Y., July* 13.—Herewith we inclose score of salmon catch on the Nepissiguit River, N. B., of Mr. Jas. R. Chamberlin and writer. Several grilse were taken, weighing from 3½ to 5 pounds. We spent several days on the Miramichi, but were too early. We saw Messrs. G. G. Kennedy, of Roxbury, Mass., and E. C. Pierce, of Springfield, at Bathurst, who were just from the Metapediac where they had very good success considering the short time there—think their largest fish weighed 34 pounds. The early season seemed to make fishing no earlier than usual. The present is no doubt the best time to be on the rivers of N. B., but ten days or two weeks later for the Miramichi as that river is filled with logs and nets.

Judge Souther, of Erie, was in our party, but unfortunately sprained an ankle the first day on the Nepissiguit so had to stay in camp, though he killed one 12-pound salmon on the Miramichi, which was the only one taken there. We had a splendid time, besides seeing the great fire at St. John.

W. S. KIMBALL.

[Our correspondent's score comprises 16 salmon for two rods, weighing 212½ pounds in the aggregate. The largest weighed 16 pounds.—Ed.]

Four fishermen at Himmanville, N. Y., in two days' fishing caught a total of 285 fish, of which 167 were black bass. They were all taken with rod and fly.

WISCONSIN—*Island House, Bayfield, July* 10.—Chapman was up the shore yesterday doing up the rock fishing. He caught 23 fish, and they weighed 38 pounds; the largest weighed 3½ pounds and several of them were of two pounds weight, but few of them were less than one pound.

The rains are over, and the streams are getting clear, and fishing good. Three young boys are at Sand River, camped, and catching so many that they are salting. The boys are from Cleveland. W. KNIGHT.

MICHIGAN—*Grand Rapids, July* 17.—On July 7 your correspondent took a train of the Grand Rapids and Indiana R. R. for Mayfield, our old camping ground. Dinner hour found us at Reed City, where we enjoyed, what is quite a rarity in such a place, a good dinner at the railroad eating house. At 5 P. M. we grasped the outstretched hand of mine host Dawdy, of the Dawdy House, the prince of landlords and a jolly companion. Next morning we started for the Boardman, a beautiful stream, abounding in trout and graylings. Leaving the stream after six hours of good sport, I counted up and found eighty-seven handsome trout in my basket. I had four days' fishing, and they were nearly a repetition of the first.

VALLEY CITY.

WHAT ONE FARMER DID IN MINNESOTA—*Perham, Minn., July* 11.—Some six miles from here, over a level prairie road, but just in the edge of an oak forest, lives one Enrich Steinbach, a farmer, who has on his homestead a lake five hundred yards by three hundred and sixty, being almost a perfect oval, with a depth of some fifty feet. Three years ago this lake was but a "thing of beauty" to the eye, now it is the most heavily stocked with pike, pickerel, suckers and black bass of any of the hundred lakes in the vicinity, though it has no outlet or inlet, being surrounded by high banks. It received its stock in this way: Enrich, fishing in the Red River one sultry afternoon, thought to himself, "how much more handy 'twould be if my little lake had fish in it; then I could fish every day as there would be no walk to speak of." Jumping up he started for home, and soon returned with two pails, a tub, and an assistant to carry them. In a couple of hours he had them well filled with the varieties mentioned, and was soon wending his way home to the little lake. They have since increased to such an extent that they will jump at a bare hook, and indeed bite at your feet if immersed in the water.

F. G.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
July 27	0	50	9	42	8	53
July 28	1	24	10	21	9	25
July 29	1	58	10	59	10	0
July 30	2	32	11	35	10	36
July 31	3	09	Mid.		11	14
Aug. 1	3	39	0	27	11	57
Aug. 2	4	34	1	08	0	22

BOAT AND YACHT BUILDING—1st Paper.

THE SCOW.

THIS boat, in its primitive state, was nothing but an oblong box, with upright sides and ends, made water-tight. Experience soon gave the ends a slope, to prevent piling water up in front and dragging it behind. The sides were also bevelled to prevent rough water so easily washing inboard, and to give more room and spread for the oars.

To make a good one, procure two boards for the sides, either pine or cedar, 14 to 16 feet long, 14 or 16 inches wide and 1 inch thick. These boards should be as near alike in quality as possible; for, if one bends more easily than the other, the boat will be crooked, or lopsided—therefore be careful that they both bend alike. The best way to test the boards is to lay them alongside one another, resting their extreme ends on sawhorses or some equivalent. Then lay equal weights on the centres of the boards, sufficient to deflect them 6 or 8 inches from the horizontal line. If both boards are now found to be curved alike, all right; if not, try until you find two boards that will bend alike. This point is very important, and must be kept in mind when selecting side boards for skiffs or any boat similarly built.

We now determine what width to make our boat. Four feet will be about right for the one under consideration. Take a piece of board of that length 12 inches wide and 1 inch thick, cut the ends to the level you require, the sides to be say 4 inches to the foot, which will leave the board 4 feet long on one edge and 3 feet 4 inches long on the other. Next saw the side boards to the same length. Across the middle of the length of each draw a pencil mark, with the aid of a square held on the edge of the board. Now determine what curve you would like for the ends; say one of 6 feet radius. Take a strip of board 5 or 6 feet long, and of sufficient width. With a cord or piece of lath 6 feet long, describe on it a segment of a circle (I should explain that the cord or lath is used as a compass, by fastening one end to the floor with a small nail or awl; at its other extremity a pencil is attached). On the sides of the sideboards which will be placed in the inside of the boat, proceed to draw off the curves by the aid of the pattern board, placing the pattern so that its one end will start from a point 3 inches from the upper edge of the sideboard at the ends; bring the other end of pattern down until it strikes the bottom edge; with a pencil mark the curve; do the same with the four ends of sideboards; set the sideboards up on edge, parallel with each other, and fasten the 4 feet beveled board between them by two screws in each end of the "mould board." The mould board is set on the line drawn across the middle of the sideboards. Let the wide edge of the mould board come flush with the edge of sideboard designed for the top of boat, or gunwale. Now, if not done previously, cut the ends of sideboards down to the curve line, pass cords around the two ends of boat, and draw the ends together until they are 2½ or 3 feet wide, according to fancy. Now level the saw benders on which the ends of the boat are resting, so that the skeleton will be out of "wind;" then stay-lath the mould board to the side pieces, so that the angles between the same will all be alike.

The boat is now supposed to be resting squarely on the benches, with the bottom edges of sideboards up. The beveling of the sides of boat gives a concavity to the upper edge or gunwale of boat. This concavity is called the sheer, and is desirable; but it also gives a convexity to the bottom that is *not* desirable. Therefore, from the points where the end curves of boat end on the bottom, make the bottom straight or nearly so by shaving down the sides. With the aid of a straight-edge board laid across the boat from side to side, bevel the sideboards so that the bottom boards will fit neatly on them. Nail on the bottom boards, which should be placed crosswise the boat. Set and drive the nails carefully, so that they will not come through the sideboards. Common cut nails are the best for this purpose. Boards for bottom may be of pine or cedar, ⅞ or 1 inch thick. Close the ends of scow by nailing the end boards on outside of the side pieces; bevel their edges so that the last bottom boards will fit over them neatly; plane the ends of the bottom boards down smooth with the sides, and turn the boat over. Remove the stay-laths, take the screws out and remove mold board, plugging with pine plugs any screw or nail holes. Next determine how wide a platform you want at ends of scow. This is a matter of fancy. They can be made from 1 to 3 feet wide. Use 1-inch boards, tongued and grooved together. Cut a strip 1 inch deep, and sufficiently long to allow for the width of platform. Out of the top edge of sideboards of boat cut the end board to correspond, and fit the platforms to place. Before nailing platforms in place, nail lengthwise through the centre of bottom of boat with clench nails a board 8 to 10 inches wide, long enough to reach from one end to the other, allowing for the curve of ends, and ¾ inch thick. The ends of board may be planed thinner, to allow it to bend more easily to the curve of bottom. Bevel the two upper edges of board, to give a neat appearance; afterward nail he platforms in place.

Next come the side strips, or mouldings around the top edge or gunwale of boat. Take two strips of inch boards, 2 to 2½ inches wide, and the full length of boat. Nail with clinch nails around the upper edge of side boards; bevel off the ends of strips to give a neat finish to ends of boats. A rowing seat should be placed about the centre of the boat's length. Make it of a piece of board one inch thick, 9 or 10 inches wide and of the proper length. This can only be fitted by trial, sawing off a little at a time until it fits in place. Saw two pieces of board of the same width as the seat, and of such length that when placed one under each end of seat against the side boards, it will leave the upper side of seat, six and a half or seven inches below the gunwale or upper edge of side board. Fit another rowing seat in the same manner three feet ahead of the first one, measuring from centre to centre of seats. For the proper position of rowlocks I will give a rule that I have deduced from my own experience, and which I believe is the only true one: Bend the fore arm up toward the shoulder, set a square in the angle between the arms at the elbow, close the fingers on the palm of the hand and take the distance to the knuckle joint of first finger. This will give the distance to set the centre of rowlock from the edge of seat. In my own individual case this distance is 11½ inches. Those with longer or shorter fore arms will govern themselves accordingly. Rowlocks of galvanized iron may be bought cheaply. Those which swivel on a plate are the best. Set a pair for each rowing seat. The rowlocks should measure 2½ inches between the widest part of the horns. Seats may or may not be fitted in the ends of boat, as the builder prefers. After this nothing remains to be done but caulking and painting.

For caulking small boats I prefer candlewick, which can be divided into any sized strand required. Force strands of a suitable size into the seams, and drive down enough to leave room to finish the seam with stiff whitelead ground in oil. Give two or three good coats of paint, inside and out; attach a ring and staple to bow of boat, and you have done.

In all boats of this kind the builder can vary dimensions given to suit his particular requirements or preference—thus, the ends of boat can be of more or less width, the sides may have more bevel, and consequently the boat will have more "sheer," or concavity, the boat may be of a greater or less width, keeping in mind that the larger the dimensions, the more the boat will carry, and the harder it will row. A boat of the dimensions I have given will carry five or six persons comfortably. Oars should be 7 to 8 feet long; rope to tie boat, hemp or manilla, ⅝ inches in diameter, and 12 or 15 feet long.

NAUTICUS.

THE YALE STROKE.

NEW HAVEN, July 2.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

"Is the Yale Stroke a Failure." This is the heading of an editorial (as consequent as most *Herald* editorials) that appeared in the New York *Herald* of July 5th, or thereabouts. Who can have fathered the article in question I cannot imagine, but it must have been either a fool or a venomous knave. From beginning to end the article is an attack on Mr. Cook, the man who has, by the *Herald's* own statement, done more for American rowing than any man in the country. Last year we were informed editorially by the *Herald* that Mr. Cook has inaugurated a new system of rowing, that it was undoubtedly the only correct one, that the country owed him a debt of gratitude for the work he had done in bringing together a crew that could row well enough to virtually defeat the London Rowing Club, and much more to the same effect. Verily the *Herald* is a consistent sheet. Now, before going into the question of strokes, let us form a minute look over the article and nail a few of the untruths therein contained.

We read that "The Yale crew went all to pieces, until, more than one witness testifies, that they actually did not seem able to hold on to their oars." Indeed! Yet we read in the *Herald* of July 1st that they rowed a superb race; that they held their own resolutely in the rough water; that in the last mile they made spurt after spurt, repeatedly lessening the distance between the boats, and that finally, water-logged as they were, they made a magnificent struggle at the finish, rowing forty strokes to the minute, and putting forth a burst of speed that nearly closed the gap between them and their rivals. Could men scarcely able to hold on to their oars do this, think you? Could a crew "gone all to pieces" so hold their own with such a superb crew as the Harvards were? This statement, like most others in this precious article, won't bear reading in the light of reason. No honest man who saw the contest will deny that it was superbly fought from start to finish. No reasonable man reading of the race, and aware of the facts that the course was a four-mile one; that one of the boats was nearly waterlogged; that there was a turn in the course which gave the inside crew the advantage; that the referee, after the positions had been drawn, moved the buoys marking the flats, and then ruled that the outside boat (Yale) should not go within 300 feet of them, forcing her over into shoal water throughout the second mile, and that there was only three-quarters of a length of clear water between the boats at the finish, can fail to see that the Yales were not "beaten easily all over the course," and that under different circumstances, the contest would have been even closer. Fairly beaten Yale undoubtedly was; easily beaten she was not. Both crews were exhausted at the finish—Yale more so than Harvard, but not more so than she should have been after such a race. The losing crew which does not come in exhausted after a race is dishonored. A fresh man at the end of a lost race indicates one who has spared himself at the expense of his fellows. A fresh crew at the end of a lost race, indicates a boat full of faint hearts. Again the *Herald* says, and in so saying gives the lie direct to dozens of its own statements, editorial and other, since '73: "Yale has spent four whole years on her present stroke, certainly ample time to test its every merit, and in them all she never won a clear or satisfactory victory until last summer, and then over a crew badly rigged, and so young and inexperienced that they hardly amounted to a respectable class crew." Now can a more contemptibly mean statement be imagined? Is it a pretty thing to see a great newspaper thus calmly print a statement which would seek to rob dozens of good fellows of their hard won laurels, which seeks to rob all graduates of Yale of the pride which they so justly feel in that grand old institution's boating record since '73? It is needless to say that the sentence we have quoted is utterly untrue. In '73 Yale's single sculler won his race with ease, rowing the so-called "Yale stroke." The following day the freshmen, using the same stroke, won their race with equal ease. Then the University crew came in ahead of a field of thirteen. They too rowed the "Yale stroke." Were not these "clear or satisfactory" victories. In '74 the foul took place, but Wilcox, of Yale, won the sculls with ease, pulling the "Yale stroke." In '75 Kennedy won the sculls with ease, pulling the "Yale stroke." In '76 the Yale eight, rowing the "Yale stroke," beat Harvard terribly. The *Herald* says that they beat "a crew badly rigged, and so young and inexperienced that they hardly amounted to a respectable class crew." Indeed! Well, six of these same young and inexperienced boys went to Saratoga, and with scarcely any practice and with great ease defeated Columbia, Union, Wesleyan and Princeton, and nearly beat Cornell. Does this speak well for the *Herald's* assertion in regard to the make up of the Harvard crew of '76? The Yale four went to the Centennial. They defeated every crew they met with the exception of the London four, and according to the *Herald* virtually defeated them. Were not these clear and satisfactory victories? They defeated Cambridge and Columbia in a race (to them a walk-over) for the championship of American Colleges a few days later. Was not this a clear and satisfactory victory? We thought that Yale had won nine clear and satisfactory races in the last four years; three in '73, one in '74, one in '75, and four in '76. The *Herald* says she has gained but one.

Again the *Herald* goes on to say, speaking of Mr. Watson, the Harvard coach:

"But the latter were taught by a gentleman who never saw England, who had not rowed a race in nine years, who was a member of the fast '68 Harvard crew, and who will testify to-day that nearly all the ideas he now inculcates he learned then, the chief change being only that required to adapt them to the sliding seat."

Now, honor where honor is due. To Mr. Bancroft belongs the honor of the victory. He taught his crew the stroke. And what stroke was it? The stroke learned in '68 by Mr. Watson? The English stroke—the "Yale stroke." Mr. Bancroft went to the Centennial and studied the English crews. He applied his study, and we saw the result at Springfield. *He* set the stroke, the coach drilled the seven men behind him, using him as a model. We don't think that Mr. Watson will "testify" to anything else. Mr. Bancroft has worked with rare perseverance and resolution for the attainment of the fine edition of the English stroke rowed by his crew this summer. Do not seek to rob him of the laurels which are his and his only.

And now for the question "Is the Yale stroke a failure?" Why not ask the same question of the Harvard stroke, for it was essentially the same thing. As I said before, the stroke rowed by Harvard was the English stroke—so is that pulled by Yale; at least so says Gulston of the London Rowing Club, though Mr. Goodwin, of Columbia (who will only allow that "Yale rows *pretty*"), has kindly pointed out to Yale that Mr. Gulston is mistaken, and that hers is not the English stroke. Now can there be no reason for a lost race but a faulty stroke? Does the beaten crew in the great English University races always seek a new stroke? If the Yale stroke is a failure, every crew that has won a college race since '73 can know that its stroke has been modeled on that same failure. In '73 Cook, of Yale, gave up one year of his college course and went to England, whence he returned with the so-called "Yale stroke." That year he won his race with it. In '74 nearly every crew on the course rowed as near an approximation to it as they could arrive at. Cornell used it in '75, and in '76 rowed it nearly as well as did the Yale men at Springfield the same year. Columbia rowed it in '74 and has rowed it ever since. At Springfield this year she rowed it, having learnt it from Mr. Kelly, the same man who coached the Yale crew last year. Yale rowed it at the Centennial, and Englishmen on the banks sang out, "Well rowed, Yale!"

Every year since '73 the great papers of the country have steadily indorsed the "Yale stroke" (meaning the English stroke), the *Herald* more than any of them. Last year after the brilliant struggle with the Londoners at Philadelphia, the *Herald* could find no words to express sufficiently its admiration for the English stroke as rowed by Cook's four, and after declaring that the country at large should feel grateful to Captain Cook for his work, went on to criticise in glowing terms his stroke, which never rose above 38, while the Londoners were rowing up to 40. Yet here we see this great and consistent newspaper solemnly and foolishly propounding the question, "Is the Yale stroke a failure?" and after a column of maundering idiocy, settling that question to its own entire insane satisfaction, in the affirmative.

Again I say, Yale was heavily overmatched physically, her men averaging ten pounds lighter than the Harvards. They knew from the start that they were overmatched, but hoped for victory on the grounds that they rowed their stroke so much better than did the Harvard men. So they did—four weeks before the race, but when race day came the reds had coached so faithfully as to row nearly as cleanly as they did themselves. The ten pounds per man extra weight in the other boat and the rough water did the rest. Yale will thankfully avail herself of Mr. Cook's services next year if she can get them, which is doubtful. If she cannot, she will adhere to his system. The *Herald*, in closing, says Yale should adopt another stroke "even though to learn it they must turn from a well meaning friend (poor Cook) and go to an ancient but always an appreciative enemy." Who may this ancient and appreciative be?

JUSTICE.

WILLIAMSBURGH YACHT CLUB.—A match race was sailed July 18th between the Rosina and Emma D., the course being from the foot of 104th street, East River, to and around the Gangway buoy and return, a distance of thirty miles. The Emma D. was the winner by 2 min. 11 sec. The following shows the result:

	Start. H. M. S.	Finish. H. M. S.	Elapsed Time. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Emma D.	12 34 20	6 25 00	5 50 40	5 50 40
Rosina	12 34 00	6 25 19	5 54 19	5 52 51½

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.—Twelve schooners and ten sloops constitute the squadron which started on the 20th for their cruise to the eastward. Their names are: Schooners—Madeleine, Estelle, Columbia, Comet, Dreadnaught, Mystic, Playful, Sea Witch, Tempest, Vision, Vista, Clytie. Sloops—Niantic, Arrow, Ada, Alice, Cyclone, Gracie, Kate, Lizzie L., Mattie, Schemer. Their ultimate destination is New Bedford. On their return they will disband at Newport.

CITY POINT MOSQUITO FLEET REGATTA—*Gloucester, July 16.*—Wind light and the water smooth. Everything adapted for a successful race for the tiny craft. Appended is a summary:

Boats.	Owners.	Time. H.	M.	S.
FIRST CLASS.				
Shoepeg	C. Borden	11	0	00
Lizzie	Maj. McDonough	11	0	45
Roslyn	J. Condon	11	2	00
SECOND CLASS.				
Chigmila	J. Buckley	11	2	15
Gnat	Com. J. Winslatt	11	4	30
THIRD CLASS.				
Mariquita	P. Dexter	11	0	15
Young Turk	C. G. Galloway	11	2	20
Niagara	A. Dean	11	2	45
Ivy	J. Woodward	11	4	50
Gazelle	J. Bertram	11	5	50

The start for 1st and 2d classes was at 23 minutes past 10, and the 3d class three minutes later. The course was four miles long, and by the table it will be seen that the Mariquita sailed over the course fastest by 2 minutes and 45 seconds. The prizes were gold medals, one for each class. The judges were C. T. Haley, J. F. Goodwin and J. Bertram.

A petition signed by over 500 yachtsmen for repetition of 4th of July regatta was referred to committee. KEDGE.

BOSTON YACHT CLUB—*City Point, July* 17.—First race of the championship series for 1877. Distance for second-class boats, 13 miles. Entries: Keel schooner Hermes, Capt. W. Goodwin; and the Loiterer, Capt. W. W. Killett. Won by the Hermes in 2h. 1m. 5s. Distance for third-class boats, 8 miles. Summary:

Name.	Length.	Act. time. H. M. S.	Cor. time. H. M. S.
Posey	22 1	1 40 45	1 08 45
Mariposa	23 0	1 43 05	1 12 05
Helen	18 6	Not taken.	
Ariel	22 3	Capsized.	

BEVERLY YACHT CLUB—*Swampscott, Mass., July* 28.—A union regatta, open to all yachts under forty feet water line, except catamarans, will be sailed as above. Handsome solid silver cups and other prizes have been presented by citizens of Swampscott.

NAHASSET YACHT CLUB—*Cohasset, Mass, July* 17.—Prizes: two silver cups for each class. Summary:

SECOND CLASS.

Course—From judges' yacht, leaving buoy on Chittenden's Rock on starboard, stake boat on Black Rock on starboard, Minot's Light on starboard and return to judges' yacht, 7 miles.

Name.	Time. H. M. S.	Cor. time. H. M. S.
Peri	1 21 51	1 13 22
Iris	1 23 44	1 16 09
Sankey	1 20 36	1 17 41
Aurora	1 21 20	1 18 26
Earus	1 27 54	1 19 05
Marion	1 30 33	1 20 30
Edith	1 30 58	1 20 55
Curlew	1 20 44	1 21 46
Holly	Not taken	

THIRD CLASS.

Course—From judges' boat, leaving buoy on Chittenden's Rock on starboard, stake-boat off Pleasant Beach on starboard, around Davis Ledge to judges' boat, five miles.

Name	Time. H. M. S.	Cor. Time. H. M. S.
Nora	1 00 17	58 14
Rose	1 08 34	59 18
Lily	1 07 12	59 22
Edith	1 11 07	1 02 36
Dandelion	1 04 00	——

FOURTH CLASS.

Course—From judges' boat, leaving buoy on Chittenden's Rock on starboard, Grampus Ledge buoy on starboard, West Shag Rock on starboard, and return to judges' boat—3 miles.

Name	Time. M. S.	Cor. Time. M. S.
Scamp	34 47	28 50
Splash	41 59	34 55

NEWPORT YACHT CLUB.—The second regatta of this club was held July 18th. The course was from Long Wharf around Conanicu Island to Beaver Tail, and, on returning, going around the Can buoy near the Lime Rocks Lighthouse. The following is the official time of each of the entries:

	Arrive. H. M. S.	Time of Race. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Cruiser	4 23 07	5 14 07	3 47 28
Lilian	4 25 45	5 17 45	3 56 29
Titania	4 26 44	5 18 44	3 43 07
Sappho	4 30 00	5 22 00	4 09 29
Vesuna	4 30 00	5 22 21	3 55 41
Minnie	Not timed.		

PROVIDENCE YACHT CLUB—*Providence, R. I., July* 20.—There were four entries. The prize for jib boats was won by the Lenora, of Pawtucket; that for cat-rigged boats by the Gleun, of Providence.

ON THE DELAWARE.—An exciting race was sailed upon the Delaware from Gloucester to the Horse Shoe Buoy and return, for a silver ice pitcher. The contestants were the Lawrence and Lafayette, the former winning by 1m. 40s.

GODERICH YACHT CLUB—*Goderich, Canada, July* 20.—Distance 20 miles; prizes, champion silken flag, challenge cup and $100 in money. Fifteen entries. Won by the yacht Zeda Marlton; E. Blake, second; Foam, third, and James Friel, fourth.

RUDDOCK BOAT CLUB—*Boston, July* 18.—Course from Commercial wharf to Buoy 11 and return. The result was: Goldsmith Maid, 17m.; Atlantic, 17m. 20s.; Fitzgerald; 19m. 21s.; the Rice, fourth; Susan, fifth, and Jennie, last.

—George Hosmer and N. D. Driscoll are to row a single scull race, for $250 a side, on the Charles River, Aug. 9.

—A modern Citizen of the World is abroad, and has been visiting America:

"A distinguished Japanese traveler in this country writes home: 'The chief branch of education of young men here is rowing. The people have large boat houses called 'colleges,' and the principal of these are Yale and Harvard.'"—*New York Weekly.*

—Mr. Sampson W. George, the hotel proprietor at Greenwood Lake, offers $500 reward to any one who will prove that Courtney was poisoned.

—The whale boat, New Bedford, in which Captain Crapo and his wife undertook a voyage across the Atlantic alone, arrived safely at Cornwall, England, on July 21, about six weeks after it left New Bedford. The adventurers encountered three gales, and were obliged to lie to for fifteen days.

There are no truer sayings than that history constantly repeats itself, and that there is nothing new under the sun. Like all truths, however, there are exceptions to these. A new and unparalleled toilet soap, scentless but perfectly pure, equally adapted for childhood and maturity, the *ne plus ultra* of toilet and bathing soaps, has just been invented—B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap.—[Adv.]

—Five new varieties of sponges have been discovered by Dr. Meyer at the Philippine Islands and New Guinea.

Rational Pastimes.

NEW YORK ATHLETIC CLUB.—This club opened its new club house, foot of 138th Street, Mott Haven, Sat., July 21st. The house is built on a float, 70ft. long and 22 wide, is a structure of two stories, and fitted up with every convenience. The event of the day was the running high jump contest for the club championship. The entries were H. Edwards, Fricken and E. B. Foote. Won by Fricken, who made 5ft. 6in., the best amateur time on record.

RAVENSWOOD ATHLETIC CLUB.—The club grounds were formally opened to the public. The games resulted as follows:

Two-mile walk—W. Barnes, 16:51¾.

Four hundred and forty yards run—won by M. Burch in 63s.; S. A. Burt, second; S. Chevalier, third; T. Keeler, Jr., fourth.

Half-mile run—F. Banhom won in 2m. 30s., being a yard ahead of S. A. Burt.

Five-mile walk—Won by F. H. Armstrong, in 43m. 21s. S. K. Van Riper, second.

The wrestling match between Ed. Plummer and Chas. Wigzel was won by the former on a foul.

CALEDONION CLUB, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., JULY 4, 1877.

Putting Stone, 21 lbs., 1. C. Matthews, 24ft. 9in.
" " 2. J. Mutchler, 24ft. 9in.
" " 3. J. Melville, 24ft. 3¼in.

Hitch and Kick—1. C. Matthew, 7ft. 1½in.
" " 2. A. Dale, 6ft

Running Jump—1. J. Melville, 15ft. 4in.
" " 2. W. B. Huff, 15ft. 1¼in.

Tossing Caber—1. J. Melville, 40ft. 3in.
" 2. J. Mutchler, 36ft. 6¼in.

Throwing Hammer (16 lbs.)—1. J. Mutchler, 59ft. 4in.
" " 2. F. Dennis, 59ft. 3in.
" " 3. J. Melville, 58ft. 9in.

Hop, Skip and Jump—1. C. Miller, 38ft. 4½in.
" " 2. W. B. Huff, 33ft. 6¾in.
" " 3. F. Schemerhorn, 33ft. 3¾in.

VALLEY CITY.

PEDESTRIANISM.—Miss Lefranc has completed the fifty miles she undertook to walk in twelve hours.

—A ten-mile sweepstakes walking race for £40 and the championship belt came off at Glasgow, Scotland, June 30. The starters were Smith, McLeavy, and Cummings, the latter dropping out on the fourth mile. The race was won by two yards by McLeavy in 56m. 10s. Following is the time of each mile: First, 5m. 2s.; second, 5m. 23s.; third, 5m. 14s.; fourth, 5m. 24s.; fifth, 5m. 33s.; sixth, 5m. 22s.; seventh, 5m. 33s.; eighth, 5m. 33s.; ninth, 5m. 34s.; tenth, 5m. 32s.

—John Allcock, of Macclesfield, Eng., recently accomplished the feat of walking backwards twenty-four miles in 5h. 41m. 7½s.

POLO—*Newport, July* 18.—Sides: Reds, S. Howland Robbins, Captain; Lloyd Bryce and S. S. Howland. Blues—Fairman Rogers, Captain; Geo. R. Fearing and Carroll Bryce. The Reds won all the games except the fourth.

CRICKET.—Toronto vs. Carlton, on the grounds of the former, July 14. Carlton, 107; Toronto, 117.

Schomberg vs. Bradford, Schomberg, Canada, July 14. Won by the former club by one inning and 56 runs.

Montreal vs. Quebec, Quebec, July 16.—Won by Montreal.

Belleville vs. Napanee, Napanee, Canada, July 16.—Won by the former by an inning and 14 runs.

Hamilton vs. Milton, Hamilton, Canada, July 17.—Hamilton, 113; Milton, 72.

Trinity College School vs. Port Hope, Toronto, Canada, July 17.—Trinity, 181; Port Hope, 113.

Belleville vs. Wellington, Belleville, July 19.—Score, Wellington, 92; Belleville, 93, with three wickets to go down.

BUFFALO vs. WELLAND, Ont.—*Buffalo, N. Y., July* 21.—Score: Buffalo, two innings, 107; Welland, 103.

HOBOKEN—*July* 17.—St. George vs. Longwood, of Boston:

LONGWOOD.		ST. GEORGE.	
Fay, c. Kearney, slip, b. Giles	1	Mocran, c. Hubbard, b. Farley	8
Jones, b. Mocran	0	Moore, not out	33
Walker, b. Mocran	3	Whetham, not out	67
Taylor, b. Giles	6	Kearney, not out	10
Farley, b. Mocran	1	Bye, 1; leg byes, 3; wides, 6;	
Hubbard, l. b. w., b. Mocran	1	no balls, 2	12
Mixer, not out	4		
Train, l. b. w., b. Mocran	0	Total	130
Dutton, b. Mocran	1		
Lyon, c. Gracie, b. Mocran	0		
Pickering, b. Giles	0		
Leg byes, 3	3		
Total	26		

FALL OF WICKETS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	
Longwood	0	2	11	19	19	23	23	25	25	26	—26
St. George	18	87									—130

Umpires—Messrs. Frank Crockett and James Smith.
Time of Game—Two hours and forty-five minutes.

ARCHERY—*Cincinnati, July* 16.—Is there not danger that our good friends "Awahsoose" and "Ahriman" will take too much to heart those Archery papers in the magazines for last month which created so much talk? The author, Mr. Maurice Thompson, thinks he has "struck oil," as he announces that he has been overwhelmed with letters pertaining to archery, and that in Scribner for September he will have another article giving some different phases of the question. He has given out (and it appears little short of ridiculous) that the Crawfordville, Ind., Archery Club (his club we may say) is about to inaugurate a series of matches with a prominent rifle club. The devotees of the bow and arrow hereabouts have had two clubs in operation for a year past. So far as concerns the deadliness of this resuscitated weapon as against furred and feathered game, I really think our friends need give themselves not a particle of trouble! I think the game will not be depleted very sensibly, and it may almost be looked upon in the light of a move in the interest of *game preservation.* For a long, long while will it be ere these embryo bowmen can speed a shaft truly enough to cause that slaughter of the innocents to which Mr. Thompson pleads guilty.

In the main, however, that gentleman, aided not a little by charming wood cuts, has written very cleverly. He is at it again, I see, in a different vein, in Harper for August, on "Pan Fish Angling," in which the illustrations are few and second rate, R. E. DUCAIGNE.

New Publications.

—The *Nuttall Bulletin* for July spreads before the ornithologist a most attractive bill of fare, and its perusal will be, to those interested in this science, a veritable feast of good things.

The number opens with a description of a new humming bird (*Selasphorus allent*) by Mr. H. W. Henshaw, the accomplished ornithologist of Lieut. Wheeler's survey, whose recent report on the birds collected during his explorations is such a valuable contribution to our knowledge of Western avian life. Mr. Ridgeway discusses the birds of Guadaloupe Islands with reference to the present genesis of species in a very able and interesting manner; and Mr. Brewster announces An Undescribed Hybrid Between Two North American Grouse From Europe a number of occurrences similar to these last have been reported but this is, we believe, the first time anything of the kind has been noticed in America. The parents of the specimens referred to were apparently *Cupidonia cupido* and *Pedœcetes phasianellus* var. *Columbianus.* The General Notes in the present number and the Recent Literature are much more extended than they have been heretofore. Among the interesting records are a description of the nest and eggs of *Myiadestes townsendi*, the capture of *Plectrophanes ornatus* in Massachusetts; of the true European *Surnia ulula* in Maine; of *Passerculus princeps* on Long Island; and the taking of a second specimen of the recently described *Helminthophaga leucobronchialis* in Pennsylvania. The editor makes an earnest appeal for more liberal support for the *Bulletin*, which we as earnestly second. The periodical is a necessity to every one interested in ornithology, and we bespeak for it the patronage of our readers.

Intending subscribers should address Mr. Ruthven Deane, Cambridge, Mass.

—The July *Atlantic* has the first installment of a story by B. Aldrich, entitled "The Queen of Sheba," which promises to be one of his best. The summer piece of the magazine, is "Recreation and Solitude," by W. J. Stillman, a plea for the so thing and strengthening influences of Mother Earth, "an *alma mater* uncorrupted by civilization, her power and sweetness undiminished by human association or human mending—the only complete refuge of man from labor." The author writes with much good sense, and by his descriptions of a summer retirement among the great forests of the Maine wilderness enforces his plea in a way which should lure many a weary worker to prove for himself the magic virtues of forest silence and solitude. Mr. Knight contributes the third paper of his series on the "Crude and Curious Inventions at the Centennial." There is a well-drawn "Night Picture," by Cranch, an amusing sketch of European travel, entitled, "At the Sign of the Savage," by Howells, a paper on the "First Century of Congress," by Garfield, and a story of early New England life by Rose Terry Cooke. Edgar Fawcett has a poem on "Fire-flies," and Lowell contributes one on "Night-watches." The Contributors' Club and the Literature and Music Reviews are full of interest.

POSTAL CARDS.—The magazines and papers advocate the use of sympathetic or "magic" inks in writing upon postal cards. For the benefit of our readers we give some formulas which answer this purpose.

Red sympathetic ink is made by dissolving the nitrate of cobalt; it becomes pink on the application of heat, and d s-appears on the absorption of moisture.

Chloride of cobalt gives a pink solution which, when used for writing, disappears when dry, but becomes of a brillant blue on the application of heat.

Writing made with a saturated solution of corrosive sublimate is invisible; but if brushed slightly with a very weak solution of Iodide of potassium, becomes of a deep scarlet. To much iodide or too little gives no result.

—A live loon was captured in a creek back of Fort Phœnix, New Bedford, on Sunday, July 15, by a young man who was bathing there.—*Boston Journal.*

—Deer are reported so numerous near the mouth of the Alligator River, North Carolina, that they are destroying the crops.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their Timing Watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. TIFFANY & CO. are also the agents in America for Messrs. PATEK, PHILIPPE & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York.



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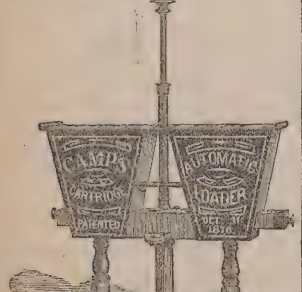
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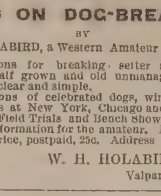
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Leave Sea Girt for New York at 6:15, 7:25, 7:40 (Express), 10:30 A. M., 1:52, 3:58, 6:05, 8:35 P. M. Mondays only, 8:30 A. M.

Leave Long Branch for New York at 6:50, 8:00, 8:15 (Express), 11:05 A. M., 2:30, 4:35, 6:45, 9:10 P. M. Mondays only, 6:10 A. M.

Leave Red Bank for New York at 7:03, 8:13, 11:18 A. M., 2:45, 4:49, 6:58, 9:23 P. M. Mondays only, 6:22 A. M.

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je21 3m

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JUNE 11, 1877.

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For Patchogue, etc., at 9:03 A. M., 2:00, 4:45, 5:23 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M.

For Babylon, etc., at 7:30, 8:44, 9:03, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 4:24, 4:45, 5:23, 6:03 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M., 6:35 P. M.

For Port Jefferson, etc., at 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 5:05 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M.

For Northport, etc., 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 4:24 5:05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

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For Rockaway Beach, etc., 9:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 4:24, 5:43 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 10:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:30, 6:30 P. M.

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For Hempstead, etc., 7:30, 7:40, 9:00, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 1:33, 2:00, 3:00, 4:20, 5:00, 6:03, 6:40, 7:04 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 9:27 A. M., 4:30 P. M.

For Garden City, etc., 7:40, 9:03, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 1:33, 3:00, 4:20, 4:45, 5:00, 5:40, 7:04 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27 A. M., 4:30 P. M.

For Great Neck Branch, etc., 6:40, 9:20 A. M., 1:33, 4:20, 5:40, 6:31 P. M. Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Flushing, Main street, etc., 6:40, 7:40, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 12:32, 1:33, 3:00, 4:20, 5:00, 5:40, 6:31, 7:04 P. M. Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27, 10:30 A. M., 12:43, 2:12, 6:30 P. M.

For Flushing (Bridge St.), College Point and Whitestone, etc., 6:40, 7:50, 8:41, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 12:32, 1:33, 3:00, 4:00, 4:40, 5:20, 6:00, 6:40, 7:35, 9:15, 10:35 P. M., 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 8:50, 10:12, 11:43 A. M., 1:12, 3:30, 6:12, 7:43, 10:00 P. M.

For Jamaica, etc., 7:30, 8.44, 9:00, 10:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 2:00, 3:30, 4:06, 4:24, 5:05, 5:23, 5:43, 6:03, 6:42, 7:00 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 8:40, 9:15, 9:30, 10:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:30, 6:30, 6:35 P. M.

Ticket offices in New York at James' Slip and 34th street ferries, at the offices of Westcott's Long Island Express Co., 7 Park Place, 785 Broadway, 942 Broadway, Grand Central Depot, 42d st.; in Brooklyn, 304 Washington st.; in Brooklyn, E. D., 79 Fourth street.

By purchasing tickets at any of the above offices, baggage can be checked from residence to destination. je28

Montclair & Greenwood Lake Railway Time Table,
Depots foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses Sts.
COMMENCING MAY 21, 1877.

Trains leave New York, 8:30 A. M., 4:30 P. M. Connect with boat, and arrive at Abington 11:00 A. M., 7:35 P. M. Leave Abington, 7 A. M., 4:05 P. M. Arrive, New York, 9:40 A. M., 7 P. M.

H. E. DORWIN, Superintendent.

People's Line Steamers
BETWEEN
NEW YORK AND ALBANY.
The most comfortable and cheapest route for SPORTSMEN OR PLEASURE SEEKERS
Going to or returning from
The Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, The Great Northern or Adirondack Wilderness, Lake George, Lake Champlain, The White and Franconia Mountains, Saratoga, Trenton, Niagara, Sharon and Richfield Springs, Coopers-town (on Otsego Lake),
or any of the favorite summer resorts North or West.
The commodious steamers, DREW and ST. JOHN, make close connection at Albany with express trains for all the above-named places.

☞ Save one day of your vacation by taking the PEOPLE'S EVENING LINE STEAMER, from Pier 41 North River, every week day at 6 P. M. Meals on the European plan, beautiful music, no dust or smoke, cool rooms, good beds, refreshing sleep.

S. E. MAYO, Gen'l Passenger Agent.
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Sportsmen's Routes.

A BUFFALO HUNT
—ON THE—
Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway.
THE NEW ROUTE FOR
KANSAS & COLORADO
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO
SPORTSMEN.

For maps, tickets, and gen'l information, apply to L. H. NUTTING, Gen'l Eastern Agent, 234 Broadway, New York.

T. J. ANDERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent, } Topeka,
W. F. WHITE, Gen'l Ticket Agent, } Kansas.

Old Dominion Line.

The steamers of this Line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connections direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's Island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point, James' River, Currituck, Florida, and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; Delaware steamers Monday, Wednesday and Friday 3 P. M. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich St., New York. sep28 1y

Fall River Line,
FOR
BOSTON AND THE EAST.
MAMMOTH PALACE STEAMERS
BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE.

The best and most direct route to the Fishing and Hunting resorts of Cape Cod, and Rangeley, and Moosehead Lakes, etc.

Tickets for sale at all principal hotels and ticket offices.

Steamers leave New York Daily at 5 P. M. (Sundays, July 1 to Sept. 2, inclusive) from Pier 28 North River, foot of Murray street.

BORDEN & LOVELL, Agents.
GEO. L. CONNOR,
Gen'l Pass'r Agent. jy-3i

FOR FLORIDA

FOR THROUGH TICKETS TO FERNANDINA, JACKSONVILLE, ST. AUGUSTINE, SANFORD, ENTERPRISE and intermediate landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat, apply to WM. L. JAMES, General Agent.

Philadelphia and Southern Mail S. S. Co.,
416 South Delaware Avenue, 1 hila.
Dec14-1y

"The Bermudas."

NOW A FAVORITE AND DELIGHTFUL WINTER RESORT, is reached in seventy hours from New York, and being surrounded by the warm waters of the Gulf Stream enjoys an equable temperature of about 70 deg.

The elegant British Steamships "Bermuda," and "Canima," 1,000 tons, fitted expressly for the passenger travel, are dispatched from New York for Bermuda fortnightly, making connection at Bermuda with steamers for St. Thomas and West Indies. For full information apply to A. E. OUTERBRIDGE, Agent, 29 Broadway, N. Y. Dec 21 1y.

THE "FISHING LINE."
Brook Trout, Grayling and Black Bass Fisheries
OF NORTHERN MICHIGAN, VIA
Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad.
(Mackinaw, Grand Rapids & Cincinnati Short Line.)

Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of the **Grand Traverse Region** will come again without solicitation. All other lovers of the Rod are invited to try these waters, wherein

The fish named above, as also **Muscalonge, Pike** and **Pickerel,** abound.

In no other streams east of the Rocky Mountains is the famous **American Grayling** found in such numbers.

Brook Trout Season opens May 1st.
Grayling Season opens June 1st.

The sportsman can readily send trophies of his skill to his friends or "Club" at home, as ice for **packing fish** can be had at many points.

Take your family with you. The scenery of the North Woods and lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry, and bracing. The climate peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with hay fever and asthma.

The Hotel Accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing.

On and after June 1st **Round Trip Excursion Tickets** sold to **Points in Grand Traverse Region,** and attractive train facilities offered to tourists and sportsmen; also, on and after July 1st, **Mackinaw and Lake Superior** Excursion Tickets.

Dogs, Guns, and Fishing Tackle Carried Free at owner's risk.

Camp Cars for Fishing Parties and Families at low rates.

It is our aim to make sportsmen feel "at home" on this route. For Tourists' Guide, containing full information as to Hotels, Boats, Guides, &c., and accurate maps of the Fishing Grounds, send to FOREST AND STREAM office, or address

J. H. PAGE, G. P. & T. A., Grand Rapids, Mich.
A. HOPPE, Eastern Passenger Agent.
116 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Sportsmen's Routes.

TO SPORTSMEN:

THE PENNSYLVANIA R.R. CO.
Respectfully invite attention to the
Superior Facilities
afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROTTING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of reshipment, while the excellent cars which run over the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.
The lines of
Pennsylvania Railroad Company
also reach the best localities for
GUNNING AND FISHING
in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principal cities to KANE, RENOVA, HIDLFORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for
Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting.
Also, to
TUCKERTON, BEACH HAVEN CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.

L. P. FARMER, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
FRANK THOMSON, Gen'l Manager. 16b17-tf

NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, White Mountains, Mount Manadnock, Lakes Memphremagog and Willoughby, Montreal and Quebec. Shortest, quickest and most pleasant route. Steamers C. H. NORTHAM and CONTINENTAL leave Pier 35, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3 P. M. (258 st., E. R., 3:5 P. M.) and at 21 P. M., connecting with trains on wharf at New Haven for above and intermediate places.

Passengers taking 11 P. M. steamer (except Saturdays and Sundays) can reach White Mountain, Lakes, etc., next afternoon.

Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New York, and No. 4 Court Street, Brooklyn. Full particulars at office on pier.

RICHARD PECK, Supt.

NEW JERSEY AND NEW YORK RAILWAY.—Leave New York via Erie Ferry, foot of Chambers street:

For Hackensack—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, 5:15 and 6:30 P. M.

For Nanuet—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5:15 P. M.

For Spring Valley—8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, and 5:15 P. M.

For Haverstraw and Stony Point—8:45 A. M., 1:00 and 4:15 P. M.

For New York City—7:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5.15 P. M.

Sundays—8:45 A. M. and 6:45 P. M., stopping at all stations.

These trains leave Twenty-third street as follows: 7:45, 8:15 A. M., 12:15, 3:45, 4:45, and 6.15 P. M. Sundays, 8:45 A. M and 6:45 P. M.

A Theatre Train on Saturday night only at 11:45 P. M., from Twenty-third street, and 12 Mid. from Chambers street, which goes through to Stony Point, stopping at all stations.

Excursion Tickets can be procured at Erie Ticket Offices, foot of Chambers street.

All trains leave the Erie Depot in Jersey City. Commutation Tickets, at low rates, at the office of the Company, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City. See Pocket Time Tables.

Until further notice, the Trains of this Road will not wait for the Twenty-third Street boats.

May 17-tf L. D. BRUYN, Supt.

STONINGTON LINE,
FOR BOSTON AND ALL POINTS EAST.
REDUCED FARE:

Elegant Steamers STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT leave Pier 33 North River, foot Jay St. at 5:0 P.M. NOT A TRIP MISSED IN SEVEN YEARS.

Tickets for sale at all principal ticket offices. State rooms secured at offices of Westcott Express Company, and at 363 Broadway, New York, and 333 Washington St., Brooklyn.

PROVIDENCE LINE.

Freight only, steamers leave Pier 37, North River, foot Park Place, at 4:30 P. M. Freights via either line taken at lowest rates.

L. W. FILKINS, G. P. Agent, D. S. BABCOCK, Pres.

St. Paul and St. Louis Short Line.
Burlington, C. Rapids & N'rth'n
Railway.
QUICKEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST!

TWO PASSENGER TRAINS EACH WAY DAILY, crossing and connecting with all East and West Lines in Iowa, running through some of the finest hunting grounds in the Northwest for Geese, Ducks, Pinnated and Ruffed Grouse and Quail. Sportsmen and their dogs taken good care of. Reduced rates on parties of ten or more upon application to General Ticket Office, Cedar Rapids. C. J. IVES,
E. F. WINSLOW, Gen. Passenger Agent.
General Manager. tf

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.

THE ONLY DIRECT ROAD from Chicago to St. Louis, and Chicago to Kansas City,
WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS.
FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS IN EVERYTHING.

SPORTSMEN will find splendid shooting on the line of this road; prairie chicken, geese, ducks, brant, quail, etc. Connects direct at Kansas City with the Kansas Pacific Railroad for the great Buffalo and Antelope range of Kansas and Colorado.

Liberal arrangements for transport of Dogs for Sportsmen.

JAMES CHARLTON,
General Passenger Agent.
Chicago, Ills.

Gunpowder.

ORIENTAL POWDER MILLS
MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF
GUNPOWDER.

Office—13 BROAD STREET, BOSTON.

BRANDS—DIAMOND GRAIN.
FALCON DUCKING.
WILD FOWL SHOOTING.
WESTERN SPORTING.
(Oriental Rifle.)

The "Oriental" powder is equal to any made; no expense is spared to make the best.

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J. G. Munro, Agent, 19 Exchange St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Cobb & Wheeler, Agents, 9 State St., Chicago, Ill.
C. J. Chapin, Agent, 218 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.
Agencies in the principal cities in the United States.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.
No. 26 MURRAY ST., N. Y.,
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers of
Orange Lightning Powder.
No. 1 to 7, strongest and Cleanest made, in sealed 1 lb. canisters. Higher numbers specially are recommended for breech-loading guns.

Orange Ducking Powder,
For water-fowl, strong and clean. No. 1 to 5 in metal kegs, 6½ lbs. each, and canisters of 1 and 5 lbs. each.

Orange Rifle Powder.
The best for rifles and all ordinary purposes. Sizes, FG, FFG and FFFG, the last being the finest. Packed in wood and metal kegs of 25 lbs., 12½ lbs. and 6¼ lbs., and in canisters of 1 lb. and ½ lb.
All of the above give high velocities and less residuum than any other brands made, and are recommended and used by Capt. A. H. BOGARDUS, the "Champion Wing Shot of the World."
BLASTING POWDER and ELECTRICAL BLASTING APPARATUS. MILITARY POWDER of all kinds on hand and made to order.
Safety Fuse, Frictional and Platinum Fuses.
Pamphlets, showing sizes of the grain by wood cut, sent free on application to the above address.

THE
HAZARD POWDER CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF
GUNPOWDER.

Hazard's "Electric Powder."
Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of 1 lb. *only.*

Hazard's "American Sporting."
Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to shot-guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."
Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly* and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration.* For field, forest or water shooting, it rivals any other brand, and it is equally serviceable for muzzle or breech-loaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."
FFFG, FFG, and "Sea Shooting" FG, in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs, and cans of 5 lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb canisters. Burns strong and *moist.* The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* powder of the country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.
GOVERNMENT CANNON & MUSKET POWDER; ALSO, SPECIAL GRADES FOR *EXPORT*, OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF, MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.
The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents in every prominent city, or wholesale at our office, 75

88 *WALL STREET, NEW YORK.*

NEW YORK, July 10, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN:

Please say, for the information of some of my friends who may be misled by current statements, that I am still on the same powder for all out-door shooting, which I have used for several years past, never having risked the use of the nitrated powders except when shooting in a confined space indoors, when the smoke from any regular powder would produce a smell rather offensive to some people, and cause somewhat greater obstruction to vision.

CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS,
Champion Wing Shot of the World.

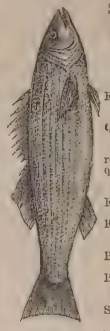
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BLASTING AND MINING, SHIPPING AND SPORTING GUNPOWDER.

SPORTING BRANDS—Eureka, Continental, "Border Rifle," Soap-Shot, and Warren Sporting Cannon and Musket, U. S. standard. The above can be had of the dealers, or at wholesale at the office, 27 Doane street, Boston, Mass., and of the agents, JOHN P. LOVELL & SONS, corner of Washington, Cornhill and Brattle street, Boston, Mass.
jy19

English Sporting Gunpowder.
CURTIS & HARVEY'S
DIAMOND GRAIN.
Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8. Superior Rifle, Enfield Rifle, and Col. Hawker's Ducking. W. STITT, 61 Cedar street, N. Y., Agent for the United States.

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Conroy, Bissett & Malleson
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Factory—Foot South 8th Street, Brooklyn, E. D.



Six Strip Hexagonal Split
BAMBOO RODS.
ENAMEL ALL PRESERVED ON THE OUTSIDE.
QUALITY GUARANTEED.

The annexed list will show the reductions we have made. We quote:

	Formerly.	Now.
Fly Rods, 6 Strips, 2 Tips	$40	$25
Fly Rods, 6 Strip, 3 tips, and duplicate Joint	55	35
Black Bass Rods, 6 Strip, 2 Tips	50	30
Black Bass Rods, 6 Strip, 3 Tips and Duplicate Joint	65	40
Salmon rods, 6 Strip, 2 Tips	80	50

These Rods are, in all their parts, WHOLLY MADE BY HAND. Positively no machinery is used in any part of their construction.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
We have but one grade of these Rods—the best in the market.

PHILADELPHIA
Fishing Tackle House.



A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,
503 COMMERCE STREET, PHILA.
Manufacturers of FINE FISHING TACKLE
A Specialty of the
Celebrated Green Heart Wood
for Amateur Rod Makers. Rod Mountings in Sets for 75c. to $6 75.
RODS, REELS, ETC., REPAIRED.
Shipley's Self-Hooking Elastic Snells, "catch every fish that bites." Send for sample.
For Trout on gut, 10c. each, 75c. per doz.
For Bass on double gut, 12c. each, $1 per doz.
Highest premium at Centennial, 1876, and Franklin Institute, 1874.

The perfect revolving **NEW TROLLING SPOON.** The best in the world. If not to be found at your fishing tackle stores, these spoons will be forwarded by the manufacturer by mail. Price, $1 each. JOHN H. MANN, Syracuse, New York.
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DINCEE SCRIBNER,
Manufacturer of
Salmon and Trout Rods, Salmon and Trout Flies, Casting Lines, Landing Nets, Gaffs, etc.
Waterloo Street, St. Johns, N. B.
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CARD.
Dr. Fowler's Celebrated Six Strip Bamboo Fly-Rods.
Improved and finished without cutting away the enamel. The strongest and handsomest rods in the world. Private orders solicited for all kinds of fine tackle. Rods sent per express on approval. Send for circular. A. H. FOWLER, Ithaca, N. Y.

B. GREENWOOD,
Manufacturer of Aquaria Greenhouse and Aquarium Cement, and dealer in Fish Food, Gold Fish, Water Plants, Fish Globes, and aquaria stock of all descriptions. Canaries, Cages, Rustic Baskets, Bird Houses, Sea Shells, etc., wholesale and retail.
Nos. 11½ to 13 COLLEGE PLACE,
Near Murray st. New York, N. Y.

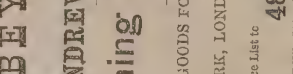
COMPETITION IS THE LIFE OF TRADE.
J. B. CROOK & CO.,
FISHING TACKLE,
50 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK
Makes the Immense Reductions.
Greenheart Rods for Trout and Bass Fishing, $15 to $30. Ash and Lancewood Rods for Trout and Bass Fishing, $7 to $12.
Everything else in proportion. Goods sent C. O. D to all parts of the United States and Canadas.

H. L. LEONARD,
BANGOR, MAINE,
Manufacturer of every variety of FINE RODS for SALMON, BASS and TROUT FISHING.
Split Bamboo Rods a Specialty
Great reduction in prices. Trout Rods, full mounted, $30, formerly $50; other rods in proportion.
Every Rod bearing my name is six strands from butt to extreme tip, and mounted with my "patent waterproof ferrule," and warranted against imperfections in material and workmanship.
Any style of finish, flat or round, as may be desired. Rods of Greenheart, Ash, or Lancewood. MADE TO ORDER.
I was awarded a MEDAL and DIPLOMA at the Centennial for my Split Bamboo Rods.
Also manufacturer of Patent Reels for Salmon and Trout fishing. The lightest, strongest, and handsomest Reels ever made.
Full line of FISHING TACKLE always on hand.
Send for circular and price list.
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Fishing Tackle.

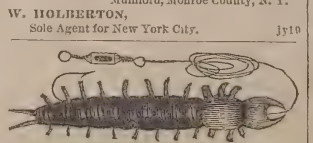
ABBEY & IMBRIE,
SUCCESSORS TO
ANDREW CLARK & CO.
Fishing Tackle
of Every Description.
FINE GOODS FOR SPORTSMEN A SPECIALTY.
NEW YORK, LONDON, REDDITCH, HAVANA AND RIO JANEIRO.
Send for Price List to Box 4,294.
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SKINNER'S
New Fluted Bait.



The best bait used for Bass and Pickerel Fishing Bass size, 75 cents; Pickerel size, $1 each, by mail post-paid, on receipt of price. Eagle Claw, for catching Fish and Game, samples by mail, 35 and 75 cents. Send stamp for illustrated price list of Fishing Tackle and Sporting Goods.
FISH & SIMPSON,
132 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK.

McBride Flies.
MEDAL AND DIPLOMA FROM INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PA., 1876,
DECREED FOR
"EXCEEDINGLY NEAT WORK WITH SOLIDITY OF CONSTRUCTION."
A fine assortment of FLIES for Trout, Salmon and Bass constantly on hand. Also Casting Lines. Flies carefully selected for the different seasons and waters.
Goods promptly made to order from any pattern desired. Address
Miss Sara J. McBride,
Mumford, Monroe County, N. Y.
W. HOLBERTON,
Sole Agent for New York City. jy19



THE NATURAL FOOD for BLACK BASS.
I have, after careful study, at last found a bait that excels all others for taking black bass. Sample by mail, 75c. The 3 above cut represents the bait

TO AMATEUR
Fishing Rod Makers.
German Silver and Brass Rod Mountings ready made and to order of my own manufacture. Ferules, Guides, Rings, Tips, Reel Bands, Screw and Solid Bottoms, Double Fittings. Also superior Ash and Lancewood Fly and Black Bass Rods, of my own manufacture, $3, $5, $6 to $25. Rods suitable for the bays around New York, $1 50, $2 25, $3 50, $6 to $25. Trolling Rods for Alexandria Bay and the lakes, $4, $6, $8, $10.

100 feet Superior Linen Line, by mail			$ 25
200	"	"	"	"	50
300	"	"	"	"	75
600	"	Cuttle Hunk,	"	3 00

Black Bass Flies (something new) per doz..... 2 50
Large variety of Trout Flies for Maine and the Adirondacks; prices, $1, $1 50, $2 per doz. Brass Reels, plain, 50c., 75c., $1 each. Brass Reels, multiplying, $1 75, $2 25, $2 50, $3 to $6 each. Rubber Click, German Silver Click, and multiplying reels for black bass, trout, and for the bays of New York.
Complete outfits as low as consistent with good material and workmanship.
Goods sent C. O. D. to all parts of the United States and Canada.
J. F. MARSTERS, MANUFACTURER,
125 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.
Send for Catalogue of Sporting Goods.
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Drugs.

H. T. Helmbold's
Compound Fluid Extract
BUCHU.
Owing to various counterfeiting of my original receipt and preparations, I hav changed my labels and wrappers, which in future will be printed in
CARMINE INK.
The Public are cautioned to be sure and get the genuine, prepared by the
H. T. HELMBOLD
Manufacturing Company,
Broadway & 17th St.,
NEW YORK.

Stoves.

THE
Florence Oil Stove.
Made of Galvanized Cast Iron. Will Last a Life Time.



Especially for Sportsmen and Picnic Parties. Complete outfit consisting of Stove, Oven, Kettle and Steamer combined, Coffee Pot, Two Tin Plates and Oven Pans, Two Knives and Forks, One Frying Pan, Two Pint Cups, Two Spoons, and One Camp Chest for $12. *Absolutely Safe, Cannot Explode.* Also 3 sizes Cooking and Heating Stoves for family purposes. Manufactured by
FLORENCE MACHINE COMPANY,
FLORENCE, MASS.
Send for Circular. Agents Wanted.
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Publications.

NOW READY,
THE
Sportsman's Gazetteer
AND
GENERAL GUIDE.
WITH MAPS AND ILLUSTRATIONS,
900 pp., Price, $3.
BY CHARLES HALLOCK,
EDITOR OF "FOREST AND STREAM;" AUTHOR OF THE "FISHING TOURIST," "CAMP LIFE IN FLORIDA," ETC.
NEW YORK:
"FOREST and STREAM" PUBLISHING COMPANY.

The book is a complete manual for sportsmen:
It gives every sportsman alike method for capturing every known game animal, bird and fish in North America.
It designates the proper charges for guns for each kind of game, the various kinds of decoys and blinds, and baits and tackle for the fish.
It gives over 4,000 localities where game and fish may be found, specifies the game found in each locality, the hotel accommodation, and the best route to get there. (The preparation of this Directory was in itself a work of great magnitude.)
It gives the scientific name and specific characteristics of each species it describes, with the *habitat* and breeding season of each—a most valuable contribution to science.
It describes 297 varieties of edible fish alone, that may be taken by the hook; 59 varieties of ducks; 50 varieties of snipe or waders, and the different methods of shooting each.
Its instructions for capturing large game are very minute, and the chapters on woodcraft, outfitting and camping have been pronounced by "El Cazador," of Los Angeles, California, to be simply complete.
Every kind of dog used for sport is designated, and his points for bench judgments fully given. The chapters relating to selection, breeding, rearing, breaking, care and diseases, comprise a seventh part of the volume. There are 71 prescriptions and recipes given under the revision of the best modern canine therapeutists.
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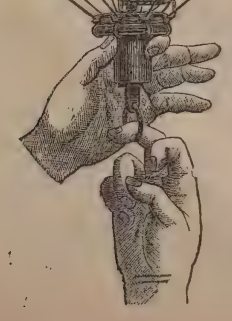
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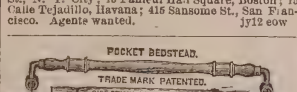
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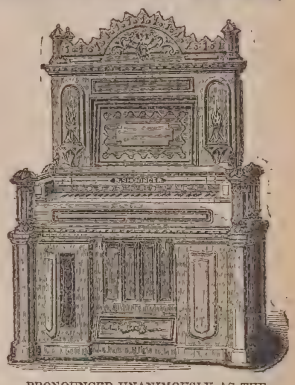
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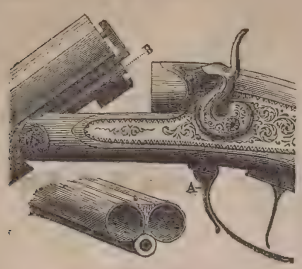
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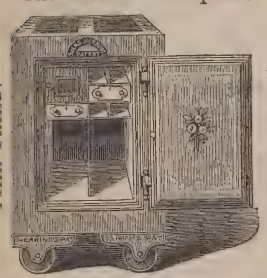
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[EXTRACT from FOREST AND STREAM, New York, December 26, 1876, Contributed by one of the Judges of Awards of Guns at the Centennial:]

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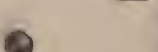
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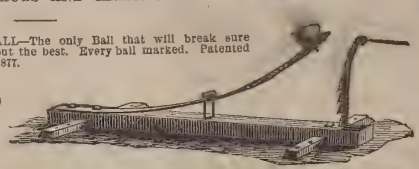


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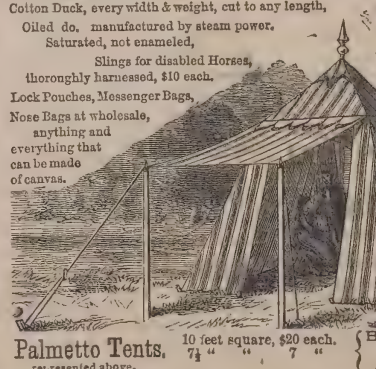


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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1877.

Volume 8.—No. 26. No. 111 Fulton St., N. Y.

Selected.

TROUT FISHING.

BY DANIEL CONNOLLY.

ACROSS the fields and through the dew
We briskly trudge with rod and basket;
The morning sun, enthroned in blue,
Makes every leaf a diamond casket.
The woods before are dark and cool,
With here and there a golden glimmer,
And over many a wayside pool
The glancing beams make shade and shimmer.

With lisping, low-voiced monotone,
The brook flows by in curves and sallies,
And bears its rippling music down
To daisied slopes and verdant valleys.
But now to work with rod and line,
And dainty flies on trusty leader,
We'll take the first auspicious sign,
And cast below yon slanting cedar.

A gleam, a splash! By George, he's fast!
A lusty fellow! And how he rushes,
Now here, now there, then swiftly past
A band of fern and alder bushes!
The whistling line spins merrily out;
He leaps and flings a sparkling torrent
Of crystals round, then wheels about
And heads straight up the foamy current.

Behind a bowlder now he darts,
And now across to deep recesses
Beneath a brambly bank, then starts
For sheltering beds of tangled cresses;
But all in vain; subdued at last,
He yields and faintly gasps and flounders;
'Tis o'er, your sportive hour is past,
O royal prince of plump two-pounders!

Again with feathery touch the flies
Dance lightly over pool and shallow,
And darting through reflecting skies
The wary trout retreat or follow.
A "coachman" now their fancy takes,
And now a "miller" or now a "hackle,"
And many a plunging beauty breaks
To try our skill and test our tackle.

Still higher, higher mounts the sun,
The morn hastes on and noon is nearing;
New sounds come lightly borne upon
The breeze that blows from copse and clearing;
The low of kine, the jangling bell
That tells where browsing herds are straying,
The quail's shrill pipe in lonely dell,
The watch-dog's bark, the hound's loud baying.

Still down the grassy marge we go,
Now listening to the tall pine's moaning,
Now catching from a glade below
A drowsy mill's perpetual droning;
Still on the miller's brown-faced boy
Stands knee-deep in the shining water,
And near, with startled glance and coy,
The miller's comely, dark-eyed daughter.

So, through the long, bright balmy day,
In varying shade and sunshine ranging,
We speed the hastening hours away
Where sound and scene are ever changing,
Till all the hills are dashed with gold
That pales and dims eve's dawning crescent,
And twilight falls on field and wold.
Like veiling gauze o'er forms quiescent.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

"The Old Suwannee River."

SOME time since I promised you some notes regarding this classic stream, but instead of something interesting I shall merely contribute a chapter of mishaps and disappointments. In my boyhood days, in my Northern home, before I had made a record of so many mile-stones on the way of life, and before numerous crow-foot wrinkles adorned my physiog, I often sang

"On the Old Suwannee river,"

and little did I think at that time that I would run its rapids, or take shelter under the hospitable hurricane deck of the steamer D. L. Yulee.

Supplied with a Delaware river gunning skiff, a representative of the colored persuasion, rifle, rod, blankets, coffee pot, sugar, coffee, Chicago canned beef and pilot bread, I left Jacksonville on the 11th of last June, at 6 P. M., on the lumber train. I arrived at the Suwannee River at the crossing of the Jacksonville and Tallahassee R. R. at 5:30 A. M. Near this point the Wishlacoochee unites with the Suwannee, and a beautiful river is the result. The water is comparatively clear and pure; and the banks are rocky and about fifty feet high.

At 6 A. M. we were afloat and rowing down stream. At a point about one mile below the R. R. bridge I espied a rapid and landed to take an observation, and concluded that the best channel was on the left-hand side of the river. Reaching the boat I took the oars and away we went as merry as a marriage bell. Proceeding half a mile another rapid appeared ahead, and we took the left-hand as the law did not direct, and we experienced no difficulty in reaching smooth water. The day was cloudy and no 'gators appeared to enliven the scene with their meek and placid countenances. Experiencing a hankering for a fish dinner we threw a spinner overboard and trolled for many a mile without being favored with so much as a glorious nible. At Ellaville we were informed that trout (bass) existed in great quantities, but we are inclined to question the veracity of our informant. The river is rapid, the bottom is hard, jagged limestone rock, the banks are very abrupt; bayous, sand banks, creeks and lilipads do not exist between the R. R. bridge and Old Town, and as a consequence fish must be scarce, with the exception of sturgeon and catfish. The former were airing themselves every few minutes; as our motto was onward, we could not stop for bottom fishing, and our midday meal consisted of coffee, Chicago beef and hard tack.

During the day we passed several clearings and primitive boats fastened to trees on the river bank, indicative of comfortable inglesides within reach. At 4 P. M. it commenced raining, and as I was unprovided with a shelter tent the prospect looked moist. I noticed a rapid ahead and kept to the right. Reaching smooth water I was gratified at sighting the steamer D. L. Yulee. Pulling alongside I was greeted by her affable commander, Capt. Reddick. He ordered his crew to remove the dunnage, and in a few moments my boat was on the steamer's deck. I had been troubled during the day with an attack of diarrhœa, and being unprovided with snake bite antidote I inquired of the captain if he had any bourbon on board, and received a negative reply. He however produced a bottle of cromatic Schiedam schnapps, of which I absorbed an allopathic dose with happy results. *Memo:* when suffering from diarrhœa schnapps are not to be despised. I inquired of the captain the distance to the R. R. bridge, and was informed that it was about 28 miles by land and 55 by the course of the river.

The steamer makes monthly trips up the river carrying provisions to the loggers' camps, and on her return takes a raft in tow. Having landed freight we started late Wednesday morning, and reached New Troy at noon. At this place two stores exist where creature comforts can be obtained, including fresh eggs at 20 cts. per doz., and snake antidote of fair quality. After dinner we commenced descending the river with the rain falling in torrents. We looked in vain for for alligators, for it is admitted that these varmints hate a shower bath as Old Scratch does holy water, and retire to the shelter of the bottom of the stream. We tied up early Wednesday and started Thursday morning. Old Sol enlivened the landscape with his beams, and the 'gators put in an appearance; and occasioually a slumberer would have his dreams disturbed by the disintegrating effects of a Winchester or Springfield rifle ball. At noon we landed at Old Town, and while the captain attended to freight I strolled to the Chalybeate Spring, distant from the landing one-eighth of a mile. The spring is very large, and it can be reached through its run by a small steamer. We found the water cool, transparent as ether, and highly impregnated with iron. During the winter months the climate at this point is all that can be desired, and we feel assured that the dyspeptic or consumptive patient could spend a few days or weeks at this point with advantage. Bream of large size can be caught along the river bank in sufficient quantity to keep the frying-pan busy; quail exist in immense numbers; at the store eggs can be purchased at 15 cents per dozen, and chickens at 25 cents per head. At the store will be found a post-office with a semi-weekly mail. Visitors would receive a hearty welcome from my esteemed and venerable friend, Senator Cottrell, who resides a short distance from the spring. The colonel is an old-time Floridian, and is proverbial for suavity, hospitality and kindness to all.

We left Old Town with its hospitable inhabitants, and *en route* amused ourselves during the afternoon by disturbing the slumbers of sundry 'gators; and in the evening we reached the Boom, distant from the Gulf sixteen miles. Logs are cut up the river and driven to this point where they are made up into rafts. At daylight, Friday, we took a raft in tow and reached the Gulf at 9 A. M. Some of your readers will accuse me of inhumanity in destroying 'gators; and to such I will simply say that I am a member of a game protection association, and make it a rule to destroy 'gators on all occasions. I will admit that a beneficent Creator formed the 'gator for a wise purpose, but the end for which he was created has been attained. Before the appearance of man on the scene his 'gatorship was useful for gobbling up and destroying fish and the young of aquatic birds; but man requires all these luxuries for his own specific uses, and the services of the saurians can be dispensed with. Florida is cursed with numerous bipedal pot-hunters who kill game in and out of season, and they deserve similar treatment to that which I am in the habit of extending to alligators. Between the necessities of our residents, and the destructive tendencies of 'gators and pot-hunters, our game will soon become a thing of the past.

This river differs from most of the streams of Florida, as the banks to within a few miles of the Gulf are high, rocky and steep. In many localities the soil is of good quality and well adapted to the culture of cotton, corn, oats, sugar-cane, barley, potatoes, grape and the orange. From our knowledge of the grape, based upon experience in vine culture in more than one climate, and for a long period of years, we feel assured that it would prove a success on the high and undulating banks of this noble river. The surface soil is, as a general rule, a sandy loam with clay sub-soil, which is underlaid by oolite rock. A capitalist named Ross has purchased over four thousand acres of land in one tract on the river within twenty-five miles of the Gulf, and he is arranging for its settlement by a willing and industrious class from the West.

We landed at a wood-yard on the western side of the river, about twenty miles from the Gulf, where we found a fine field of corn of about seventy-five acres. In the centre of the field I noticed three large orange trees, probably twenty years old, and to our surprise, they passed through the cold spell of last winter unscathed by the frost. In this case there was neither wood nor water protection, and to my surprise not a leaf had been injured. Taking the age and size of the trees, coupled with their *luxuriance*, we are forced to the conclusion that at least the lower portion of the river is eminently adapted to the culture of the orange. The lands along this stream are to a great extent unsettled, and are either State or U. S. lands. The former can be purchased from the State at one dollar or less per acre, in accordance with quantity selected; and the U. S. lands can be pre-empted by actual settlers. The river is a noble stream, the water is pure and soft, the section is healthy; and it is surprising that the region has not attracted the attention of settlers. For cattle raising or wool growing the entire Suwannee country is worthy of notice. From observations in Australia I have no hesitation in asserting that the Merino with grades of native sheep would prove remunerative if the Australian mode of sheep raising was introduced.

The Suwannee has three mouths or channels, and the person bound for Cedar Keys must take the eastern. For ten or twelve miles above the Gulf lilipads, reeds and grass bound both sides of the river, and the piscator will experience no difficulty in landing a mess of bass. One thing surprised me much, and that was the absence of aquatic birds along the river—proof conclusive that low lands or marshes do not exist. The boat with a raft in tow headed to the eastward, and soon after leaving the river we were opposite to the mouth of Gopher Creek. This creek can be navigated by a small boat for fifteen miles into the interior, and is noted for its alligators and bass. I bade the captain good-bye and headed up the creek, expecting a good time among the 'gators and fish. We had proceeded about two miles when the plate of starboard rowlock parted at a screw hole. The wind was southeast, weather was threatening, and as little could be accomplished by paddling an overloaded skiff, I found discretion the better guide and headed for the steamer. The steamer [illegible] little headway against a strong head wind; and with [illegible]us

rowing and paddling was overhauled her. Toward evening the tide changed, and we anchored in sight of Cedar Keys. I turned in about 9 P. M., as the captain expected to reach the dock [illegible]. At 4 A. M. on Saturday I was roused by the [illegible] informed me that "the raft was aground, that breakfast was ready for me, and that I could reach the depot before the departure of the train." Between paddling and cautious rowing the depot was reached at 5. Boat and dunnage were stowed in a car, and 6 A. M. found me at the Island House, where I did ample justice to the provender set before me by the attentive host, Dr. McIlwaine. We left Cedar Keys at 6:30 and 7 P. M. found me in Jacksonville.

If any of your readers should feel disposed to ascend or descend the "Suwannee River" a few directions may prove of service. Following the east channel at its mouth, to the left a surveyor's tripod will be noticed. To the east of this point Gopher Creek opens. To the eastward and about three miles away Deer Island will be noticed with a house on the point. Leaving Deer Island to the left two small islands will be passed, when Derrick Island will be noticed ahead and to the right. The latter island can be distinguished by two palms and a slender tree on the southwest end, and four palms on the northeast end. North of the island a small grassy islet will be noticed, and this must be kept to the left. East of these points two stakes with a cross piece will be observed; and to the right three stakes upon the point of an oyster reef, and the channel will be found between these guides. Hodson's mill will be noticed to the left on the point of an island, and by steering for the mill and leaving it to the right a land-locked boat channel will be found leading to Cedar Keys. Looking to the southeast Sea Horse Keys with the lighthouse will be noticed, but by keeping a chain of islands to the left and open water and the light to the right, a good channel with plenty of water will lead to the keys.

Hodson's mill is unoccupied and sportsmen can utilize it for shelter. On Deer Island a comfortable house will be found, and between these points excellent camping places exist on the islands. We have been informed by a number of reliable parties in whom we can place the utmost dependence, that during the winter months geese, brant, duck and beech birds exist in immense quantities in the channels, bayous, marshes and creeks between the mill and the mouth of the river. Thus far they have not been disturbed, and we feel assured that excellent sport can be obtained. In addition to feathered game superior fish can be captured, and the oysters of the neighborhood require no recommendation from me. As a sporting locality the neighborhood referred to is worthy of notice. Parties desirous of enjoying the sport can transport a boat from Jacksonville to Ellaville for a trifle and descend the Suwannee or have it taken direct to Cedar Keys at a cost of $1.38 per hundred weight.

If any of your readers are fond of adventure and life "Al Fresco," I would advise them to secure a light skiff and a suitable outfit of provisions, ammunition and a pair of nine-foot oars in Jacksonville. By taking the lumber train in the evening they will reach Ellaville in the morning. By applying to Gov. Drew they can obtain suitable boards at about $12 per thousand to construct a Noah's Ark. By taking two boards twenty feet long and eighteen or twenty inches wide, and nailing a bottom to these, a comfortable scow can be easily constructed with the aid of a carpenter and a few pounds of ten-penny nails, the end can be attained in a couple of days. In the centre a shanty can be constructed eight feet long and six feet wide, leaving a passage way on one side of say one foot wide. With two rough but substantial row-locks forward, and a place for a steering oar aft, in connection with a sixteen-foot pushing pole, such a craft would prove manageable. For cooking purposes a hearth can be constructed of a few stones. By using hinged berths, which could be dropped in the day time, or by sleeping on the floor, four persons could find accomodation. In such a cheaply constructed home from two to four sportsmen could spend a few weeks very pleasantly. During the descent of the river quail could be shot *ad libitum*, and venison and turkey enough obtained to gratify the palates of reasonable persons. By watching winds and tides, and keeping along the coast not the least difficulty would be experienced in reaching Cedar Keys, or if deemed expedient the coast could be run to the Withlacoochie, Homosassa or Anclote rivers. Between Cedar Keys and the Anclote there is an outlying reef several miles from land. By watching the tides and winds and keeping near the shore no difficulty would be experienced in working the coast to the south of Cedar Keys in a Noah's Ark. I am prepared to admit that a large sail boat or a comfortable yacht would be preferable, but where economy is an important consideration the primitive craft recommended would prove useful and comfortable.

AL FRESCO.

Jacksonville, July 10, 1877.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

FISHING ON THE SAN JACINTO.

WHAT BEFELL A PARTY OF EXCURSIONISTS—SNAKES.

THE last time I had the pleasure of a chat with FOREST AND STREAM I gave an account of a hunting excursion on the prairies west of Houston, near Wimberly, on the Texas Western Railroad. A few days ago I went on an excursion on another new railroad, building northeast from Houston. This is the Houston East and West Line, a three-foot gauge. The owner, Mr. Paul Bremond, had just completed 26 miles of his road, reaching the San Jacinto River, and he invited a party of gentlemen, consisting mostly of bankers, capitalists and railroadists, to accompany him on a trip.

The country on this road is totally different from that on the Texas Western. There it is all prairie, with an occasional long line of forest a few miles in width; and here it is all forest, the deepest, darkest, heaviest sort of forest—consisting here of giant pines and there of white oaks, magnolia, hickory, walnut, cedar, elms and every other sort of timber common to a southern forest. At the San Jacinto we dispersed in groups to fish. In the deep forest near the river are numerous small lakes, from a few yards to 50 acres in extent, all of deep, clear water, and alive with fish, frogs and snakes. The fish are principally of three varieties: first, dark-colored, red-bellied, goggled-eyed perch, with enormous mouths, and quick to seize the hook. They are in size all the way from a pumpkin seed to the biggest man's hand. It is nice little sport catching them, for they pull well and keep things lively. One does not have to sit and nod a half hour between bites. When thrown into the frying pan at once and cooked in the woods they are delicious eating, insomuch that one can hardly tell when he has enough. The next is the trout, from the size of one's finger to four pounds weight—greedy, voracious, but not as hucks, and only to be caught by fishing deep or in hiding one's self out of sight in the bushes or the banks. Lastly, is the catfish, blue and yellow, from the tiniest kitten to twenty and thirty pounds in weight.

The snakes are mainly hideous cotton-mouths, perhaps the most villainous and venomous of all reptiles. There is not one drop of coward in the anatomy of one of these. When he sees you he immediately stops and lifts up his black, dirty head, stares straight at you, and opens, as wide as he can stretch it, his villainous white mouth; and there he stays waiting, as if saying to you: "Come to this mouth, my own stricken deer!" His mouth looks like it was lined with fine lint cotton—hence his name. Heave a chunk at him and still he will not go. He raises his head higher, his black, weazen eyes glisten, he swells with rage, and he stretches his mouth wider and wider. Heave another chunk and hit him a good one. He will blow like a turtle, but never an inch will he budge. He will stand his ground until he is mashed into a jelly, often striking his venomous fangs into the chunks that crush him. He is the bravest snake that ever I saw. I never saw one yet that tried to get away after being attacked, but I have seen them even when crippled almost to death start right for you as if determined to strike a death blow before giving up the ghost. Their bravery does not appear, however, of a very commendable sort, but simply downright stupidity, obstinacy and foolhardiness. When the chunks or stones begin to fly the rattlesnake will nearly always watch his opportunity and slip away if he can, but no amount of pelting can make these fellows slink. In fishing around these lakes one must look out for him, particularly where there is tall, slimy grass. He lives only about sluggish pools, and hates running water. He is a nasty, dirty looking "cuss," and might easily be taken for a rotten stick if he were not so quick to raise his head and display his disgusting mouth. He is generally about two feet long. He creeps upon frogs, seizes them in his mouth and swallows them whole, hind-legs foremost. While undergoing the process of being swallowed the poor frog cries at a terrible rate, and all frogs within hearing, stricken with horror, plunge into the water or hide away in the grass. I have retrieved many a poor frog from this dilemma by stepping up and striking Mr. Cottonmouth across the back with a good stick. He discharges his frog hastily to turn upon his assailant, and gets his head mashed for his pains. I do not know how it is with others, but I feel a real luxury in mashing a cottonmouth with a good stick, particularly when he has charged down upon a poor crying frog; and I am sure he would gloat in happiness if he could only stick his infernal fangs in me. He is all villainy, without a solitary redeeming trait. I reckon he must be the true old devil who so heartlessly ruined Mother Eve.

There is another snake, of a peculiarly disgusting order, that domiciliates about these lakes—a small, rusty looking moccasin, with a red belly, speckled with black spots, just like a leech's belly. He also is heavily provided with poison-sack and fangs.

A BIG FISH AND A DECEITFUL LOG.

Having amused ourselves enough with perch, catfish, trout and snakes, we proceeded to the San Jacinto to try our luck there. The river was roaring high, and its usually blue waters were dark, turbid and arrowy fleet. We found a little island on its west bank, separated from the land by a narrow channel on which lay a fallen tree. The water beneath this log was an eddy about six or eight feet deep. Here, thought we, was a glorious place to fish for big cats. Mr. Bremond, Mr. F. A. Rice, Mr. B. A. Botts and myself located on this log and threw our big hooks in the still water, baited with chunks of raw beef. We had been squatting on the log probably fifteen minutes without getting a bite, when suddenly Mr. Bremond's cork was pulled under the water out of sight. He gave a jerk, but instead of drawing up his fish, his pole was drawn downward and was rapidly being drawn under the log. All of us gathered around Mr. Bremond to assist him, when the bark of the old log, moist and half rotten, slipped off from the trunk and fell into the water, carrying Mr. Bremond and Mr. Botts with it. They tumbled in as gracefully as anything I ever saw—man and bark mixed up in promiscuous confusion. I did not have time to admire the scene as I could have done had I been on land, for the bark of the old log, having taken a start at slipping, was slipping off in every direction, so that it was as much as Mr. Rice and myself could do to keep from going off with it. We finally straddled the log and thus secured ourselves, not without getting the seat and legs of our pants very dirty from mashing the bugs and worms that dwelt under the bark. Mr. Bremond and Mr. Botts easily swam to the main shore, and came out dripping. What has become of Mr. Bremond's fishing tackle no one knows? The last seen of it it was going down the river at a terrible speed, only a few feet of the pole above the surface. None of us saw the fish that had been hooked, but there can be no doubt that it was a very large catfish. I have seen some taken out of the San Jacinto that were sixty pounds weight, and such fellows are hard to handle. This wound up our fishing for the day, and we returned to Houston a merry party, although two of our company did get an unexpected bath.

GEOLOGICAL.

While on the banks of the San Jacinto I picked up a pocketful of very pretty quartz pebbles, of almost all colors, some as black as jet. This river flows through a country of the latest geological formation. There is none of it, so far as I have seen, older than the Miocene, and much the most of it is later than that. Among these pebbles I found claystones as hard as marbles, and some others whose lithological character I could not fix. Some appeared to be bituminous petrefactions, but all that were clearly stones belonged to the older geological epochs. Can any of your scientific readers account for the presence of these ancient rocks in this recent alluvial formation? How did they get there? They are exceedingly abundant in the San Jacinto, so much so that its bottom is sometimes composed almost entirely of them. There are numerous sand banks in the river and along its banks, composed entirely of clear, sharp sand, and these innumerable rounded pebbles. There is not another stream in this whole region that has them. I thought awhile that the ocean deposited these pebbles and the white sand when it rolled over this country, and that the San Jacinto had exposed them by cutting into the former ocean bed; but the fact that these things are not found elsewhere in this region seems to militate against that notion.

Texas has never been geologically explored, except here and there in a slipshod manner, and I think there are more geological singularities in it than any country I ever saw.

Houston, Tex., July 4, 1877. N. A. T.

A California lion measuring 8 feet 4 inches from the tip of the nose to the end of the tail, and weighing 220 pounds, was shot recently near Hollister, Cal.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

HUNTING AND FISHING ON THE PEE DEE.

WE do neither away down here in the scientific and fancy style which characterizes such sports in the North. For instance, a "trot line," which is a stout cord one hundred or two hundred yards long, with hooks attached by short lines at intervals of two or three feet, and baited with grub worms, one end tied to a stake or tree on the bank, and the other sunk by means of a rock or worn-out sledge hammer, will bring in enough "cats" during a night to make a most savory stew or fry. A kettle or pot, onions, salt, pepper, and fat pork, with a q. s. of bread, are all that are needed to furnish a repast to suit the daintiest epicure or most insatiable gourmand. Then there's the "red horse," a magnificent fish, of which the technical name is unknown to us. He is of the "sucker" variety, "bites only at musk, or a mixture of bread and cotton (*sic!*) bait, and when he does bite, he does it so gently and daintily that steady must be the nerve and expert the hand of him who captures. Only after the early frosts, and no later than February, can this noble fish be taken. His weight varies from three to seven pounds, though now and then a nine or ten pounder is caught.

The rod we use for this and other fishing is the native cane, which grows luxuriantly on the islands of our rivers. The hooks and tackle are such as we can buy at the village stores—such as you would laugh at. In the summer we have perch, pike, cat and trout. The latter is known as "weak fish," and chub elsewhere. It is a goodly and gamey fish; bites when wind and weather are favorable, very readily at live minnows or cut bait, and often reaches the weight of three to five pounds—(one was caught a good many years ago, within a few miles of where I write, weighing over nine pounds.)

But seines, dippers and traps have made sad havoc with our fish of late years. More stringent legislation than that now in force is needed.

Of game we have on lands which have been "posted," and on which pot-hunters, tramps and loafers are not allowed, squirrels, rabbits and partridges (?) in abundance. It October and February, during their migration, woodcock and snipe may be found in sufficient numbers to occasionally repay the sportsman for his long and oftimes profitless hunts for them. A few pairs sometimes stop and breed hereabouts—*truth*, for the writer knows it—but such instances are very rare.

During fall and winter wild geese and ducks—the latter of almost every known variety except the "leather-head" and "canvas back" are abundant. The wheat and pea fields, and the acorns, with the *crustacea* and *molluska* of our streams offer them fine feeding grounds, and the sport they afford, to say nothing of the glorious addition they make to the *menu*, is highly appreciated.

The deer has almost disappeared. Now and then one may be found, but the law must soon more successfully intervene and extend its protecting care, else the race will be extinct, and the hills and valleys of the Pee Dee no more forever be graced by the presence of the "antlered monarch."

The wild turkey is yet left in considerable numbers, and to those blest with skill and patience affords elegant sport, of which and other matters more anon.

A recent law of our Legislature, of which I claim the honor, prevents the killing of turkeys and all our game birds, including those herein mentioned, as well as the dove, robin and lark from April 1 to October 1.

All this may appear as primitive and pristine to you and your readers, that the question will occur, "Have they any dogs except

Mongrel, puppy, whelp and hound,
And cur of low degree

down there?" Yes; we have have some fine setters and pointers; not of fancy stock, perhaps, but yet good hunters staunch, industrious and reliable.

"Any guns except old fashioned flint and steel?" Yes; a breech-loader is not altogether unknown. Even I own an imported muzzle-loader, and have succeeded in beating some "cracks," who carried their high-priced breech loaders, in bagging game. In fact, let me take Wadesboro, Rockingham—neighboring towns—and the unpretending hamlet from which I write, with our own guns and dogs, and *ceteris paribus*, I can select a "team" which I honestly believe can successfully compete with the best that New York, Baltimore or Chicago, environs included, with all their modern appliances and new-fangled inventions, can produce.

Should this be favorably received, I will enter into particulars hereafter. E.

Leleville, N. C., July 10, 1877.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

HOW I DIDN'T SHOOT MY FIRST DEER.

I NOTICE quite a number of correspondents have something to say about how they shot their first deer, but I propose to tell of the first deer I didn't shoot, thereby illustrating the oft-quoted saying, "There's many a slip," etc.

While returning from a fox-squirrel hunt during a sojourn in Florida, in the winter of '75-'76, I passed through a thicket of sweet gum sprouts on the edge of a large hummock, out of which bounded two deer. Shooting was out of the question, even if my gun had been properly loaded for such game, so I just stood and watched them out of sight, saying to myself I will be prepared for you to-morrow. The next day, about as soon as my breakfast was stowed away, I shouldered my rifle, and pointed for the hummock, which was in sight of the house, and only about three quarters of a mile distant. After getting through the thick brush and briars which fringed the field side of the hummock to the depth of about a rod, I paused to reconnoitre, as the hummock, save along the fence, was comparatively free from underbrush, so that a deer might be seen at a distance of three hundred yards, and sure enough right ahead, and at about that distance, was my deer, meandering towards the sweet gum thicket. My heart gave a great bound, but my body was motionless as death, while I waited for him to disappear in the thicket. When I thought he had got well along in his second course, I walked cautiously toward the spot where he disappeared, and came in full sight of him, not over sixty yards off, all of a sudden, so to speak, as I expected to see some movement in the bushes before seeing the deer, but there he was, broadside to, daintily nipping the tender leaves. I suppose every one at such a moment has his first thoughts. Mine were, that the animal before me was not wild game, but one of the many cattle that run on the range around the settlement.

However, I did not entertain those thoughts a great while before I thought, well you are my meat sure, so as long as he

did not see me, and wishing to be as sure of my aim as possible, I prepared to rest my elbow on my knee (a position, I suppose, not in vogue at Creedmoor, but one that comes the most natural to me), when, presto, up starts a little cottontail from under my very feet, and before I could say, or even think, Jack Robinson, Mr. Deer threw up his head, and the next glance I had was of a white flag bobbing between the trees, while at almost the same instant his mate rushed out of the thicket just beyond.

Although my thoughts concerning that rabbit were not expressed in words, they were none the less forcible, I assure you. Perhaps some old hunter may say that it is not very likely a novice could steal up to within sixty yards of a deer in the woods without being heard, but it is true nevertheless, and how much a three years' campaign, embracing times when life depended upon just such kind of stalking, had to do with it, those who have been there can imagine.

O. VERICUS.

A TRIP TO BURLEIGH.

AT the close of a lovely summer afternoon in June a party of nine (ladies and gentlemen—pleasure seekers) started for the lakes among the rocks and mountains of Burleigh, a distance of fifteen or twenty miles from Peterboro, to pass the time in fishing, boating, and roaming the forest, once the favorite haunt of dusky warriors.

After a lovely drive of four hours through a thickly wooded country, passing Hatchawannook and Clear Lake on our route, we arrived at the falls, where we left our horses and paddled to the camping ground at "Lovesick" Lake, one-fourth mile distant, crossing two booms on our way which the lumbermen have stretched to keep the logs from floating away—as many as 15,000 to 30,000 being in one drive at a time. The fire was then lighted, and what with pitching tents, getting supper, and putting things into a homelike shape, it was midnight before we were aware of it. The morn was then seen slowly rising above the trees in the distance, casting her pale spectral light across the waters, throwing shadows here and there, making everything enchanting, filling our hearts with love and thankfulness to the great Creator of the universe who has given us so much to be grateful for. Each seemed to feel the solemnity of the scene, as our voices floated over the waters in hymns of praise, echoed back by the clear but mournful notes of the whippoorwill. At last we turned to our tents and prepared for rest; but the romance, excitement and novelty of the situation had such an effect on us all (being the first experience of most of us in "camping out") that sleep was banished from our eyes. We talked and laughed till the woods rang with our echoes, till daylight dawned and one star after another disappeared in the sky. We were then tempted to a bath in the clear waters of the lake, which we enjoyed most thoroughly, reviving and freshening us for the day. What with satisfying the inner man, canoeing, singing, reading and conversation, the day wore pleasantly away. Some lovely romantic spots were visited by water and land. We threaded our way over immense rocks covered with a carpet of moss, that your feet would sink in at every step; wild flowers peeping in and out of the long grass, making our pathway bright; strawberries and huckleberries in clusters here and there; lovely lilies floating in sheltered nooks, and everything around us to make it charming. The second night we were all sufficiently tired out to rest well. The wind rose very high and our tents were in danger of being blown down but everything passed off quietly. Early next morning some of the party (including myself) started on a fishing excursion, there being good bass fishing at the Rapids. Had a delightful time there. The scenery around was something wild and grand. Huge rocks, towering high in the air, looking dark and gloomy enough; the water dashing madly down the ravines, casting the spray in our faces. We caught several fine bass, and then turned our steps campward, where we arrived for breakfast at the fashionable hour of 11 A. M.

Some of the party amused themselves catching small fish around the islands which dot the lakes in all directions, while others lounged around the tents, reading or otherwise engaged. A few of us paddled to "Lovesick" Rapids, over two miles up the lake, and were well repaid for the trip by the beautiful scenery. When we returned we partook of some refreshments, and then prepared to travel homeward. Canoes were laden with a precious cargo, and we sped swiftly o'er the lake to our landing place, where our horses were in readiness to take us "home again." After driving to the hotel, remained a few minutes and strolled to castle rock, where we could see for miles around. To our right, down many, many feet, was a large lumber slide, where hundreds of logs were rearing and plunging in the foaming, angry waters, one moment seen, the next gone. Directly in front of us lay the calm waters of Stony Lake; to our left the waters winding their way around the islands, which are so numerous in those lakes, covered with forest trees that one would imagine, from the depth of them, that game abounded there, as it seemed an impossibility for man to penetrate them. Two steamers ply these waters daily, which enable tourists to visit the Canadian wilderness (as yet) and enjoy many days sport and recreation, besides being free from the cares and worries of everyday life in their home in the mountains. The drive home was delightful, the evening being cool. Our time at our own disposal, we amused ourselves singing snatches of song, etc., to while away the time. Arrived at our destination at twelve o'clock P. M., thoroughly satisfied with our trip, and heartily sorry the pleasant time was over, hoping soon to all meet under as pleasant circumstances.

M. P.

"B'AR" STORIES.—We are in receipt of no less than thirteen "bear stories," and while we hold Mynherr Bruin in veneration, we are unable to pacify his *manes* by giving him free scope in our columns. We ask our friends to *bear* and for-*bear* lest we offend, and become ourselves lost, buried, under the accumulation of ursine matter.

"Qui Vive," writing from East Saginaw, Mich., tells us of a black bear trapped by Marvil Secord on the Tittebawassie River in April or May, who lugged off a heavy steel trap with a clog weighing 70 pounds, and the bay used to conceal the latter; the total weight being upwards of 150 pounds. He was found over a mile from where the trap was set, being brought up by the clog catching a hemlock log. When killed, his bearship weighed upward of eight hundred pounds, and his hide measured over eight feet in length. The writer truly remarks that he was a "whopper."

Mr. T. H. Esty, of Nicasio, Cal., gives his first experience in bunting bruin, as taking place in San Luis, Obispo Co.:

While riding along the trail, McCoy, who was ahead, suddenly pulled up his horse and jumped off, saying, "There's a bear!" Being behind, I did not hear the exclamation; but seeing Will dismount also, and both stand with their rifles pointing up hill, I followed suit. As I struck the ground both fired. And sure enough, at a large bear, though in such a hurry as to make a clear miss. The bear stopped still, giving me a fair shot back of the shoulder. At the crack of the rifle she threw her head between her forelegs and came down the hill end over end. Not knowing just what it meant, and all rifles being empty, we mounted and left somewhat in a hurry; but on looking back and perceiving we were not followed, we stopped and loaded our rifles. Upon listening, I could hear the bear groaning in the creek where she had rolled, so riding back, I saw her lying with a broken back, though her head was still up.

Dismounting, I walked to the edge of the bank, and shot her in the back of the head, killing her instantly. Then a new trouble came, in the shape of a year-and-a-half cub, which had not been seen before, and at the crack of my rifle, he sprang up the bank not twenty feet away. I did not take a long look, but mounted and got out of his way, while McCoy and Will coming up, shot him in the throat, killing him dead. After a good look to see if there were any more around, we went to the dead, and found the first was an old cinnamon, or sorrel, of large frame, but very poor, not weighing much over three hundred pounds. The cub had a fine skin of silver gray color, and anyone who had not seen the dam would call it a young grizzly. That it was the cinnamon's cub, there could be no doubt, as it was still nursing, though it would weigh almost two hundred pounds.

"Dock," in giving a very interesting account of a camp-out on the Jordan, gives an adventure at the Soda Springs:

Dell went ahead with his shot gun, in hopes to get a shot at sage hens, which almost always gave us a shot when we went to the spring. I followed with a bottle. As we neared the spring, bang! bang! went a gun, and Dell came through the scrub, his legs going at the rate of 100 per minute. He yelled out, "Run for it; he's after me." Without questioning, I ran for the boat, and shoving her loose, waited for Dell. Jumping in, he shoved out—not a minute too soon; for hardly ten feet behind him an old she-bear came booming through the bushes, and you bet we didn't take any extra time in getting to the other side of the river. She stopped a moment, and then, with a snort, plunged in. Handing the paddle to Dell, I gave her a charge of No. 4 shot, hoping to blind her, but she just pawed the harder, and gained fast. I slipped in a charge of 30 buck, and when she was within ten feet of the boat, I fired, and fortunately settled her. Casting a lariat over her head, we towed her ashore, where she dressed about 300 pounds. It seems that Dell came up to her as she was taking a bath in the mud, and as she rose up to see who disturbed her, he fired both barrels of No. 4 square in her muzzle. Pawing her head a minute, she gave a snort, and took after him.

Fish Culture.

THE CORREGONI—Their Natural History, Native Waters, Economic Value, and Implements Connected with Their Production.

No. 24—PART FIRST.

(*Corregonus Albus*—WHITEFISH, ARTEDI.)

THE whitefish is altogether the most valuable of the more remote members of the Salmon family. It is assuming, under artificial cultivation, an economic value and a commercial importance equal to any of the fresh-water food-fishes on this continent. Akin to the salmon, its flesh is of great value as an element of food. Were we disposed to dilate extensively upon the importance of this fish, as connected with the settlement and growth of those States bordering upon the great lakes, we should find, during seasons of scarcity of agricultural products, that the whitefishes had tided over many a pioneer family until plenty again smiled upon them in generous harvests. It is the rich man's luxury and the poor man's blessing. The Indians, too, during years of scarcity of game, have relied almost entirely upon the *atte-haw-meg*, as the whitefish is called in their language, and many have been kept from starvation by the whitefish which have been so abundant in the lakes from time immemorial. The native habitat of this group of fishes is the great lakes, where they thrive and fatten from the abundant supply of food, which consists of larvæ, fresh-water crustacea and aquatic plants. It is a fine feeder, and at all times, except during the breeding season, is toothsome in the highest degree. From being addicted almost exclusively to vegetable food, these fish rarely take to bait of any kind, although they are occasionally caught by fishermen on set lines in Seneca Lake, N. Y. As found upon the market tables of the lake cities, the following characteristics regarding their natural history may be noticed: Body more or less elongated and sub-fusiform in profile; head subconical; mouth small; snout truncated, sometimes quite protruding beyond the lower jaw; both jaws toothless; teeth on tongue; bronchial apertures continuous under the throat; ventrals inserted posteriorily to the anterior margin of the dorsal fin, and situated opposite the adipose fin; caudal fin furcated; scales of moderate development. The specific characteristics of the *Corregonus williamsonii* are as follows Head contained five times and a half in total length; mouth small; posterior extremity of maxillar bone not extending quite as far as the anterior rim of the orbit; eye moderate in size and sub-circular; its diameter enters about five times in the length of the side of the head; anterior margin of dorsal fin nearer the posterior edge of the base of adipose fin than the extremity of the snout; scales well developed, and disposed upon eighteen longitudinal series across the line of greatest depth; nine between the lateral line and the base of the dorsal, and eight between the insertion of the ventrals; color, bluish lead above, whitish beneath, with a silvery reflection. Ray Formula: Br. 7, 7; D. 2, 13 x 1; C. 5, 1, 9, 8, 16; V. 12; P. 16. Naturalists have discovered enough variation in this family group to warrant the following distinctions: *Corregonus albus, Corregonus albula* (resident of Europe), *C. angusticeps, C. clupeiformis, C. cousii, C. fera, C. labradoricus, C. claydii, C. maræna, C. merkii, C. otsego, C. oxyrhynchus, C. palea, C. quadrilateralis, C. Williamsonii.*

Argyrosmi—Cisco, Jordan.—For a long time naturalists were puzzled over the little fish of Geneva Lake, whose habits are so little understood, for the reason of their appearance and brief stay about the 10th of June each year, and the mystery connected with their lives and habits the rest of the year, and of the time and manner of breeding. That these whitefish are closely related to the *Corregoni* is manifest from the presence of the adipose fin and other characteristics in common with the whitefish proper. This genus was formulated from the *Corregonus* by Agassiz in 1850, which may be seen in a work entitled "Lake Superior and its Physical Characteristics." The distinctive marks of this genus have been found to differ so much in different waters as to give rise to the following generic names: *Argyrosmus agassiz, A. hayii, A. nigripinnis* and *A. harengus.*

The whitefish is a native of the great lakes, their connecting straits and rivers, from Lake Ontario to the farthest of those that constitute the great water chain that separates the United States from the Dominion, also of the lakes of the latter country to the Arctic Ocean. It inhabits the lower lakes of the Eastern Provinces, having connection with the St. Lawrence Basin, and all of those fresh water beds connected with the Mackenzie and Coppermine Basins. The whitefish, in a sense, is anadromous (migratory) for it enters the rivers from the Lakes to spawn in November and December, usually returning in about four weeks. Like the herring and shad of the ocean, it is gregarious, consequently moves from place to place in search of food. Until the modern art of fish culture had determined to the contrary, it was supposed that this fish was not adapted to the small inland lakes of the United States—indeed, it was thought that such bodies of water had too limited a range to meet the requirements of their successful cultivation. Mr. Samuel Wilmot, of Newcastle, Canada, hatched in the years 1867-8, large numbers of whitefish ova, and the fry were placed and reared in very small artificial ponds, until many of them gained the weight of a pound and upward. Many experiments of a like character have been repeated with like results.

Another experiment illustrative of the ability of the whitefish to live in very small bodies of water is related by Mr. George H. Jerome, Superintendent of State Fisheries of Michigan. He says: "On the seventh day of February, 1876, Messrs. Davis & Co., fishermen and fish dealers of the city of Detroit, presented me with five live whitefish, weighing about three pounds each. I moved them on the Michigan Central from Detroit in one barrel of water to Pokagon, and from there they were moved in a lumber wagon over a rough road to the State Hatchery, about two miles, and placed in a shallow pond, its area not exceeding one-eighth of an acre. In May following, three of them were taken from this pond, and removed to a fish preserve not exceeding five feet square, supplied with water that would flow through an orifice of less than one-fourth inch, under one foot of pressure. And there they have been ever since, and are now sleek and healthy. Though on a few occasions crumbs of bread have been thrown into the pond, yet we are not certain through all these months that they have partaken of any food, except such natural supply as is yielded by the water." This is a crucial experiment, and settles the question regarding their ability to live and thrive in all the crystal lakes of the Northern States, and perhaps in many of those of the Southern States; at any rate, the experiment should be tried to introduce them into every stable body of water, great or small, which maintains an ample supply of the pure element. Notably, we may mention that some of the New England States have already taken measures through their State Commissions, to introduce whitefish into their numerous lakes, where they will, without doubt, increase and thrive as in their natural haunts. As both whitefish and black bass are natives of the Great Lakes, they will multiply and live together harmoniously and without detriment to each other. The experiment cannot but be successful, and by all means should be liberally carried out. Of the value of our whitefisheries of the lakes, we have unfortunately but few reliable statistics; indeed, data are so meagre that we cannot give the public such an exhibit of their real value and importance as we would be glad to do, and as outward appearances indicate. It is a fact, however, that for home consumption, as well as for commerce, the great system of lakes affords the only field for supply. These inland fresh water seas once produced what seemed an inexhaustible supply of this most valuable food fish, and even now, after years of reckless and reprehensible fishing and unwarrantable waste, millions are annually produced. It would not be surprising if the whitefish crop annually reached millions of dollars in value, notwithstanding the blind avarice and human greed rule the hour, thereby greatly impoverishing these magnificent fisheries. The untimely capture of whitefish, as well as all others, is the same "penny wise and pound foolish" course that has brought about the universal impoverishment of the rivers and lakes of our country. Scientific research has determined that the natural process of increasing fishes, under such wholesale waste, is altogether too feeble to sustain the drain consequent upon reckless fishing, and the deadly enemies that destroy the spawn and fry to the extent that only one adult fish results from five hundred eggs, and some contend that only one fish results from a thousand ova. It is quite probable that the working capital invested in our lake fisheries nearly equals three-fourths of a million dollars. It is said that in the spring of 1871, the spring and fall fisheries of Lake Michigan employed eleven hundred and eighty men during eight months, while the year's fishing employed seven hundred and eighty-five men for seven months, in all about one thousand nine hundred and eighty-nine men, only nine hundred of whom received wages. Total outlay in wages for the season was about $180,000. While we possess no really reliable statistics, yet we know from the amount of whitefish, fresh and salted, that are constantly upon the market, the aggregate product is one of large proportions. Not only the capturing and curing

of whitefish involves a large outlay in capital and wages, but the handling of this fish employs a large amount of capital, for not only large warehouses are necessary for storing, assorting and inspecting the fish, but the salt fish trade involves the use of enormous quantities of salt, not only for original packing, but for use in repacking. During the winter season whitefish are shipped in a frozen condition almost over the the entire Northern States. Dr. James W. Milner, Deputy United States Fish Commissioner, who made an inspection of our lake fisheries, found it extremely difficult to obtain statistics of this great industry. For the year 1872, by records of trade and by approximation, he found the aggregate number of pounds at sixteen ports, between Rochester, N. Y., and Chicago, to equal a sum total of 32,250,000 pounds of fish, having a value of $1,600,000, the whitefish not being separated from other edible fishes of commerce and of lake origin. In 1868, soon after the artificial culture of fishes was introduced into our country, fish culturists began to interest themselves with measures for the augmentation of the annual products of the lake fisheries which were now beginning to exhibit strong indications of decay. It was thought if the principles of artificial culture could be applied to the whitefish, there existed a reasonable hope that these fisheries might be ultimately made much more fruitful. Growing out of united efforts among fish culturists in the near vicinity of the lakes, and from the success of preliminary experiments by Mr. Wilmot, of Newcastle, Canada, Mr. Seth Green, of Rochester, N. Y., and by Mr. Nelson W. Clark, of Clarkston, Michigan, a hatching-house was erected at the latter place in 1871, and one million of whitefish ova were laid down in the hatching-troughs in the autumn, probably in December, of this year. The experience gained in previous years in propagating trout and salmon, and later in experimenting with whitefish eggs, enabled Mr. N. W. Clark, superintendent of the hatchery, to obtain the most complete success. By the 1st of April the fish began emerging from the eggs, and before the 13th of the month the troughs were fairly swarming with tiny whitefish. By the 30th day of April these fry were all distributed in a number of beautiful crystal lakes of Oakland County, Michigan, and in the Detroit River. Thus was inaugurated the artificial cultivation of whitefishes in the United States and in the Dominion for the augmentation of one of the best fresh water food-fishes on this continent, which has grown into an industry of vast proportions, not only in the United States but in the Dominion. The great hatching establishments of Canada are located at Tadousac, Restigouche, Gaspe, Miramichi, and Newcastle, Ontario. The whole work is under the direction of the Hon. H. F. Whitcher, who is carrying forward a work which not only reflects his ability, but the enlightened progress of the Dominion. Money is appropriated by the Parliament in liberal sums, and the work of augmenting their fisheries is being pursued with a persevering energy that reflects the wisdom of the numerous officials having the work in charge.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Fish Commissioner Brackett has presented to the State the patent-right of the Brackett fishway, which has been adopted by the authoritics for use throughout the State. One hundred thousand young shad were put into the Winnipissocgee River, near Tilton, the 24th inst. They were obtained from the U. S. hatching station at South Hadley Falls, Mass.

TROUT CULTURE ON LONG ISLAND.—Albert Raco, of Foster's Meadow, has become engaged in the raising of trout. Mr. Raco is a wheel wright, and owned an acre of land by the road side, through which ran a brook of clear water, and in which were some trout. He caught six, put them in a spring, and prepared a spawning bed. He procured a work on trout culture, and as a result of this his first experiment, succeeded in raising one hundred and eighty young fish. The next year he raised about as many more, and last year would have had several thousand had not a freshet of snow water flooded his bed. As it is, he has several hundred. His two and three-year old fish are in fine condition, many of them weighing over a pound each. As fast as his stock increases he intends to prepare a pond on some recently acquired land. He has raised an embankment about his ponds to prevent the recurrence of last winter's accident. In addition to his trout, he has about half an acre devoted to the culture of water cresses, which promise finely.

SHAD FOR THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI.—Yesterday morning by the 6 o'clock train, Mr. H. E. Quinn and Mr. C. W. Schuermann, both United States Fish Commissioners of Washington, arrived in St. Paul, bringing with them 100,000 shad, which they deposited in the Mississippi River, at the foot of Jackson street. These fish were brought all the way from South Hadley Falls, Mass., by these gentlemen, who had to sit up with them all night and change the water every two hours, and watch the temperature of the atmosphere, as at no time during all the days and nights they were on the road was the temperature allowed to go above 65° or below 60°. If the temperature had been allowed to get above or below these figures it would have been death to the fish. These two gentlemen took turns attending to this business of changing the water and watching the temperature. This they did for three days and nights, as they came over the road from South Hadley. As above stated, they arrived here at 6 o'clock yesterday morning, and, without waiting, took the fish off the train and put them into the river. These fish, as they are called, are about one-quarter of an inch in length, and look like so many animated hairs. Looking down into the cans in which they came all that can be seen is an apparently innumerable number of little black hairs, with two black dots at one end of each, the bodies being transparent. The journey of these gentlemen must be called a success, judging from the number and vigorous condition of the fry brought safely through the trip of three days and nights, and considering the hot weather and distance traveled, great credit is due the gentlemen in charge for their care and attention, which results in success. They returned East yesterday.—*St. Paul Press, July* 25.

CALIFORNIA.—11,000 shad fry, hatched at Havre de Grace, Md., have been placed in the Sacramento River.

"THEM EELS."—That the squirmers are too much for the average telegraph operator is evident from the following letter of our friend Geo. H. Jerome, Supt. of Fisheries of Michigan, to the Niles *Republican*:

Editor Republican:

I have "one" too rich to keep; like murder "it will out." A resident of Michigan, venerable in years and honor, consented to act as my depositor of eels. By pre-arrangement I was to telegraph him of the arrival of the eels in Detroit, and he was to meet them at the Detroit depot. So, having information that the eels had left Troy, N. Y., I telegraphed him as follows:

DETROIT, June —, 1877.

MR. ——, ——, Mich.
The eels will arrive in Detroit at 11 to-morrow. Don't fail to be here on their arrival. GEO. H. JEROME.

The boy at the other end of the "string" took it off as follows:

The girls will arrive in Detroit at 11 to-morrow. Don't fail to be here on their arrival. GEO. H. JEROME.

Our depositor, in the innocence of his heart and in the simplicity of his nature, took the dispatch home, where it encountered the eyes of his wife and daughter, and, as you may imagine, a small sized domestic row was the consequence. And instead of heeding my earnest injunction to meet them on their arrival, the man failed to put in an appearance at all, whether from a lack to obtain the key to his shirt and collar drawer, I am not informed. Pray, what are the times coming to? and this man almost a deacon in his village church!

SHAD IN WESTERN WATERS.—The fly fishers on the Iowa River have recently taken several true shad near Iowa City, weighing about one pound each. The shad were planted in the Mississippi River by the United States Fish Commissioners several years ago, and this is believed to be the first catch in any of the tributaries.

—Mr. Charles D. Griswold, of the United States Fish Commission, has recently placed fifty thousand young shad in the Chattahoochee River, near Columbus, Ga. An equal number has also been deposited in the Chattahoochee, near West Point.

—Oyster culture is becoming quite an important industry in France. A recent Government report describes nearly thirty different localities and several hundreds of beds where the work is carried on. French ingenuity has solved the problem of keeping these bivalves, fresh by training them to keep their shells closed while on the way to market.

SPRATT'S DOG BISCUIT FOR FISH.—A new use has been discovered for dog biscuit. Fish breeders are now feeding them to their trout, with results gratifying to themselves and evident satisfaction to the fish. Messrs. Stone & Hooper, of Charlestown, New Hampshire; G. A. Sharkey, of the Monadnork Trout Ponds, at Troy, N. H., and others have used and highly recommend them. One breeder says that since he has used this preparation he has not been troubled with fungus, which previously involved him in much loss. The biscuit can be had of F. O. De Luze.—[See advertisement.

Natural History.

THE CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

There were on exhibition during the year 1876, at the Central Park Menagerie, nine hundred and eighty-three specimens, comprising three hundred and ninety-seven mammals, five hundred and twenty-nine birds, and fifty-seven reptiles. The total value of the collection is placed at $62,944. Of the three hundred and ninety-three registered additions, one hundred and eighty-seven were loaned, while for the year previous, there were two hundred and thirty-five. This decrease, with a similar falling off in the presentations, makes a total difference for the two years of one hundred and fifty-eight. This may be readily accounted for by the establishment of various other zoological gardens throughout the country, which now furnish a ready market for specimens formerly deposited for safe keeping in the park. Formerly, too, the managers of the menagerie assumed the support of all animals entrusted to their care; but in March last an order was issued refusing all specimens unless their owners defrayed their expenses.

The losses by death were few, the most noteworthy being that of a grizzly bear, which died from injuries received at the time of its capture in 1868, and an Axis deer, which, having served a captivity of ten years, met a well deserved death from old age.

There were fifty-seven births, including six lions and two leopards. The three black swans hatched in November are believed to have been the first ever bred in this country. The Commissioners complain that it is almost impossible to protect the nests of the water fowl from the depredations of the visitors. Of the animals most in favor the lucory antelope and the sea lions have been the subjects of the most curiosity; while the crab-eating raccoon, by his strange antics while eating was a never failing subject of wonder and delight.

Although no record is kept of the visitors, a fair estimate may be gained from the register of the adjoining Museum of Natural History. From this basis the Commissioners calculate the number at nearly three millions, an attendance far exceeding that of any previous year, and doubtless due to the great influx of centennial visitors. A large number of students and artists availed themselves of the opportunities afforded by the menagerie for studying and modeling, peculiar facilities for which were offered by the presence in one building of nineteen lions, ten tigers and ten leopards.

This practical and educational work, now confined to students, might be extended to the people, and the collection, with judicious management, become not only, as now, a source of relaxation and amusement, but of popular education as well. The information now to be gained by the average visitor is lamentably meagre. Name and habitat of the specimen is as much as most visitors ever learn; beyond that not even the most solicitous questioning of gruff keepers can elicit the desired knowledge. Simple and cheap handbooks, such as are in use in European zoological gardens, would doubtless meet the want and materially enhance the benefits now to be gained.

A BIRD-HUNTING SPIDER.

WHEN the veracity of any person has been impugned, it is the duty which we owe to society, if it lies in our power, to endeavor to establish it; if that person is a lady, gallantry redoubles the obligation. Our chivalry is on this occasion excited in favor of Madame Merian, who, toward the close of the seventeenth century, and during a two years' residence in Surinam, employed her leisure in studying the many interesting forms of winged and vegetable life indigenous to that prolific country. After her return to Holland, her native land, she published the results of her researches. Her writings, although abounding in many inaccuracies and seeming fables, contained much curious and new information; all the more valuable from the objects of her study having been, at that period, either entirely unknown to the naturalists of Europe or vaguely reported by stray seafaring visitants, who, with the usual license of travelers, were more anxious to strike their hands with astonishment than to extend their knowledge. These works were rendered still more attractive by numerous plates, the result of Madame Merian's artistic skill, with which they were most profusely embellished. It is one of these which, with the description accompanying it, has caused her truth to be called in question by subsequent writers, who, we must conclude, had either not the good fortune or the good eyesight to verify her statements by their own experience. The illustration alluded to represents a huge spider carrying off in its jaws a humming bird, whose nest appears close at hand, and who had apparently been seized while sitting on its eggs.

Linnæus, however, did not doubt the lady, if we remember, but called the spider (which belongs to the genus *Mygale*) *avicularia*—bird eating. Whether this ferocious-looking hunter does occasionally capture small birds, or whether he subsists entirely on the wasps, bees, ants and beetles which everywhere abound, what was seen in the forest by a gentleman thoroughly reliable and greatly interested in the subject of natural history will perhaps help to determine: "Shortly after daybreak one morning in 1848, while staying at a wood-cutting establishment on the Esseguibo," he said, "a short distance above the confluence of that river and the Magamni, we, a tall Yorkshireman and myself, started in our 'wood-skin' to examine some spring-hooks which we had set during the previous evening in the *embouchure* of a neighboring creek. Our breakfast that morning depended upon our success. Our chagrin may be imagined on finding all the baits untouched save one; and from that, some lurking cayman had snapped the body of the captured fish, leaving nothing but the useless head dangling in the air. After mentally dispatching our despoiler—who had not tricked us for the first time—to a place not very far distant, we paddled further up the creek in search of a maam or marondi, or, indeed, of anything eatable, bird, beast or reptile. We had not proceeded very far, when my companion, Bartlett, who was sitting, gun in hand, prepared to deal destruction on the first living creature we might chance to encounter, suddenly fired at some object moving rapidly along the topmost branch of a tree which overhung the sluggish stream a short distance in advance. For a moment or two the success of his aim seemed doubtful; then something came tumbling through the intervening foliage, and I guided the canoe beneath, lest the prey be lost in the waters.

Our surprise was not unmingled, I must confess, with vexation at first, on finding that the strange character of our game removed the possibility of a morning's repast as far off as ever. A huge spider and a half-fledged bird lay in the bottom of our canoe—the one with disjointed limbs and mutilated carcass, the other uninjured by the shot, but nearly dead, though still faintly palpitating. The remains of the spider showed him to be larger than any I had previously seen, that may have measured two-and-a-half inches in the body, with legs probably twice that length. He was rough and shaggy, with a thick covering of hair or bristles, which besides giving him an additional appearance of strength, considerably increased the fierceness of his aspect. The hairs were in some places fully an inch long, of a dark brown color inclining to black. His powerful jaws and sturdy arms seemed never adapted for the death struggle of prey less noble than this small member of the feathered race, for whom our succor had unfortunately arrived too late. The victim had been snatched from the nest while the mother was assisting to collect a morning's meal for her offspring. It had been clutched by the neck immediately above the shoulders; the marks of the murderer's talons still remained: and although no blood had escaped from the wounds, they were much inflamed and swollen. The few greenish-brown feathers, sparingly scattered among the down in the wings, were insufficient to furnish me a clew toward its species. That it was a humming-bird, however, or one of an allied genus, seemed apparent from the length of its bill. The king of the humming-birds, as the creoles call the topaz throat (*Trochilus pella* of naturalists), is the most exclusive frequenter of Marabella Creek, where the overspreading foliage here and there admitting stray gleams of sunshine—forms a cool and shady, though sombre, retreat, peculiarly adapted to its disposition; and I strongly suspect that it was the nest of this species which the spider had favored with a visit. After making a minute inspection of the two bodies, we consigned them to a watery grave, both of us being convinced that whatever the detracters of Madame Merian may urge, that lady was correct in assigning to the bush spider an ambition which often soars above the insect, and occasionally tempts him to make a meal of some stray feathered denizen of the forest. This conclusion, I may add, was fully confirmed some weeks later by witnessing a still more interesting *rencontre* between members of the several races. "Eat the eater," is one of Nature's laws, and after preventing its accomplishment by depriving the spider of his food, strict justice would probably have balked us of ours. Fortunately not: one of the heartiest breakfasts I ever made, and one of the tenderest and most succulent of meat, was that very morning. Well I remember exclaiming at the time: "*Haroldus membissa jucabit*" it was my first dish of stewed monkey and game."

KELEA.

A "MAN-CROCODILE."—Those who visited the New York Aquarium last spring will remember the sensation caused by the exploits of the "fish-woman" who used to remain a couple of minutes under water in a glass tank, where all her movements could be plainly observed. In London they have now on exhibition a semi-amphibious man named James Swan, whose performances at the Pavilion, in Coventry street, are thus described by Frank Buckland in *Land and Water*:

When the curtain drew up I observed on the stage a pretty large tank, with a glass front, filled with water. In the water were floating five living crocodiles, averaging from four to six feet long.

The band strikes up a lively tune, and the man-crocodile climbs up a ladder at the side of the tank, and at once jumps into the water, which comes nearly up to his neck. He first of all walks round the tank, and (as it were) stirs up the crocodiles, making them swim about in all directions. There is one of his aquatic beasts, however, of which he seems to be in wholesome dread. This is a large snapping turtle, but I could not get near enough to make out distinctly of what species he was. Having looked around to see where these reptiles are swimming, Mr. Swan dives down to the bottom of the tank, and quickly seizing Mr. Snapper Turtle, brings him up into the air, where he flourishes him about over his head, much to the delight of the audience and the discomfort of the turtle. The reptile having been thus performed with, is allowed to go, and he descends with a heavy, lazy motion to the bottom of the water. Mr. Swan next feels among the thick of the crocodiles, which have by this time crawled into one corner. Having chosen two of them, he very adroitly takes one in each hand round the neck. This, I should imagine, was a difficult thing to do, as the crocodiles object considerably; they make the water boil again with the lashings of their tails.

At last a firm hold is obtained round their necks, and they are flourished about in the air, opening their mouths and snapping about right and left.

Mr. Swan then descends again, and remains under water for a considerable time. When under water he drinks, eats and writes on a slate, in this respect rivalling, if not outdoing, the "Human Frog," who performed in London a few years ago.

The inscription he writes on the slate is "Swan, the man-crocodile." He causes the crocodile which he has at the bottom with him to make pretence to rub out the writing with his paw. Ascending again to the surface, Mr. Swan is offered a box by the attendants. He opens the lid of this box, and extracts therefrom a good-sized boa constrictor. This he entwines round his neck and chest, and again descends to the bottom, wearing his serpent necklace. From the bottom he allows the boa constrictor to ascend and swim about the tank where he likes. The serpentine mode of swimming by the boa constrictor, as seen in the water, is highly interesting. The largest of the crocodiles has yet to be exhibited. Mr. Crocodile seems to know from experience quite well what is coming, so he swims round and round at a tremendous pace, causing the water to become so full of bubbles that one can hardly see what is going on in the tank. At length Swan catches the reptile; he has evidently considerable difficulty in keeping hold of this fellow, who lashes his tail about in a most wonderful manner.

At length, after remonstrances with the crocodile, he manages to get hold of his head with the right hand and his tail with the left. He lifts him out of the water, and apparently is glad to let him go again, so violently does he struggle for his liberty. Other performances are then gone through, such as opening the crocodile's mouth, making the large snake swim round in a circle, etc., etc.

This performance is interesting to those accustomed to feats of diving and to naturalists. Managers of aquaria may also take a hint from it, inasmuch that they may learn that crocodiles in aquaria are really graceful swimmers, and not the lethargic, sleepy brutes that one sees basking like logs of wood in shallow water behind iron bars. Of course the difficulty would be in keeping these crocodiles in large tanks, that of the water being always of one temperature, that is, 60 deg. to 70 deg. FRANK BUCKLAND.

A BOLD LITTLE CRAB.—Very little is known about the animals and small creatures that dwell at the bottom of the sea beyond the merest facts relating to their anatomy and species. The great depth of water under which they pass their monotonous lives, is an effectual barrier to the curiosity of scientists; consequently their habits, manner of feeding and other interesting features of their every-day life are but little understood by the unscientific world. Since the establishment of the New York Aquarium many peculiarities and intelligent traits have been discovered in different kinds of fishes, particularly in the lower order of animals, and which were hitherto supposed to be devoid of any more intelligence than just sufficient to procure food for themselves. Opportunities are now, however, provided of observing these curious little creatures, and noting their habits just as if they resided in their native haunts. One of the results of close observation has been to discover a degree of intelligence in the hermit crab altogether unsuspected before. Its boldness and villainy were known, but that its audacity was of such a character as to actually lead it to attack and destroy fish ten times its own size, was but recently found out. The circumstances were these, and it is a good illustration of the knowledge and precociousness of these little fellows, not larger, some of them, than an inch. One morning a good sized Layfette fish was seen with one of these small crabs clinging to its gills. The movements of both were watched intently for some time, when the fish was observed to gasp as for air, and to struggle violently and shake itself in efforts to get rid of its tenacious enemy, all of which proved unavailing. The crab would not let go. This struggling continued for some time, when the fish was noticed to grow gradually weaker and weaker, its struggles less frequent, until, its strength entirely leaving it, it sunk to the bottom of the tank. The crab now began the repast for which it had fought and which it had secured, and commenced to feed upon its victim. But the feast was not permitted to proceed—science must be served—they were both taken from the water (the crab still holding on to its prey), and, upon examination, it was discovered that the crab had actually pinned the gills of the fish to its sides preventing it from breathing, thus really suffocating it. From this remarkable incident, it is supposed that large fish weighing many pounds have been killed and eaten by crabs. R. F. H.

—Petrified and agatized wood, and petrified turtles and cocoa nuts are found in earth mounds in Southern Colorado.

OH SNAKES!—The Deckerstown *Independent* gives birth to the following:

"Mrs. Dr. Nobles killed a cricket the other evening of mammoth size, after which three small snakes crawled forth from the intestines of the dead insect, each about two feet in length, the size of a knitting needle. They were captured and put into a bottle, and the next day one of the imprisoned reptiles gave birth to three smaller snakes. We have the entire progeny on exhibition at this office."

[We pass—have only two of a kind.]

MASSACHUSETTS—*Milford*.—A Natural History Society was recently organized, and by Sept. 1st expect to have a fine room on Main street. Prof. Denton has offered very kindly to contribute to the departments of geology and mineralogy as a nucleus for a collection. Others have contributed to other departments, and prospects are good for a live society. Friends of the cause in other places sending specimens will be duly noticed by the society. C. A. SOMNER, Sec.

—F. K. Andrews, of Grasscut, Lawrence Co., Pa., found a medium sized bullfrog July 25th, which had five legs, the extra one growing out of its right hind leg near the upper part of the thigh. He is in the aquarium in good condition, and if it is of any scientific interest, he may be addressed as above.

ARRIVALS AT PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN DURING WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, July 24, 1877.—Five common seal (*Phoca vitulina*) purchased; one chameleon (*Anolis principalis*—Linn), presented; five striped lizards (*Chemidophorus sexlineatus*—Linn), presented; four gray lizards (*Seeloporus undulatus*) presented; one brown lizard (*Eumeces fasciatus*—Linn), presented; one racer (*Scotophis alleghenienis*), presented; one crow (*Corvus americanus*), presented; one mud tortoise (*Cinosternum pennsylvanicum*) presented; one green heron (*Ardea virescens*), presented; two chicken tortoises (*Chrysemys reticulata*), presented; one woodchuck (*Arctomys monax*), presented; one swift fox (*Vulpes velox*), presented; one red-tailed hawk (*Buteo borealis*), presented; one snapping turtle (*Chelydra serpentina*), presented.

ARTHUR E. BROWN, Gen'l Supt.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

A MARVELOUS GARDEN OF EXOTICS.

ONE hour from New York by the Central R. R. of New Jersey leaves us at South Amboy, and a nice drive through oak and hickory woods, brown with dead branches, the work of the seventeen-year locusts, takes us to the noted horticultural establishment of George Such, Esq. Here, under the genial guidance of Mr. Taplin, his able and enthusiastic manager, we pass several pleasant hours, and fairly revel amid Orchids and Pitcher-plants, Ferns and Palms, till we almost imagine ourselves in the veritable tropics. The first plant house to which our attention is directed contains a fine collection of Orchideæ, and though at this season not many are in flower, yet there are enough to make a fair and interesting display, while numbers are giving evidence of an abundance of bloom for the fall and winter months. A group of Cypripediums first claims our notice, conspicuous among which is a magnificent plant of C. Roczelii, over four feet in diameter. This is one of the most remarkable as well as useful of the genus, as it is almost constantly in bloom. Fine plants of C. Reichenbachii, C. Stonei, C. Barbatum in several varieties, C. Pearcei (three feet in diameter and showing six spikes), C. caudatum and others follow, while arranged among them are good plants of many of the newer and rarer varieties, such as C. Dayanum, Villosum, Lowii, Naevium, Concolor, etc. There are also fine plants of the El Spirito Santo, or Dove flower (*Peristeria elata*), with from two to five spikes each, each spike producing on an average thirty of its singularly beautiful, waxlike flowers, a six foot long spike, bearing over 500 blossoms of the graceful Oncidium obrizatum; a number of plants of a Calanthe, something like C. veratrifolia in general appearance, but much superior to that well-known species. The colors vary from pure white with a yellow eye, through light to dark purple, and are exceedingly showy. Mr. Taplin informs us that not being able to place it with any described variety, specimens have been sent to the veteran orchidologist, Dr. Reichenbach, for name. We fear, however, we would weary the reader were we to mention all the interesting varieties we saw, and will merely mention a few of the more striking: Phalænopsis amabilis, P. grandiflora and P. Schilleriana; Dendrobium McCarthiæ, D. Nobilis, D. Crassinode, D. thyrsiflorum, etc.; Cattleya Leopoldii and C. Mossiæ; Ærides suavis, A. quinquevulnerum and A. Fieldingii; Saccolabiums and Vandas; immense plants of Coelogyne cristata that bore over 500 blooms each last winter; Zigopetalum crinitum, a lovely and aromatic species over four feet in diameter; Sobralia macrantha, with its large, rich purple blossoms; Calanthe masuca and Epidendrum fragrans major, with six spikes of bloom each; Odontoglossums and Oncidiums, etc., in great variety. We must not overlook here some fine plants of the beautiful Cape orchid, Disa grandiflora, one pan of which is just coming into bloom showing 15 shoots. This orchid is rarely seen in such perfection, and will remain in bloom for several months. One side of the orchid house is devoted to the East Indian pitcher plants. Only imagine a fine plant of Nepenthes intermedia, with nine pitchers that would hold over a pint each; N. Rafflesiana, bearing a dozen pitchers, the largest of which measured 14½ inches in circumference and 10 inches in length; N. Hookerii, whose pitchers measure 11 inches in circumference; N. Dominiana with 25, and a neat plant of the exceedingly rare and curious N. lanata, with five well-developed pitchers. Mr. Taplin has been very successful in raising a fine batch of seedling Nepenthes, hybrids between N. Distillatoria, N. Rafflesiana and N. Sedeni. He counts them by hundreds, and quite a number of them already show character, and vary very much in the size, shape and coloring of the pitchers, as well as in their general appearance and style of growth. This is a most interesting and successful hybridization, and is a notable example of good judgment and taste directed into the same channel with the skill and perseverance requisite to its accomplishment. Closely connected with this family come the Sarracenias (the trumpet leaf of the Southern States) and of which we find some notable examples. S. flava, a noble plant with trumpets 2½ feet long and from 75 to 100 in the cluster, closely followed by S. Drummondi, the horns being 3 feet long and beautifully variegated. S. rubra, S. psittacinus are also well represented, as is also the curious Darlingtonia California. All these are grouped among the carnivorous plants, as is also the Venus fly-trap (Dionæa) of which we find many large and sensitive specimens.

Palms, probably the most graceful and ornamental, as well as useful part of the vegetable kingdom, come next in point of beauty, as well as interest and value. Who has not read of the manifold uses to which the various sorts are put by the inhabitants of the "Isles of Palms." They not only provide food, milk and whisky, but clothing, cordage, firing, candles, roofs for their huts, as well as poles for its support—indeed there is little the aborigines of some of these Isles require that is not furnished by one or other variety of the Palm tree. Our attention is first directed to a fine specimen of Cocos Weddelliana, perhaps the most graceful as well as beautiful of the whole genus; a noble plant of Cycas circinalis with leaves 8 to 10 feet long, and plenty of them; Veitchia or Kentia Canterburyana, 25 feet in diameter, with leaves 15 to 20 feet in length; and, in addition to many good specimens of the more generally cultivated species, fine plants of many of the rarer and more highly prized sorts are seen in various parts of the establishment. Areca glancophylla, A. nobile and A. crinita; Ceroxylon niveum, and C. rubra; Verschaffeltia melanochætes; Thrynax nobilis and T. Argentea; Martinezia erosa and Weifia regia; Geonoma Schottiana, etc., etc., with the closely allied Encephalartos villosus, Zamias and Macrozamias of South Africa. All these well repay the lover of the beautiful, even if he does not see the magnificent and numerous collection of Tree Ferns. The Gleichenias, ferns from New Zealand, probably the largest and finest plants in this country, more notably G. dicarpa, G. dichotoma, G. microphylla, G. speluncæ and G. flabellata, all averaging 12 feet in circumference and four feet in height. These are well matched by superb specimens of Hypolepis distans, 15 feet in circumference, and Pteris scaberula, almost as large. Many other varieties, as Adiantums, Asplenums, Blechnums and Brainea, etc., also gave evidence of careful culture, while the Filmy ferns, the Todeas, Hymenophyllums and Trichomanes are alone well worth a journey to South Amboy to see.

Of the pure white most chaste and lovely lily of the Amazon (Eucharis amazonica) we find over twenty specimen plants, their equals hard to find anywhere; plants 5 to 6 feet in diameter, with leaves so vigorous and healthy they are almost of a black green color. These not only give an almost unlimited supply of bloom during the duller three-fourths of the year, but also give a scattering of bloom during the hot summer months. This most beautiful flower is much in demand wherever really rich and chaste flowers are desired. The Flamingo plant (*Anthurium scherzerianum*) next stops our progress, and claims its meed of approbation.

The two specimens over ten feet in circumference, though not now in flower, show well for winter's work, while the large stock of young and thrifty plants of this as well as all the various plants cultivated for sale well evince genial treatment and careful namagement.

To specify the many good specimens of what are generally classed as Stove Plants would be an endless task. We can merely mention a few of the more notable, one or other of which meets us at every step: Ananassa sativa variegata, the variegated pinecapple, strong plants of which are in fruit; Pandanus Veitchii, Alpinia vittata, Alocasias Zebrina Veitchii and Sedeni, Crotons Veitchii, Majestica, Youngii, Interrupta and Disraeli, Ixoras and Dracænas of many sorts; Marantas tubispatha, Virginalis major, Wagneri, Veitchii and a noble plant of Makoyana 10 feet in circumference, while the rich variegated and spotted leaves of the Caladiums, Sonorilas, Dieffenbachias, etc., vie with the rich purple flowers of the Dipladenias, the yellow of the Allamandas, the blue of the Thunbergia Harrisii and the shell like pink, or white drooping flowers of the Lapageria. The more hardy greenhouse plants are not neglected, as many good plants of Azaleas of the best varieties, Camellias, Sikim Rhododendrons and many well known species will testify. Nor must we forget the fine pyramidal plant of Eurya latifolia variegata, over 5 feet high, with its green leaves heavily edged with delicate creamy yellow, the contrast of the rich brownish orange color of the young growth rendering it peculiarly attractive. The best plant we have seen in this country of Luculia gratissima, that gives its lovely waxy pink clusters of blossoms in profusion, during winter is also in this section and is worthy of a prominent place in every collection. While thus endeavoring to give an outline of the many "rich and rare gems" in Mr. Such's greenhouses, we may mention that he does not neglect that ornamental part of gardening which comes more immediately home to the possessor of a country seat or even a small garden in the country, when the proprietor has perhaps neither the time nor convenience for a plant house or even a cold frame.

Mr. Such has long been a lover of the Hybrid Gladiolus, as his large and varied collection will show; Tuberoses and kindred bulbs he grows by the thousand. Verbenas, Zonal and other Pelargoniums, and other so-called bedding plants he handles in quantity. Lilies of many sorts, Pampas grass, the beautiful and perfectly hardy variegated Eulalia Japonica, Colocasias, etc., etc., are household words at South Amboy, while his stock of Cannas is second to none, being carefully selected and of great variety. Indeed we cannot do better in closing this rambling article than by thanking Mr. Taplin for his courtesy and attention to us while making these notes, and mentioning a few of the most desirable varieties of Cannas we saw growing splendidly in the hot, dry sand. The following we consider the most desirable: C. *Gustave Dippe*, large pure yellow flowers; *President Faivre*, dark foliage with crimson flowers; *Adrien Robine*, the best of the dark sorts, its foliage of deep copper color, flowers rich

Orange red; *Adele Levallois*, dwarf, leaves green with brig crimson flowers; *Livingstone*, rich dark foliage, with brillian rosy, orange-colored flowers; *Victor Lemoine*, green leave with orange salmon flowers; *Warscewiczii*, dark foliage a n brilliant flowers; *Bihorelli floribunda*, large crimson flowers with orange tint; *Metallica*, foliage ruddy chocolate with bronze lustre, red flowers; *Ornament du grand-rond*, deep green leaves, flowers crimson scarlet; *Souvenir de Hyeres*, leaves green, flowers bright orange edged with gold, and Ed. Morren, a very free flowering variety, with light yellow flowers spotted with red.

FOREST TREES.—Connecticut exempts from taxation for a period of ten years all plantations of forest trees, after the trees have attained an average height of six feet. The Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture offer prizes to be awarded ten years from the 1st of next March, for the best forest of white ash, European larch, and white and Scotch pines.

THE ALLANTHUS TREE.—Another instance of the poisonous influence of this tree has just came before the New Haven Board of Health. The presence of these trees in many of our cities and towns should receive prompt attention from sanitary bodies. To their baneful influence may be attributed many cases of now inexplicable diseases.

—To protect trees from "forest worms" and other like pests, wash the trunks with lime or soap. Begin very close to the ground and wash upward. This is said to be much better than the common and injurious method of tarring trees.

—The project of cutting a canal through Cape Cod, which has been talked over since 1776, now promises to be carried out. A company now chartered for the undertaking propose to cut through from Barnstable Cay to Cohasset Narrows. Such a canal would save a distance of 90 miles, and an annual loss of 30 lives and $500,000 worth of property. The cost is estimated at $2,000,000.

FLORA OF ARIZONA.—J. A. Spring sends to the San Francisco *Post* an account of the distinctive flora of Arizona. Some peculiar uses of the strange plants are described.

The candelabra cactus has been employed by the Apache Indians for communicating signals; its height is 15 or 20 feet, but occasionally specimens are found 50 feet high. To make it a signal light it is only necessary to set fire near the ground to one of the vertical rows of prickles with which the plant is adorned; the flame runs to the top, and the candelabra becomes a torch. But the plant is not destroyed, nor indeed apparently injured by such burning on the surface. When dead and dry the wood is found to be hollow, and it separates at once into a number of sticks or poles, these having been chiefly held together by the rind. The fruit of this cactus makes a pleasant preserve. That of another, the "prickly pear," is well known to travelers. The young leaves of the prickly pear cactus are cooked as a vegetable, the dish produced being something like string beans in appearance and taste; the leaves are also highly esteemed for use in making a poultice to draw a splinter. The "niggerhead" cactus furnishes ready made fish hooks in countless numbers; by surrounding the plant with fire it produces water for the thirsty traveler, the heat driving its fluids to the interior, whence nearly a half gallon is obtained. "Maguey" is a palatable preparation made by roasting the leafy heads of the century plant; it saved a whole garrison in Arizona ten years ago from scurvy. The "ocotillo" is an assemblage of green poles, 10 to 15 feet long, joined only at the base. Each pole is surmounted by a scarlet flower. The poles are cut off and planted (rootless) as fences, and continue green for several years, but do not flower if the tops are cut off. Very serviceable fences are thus obtained, as the poles have sharp thorns in vertical rows. Among the valuable timber trees of Arizona is the mesquite; in the summer months a gum flows from this tree which has all the good properties of gum arabic, and if clarified cannot be distinguished from the medicinal gum. It seems not improbable that some of the products peculiar to the Territory may have a commercial value.

TO ARRANGE A STUMPERY.—Before all the old tree stumps have been blown in pieces by the new blasting powders, which do their work so thoroughly, let us plead that one may be dug out in the old-fashioned way. It is a troublesome piece of work, we acknowledge, but we know of no cheaper ornament for the lawn, and few afford equal satisfaction.

Select a stump of good shape—one from which the tree has been sawed off smooth and flat. In digging out cut off the straggling fine roots, but leave the stump as scraggy as you can. When you have selected a location for it, dig and enrich the ground thoroughly so that any vines you may plant around it will have good soil. You will need horses or oxen to draw it to its place, as a stump of any size is very heavy. Set it firmly in its place, root end upward. Now we have a stump, and the question is what to do with it. It is far from being ornamental as it stands, but have patience for two months and you will hardly recognize the rough scraggy thing.

To prepare the stump for its pretty summer dress, have plenty of fine rich earth, and put it in every corner where earth will lodge. You will find many places among the roots where you can have quite a depth of soil. As to what plants shall be set out, a stump offers almost unlimited resources. There should be plenty of vines to droop over the sides, and erect plants to give height. It is also a very pretty place to pot such small plants as look well in the summer. The pot can be put out of sight among the roots, and you have the advantage of being able to change the plants as soon as they lose their beauty. Our plan with a stump is to fill it in, the first season, with annual vines and short-lived plants that grow rapidly; planting in the ground at the base, at the same time, some hardy vines that will do their duty in years to come.

We have a stump covered with an interlacing of Maurandia, balloon vine, canary bird flower, and nasturtium—with ferns variegated vica, lobelia, and a Dracæna in a pot. Of course a stump planted in this way needs as much watering as a garden vase, but meanwhile your hardy vines are growing, and in a year or two your stump will not need replenishing every spring, but will be covered beautifully with gracefully flowering vines that will only require the ground about them kept rich, and this can be done by forking in manure in the spring.

A prettier effect is produced when two kinds of vines are planted. We have seen no finer combinations than the golden-leaved honey-suckle and clematis jackmani. The yellow leaves of the former contrast beautifully with the deep purple flowers of the latter, which has also the advantage of being of rapid growth and blooming all summer. Hall's ever-blooming honey-suckle and clematis flammula are also good—the latter looks well alone, and will cover the stump like a snow-wreath. For fine foliage alone we would suggest the akebia quinata, with beautifully-shaped leaves, and the variegated cissus. Almost all hardy vines are suitable for this purpose. These seem to delight in clambering over this trellis of nature's own making. We should except, however, the Wistaria, Virginia creeper and trumpet creeper, whose growth is far too rampant for such small quarters.—*American Garden.*

LAWNS.—Mow lawns sufficiently often to preserve a neat appearance, as, when the grass is allowed to get too long without cutting, instead of saving it entails more labor. During the summer months mowing machines should be set so as to leave the grass half an inch longer than earlier in the season and late in the autumn; this is especially needful where the land is dry, and the roots of the grass are liable to be burnt up.—*Scientific American.*

A COSSACK AND HIS HORSE.—A correspondent of the *Times* gives the following laughable proof of the perfect understanding and sympathy that exist between a Cossack horse and his master. "Many stories are told of the cleverness of the Cossacks in obtaining what they need for themselves or horses, and all tend to show that their morality is of a different type to that of European civilization generally. Some of the stories may possibly have been invented, but they show the general tone of feeling and what is expected from these quaint, reckless, merry troops. Passing through the streets of Galatz, the thin, weary-looking horse of a Cossack fell suddenly and lay apparently lifeless on the grounds. Its master was moved even to tears, and bewailed the unhappy fate which had not only deprived him of a favorite, but left him horseless just at the most interesting moment of the war. A crowd gathered round, and in it were men whose kind hearts would not suffer them to leave the poor man without some practical expression of their pity A subscription was made, and the man, taking the saddle from the lifeless animal, went on his way with dried tears, for he had actually wept. As the crowd were bending over the little horse in pure sympathy, a whistle was heard at the other end of the street. The horse sprang to his feet, and with a joyful neigh joined his master, whose clever trick was much admired, even by those who suffered by it."

—A correspondent of the Boston *Journal* gives his experience in outwitting the mosquitoes, by constructing an insect-proof tent.

Two stakes, three feet high, with a pole across the top, made the framework, over which the big sheet was put, with the edges extending out over the grass three or four feet. These extended flaps were loaded with stones and wood, so that not a fly could crawl under. One end was closed in the same way, and the other shut down after we had crawled in, and the edges pinned closely. Of course the interior was small, and the ventilation not of the best, but during a week in the mosquito land scarcely one of the pests succeeded in effecting an entrance. Sound sleep left us in the best of condition to sail and fish, and not once did the tent fail to protect us.

The tent should be a simple parallelogram, a little longer than wide, and sufficiently large to extend several feet along the grass. With proper cloth the ventilation is not bad. The heat of a close tent, however, is little annoyance compared with mosquitoes.

The Kennel.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Those desiring us to prescribe for their dogs will please take note of and describe the following points in each animal:

1. Age. 2. Food and medicine given. 3. Appearance of the eye; of the coat; of the tongue and lips. 4. Any changes in the appearance of the body, as bloating, drawing in of the flanks, etc. 5. Breathing, the number of respirations per minute, and whether labored or not. 6. Condition of the bowels and secretions of the kidneys, color, etc. 7. Appetite; regular, variable, etc. 8. Temperature of the body as indicated by the bulb of the thermometer when placed between the body and the foreleg. 9. Give position of kennel and surroundings, outlook, contiguity to other buildings, and the uses of the latter. Also give any peculiarities of temperament, movements, etc., that may be noticed; signs of suffering, etc.

CANINE THERAPEUTICS AND PATHOLOGY—Fourth Paper.

ANATOMY OF THE DOG AS COMPARED WITH MAN.

FIRST SECTION.

IN these days, when the outlines of anatomy and physiology are taught in the public school, it does not seem necessary to offer any apology for a few chapters upon this subject, particularly as it is essential to the perfect understanding of therapeutics; and, moreover, is a subject of which every sportsman should be well informed, and of which so many are ignorant.

We may first observe of the dog that its legs are shorter in proportion to the trunk than in man, the length of whose steps depends entirely on the extent of his inferior extremities. However, to balance this, the trunk of the dog is proportionately longer and smaller, and his spine more flexible, by which he is able at each step to bring his posterior extremities nearer to the anterior. His common integuments are much the same as with other animals, except they allow less passage for perspiration, the superfluous matter finding an exit by the salivary glands; for, when over-heated, he lolls out his tongue and slavers plentifully. This is in accordance with the well-known physiological law of elimination; any one organ of the economy readily adopting the duties of another when absolutely essential, acting as a sort of compensation balance. The perspiratory glands of the dog are not adapted to the work of regulating the temperature of the body, except under the ordinary conditions of life. They are not susceptible of the stimulation that may occur to similar organs of man, and consequently the excess of fluid accumulated by over exertion is excreted by other glands. This removal allows of greater exertion than when the evaporation is more general, as causing less bodily depression. In the dog the minute blood vessels pour out their ingredients into the slender cavities of the glandular tubes, and these, as they become filled, discharge their contents through their external openings in the skin, so that the skin is constantly exuding a watery fluid upon the surface. Nevertheless, we do not see this fluid; indeed, it does not remain upon the skin, but is at once taken up by the atmosphere and dissipated by evaporation. No better proof of the insensible transpiration of the skin is needed than the fact that the animal has an odor peculiar to itself.

It is generally asserted that the pyramidal muscles are wanting in the dog. This is a fact; and, paradoxical as it may be, untrue also. In man the same is frequently wanting; or, when present, found upon one side only. So, with the dog, they are frequently absent, but in a large proportion of cases may be detected in a rudimentary form upon one side. The fleshy part of the *rectus abdominis* is inserted directly into the *os pubis*.

The *omentum* reaches down to the *os pubis*, which, considering the posture of the animal, is a wise provision, since its use is to provide lubricating material for the intestines, and thus facilitate peristaltic motion. Man in his erect posture is supplied by gravitation, but the horizontal position of the dog demands the extension of the *omentum* that every portion of the bowels may receive the necessary fluid. The inferior and anterior lamellæ of the omentum is fixed to the spleen, fundus of the stomach, pylorus, liver, etc., in the same way as in the human; but the superior, having no colon to pass over, goes directly to the vertebral column. This serves to explain the formation of the small omentum in the human body, which is nothing but the large omentum deprived of its fat passing over the stomach and colon, where it reassumes its pinguedo; so proceeds and is firmly attached to the liver, spine, etc. The strice of fat are pretty regularly disposed through it, accompanying the distribution of the blood vessel to guard them from pressure of the super-incumbent viscera.

The stomach bears a close resemblance to that of the human subject, but is somewhat differently situated. It is placed more longitudinally, as are all the other viscera, in order to accommodate themselves to the shape of the cavity in which they are contained; that is, its pyloric orifice is much further down with respect to the cardiac than in man, by which means the gross food has an easier passage into the duodenum. The fundus of the human stomach stands almost directly forward when distended, owing to its orifices being tied down to the spinal column by the omentum; but in the canine subject the fundus is always posterior, which answers very well, the shape of the different cavities, the distance between the cardiac and fundus being greater than that between the two sides. The stomach, too, is much larger in proportion, that it may contain a greater quantity of food at once, which is very necessary, as it does not get its sustenance as men do. The turbillion is not so large, nor is there any coarction forming the *antrum Wiesii*. It is considerably thicker and more muscular, however, in order to break up and macerate the food, which is usually swallowed with but slight mastication. The ruge of the tunica villosa are neither large nor situated transversely, but go from one orifice to another. The reason of this is, perhaps, that they might be in less danger of being injured by the hard substances the animal frequently feeds upon; for a like reason there is no coarction at the pylorus.

The intestines are proportionately much shorter, for the food which is natural to the animal soon dissolves and putrefies, there being no occasion for a long tract of bowel, as the contents demand speedy evacuation. The same may be observed in all carnivora, and the muscular coat of the intestines is also much thicker than in man, evidently for the same reason.

The valvular conveniens are few and placed longitudinally. Along the whole alimentary tract also a slime is exuded, seemingly for the purpose of lubrication, facilitating the passage of and guarding against the acrimony of the excrementious matters.

The duodenum differs considerably in its situation, being fixed at the pylorous to the surface of the liver, hanging loose and pendulous with the mesentery backwards into the cavity of the abdomen; then turning upward again is fixed to the vertebral column, where it ends in the jejunum. The bile and pancreatic juice are poured into the most dependent part of the duodenum, apparently with the view of giving the chyle, after the fluids of the liver and pancreas are poured into it, a disadvantageous course that they may become the more intimately mixed before entering the jejunum, where the lacteals are very numerous. Thus by reason of their different posture, the same design is brought about in both the canine and human subject, though by a very different order of the parts.

With the exception of being proportionately shorter, the other small intestines are the same as in man. The large bowels are also shorter, and less capacious; and it may be taken as a general rule that all animals which live on vegetable food have not only their small intestines proportionately longer, but the greater more capacious than those that are intended to feed upon flesh alone. The reason for this difference seems to be that animal food is not only much more easily converted into chyle, but also more prone to putrefaction, consequently too long a remora of the juices might occasion serious results. So it becomes necessary that their receptacles should not be too capacious, but, on the contrary, being short and narrow, may conduce to the seasonable discharge of their contents. But vegetable diet undergoing slower transformation, is a necessity that such creatures as feed thereon possess a long intestinal canal, that the food in its passage may be considerably retarded, and have time to change its indoles into one more agreeable to the nature of the consumer.

The *appendix vermiformis* justly enough deserves the name of *intestinum cæcum* in this animal, though in man it does not. On its internal surface may be observed a great number of mucous glands, which, as they all secrete a slimy fluid, it is probable that their entire office is to provide the lower intestines with a lubricant.

The colon is the appendage Mayhew denies to the dog, thereby showing an originality of thought and purpose, which for ignorance and stupidity, is rarely equaled. The colon has no longitudinal ligaments, and consequently is not pursed up into sacs or pouches, as in man; neither does it make any circular turn round the abdomen, but passes directly across the sacrum where it obtains the name of rectum.

At the extremity of the rectum, or verge of the anus, two bags or pouches are found, which contain a most abominable fetid mucous, yellowish in color, for which we know no use, unless it serve to lubricate the strained extremity of the rectum, and defend it against the asperity of the feeces, or to modify some secretion that would otherwise prove detrimental. There is nothing analagous to these sacs in the human subject, unless we consider as such the mucilaginous glands that are found most frequent and largest about the lower part of the rectum.

The mesentery is considerably longer than in the human subject, that, in the horizontal position, the intestines may rest upon the soft cushion of the abdominal muscles. The fat is disposed in the same manner and for the same reason as the omentum, the interstices being filled with a fine membrane.

Instead of a great number of glandular vagæ, we find them few in number, and those chiefly connected together; as there is but one large gland to be observed in the middle of the mesentery, which, from its imagined resemblance to the pancreas and the name of its discoverer, is called *Pancreas Asselli*; but the resemblance, if any, depends chiefly on the connection, the structure being entirely different. The reason why this in man is, as it were, subdivided into many small glands may possibly be that as the intestines of the human body are proportionately much longer than in the dog, it would have been inconvenient to have gathered all the *lacteæ primi generis* into one place; whereas, by collecting a few of these vessels into a neighboring gland, the same effect is much more easily procured. Whether the food of the dog needs less preparation in its passage through these glands, is a matter not fully understood, though some changes certainly take place.

The pancreas in man lies across the abdomen, tied down by the peritoneum. But the capacity of the canine abdomen does not allow of a like situation, so it is disposed more longitudinally, being attached to the duodenum, which it accompanies some way; its duct enters the duodenum about an inch and a half below the ductus communis.

The spleen differs much, both in figure and situation; being much more oblong and thin, and lies more according to the length of the abdomen, like the pancreas. In man, it is firmly tied to the diaphragm, which is necessary in the erect posture he assumes to prevent it falling downward. But here such fastening is unnecessary, as by this prone posture the posterior parts of the body being higher than the anterior—it is always contiguous to this muscle, and is as effectually subjected to an alternate pressure as is the spleen of the former.

In all animals possessing large flexion of the spine the liver and lungs are divided into a great number of lobes by deep sections, reaching the large blood-vessels, that with the movements of the vertebral column they may easily pass over the other, and avoid the danger of being torn or bruised, which, as a solid body of these organs, would be liable to, as in the case of the cow, horse, and such other creatures as have the back bone stiff and immovable. The human liver has no fissures or divisions, unless we choose to reckon as such the small one between the two pylæ where the large vessels enter. The dog has no *ligamentum latum* connecting the liver to the diaphragm, as by the horizontal position it naturally gravitates forward, being in no danger of pressing upon the vena cava. Had the liver been connected to the diaphragm, respiration would necessarily have suffered, for this muscle is here movable at the centre as well as the sides. But in man the liver is necessarily thus connected to retain the viscus in place, and is fixed mostly in its tendinous part; that is where the pericardium is attached to it on the opposite side, so that breathing is not impeded and suspended by the mediastimum and bones of the thorax. In consequence of the liver being divided into so many lobes, it follows that the hepatic ducts cannot possibly merge into one common trunk until they are quite out of the substance of the organ, as a branch is given off from every lobe, all of which, when united, form the hepatic duct, whence we are led to conclude that hepatocystic ducts mentioned by some of the older writers do not exist. The gall-bladder is wanting in several animals such as the deer, horse, ass, etc., but in such, the hepatic duct, at its beginning is widened into a reservair of considerable size, which is supposed to answer the same purpose.

ANOTHER DOG MURDER—DEATH OF OBERON.—Many of our readers doubtless remember Oberon, who was a prize winner at the Baltimore and Philadelphia Dog Shows. For some weeks he has been in the hands of a breaker, Mr. E. H. Haight, of Allaire, N. J., who, Sunday, July 22, while out walking with the dog, stepped in to inspect a newly finished building; a moment later he heard the report of a gun. On leaving the house Oberon could not be found, but on inquiring of a boy standing near was told that the dog had been shot by Thos. Allen, a man who has obtained considerable notoriety as a murderer of canines. This was corroborated by a man near by, who witnessed the affair.

Allen being called upon for an explanation of his conduct, offered no excuse, acknowledging the shooting, saying that the dog had done no harm, but was "smelling around." He also remarked that he killed him with No. 4 shot, but preferred B. B. We understand that Mr. E. S. Sanford, Jr., of the Adams Express Co., who was the owner of the setter, proposes to sue Allen for the value of the animal, and Mr. Haight proposes to have him indicted for violating the law forbidding the use of firearms on Sunday. It is understood that Mr. Bergh will also take a hand in the matter, when Allen will probably find himself in warm water.

This statement is subscribed to by Mr. Sanford, in the following writing. The shooting seems to have been done from pure willfulness and in a spirit of bravado:

MR. EDITOR.—The above is a true statement of the shooting of Oberon, July 22, 1877, by Thos. Allen, of Allenwood, N. J., as received by me from Mr. Haight, of Allaire.

E. S. SANFORD, JR.

—E. H. Gillman's fine cocker spaniel, Adelina Patti, died recently. She was valued at $500, and had won three first prizes at bench shows this season.

THE BOSTON DOG SHOW.—This exhibition will open September 3, at Music Hall, Boston, and continue one week. One thousand dollars will be paid in cash premiums, and extra awards are to be made for trick animals.

The following are the Classes:

DIVISION 1.—Class 1.—Champion English Setters—For the best dog, prize valued at $25. For the best bitch, prize same value.

Class 2.—Champion Irish Setters—For the best dog, prize valued at $25. For the best bitch, prize same value.

Class 3.—Champion Gordon Setters.—For the best dog, prize valued at $25. For the best bitch, prize same value.

Class 4.—Champion Pointers.—For the best dog, prize valued at $25. For the best bitch, prize same value.

Judges in this class will be instructed not to discriminate with regard to weight.

Class 5.—Imported English Setters or the progeny of the first generation.—For the best dog, $20; second best, $10. For the best bitch, $20; second best, $10. For the best dog puppy, under 12 months of age, $10. For the best bitch puppy, under 12 months of age, $10.

OPEN CLASSES.—Class 6.—Native English setters. For the best dog, $20; second best, $10. For the best bitch, $20; second best, $10. For the best dog puppy, under 12 months of age, $10; for the best bitch puppy, under 12 months of age, $10.

Class 7.—Imported red, or red and white Irish setters or their progeny of the first generation. For the best dog, $20; second best, $10. For the best bitch, $21; second best, $10. For the best dog puppy, under 12 months of age, $10; for the best bitch puppy, under 12 months of age, $10.

Class 8.—Native red, or red and white setters, either Irish or crossbred. For the best dog, $20; second best, $10. For the best bitch, $20; second best, $10. For the best dog puppy, under 12 months of age, $10; for the best bitch puppy, under 12 months of age $10.

Class 9.—Black and tan, or black, white and tan Gordon setters, either native or imported. For the best dog, $20; second best, $10. For the best bitch, $20; second best, $10. For the best dog puppy, under 12 months, $10. For the best bitch puppy, under 12 months, $10.

Class 10.—Pointers of 50 pounds weight or over. For the best dog, $20; second best, $10. For the best bitch, $20; second best, $10.

Class 11.—Pointers under 50 pounds weight. For the best dog, $20. second best, $10. For best bitch, $20; second, $10.

Class 12.—Pointer puppies. For best dog puppy, under 12 months of age, $10; for best bitch puppy under 12 months of age, $10.

Class 13.—Retrieving and field spaniels other than pure Irish. For the best dog or bitch, $15; second best, $10.

Class 14.—Cocker spaniels. For the best dog or bitch, $15; second best, $10.

Class 15.—Fox hounds. For the best couple (dogs or bitches), $15; second best, $10.

Class 16.—Fox terriers. For the best dog or bitch, $15; second best, $10.

DIVISION 2—Class 17.—Mastiffs. For the best dog or bitch, $10; second best, $5.

Class 18.—St. Bernards. For best dog or bitch, $10; second best, $5.

Class 19.—Newfoundlands. For the best dog or bitch, $10; second best, $5.

Class 20.—Dalmatian or Coach Dogs. For best dog or bitch, $10; second best, $5.

Class 21.—Shepherd Dogs or Collies. For best dog or bitch, $10; second best, $5.

Class 22.—Greyhounds. For best dog or bitch, $10; second best, $5.

Class 23.—Bull Dogs. For best dog or bitch, $10; second best, $5.

Class 24.—Blenheim, King Charles or Japanese Spaniels. For best dog or bitch, $10; second best, $5.

Class 25.—Poodles. For best dog or bitch, $10; second best, $5.

Class 26.—Siberian Bloodhounds. For best dog or bitch, $10; second best, $5.

Class 27.—Pugs. For best dog or bitch, $10; second best, $5.

Class 28.—Black and Tan Terriers. For best dog or bitch, $10; second best, $5.

Class 29.—Skye Terriers. For best dog or bitch, $10; second best, $5.

Class 30.—Yorkshire Terriers. For best dog or bitch, $10; second bitch, $5.

Class 31.—Miscellaneous. (Dogs or Bitches.) The sum of $15 will be given, to be awarded by the judges' discretion, for breeds of dogs which have not been assigned special classes.

Class 32.—Prizes will be awarded for the best performing dogs. This premium will be awarded by a committee appointed for the purpose, and after competitive exhibitions, to be given on each afternoon and evening of the show.

The entrance fee will be $1, including admission for each day. Experienced attendants will be appointed, and proper care and attention will be bestowed; stalls, kennels, food and water will be provided for the dogs free of charge.

Certificates, entitling the holders to exhibit their dogs and to free admission during the exhibition, can be obtained at the box office of Music Hall, on and after Monday, August 6. Persons residing at a distance have the privilege of entering in any class by addressing the management at Music Hall.

THE IOWA DOG SHOW.—Dr. Leas, the president of the Iowa Sportsmen's Club, informs us that all arrangements have been made for the meeting of the American National Kennel Club at that place Sept. 4. The trials will continue seven days, and many of the best shots of the country will be there, and such a gathering of dogs as is rarely met with. The club at Hampton propose to reserve one township entirely for sport. This section of the country being one of the best hunting grounds in the West no better place could have been chosen for the trials.

RANGER.

—The Germantown *Telegraph* is ahead on dog and fish stories. Here is its latest:

The laziest fisherman in the United States is said to reside at Manayunk. He has trained a dog to take bass, and therefore don't worry himself with the labor of holding a rod or undergo the exertion of landing a fish. He casts his line with float attached into one of the pools below the Flat-Rock dam and attaches the other end around the fore-shoulders of his dog. As soon as the animal feels a pull it gives a spring forward and rapidly ascends the bank, at the same time uttering a sharp bark, which awakens his master in case he is sleeping in the shade of a neighboring tree. A number of fine bass, it is said, have been secured in this peculiar manner.

HOW PHILADELPHIA KILLS DOGS.—Unmuzzled dogs when captured are taken to the pound on Lamb Tavern Road. At the expiration of the time allowed for redemption, the canines are induced to enter a small brick building containing two rooms, one above the other. Once in, the modes of exit are closed. A charcoal fire is started, and the windows are shut and dampers reversed, so as to prevent air from entering the rooms. In about a minute the carbonic acid generated causes the dogs to become insensible. They are left in the room, however, for eight or ten minutes to make sure that life is entirely extinct. The windows are then opened, and, after the poisonous gas escapes the dogs are removed.

IMPORTED DOGS.—On the 26th July arrived three splendid setters from Ireland in good condition, one dog and two two bitches; the dog and one bitch, black, tan and white, by McDonagh's field trial Ranger out of Belle, by Riple out of Champion Nell 1st; one bitch, black and tan, by Champion Duke (1592) out of Leah, sister to Champion Nell 1st. They were imported by J. S. Niven, of London, Ontario, Canada, and were selected by best judges with especial care.

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

MEMPHIS, July 18, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In your issue of 12th inst., your correspondent, "A Victim, 1874," corrects you for giving Captain John M. Taylor credit for inaugurating field trials and bench shows in Tennessee, viz.: on this assertion you are greatly in error, as Captain R. W. Lightburn was the party that first proposed a bench show and field trials, and through his indomitable will and indefatigable energy and the assistance of one or two friends, T. M. Horsfall and J. W. Alley, he inlated and carried through successfully the first bench show of dogs ever held in Tennessee and the first field trial of dogs ever held in America under an organized body—the Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association. Even this association was framed and formed by him." "Victim" plucks the mote from your eye, but fails to see the saw-log in his own. He omits to mention the names of others who helped to organize the Tenn. S. S. Assoc.; helped to initiate bench shows and field trials; helped to compile the rules from Stonehenge's Dogs of the British Isles, and carried through the trials successfully without any help from those he has named. Their indomitable wills and indefatigable energies did not desert them the day before the field trials, causing their absence therefrom, neither did they send in their resignations before the meeting was ended when the association was known to be heavily in debt (all of which was said by a few members of the association). Practical sportsmen generally, and especially those who have attended the bench shows and field trials of the T. S. S. Asso., know too well the names of those whose indomitable wills and indefatigable energies have made their meetings successful for me to mention them.

Yours respectfully, DEAD BEAT.

RUSSIAN SETTERS.—E. S., writing from Baltimore, Md., says: I am glad to see one of your correspondents enlightening the public with regard to the Russian setter. I have a cross-bred one out of an imported Russian bitch by a native English setter. He is chestnut and white, powerfully built with an expression of rare intelligence, and he certainly is possessed of good sense; the best retriever I ever saw, a fine ranger with a remarkably good nose, although seven years old he is to-day a very good field dog, and possessed of a courage that nothing can daunt. The Russian setter is so little known however that sportsmen have often been surprised at his being a good dog, thinking him a cross with the spaniel. The fact that this dog has traveled over five thousand miles in quest of game, having been hunted in Florida, North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania, should be evidence of the good qualities of the breed, and I agree with Canonicus that the timid dogs of the day might be improved by an admixture of this blood. Some years since I spent the summer in the country, and used to amuse myself by shooting frogs which were very abundant on the banks of a neighboring stream. My dog accompanied me, dropping to shot at the report of my pistol. He learned to take quite an interest in the frogs, though never ordered to retrieve them, as I did not suppose he would take them in his mouth. You can imagine my astonishment when he brought a live frog to the house one day, having been down to the stream alone. It was strictly uninjured.

HYDROPHOBIA.—An exchange says:

Dr. Offenburg, of Munster, claims to have cured a case of hydrophobia by hypodermic injections of curare seven times in four hours, to the amount of three grains. Symptoms of paralysis ensued, free from convulsions. The recovery was slow.

[This statement carries more probability with it than any yet promulgated. Curare is the only drug that has as yet offered the least possibility of success, by mitigating the symptoms. Were we suffering from this dread disorder, we should insist upon the exhibition of this drug hypodermically in doses that would otherwise be fatal, and risk the result.—ED.]

—Queen, winner of the ROD AND GUN cup for the best brood bitch at Chicago, has whelped eleven dogs and three bitches by S. B. Dilly's champion Ranger. Five of them are marked alike, and are exactly like their sire, and the balance almost nearly so, being very dark liver and white. All are strong and healthy, and perfect beauties. S. B. DILLY.

NAMES CLAIMED.—I claim the name of Ida F. for my Rob Roy, Nell bitch, aged three months. The dog for whom I claimed the name of Czar, is, I find, of Leicester Peterel blood, instead of Peeress as stated by me last week.

P. H. MORRIS.

—I claim the name of Con for my Red Irish Setter by Miley's imported Buck, out Jerome's (formerly Barlow's) bitch Nelly, not Maud, as per notice of the same from *Turf, Field and Farm* of June 8, 1877.) In your last issue I notice that Mr. R. H. Morris claims the name. Granting the right of Mr. Morris to name his dog as he choses, still I think I have a prior claim.

F. R. RYER.

—A young man in Lower Gold Hill visited his sweetheart last night, and when he left stole the dog of the house and got a half dollar for the brute at Marshal McCleery's canine asylum. A man cannot afford to spend his time for nothing these hard times, not even when courting.—*Gold Hill News.*

DOG DOCTORS.—Is it not more than strange that a creature which has always been so popular, so intimately and pleasantly associated with man, so useful to him, and indeed of all God's inferior creatures, his ONLY COMPANION, should have been so long left to the care of the low and ignorant when attacked by disease? Yet even to-day there are not to be found anywhere half a dozen men of the standing of gentlemen, who, holding a doctor's degree, have courage enough to defy the arbitrary "proprieties" of their profession, and attend upon these noble brutes.

This liberal minded city cannot produce one certificated doctor and scarcely half a dozen persons in all who understand the medical treatment of dogs. Nearly all dog doctors *experiment*, and if they have a *tough* patient with a *trivial* ailment, they can restore him. But what if the dog is *seriously* sick, or it should happen to be a *diminutive* beauty? It would be "experimented" to the Indian's happy hunting grounds, which must be already crowded by similar victims. It takes years to become a good dog doctor! Ask Dr. Henry Gardner, of 146 West 30th street, in this city, if cases which are new to him do not sometimes arise notwithstanding his experience of 31 years.

The doctor says that if the *strangers* to whom these sick dogs are sent for treatment, only knew how much they court and love their sympathy they would not withhold it, especially as it is a very active agent in effecting cures.—[*Ade.*

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN AUGUST.

FRESH WATER.	SALT WATER.
Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*	Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus.*
Salmon, *Salmo salar.*	Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*
Salmon Trout, *Salmo confinis.*	
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo glover.*	Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*
Grayling, *Thymallus tricolor.*	White Perch, *Morone americana.*
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides; M. nigricans.*	Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*
	Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Mascalonge, *Esox nobilior.*	Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*	
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*	Cero, *Cybium regale.*
	Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
	Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

FISH IN MARKET.—Fish are now very scarce. Our quotations for the week are as follows:

Striped bass, 18 to 25 cents per pound; bluefish, 8 to 10 cents; salmon, green, 30 cents; frozen do, 25 cents; mackerel, 25 cents; weakfish, 10 cents; Spanish mackerel, 15 cents; green turtle, 12½ cents; terrapin, $12 per dozen; halibut, 18 cents; haddock, 6 cents; king-fish, 25 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herrings, 6 cents; flounders, 10 cents; sea bass, 18 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 20 cents; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per 100; salmon trout, 15 cents; Long Island trout, $1; Canada do., 50 cents; hard shell crabs, $4 per 100; soft crabs, $1 50 per dozen; whitefish, 15 cents; frog legs, 35 cents per pound.

ORVIS REEL.—We have had the pleasure of handling one of the new Orvis reels, nickle-plated. It is by far the neatest implement we have seen, and combines beauty and lightness with utility. This reel is manufactured by C. F. Orvis, Manchester, Vermont, who also furnishes a very superior article in flies, very strong and durable, of home manufacture.

THE WRENSHALL BASS FLIES.—We have received from Messrs. Trimble & Kleibacker, 300 West Baltimore street, Baltimore, twelve samples of bass flies, adapted to the waters of the Potomac, Alleghany and Shenandoah rivers. They are exquisitely tied, and we most readily recommend such of our readers as purpose fishing in those waters to obtain their flies from the firm above mentioned.

—T. N. J. sends us a letter from Moosehead Lake, in which he takes occasion to extol the comforts of the Lake House as a resort for sportsmen. Messrs. Sawyer & Savage, whose antecedents date back to the lumberman and aboriginal Indians, are the proprietors. The writer and his friends visited the neighboring streams and ponds, and fished in the lake, and were rewarded with full baskets of good-sized fish.

—Mr. Thos. J. Havemeyer recently returned from his annual salmon cruise to Canada. He captured over one hundred salmon. Messrs. Catlin, Phelps, Streit and Imbrie, are among the gentlemen now on the rivers, and from all accounts the fishing exceeds that of any previous year.

THE DOBSON—*Corydalis cornutus.*—This is the celebrated black bass bait, a perfect imitation of which is now in the market, introduced by T. F. Marster of 125 Nassau street. The Dobson has a number of local names, such as "crawler," "hellgrammites," etc., the latter being, perhaps, a more correct designation than any other, as the true dobson is the larvæ of the hellgrammite fly. Fred Mather remarked to us not long since, that the remembrance of the noble strings of bass he had taken with the dobson when spoons, worms, flies and minnows failed, causes him to love this little creature, in spite of his ungainly aspect. "Don't be afraid of his ugliness," he says, "but take hold of him and hook him on as if he were a minnow, and go home with a good string of bass." It is now unnecessary to hunt the crawler, as his counterfeit is so perfect that even the wariest old veteran, the hero of a hundred fights, perhaps, is seized with gnawings as he sees the dobson drop temptingly in the water.

FISHERMAN'S LUCK.—Three of the faculty of the Deaf and Dumb Institute, of Washington Heights, themselves mutes, went on a fishing excursion from Babylon, L. I., a few days since. Off East Island, while "chumming" for bluefish, they struck a school of sharks, several of which were hooked, though without result. Finally Mr. Lloyd hooked one, but found him too strong, and called the skipper of their yacht to his aid, when the two succeeded in bringing the shark to the surface near the side of the boat. After a prolonged fight, the shark being several times struck on the head with a hatchet and boat hook, he succumbed sufficiently to be lifted on board. When measured, he was found to be seven feet seven inches long, with teeth an inch long, and his weight was estimated at about three hundred pounds. After lying on the bow of the yacht a few minutes, he having ceased struggling, all but the skipper walked away, when, by a tremendous effort, the shark leaped clear of the yacht and, although doubtless mortally wounded, escaped.

KEEPING ANGLE WORMS FRESH.—A correspondent writes: I see writers so often in your paper mention the fact of their keeping angle worms in a box with *plenty of earth.* This suggestion is not new, but an important one to every one who angles, and essential to every one who carries angle worms on a long journey; and I pray you pass it on:—Don't use any earth, but use damp moss; angle worms will keep bright and clean therein on the longest journeys, when they will decay and corrupt in twenty-four hours in earth. Pick them over and reject the wounded ones once in a day or two, and they will remain fresh a month. CHAS. E. WHITEHEAD.

[We have advised the use of sand, not earth; but the moss is better.—ED.]

☞—The run of Penobscot salmon is diminishing. The yield this season has been very large.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Salem, July* 30.—Fishing in salt water is first-rate around Salem now, including small mackerel and other ordinary varieties. Black bass are being taken at Lynnfield Pond. Mr. F. Nichols, of Salem, caught one weighing nearly six pounds, and reports the fish as very gamey to handle. Mr. H. Bowks and myself lately enjoyed some good sport with a rod and reel, catching pollock fish of from two to three pounds each, they were decidedly lively fish to take; we also caught mackerel with a rod—it makes real good sport. Grand good fish weather lately. Mr. Small, of Plum Island, caught a sunfish last week weighing some 500 pounds; he turned it into oil. A horse mackerel was recently taken off Swampscott, weighing some 700 pounds. It was on exhibition as a sea serpent, and sold a good many. TEAL.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The number of fish ing arrivals reported at this port the past week has been 84, viz.: 13 from the Banks, 34 from Georges, and 37 from mackereling trips. The latter vessels report a continued scarcity of mackerel, and the present indications are that the shore-fishery will be a failure this year. Two vessels brought fares of 100 bbls. each, one 70 and one 30 bbls., but many of the vessels were bare, and some had not seen a mackerel for a fortnight. The railroad strikes have interfered with the movements of fish, and but little has been done the past week. Prices remain firm at previous quotations. The fish receipts at this port the past week have been about 1,000,000 pounds codfish and 200,000 pounds halibut from the Banks, 475,000 pounds Georges codfish, 10,000 pounds Georges halibut, and 400 bbls. mackerel.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, July* 27.

NEW YORK.—*Kingston, July* 27.—William H. Sleight, Abram Brink and Ed Styles went fishing in the Wallkill, near Gardiner Station, on the Wallkill Valley Railroad, near Kingston, on July 25, and each caught a fine mess of fish. Styles caught eight bass that weighed when dressed 7¾lbs.; and Sleight and Brink together caught six bass that weighed 5½lbs. dressed. The fish were caught with the Dobson, or Scorpion crab for bait. This is the same bait advertised as the natural food for black bass by J. F. Marsters in the FOREST AND STREAM. OUR HARRY.

—The biggest bass taken in Greenwood Lake this season weighed five and a half pounds. It was taken by Mr. Arthur, one of the Greenwood Lake Club members.

NEW JERSEY.—*Kinzey's Ashley House, July* 27.—Fishing poor all the week. To-day, at the Inlet, some boats have taken as high as twenty-four bluefish. Sheepshead are biting better to-day, over sixty taken before 9 A. M. First weakfish taken Wednesday; one boat forty-seven, averaging 2¼lbs. B.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Capt. Wm. Auchenbach recently caught in the Schuylkill, at the Limerick station dam, a black bass weighing three pounds and twelve ounces, and measuring twenty inches in length.

WISCONSIN—ISLAND HOUSE—*Bayfield, July* 23.—The streams are in splendid condition, and the catch by the numerous visitors is very fine. Prof. La Bombarie, of Racine College, brought in over one hundred trout on Thursday, the result of four hours' fishing. WM. KNIGHT.

VIRGINIA—*Leesburg, Va., July* 23.—Our sportsmen have killed a few woodcock. Plover are showing themselves. Black bass are being taken in strings of eight and twelve, and ranging from one to two and a half pounds. I took seven bass in Sycolin, a tributary of Goose Creek, with fly, and eight chubfall fish, and perch, all with academy fly. River (Potomac) is clear, Goose Creek clearing, small streams clear. T. W.

CANADA—*Matipedia, N. B., July* 20.—Owing to the low water in the rivers and the hot and dry weather but few salmon are being caught in this vicinity at present, though there are plenty in the "Restigouche," and they can be taken in some quantities if light, fine tackle were used instead of the heavy clumsy kind generally used. This the writer has clearly proved by killing eight salmon—the largest of which "kicked the beam" at twenty-four pounds—in the "Big Pool" above the railroad bridge, where it was impossible to raise a fish with coarse tackle. Among the parties up the "Restigouche" are that of Mr. A. N. Shewan's, our worthy Secretary of the Province of Quebec Fish and Game Protection Club. STANSTEAD.

St. John, N. B., July 26.—Striped bass are now caught here in the river, near the Suspension Bridge. The sportsman who visits the river at 5 A. M. has the best luck in taking them. This morning bright and early I saw Mr. Dingee Scribner land an 18-pounder, which is the average weight of these fish. The best bait for them is either the "eel bait" or a Kilby minnow. STANSTEAD.

Upper Camp, Grand River, P. Q., July 23.—We are having great sport. Just had a salmon take out over 400 feet of line, leaping as he ran. He made a magnificent fight. IMBRIE.

HALIFAX, N. S., *July* 28.—The Fishery Commission have reconsidered their motion for adjournment, and have commenced work. After a three-hours' session to-day they adjourned until the 30th, when evidence will be submitted.

SPLIT BAMBOO RODS.

To Our Customers and the Public: In reply to the damaging reports which have been circulated respecting the quality of our split bamboo rods, by "dealers" who are unable to compete with us at our reduced prices, we have issued a circular which we shall be pleased to mail to any address, proving the falsity of their assertions.

CONROY, BISSETT & MALLESON,
—[*Adv.* Manufacturers, 65 Fulton Street, N. Y.

—Literary young man at a party: "Miss Jones, have you seen Crabbe's Tales?" Young lady, scornfully: "I was not aware that crabs had tails." Literary young man, covered with confusion: "I beg your pardon, ma'am, I should have said, read Crabbe's Tales?" Young lady, angrily, scornful: "And I was not aware that red crabs had tails either." Exit young man.

—The average college graduate who applies at this office for a place, generally wants to know "if there is a vacancy in the position of dramatic editor or literary critic." He expects to receive $50 a week the first month, and $100 a week afterward, and is always sure he was born to be a great journalist. But after he is sent to a fire, as his first job, he finds new light break in on him, and discovers that his true mission is "the bar."—*Boston Globe.*

Rational Pastimes.

OLD GREEK ATHLETICS.—There is no doubt that among the Greeks the pursuit of high muscular condition was early associated with that of health, and that hygiene and physical training were soon discovered to be closely allied. Thus Herodicus, a trainer, who was also an invalid, was said to have discovered from his own case the method of treating disease by careful diet and regimen, and to have thus contributed to the advancement of Greek medicine. Pausanias also mentions (vi. 3, 9) the case of a certain Hysmon, an Elean, who, when a boy, had rheumatism in his muscles, and on this account practiced for the pentathlon that he might become a healthy and sound man. His training made him not only sound, but a celebrated victor. It would be very interesting to know in detail what rules the Greeks prescribed for this purpose. Pausanias tells us (vi. 7, 9) that a certain Dromeus, who won ten victories in long races at various games (about Ol. 74) was the first who thought of eating meat in his training, for that up to that time the diet of athletes had been cheese from wicker baskets. It must be remembered that meat diet was not common among the Greeks, who, like most southern people, lived rather upon fish, fruit and vegetables, so that the meat dinners of Bœotia were censured as heavy and rather disgusting. However, the discovery of Dromeus was adopted by Greek athletes ever after, and we hear of their compulsory meals of large quantities of meat, and their consequent sleepiness and sluggishness in ordinary life, in such a way as to make us believe that the Greeks had missed the real secret of training, and actually thought the more strong nutriment a man could absorb the stronger he would become. The quantity eaten by athletes is universally spoken of as far exceeding the quantity eaten by ordinary men, not considering its heavier quality. Our suspicions that, in consequence, Greek athletic performances were not greater, if even equal, to our own, is, however, hard to verify, as we are without any information as to the time in which their running feats were performed. They had no watches, or nice measures of short subdivisions of time, and always ran races only to see who would win, not to see in how short a time a given distance could be done. Nevertheless, as the course was over soft sand, and as the vases picture them rushing along in spread-eagle fashion, with their arms like the sails of a windmill—in order to aid the motion of their bodies, as the Germans explain (after Philostratus)—nay, as we even hear of their having started shouting, if we can believe such a thing, their time performances in running must have been decidedly poor. In the Olympic games the running, which had originally been the only competition, always came first. The short race was once up the course, and seems to have been about 125 yards. About the year 720, B. C., races of double the course, and long races of about 3,000 yards were added: races in armor were a later addition, and came at the end of the sports. It is remarkable that among all these varieties hurdle races were unknown, though jumping was assigned a special place, and thought very important. We have several remarkable anecdotes of endurance in running long journeys cited throughout Greek history, and even now the modern inhabitants are remarkable for this quality. I have seen a young man keep up with a horse ridden at a good pace across rough country for many miles, and have been told that the Greek postmen are quite wonderful in their speed and endurance. But this is compatible with very poor performances at prize meetings. There were short races for boys at Olympia of half the length. Eighteen years was beyond the limit of age for competing, as a story in Pausanias implies, and a boy who won at the age of 12 was thought wonderfully young. The same authority tells us of a man who won the short race at four successive meetings, thus keeping up his pace for sixteen years—a remarkable case. There seems to have been no second prize in any of the historical games, a natural consequence of the abolition of material rewards. There was, of course, a good deal of chance in the course of the contest, and Pausanias evidently knew cases where the winner was not the best man. For example, the races were run in heats of four, and if there was an odd man over, the owner of the last lot drawn could sit down till the winners of the heats came together, and run against them without any previous fatigue. The limitation of each heat of four competitors arose, I fancy, from their not wearing colors (or even clothes), and so not being easily distinguishable. They were accordingly walked into the arena through an underground passage in the raised side of the stadium, and the name and country of each proclaimed in order by a herald. This practice is accurately copied in the present Olympic games held at Athens every four years.—*Macmillan.*

THE ORIGIN OF HANDICAPPING.—The origin of handicapping is to be found in a custom at one time, perhaps, as prevalent in England as the modern practice of raffling. One person, let it be supposed, had a pocket knife which he wished to exchange for another person's pencil case. He would "challenge" the owner of the pencil case to make the exchange with him, and this being agreed to a third person would be found to "make the award," or, in other words, to arbitrate as to the respective values of the two articles, and to award a certain sum by way of equalizing them. Before the award was made all three would deposit in a hat or cap a certain stake, which the arbitrator would appropriate in the event of his award proving satisfactory to both parties, or in the event of his award proving satisfactory to neither party. The way in which this willingness or unwillingness to abide by the award of umpire was expressed seems originally to have been this: The two exchangers were to stand each with a "hand-i'-the-cap," and on the award being uttered—after an amount of circumlocution purposely intended to confuse them—they were instantly to withdraw their hands and open them. If both hands held money in them, both were understood to accept the award, the exchange was made, and the arbitrator pocketed the stakes. If neither held money the bargain was not concluded, and the stakes were still forfeited to the arbitrator. If only one of the two displayed a coin, that one drew the stakes, and the exchange was not made. According to modern rules "a handicap match is A, B and C to put an equal sum each into a hat; C, who is the handicapper, makes a match for A and B, who, when they have perused it, put their hands into their pockets and draw them out closed; then they open them together, and if both have money in their hands the match is confirmed; if neither have money, it is no match." Thus it will be seen that, whereas the old practice was literally a "hand-i'-the-cap," the modern has become a "hand-i'-the-pocket."—*New York Times.*

RULES FOR BATHING.—The following are some timely instructions issued by the Royal Humane Society: "Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal, or when exhausted by fatigue or from any other cause, or when the body is cooling

after perspiration; and avoid bathing altogether in the open air if, after having been a short time in the water, there is a sense of chilliness, with numbness of the hands and feet; but bathe when the body is warm, provided no time is lost in getting into the water. Avoid chilling the body by sitting or standing undressed on the banks or in boats after having been in the water or remaining too long in the water. Leave the water immediately there is the slightest feeling of chilliness. The vigorous and strong may bathe early in the morning on an empty stomach, but the young and those who are weak had better bathe two or three hours after a meal; the best time for such is from two to three hours after breakfast. Those who are subject to attacks of giddiness or faintness, and those who suffer from palpitation and other sense of discomfort at the heart, should not bathe without first consulting their medical adviser."

SCOTTISH-AMERICAN GAMES.—The first of a series of handicap athletic games under the management of the Scottish-American Athletic Club, was held July 28 on the club grounds, at Fifty-fourth street and Ninth avenue. The first feature of the programme was the throwing of a 16-pound hammer for a gold medal, which was won by J. B. Hanna. The next feature was a half-mile run for a gold cup presented by John Fraser, Captain of the club, won by W. Dittmar, in 2m. 11¾s. The last contest was a one-mile walk. T. Buckley won in 8m. 7¾s., J. V. Woolcott coming in second.

CRICKET.—On July 21 the Toronto Cricket Club defeated the Lacrosse Club at cricket by a score of 133 to 45. Behan, of the Toronto eleven, made 52.

The St. George second eleven will play an eleven of the young Columbia Cricket Club, of Hoboken, on the St. George Grounds on Tuesday, beginning at 1 P. M.

The score of the Hamilton Club in their match with the Montreal Club last week was the largest one-inning score ever made in Canada, and Mr. R. Leisk's one-inning score of 202 the highest ever recorded in a match in America. Mr. Kennedy led the bowling on behalf of Hamilton, and Mr. Terrance on the part of Montreal.

Picton, Ontario, July 26.—Oswego, 154; Picton, 81, with four wickets down when the game was drawn.

BASE BALL.—*St. Louis, Mo.*—The eighth championship game between the St. Louis and Boston clubs was played July 28, resulting in a victory for the former by a score of 3 to 2. This is the sixth game won by the St. Louis.

ALLEGHANEY CITY.—The Alleghaneys, of Pittsburg, and Stars, of Syracuse, contested for the supremacy July 28th. The scores were 6 for the Stars to 3 for the Alleghaneys.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.—The Germantown Amateurs defeated the Athletics, of Philadelphia, on Thursday, July 26, on the grounds of the former at Wayne Station, by a score of 9 to 7, after an exciting game of eleven innings.

BASE BALL MURDER.—A base ball murder was committed on Thursday, July 26, during the playing of a game of ball at Fair Haven, Otsego County, N. Y. Two of the players of the contesting nines, named Wright and King, quarreled over the decision of the umpire, and in the heat of the war of words Wright struck King on the head with the bat he held in his hands, fracturing his skull and killing him. Wright was promptly arrested.

—In the game between the Montreal and Hamilton, Can., cricket club last week, one of the Hamilton men, Leisk, made a score of 202, and carried his bat. The highest score ever made on this side of the Atlantic.

Syracuse, July 25.—Onandaga, 146; Syracuse, 72.

Newport, R. I., July 25.—Six games were played by the following sides: Reds—J. W. Brooks, C. Bryce and L. S. Bryce. Blues—G. R. Fearing, Farmian, Rogers and S. S. Howland. The Blues won all except the fifth game.

—O'Leary has accepted Weston's challenge to walk for a purse of £2,000, and the race will probably come off in London next September.

—All fond mothers take great delight in clean, pretty children. It is a conclusion from this postulate that they all use B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap, when they learn of the superiority of this new brand. The reasons are obvious. Its excellence as regards purity, inocuousness, and pleasantness to the sense are simply unrivaled. For old and young it is the nonpareil of toilet articles, desirable alike for the chamber and the bath.—[Ed.]

New Publications.

SELF-LOVE, A BOOK FOR WOMEN, and also for Young Ladies, with their Prospects in Single Life, Love, Hope, Married Life and Middle Age contrasted.

That's the whole of the title, but it does not begin to give an idea of the book, which, being written by a woman for women, and exposing in a burst of feminine confidence the innermost feelings and emotions of womanhood, deals with a truly astounding variety of topics. And shall we confess that, with masculine temerity, we have profaned this shrine? No! *Procul, O procul este profani!*

FRUIT AND BREAD, A SCIENTIFIC DIET.

This book, which is a translation by Dr. M. L. Holbrook from the German of Gustav Schlickeysen, is an exposition of the views of a certain class of food reformers, whose principles accord in the main with those held by the vegetarians of England and America. The arguments here presented for the adoption of a frugivorous diet are based upon comparative anatomy and physiology, and are considered from a Darwinian standpoint. Man, says the author, is of the order of anthropoid apes. All anthropoid apes are frugivorous, therefore man is frugivorous. This term frugivorous must be understood as applied in its German usage, including the English frugivorous and graniforous. Whatever may be the opinion of the reader as to the views here expressed, he will at least give consideration to the highly original and scientific treatment of his subject. The book is to be had of M. L. Holbrook & Co., New York.

—The current number of *Fur, Fin and Feather* contains a compendium of all the game laws, and in the miscellaneous matter has some pleasant reading about game, dogs, sporting adventure and other topics suitable for camp and cruise.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

H. A., Detroit.—Ink stains may be removed by a concentrated solution of pyrohosphate of sodium.

C. R., New York.—When and where does the next National Sportsmen's Convention meet? Ans. Wilkesbarre, Pa.

H. L. B., San Antonio.—Do brook trout have regular scales? Ans. They have scales, but they are very minute; so minute as to be almost microscopic.

NATURALIST, Wilmington, N. C.—Sponges are bleached by being washed in weak hydrochloric (muriatic) acid, and then in cold water. When clean, they are soaked in weak sulphuric acid, and rinsed in rose water.

S., Danville, Ky.—Can good fishing be had at Put-in-Bay about the first of September? What kind of bait would you recommend? Ans. Yes, we believe so. Use minnows.

E. S. H., Grand Rapids, Mich.—I wish to communicate with your correspondent "Archer." Can you consistently send me his name and address? Ans. Address him at this office and it will receive attention.

O. B., Newport, Ky.—What is the best dog for hunting in Florida, pointer, setter, or cocker spaniel? What is the most serviceable tackle for tide water fishing? Ans. Pointer; but springer is better than either.

R. W. B., New York.—Is there a book published on the care of rabbits and pigeons, giving descriptions of breeds, etc.? Ans. *Fancier's Gazette*, "Boys' Book of Animals," "Chambers' Information for the People," "Columbarium," by John Moore.

C. P. Corry, Pa.—Will you please tell me through your paper, what to do with canary birds that have lice? Ans. Dust them over lightly with sulphur. Hang a muslin bag filled with the same, in the cage, so near the perch that the birds can rub against it.

H. B., Harrisburg.—I have a fine setter pup eight months old which has the mange very bad; his hair is coming out. I should very much like a cure. Ans. Five drops Donovan's Solution in water three times a day. Wash with Casswell, Hazard & Co.'s Juniper Tar Soap, also apply black wash.

G. S., Jr., New Orleans.—Could you inform me where I could get silk worms or their eggs? Ans. Probably of E. V. de Boisstere, Williamsburg, Franklin County, Kansas; Albert Brewer, Los Angelos, or Leon Gambert, East San Jose, California.

SILLIE BIRD.—What distance ought an F. Wesson rifle shoot with accuracy at a target—calibre 32, barrel 26 inches? Ans. With ordinary cartridges, about 100 yds. Long cartridge, 150 yds., and extra long cartridge, 200 yds.

RUXTON.—The person who borrowed from this office one Ruxton's "Life in the Far West" will oblige us by returning it at once. Any person having a copy of the same to sell, or a copy of Ruxton's "New Mexico and Arizona" will oblige us by notifying us.

STRIPED BASS.—Will you please inform subscriber as to best locality for large *striped* bass fishing? Ans. Go to New Bedford; inquire of J. H. Thompson, who will recommend a skipper to take you to No-Man's Land, not far distant. You can catch bass there now which weigh 50lbs.

C. M., Goshen, July 28.—In shooting at glass balls eight men shoot at 10 balls each, first, second and third money. A gets 10, B., 9, C., 9, D. S. B. and C. shoot off; C. wins. Who gets third money? Ans. The three prizes belong to the three best men. D. (S) gets nothing; 9 is better than S. B. gets third money.

G. E. H., Boston.—There was an error in printing the question in this column last week. The question was not as to the origin of the Gildersleeve and Laverack strains, but whether a couple of dogs were from either of these bloods. As we no longer possess copies of the register we were compelled to refer to the party in whose hands they were.

T. W. D., Boston.—Will you be so kind as to inform me of the game law of Maine, and regarding the first of September for shooting on Montauk Point, Long Island. Ans. In Maine woodcock and ruffed grouse season closes Dec. 1. On Long Island you can shoot ducks and geese after Sept. 1.

J. A., Rawsonville, Vt.—1. Do the American Arms Co. make a single breech-loader? 2. Where can I get the "action" (in the rough or fitted) for a double breech-loader? 3. Where can I get chilled shot in N. Y.? 4. How short a twist would be best for a long-range muzzle-loading rifle of .44 and would you advise a "gain?" Ans. 1 No. 2. Of almost any maker 3. Henry C. Squires, No. 1 Cortland St. 4. Depends entirely upon circumstances. Your gun maker can inform you.

J. S. S., Bloomington, Ill.—What is the name of fish caught in the lakes and ponds of Florida, which they call trout? It is described, as near as I can remember, as average weight, 6 to 7 lbs., whitish color, very large mouth. What we wish to settle is whether it is a representative of the trout family or not? Ans. The fish locally known as trout is the black bass (*Grystes salmoides*), belonging to the family of Percidæ. Full description in Hallock's Gazetteer.

F. H., Boston.—Is there good fishing at Chatauqua Lake, N. Y.? Would next month be a good time to go, and what would be the best kind of flies to take for trout. Ans. Chatauqua Lake is a very pleasant summer resort, and was stocked by Seth Green three years ago. There is fair fishing there, but we think you would be better satisfied to go to Findley's Lake, eight miles from the town of North East on Lake Shore R. R., or seven from Sherman on the Corry and Pittsburgh road. Salmon, trout, black bass, pike, etc., as well as good snipe, woodcock and game shooting.

W. W. Mc., Pa.—Is the sale of game killed in Wisconsin, Kansas, Iowa, Minnesota and Illinois forbidden by statute? If so, when was such law enacted? Ans. We suppose you mean to inquire if game killed in these States may be sold out of the States. There is no law of this character that applies to Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin. There is a law in Kansas prohibiting game of any kind being taken out of the State and one in Minnesota that applies to all game except ruffed grouse (locally known as pheasants), approved March 5th 1877.

E. L. F., Baton Rouge, La.—I wish to get a magazine rifle, but liking for hunting, a large calibre rifle, the Winchester being only .44, and the Evans carrying too little powder I have thought of the Spencer. A large quantity of Spencers are advertised for sale by a certain firm, new, but as they have not been made for years I'm afaid they may be guns gotten up "for sale" by private parties. Do you think any Spencers (new) for sale now are genine? Ans. The new Winchester .45 cal. uses 70 grains powder, and will probably suit your wants. The Spencer patents are held by the Winchester Co., and no Spencer rifles are now made.

D. W. S., Harrisburg.—We have no kennel register. We have turned all pedigrees, etc., over to the Secretary of the National Kennel Club, Mr. L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Ontario, whom you must address.

H. W. C., Shin Creek, N. Y.—In playing croquet can a rover take anything but a light croquet from a ball which he has hit? Can a ball hit another more than once before going through the next arch? Ans. Yes, any ball can play on any other ball once each hoop without going through a wicket.

E. C. H., Manchester, Vt.—1. If in a target shoot with rifles a bullet strikes a stone, and, glancing, hit the target inside of one of the rings does the shot count? 2. What are the best rules for target shooting and where can I get a copy? Ans. 1. No. 2. National Rifle Association, 23 Park Row, N. Y. city.

HIGH JINKS, Pittsburgh, Pa.—The section of the game laws of Pennsylvania which relates to field plover reads thus: "No person shall kill or expose for sale, or have unlawfully in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any upland or grass plover, between the first day of January and the 15th day of August, in any year, under a penalty of $10 for each bird so killed or had in possession."

R., Warren, Pa.—Often, for want of anything else, I feed my setter dog on fresh meat. Will it hurt his scent or injure him in any way for hunting? He is three years old, and has an abundance of exercise, so that he keeps thin and hard and in good working condition. Ans. No, it had best be well cooked, however.

JAY, New York.—1. Please tell me by whom and where were sliding seats invented, and what crew first used them? 2. What is the regular weight of a rifle for shooting at 200 yards? 3. What age is the youngest allowable to shoot at Creedmoor? Ans. 1. Do not know. 2. Any weight to suit the buyer. 3. Two years and upward.

MICROSCOPE, Boston.—The following makes an excellent mounting fluid for microscopic objects: gelatine, 1 oz.; honey and distilled water, of each 5 ozs.; alcohol, 4 drs.; creosote, 6 minims. Mix and filter through fine flannel. Always heat the honey before adding it to the gelatine, which must previously have been dissolved in boiling water. Add the creosote last of all.

WIDGEON, Cairo, Ill.—What is the advantage of using one size larger wad than the calibre of shell? Will it not expand the shell so as to prevent its easy passage into chamber of gun, or if there is a loader or other device, by the use of which such expansion could be avoided, where can it be obtained, and at what price? Ans. Use wads same size as shell. The wads used are generally one size larger than the gauge of gun, not shell.

DR. H. L. S., Joliet, Ill.—Where, in New York State or Pennsylvania, can I find good deer and bear hunting in November and December? Also, would you buy a Winchester or a Remington 44 cal. for such shooting? Ans. The Adirondacks, in New York, going in by way of Lowville, north of Utica. Ridgeway, Elk Co., Pa., reached via Philadelphia and Erie branch of Pennsylvania Central Railroad. You ought to have the "Gazetteer." Both are good. We are not at liberty to decide such questions.

T. S. S., E. 34th St.—What can I do for a setter five years old? He vomits everything he eats, it matters not what I feed him; does not have much fever; is cheerful, and does not show any sickness. He was always in the country till last May; since then I have kept him in back yard of my house in New York. Ans. Cause: Non-assimilation of food; he does not get exercise enough. You had best half starve him a week, then give 10 grains of the following powder morning and evening: Rhubarb, 6 drs., powdered white castile soap, 2 drs., heptandrin and powdered cubebs, of each 1 dr.

ICEBERG, City.—If you are bound to have ice water in the woods you had best use the finely powdered crystallized ammonia nitrate. Dissolve it in an equal weight of water at 50 degrees Fahrenheit, and a pail of water set in the mixture will sink to a temperature of 3.20 Fahr. This is the best freezing mixture, for the simple reason that if this solution be placed in a shallow pan in the sun the water will evaporate, and thus the ammonia may be used again and again to freeze with.

A. L. F., Elkhart, Ind.—1. How shall I manage live wild geese decoys? 2. What is the nearest point at which I can find good duck shooting in season? also prairie chickens? 3. Does the inclosed sample of paper correspond with the English paper used to test penetration of shot? Ans. 1. Anchor them so they cannot fly. 2. Bureau Valley, Ill.; Syracuse, Kosciusko County, Ind.; on the Kankakee marshes in Stark County, and at South Bend, Ind. 3. Yes. Penetration favorable.

E. D. C., Boston.—I have a setter eight months old, whose skin seems to be nearly covered with red blotches, and if he gets a scratch it festers; his eyes run a little, but his hair is glossy and bright, and he has a good appetite; is the least bit dull, but hardly enough to notice it. Ans. Use Caswell, Hazard & Co.'s Juniper tar soap to wash the animal with morning and evening. Also give him ½ teaspoonful of the following mixture three times a day: Iodide of potassium, 1 dr.; Dentoiodide of mercury, 2 grs.; comp. spirits of lavender, 1 dr.; simple syrup, q. s., to make four ounces. Donot give on an empty stomach.

BUCK SHOT, Tiffin, Ohio.—This spring we killed what was supposed to be a crane; but on picking him up we found that it was different from anything ever seen here before. In size and shape it was about the same as a crane, but its toes were shorter, its back and wings were the color of the common blue crane, and its head was black and white with a few long feathers extending back from the top of its head five or six inches. The breast was lightest brown with fringe-like feathers. Please name? Ans. We presume that it was a great Blue Heron, *Ardea herodias*, probably a male in the breeding dress.

U. D., Wanesburgh, N. Y.—1. I shot at a paper 16½x22 inches that had marked on it four circles, viz.: 8, 10, 12 and 16 inches in diameter, with a Parker gun, 12 gauge, 28-inch barrels, 8 lbs., 3 drs. powder, 1¼ oz. No. 10 shot. The result was as follows: In the whole paper, 742 pellets; in the circles, 102, 214, 424 and 595 pellets respectively. Do you call this a good shot? I counted the pellets in 1¼ oz. No. 10 shot and found 911. 2. Did H. Thompson import a black and tan Gordon setter by the name of Prince? If he did I want to know his pedigree and whereabouts. 3. My Gordon setter has had two or three fits or spasms this summer. He is taken all at once, and as soon as they leave him (which is in three to five minutes) he is as well as ever. He seems well, is very playful, and is in good order. What shall I do for him? Ans. 1. Depends upon the distance shot. We presume it is good. 2. Write to L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Ontario, Secretary of National Kennel Club. 3. Give a large dose of castor oil. Also give ten grains of the following powder three times a day: Rhubarb, powdered, 6 drs.; white castile soap, powdered, 2 drs.; heptandrin and cubebs, powdered of each 1 dr.

—Undoubtedly one of the best and cheapest stocks of Carpetings, Oilcloths, Mattings, etc., to be found in the United States is that of Messrs. JOHN H. FRAY, SONS & CO., Washington street, Boston. I. W. Adams is the sportsman of the firm, and will take special pains to please any of our friends calling upon him or with any orders sent him. It is a good, reliable house.

FOREST AND STREAM AND RIFLE AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1877.

To Correspondents.

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CHARLES HALLOCK, Editor.

T. C. BANKS, Business Manager. S. H. TURRILL, Chicago, Western Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

Friday, August 3.—Trotting: Buffalo, N. Y.; Freeport, Ill., Jefferson, O. Running meeting: Saratoga, N. Y. Base ball: Hartford vs. Athletics, at Philadelphia; Athletic vs. Hartford, at Philadelphia; Boston vs. Allegheny, at Pittsburg; Auburn vs. Haymaker, at Lansingburg; Resolute vs. Cohoes, at Cohoes, N. Y.; Star vs. Sylvan of New York, at Greenville. Cricket: Ottawa vs. Port Hope, at Ottawa. Creedmoor: Infantry, 2d brigade, 1st division.

Saturday, August 4.—Running meeting at Saratoga. Base ball: St. Louis vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati; Alaska vs. Arlington of S. I., at West Brighton; Magnolia vs. Astor, at Stapleton, S. I.; Resolute vs. Haymaker, at Lansingburg; Star vs. Clipper of New York, at Greenville; Orange vs. Chelsea, at Orange; Lafayette vs. Winona, at Brooklyn; Boston vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia; Manchester vs. Tecumseh, at London, Can. Cricket as above. Regattas: Delaware (Mass.) Yacht Club, South Shore; San Francisco Yacht Club. Creedmoor: 10:30 A. M., sixth competition for Sharps Rifle Co.'s prize; 3 P. M., Seventh Regiment Rifle Club Competition for Diamond Badge.

Monday, August 6.—Base ball: Boston vs. Athletic, as above; Manchester vs. Tecumseh, as above; Chicago vs. Louisville, at Louisville; St. Louis vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati; Jefferson of Brooklyn vs. Monitor, at Waterbury. Regatta of Riverside Rowing Club, New Orleans; regatta of Rockaway Yacht Club. Creedmoor: Infantry, 3d brigade, 1st division.

Tuesday, August 7.—Trotting: Hudson, N. Y.; Prophetstown, Ill.; Tiskilwa, Ill.; Sullivan, Ill. Base ball: Cincinnati vs. Chicago, at Chicago; Louisville vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis; Boston vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn; Indianapolis vs. Chicago, at Indianapolis; Lafayette vs. Union, at Brooklyn. Regattas: Scull race for championship of Halifax Harbor; Riverside, as above; Rockaway Yacht Club, as above. Creedmoor: Competition for selection of American Team.

Wednesday, August 8.—Trotting, as above. Base ball: Boston vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn; Manchester vs. Maple Leaf, at Guelph, Canada. Creedmoor: Competition for American team, 3 P. M.; Seventh Regiment Competition for the "Rifles;" also competition for Sharps Special Military Prize.

Thursday, August 9.—Base ball: Manchester vs. Maple Leaf, as above. Scull race between Hosmer and Driscoll. Regatta of West End and Lakeman Clubs at Silver Lake, Mass. Creedmoor: Infantry, 5th brigade, 2d division.

THE EDITOR AFLOAT.—The editor of this paper has devoted himself with wearing assiduity to book and paper making for the past year, and needs a rest. The results of his labors are shown in the improved and enlarged FOREST AND STREAM, and more especially in the very complete encyclopedia which has recently been published under the title of "The Sportsman's Gazetteer and General Guide." This volume contains 900 pages, of which 250 are in small type, and covers more ground than any kindred work extant. The labor bestowed upon this book has been immense, and certainly entitles the editor to an extended vacation. To-day he follows the steps of illustrious predecessors and goes West, intending to visit northern Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Manitoba.

Mr. Hallock will return by the 1st of October, at which time we shall look to the columns of the paper for evidences of his recruited health. The Western railroad companies have voluntarily extended every courtesy to him, and it will not be the fault of considerate officials if new vigor is not infused into his body and mind by his tour through northern Michigan and Wisconsin.

THE GAME OF CHESS—2d Paper.

TO refer again to the origin of chess, while discussing the modifications to which it has been subjected by the lapse of time. It is now acknowledged that the best means of dissipating the obscurity which involves this subject consists in the philological analysis of the terms of this game used among the different nations, and in the examination of the rules to which they submit in playing. We shall not repeat here all the results of this research, it will be sufficient to mention the principal conclusions drawn: 1. That the noble amusement is of Indo-Persian origin. 2. That it was unknown to Greco-Roman antiquity. 3. That it was the Arabians who, in the course of their conquests, introduced it into Spain and Sicily, whence it spread into Italy, France, England and Germany. 4. That in Europe it has experienced many important changes in the terms as well as in the rules of the game.

These results, though very accurate, being principally drawn from certain linguistic and historical data, it would surely be interesting to confirm by the witness of a nation which should have received the game of chess, not of the Spaniards and Italians (who, as before noted only received it through the medium of Arabians), but directly from East India—Persia itself. This nation is the Russian, or Muscovite, which, in the almost complete state of isolation in which it remained during several ages, after its conquest by the Moguls (and even a century before), up to the time of Peter the Great, could only learn the game of chess from its ancient conquerers, who themselves learned it from the Persians.

It has never been doubted that chess was already played in Russia during the interval of time mentioned. It is therefore necessary to cite but one of the hundreds of historical data—that of Czar John the Terrible playing a game of chess with one of his favorites at the moment of being struck with apoplexy. This happened in 1584.

Besides, were there not any historical proof, any public notoriety, philology is there with its clear incontestible facts to dissipate the least doubt which might exist. We know the very extraordinary etymology of the *queen* of the game of chess, an etymology which has only latterly been clearly made out. From the primitive Persian word *ferz* (corresponding to the Turkish vizier), which means the commander-in-chief of the army, the ancient French have first made *fierce*, then *fierche*, then vierge, which they afterward replaced by the queen. In the same manner the Italians, the Germans—and, in imitation of them, all the Western nations—have taken the *ferz* for a virgin, or queen. How do you suppose this piece is called in Russian? It is called precisely *ferz*; a word which in the language of the country signifies nothing at all, so that the Russians who are not linguists (that is to say the greater number), are absolutely undecided as to the gender of the substantive, and decline it sometimes with the masculine, sometimes with the feminine, preoccupied as they are with the idea of the queen. Is any more striking proof needed as to the origin of the game? Besides the interpellation *schaka*, which signifies chess in Russian as in German, is it not directly addressed to the Persian king, or ruler Schakah?

Here follows a philological data quite as striking. We know that from the Arabian *alfil* (al is the article), which means the elephant, the Italians have made *alfire*, and the French *le fil*, then *le fol*. Well! how is this piece named in Russian? Precisely *stone*, the elephant. Certainly these denominations cannot be borrowed from the West.

The king is called *tsar* (king), as it ought to be. The knight, *kogne*, which signifies courser, horse. The pawn, *piechke*, a characteristic denomination, and appropriated exclusively to this single object; it means merely a little infantry soldier.

That which is very singular is the name of the castle—it is called *ladia* (vessel). This denomination can only proceed from a mistake. The ancient Muscovites must have taken for vessels the figures of war chariots, constructed nearly in the form of vessels. But it is essentially necessary to remark that these denominations are ancient—that not one of them indeed is modern. The Russian monarch has not for a long time been called Czar, he is called Emperor; the knight is no longer called *kogne*, but *lochad;* the vessel is no longer called ladia, but *korable;* the preceding denominations only exist in the written language and not in the spoken language. In a word *ferz* and *piechka*, as we have said, signify nothing out of the region of chess. Here is a manifest proof of the antiquity of chess in Russia, for these denominations of the pieces can only have been invented at a period when they were still in use in the spoken language.

We know that since Peter the Great, the manners, the customs, the language even of foreigners have invaded Russia, and Chess has felt their influence. At first the foreigners have aspired to change the name of the pieces, and some modern Russians, little scrupulous, have imitated them. From *tsar* they have tried to make *korol* which is only applied in Russia to the kings of Western Europe. From *ferz*, the General, they have tried to make *korolena*, a queen of Western Europe. From *ladia* they have made *bachnia*, a castle. Some have pushed their audacity so far as to name the bishop, or fool, elephant (*dourak*); but all Russians who attach any value to the purity of their language, as well as the preservation of what is good in their ancient customs, agree in repelling these foreign innovations. In truth, if the Russians have any need to envy the Western nations it is certainly not for having turned the General of their chess army into a virgin, or a queen!

In the meantime, if the national denominations were preserved, the rules at least of the West prevailed in Russia. We feel sure from reading ancient authors—for example, Lopez—that the castle, at any rate the manner of castling as now practiced, did not anciently exist. Besides the Turks, the Persians, the Georgians (and there are players of the first strength in Georgia, where the nobility made a special study of the game) do not castle up to the present time. Do we wish for a philological but sure proof that up to Peter the Great they did not castle in Russia? How is castling called in Russia? *Rokirovrat*, a word which has neither grammatical Russian form nor root, and which is directly taken from the German *rochiren*. The Russians have, besides, borrowed their laws from the Germans, their masters in the military art. Thus, the latter not permitting the plurality of the queen, the Russians have imitated them, and we must, to have a new one, absolutely wait until we are widowers of the first. A small number only of amateurs of the St. Petersburg Club, having felt how much more natural and equitable the French and English laws are in this respect, have abolished (for themselves, indeed) this hard and unjust German usage.

In the early days of the game the powers of the queen were but small. The chess-boards used by Tamerlane were larger and contained many more squares than those at present in use. Carrera invented two new pieces to be added to the eight commonly in use. One of these, which he called *camepione*, is placed between the king's knight and castle; the other, named *centaur*, between the queen's knight and castle, has the move of the bishop and knight united. This invention, however, did not survive its author. In another of this kind the two additional pieces are called the *centurion* and *decurion;* the former situated between the king and his bishop, in its move the same with that of the queen, but only for two squares; the latter moves as the bishop, but only one square at a time. This, like the former, died with its inventor.

The chess-board of Tamerlaine was a parallelogram, having eleven squares one way and twelve the other. In the memoirs of Marshall Keith we find it related that he invented an amusement something similar to that of chess with which the king of Prussia was highly entertained. Several thousand small statues were cast by a founder; and these were ranged opposite to each other as if they had been drawn up in an army, making the different movements with them as in real service in the field.

There is an amusing variety at the game of chess in which the king with eight pawns engages the whole set by being allowed to make two moves for every one of his adversary. In this he is almost certain of coming off victorious, as he can make his first move into check and the second out of it. Thus he can take the queen when she stands immediately before her king, and then retreat, for he cannot remain in check. He cannot be checkmated unless his adversary has preserved his queen and both castles.

It seems improper to close this article without some allusion to the wonderful chess automaton which astonished all Europe a century since.

In 1738 there was exhibited, in Paris, an androides, or automaton flute-player, the invention of M. Vaucanson, of the Royal Academy of Sciences. This stimulated M. de Kemplen, of Presburg, Hungary, who declared that he would not only equal, but excel M. de Vaucanson. This he did in 1769, presenting to the world his wonderful chess-player. Now, all must know that chess, so far from being mechanically performed, requires a greater exertion of the judgment and rational faculties than is sufficient for the accomplishment of the majority of matters of greater importance. Hence an attempt to make a wooden chess player must appear as ridiculous as to make a wooden clergyman (this, however, is not so difficult as supposed) or Secretary of State. That this machine really was made, however, there is no doubt, as it was exhibited in England for upward of a year—1784-5.

It was a figure as large as life, in Turkish dress, sitting behind a table, with doors three feet and a half in length, two in depth, and two and a half in height. The chair on which it sat was fixed to the table, which was mounted on wheels. The automaton sat with the right arm on the table, the left holding a pipe; this was the arm used in playing, the pipe being removed. A chess board of eighteen inches was fixed upon the table in front of the figure. The table, or rather cupboard, contained wheels, levers, cylinders, and other peices of mechanism, all of which were publicly displayed. The vestments of the figure being removed showed the body full of like appliances. A little door in the thigh being opened, the vestments removed, and all the doors open, Mr. Kemplin would wheel his automaton through the audience which he is entertaining, inviting the closest scrutiny and inspection.

When about to play, the doors were all shut, and the automaton always made the first move. At every motion, wheels were heard; the image moved its head, and looked over every part of the board. When it gave check to the queen, it shook its head twice, and thrice when the check was to the king. It likewise shook its head when a false move was made, replaced the piece, and made its own move, by which means the adversary lost one.

M. de Kempelen remarked as the most surprising circumstance attending his automaton, that it had been exhibited in the largest cities of Europe to thousands, many of whom were mathematicians and chess-players, yet the secret by which he governed the motion of its arm was never discovered. He prided himself solely on the construction of the mechanical powers by which the arm could perform ten or twelve moves. It then required to be wound up, after which

it was capable of continuing the same number of motions. This androides could not play unless M. de Kempelen or his substitute was near to direct its moves. A small square box, during the game, was frequently consulted by the exhibitor, and herein consisted the secret, which, he said, he could in a moment communicate. He who could vanquish M. de Kempelen was of course capable of conquering the automaton.

Another chess-player made its appearance a few years later, and conquered the best players of Europe. But while at Moscow, exhibiting the Imperial Count, the peculiar game of the automaton was detected as identical with that of a dwarf formerly a hanger-on of the court, and celebrated for his skill at the game. This dwarf was concealed in the body of the image, and directed the movements of the arm of the "Grand Turk," that offered him concealment.

GAME PROTECTION.

VERMONT, *Manchester*.—The Ondawn Fish and Game Club, of Factory Point, Vermont, placed a number of wild deer upon the mountain May 10. Other clubs in different parts of the State are also moving in the matter of restocking the mountain lands of Vermont with deer. The law in regard to their protection is very stringent, and as the clubs are at considerable expense in the matter, it is safe to say that they will prosecute all violations of law with the greatest vigor. If the State can only have her mountain lands again stocked with beautiful deer, and the streams filled with speckled trout, Vermont will indeed be a paradise. It can be done with proper legislation and forbearance on the part of the people.

Cape Vincent, June 22.—T. B. writes that no fish can be found near Grenadier Island except yellow perch, and that the trouble is entirely due to the free use of nets in the contiguous waters. "From the nets around Fox Island (close to Grenadier Island, and very much smaller than the latter), were taken and sent to Cape Vincent in all last week, fifty-six hundred pounds of black bass! And this in June! Now, can nothing be done to stop this short of public indignation? The people of this village are now troubled about it. The farmers see that it will hurt the value of their property, and yet all are doubtful whether they would be justified by the law in removing the nets if the fishermen, after warning, refused to take them up. Would not the Jefferson Co. Supervisors have the power to interfere on petition of the people?

[We see no reason why the county authorities should not take action in this matter, for other counties have put an end to netting that was depopulating their waters. We do not see, however, why Grenadier Island should not furnish plenty of black bass, particularly as Clayton—a better point for netting than the island—still furnishes the tourists with sport. We fear our correspondent had an unlucky day. Perhaps a second trial of their waters would be productive of better results.]

—Sandford F. Sherman, of New Hartford, N. Y., has published the game laws of the State, in convenient form, with a copious index which adds much to the facility of consultation.

—Our correspondent below makes a very natural and just complaint, but we are sorry to say that there appears to be no law to prevent seining in the salt waters of New Jersey:

SEAVILLE, N. J., July 23, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

"I would like to ask what method we should take to prohibit the hauling of large seines for salt water fish in their spawning season. For six weeks past there has been eight or nine large seines, catching large amounts of fish, one net (positively to my knowledge) catching 105 sheepshead at one haul, and for several days after 60, down to 35 per day, which frightened the balance so they will not take the hook. No uncommon thing for one man to take with hook twelve or fifteen per day before the seines haul the grounds. Carson Inlet has been noted for years as being the boss place for sheepshead. Small fish, such as bluefish, weakfish, kingfish, flounders, etc., are caught by tons every day in seines, and a great number of them put into a compost.

CURLEW.

PENNSYLVANIA, *Meadville, June* 21.—Cannot the State Sportsman's Association put a stop to the night spearing on Chatauqua Lake? One evening last week I stood on the dock at Lake View and counted forty "jacks" out, and each boat averaged fifty pounds of fish. Seth Green stocked the lake with salmon trout, I believe, and he certainly should take some action in the matter as it is being rapidly depleted of fish by this wholesale slaughter. W. G. L.

—Warrants have been issued in Blair County, Pa., against eighteen individuals who are accused of seining in the Hollidaysburgh reservoir.

FOND DU LAC GAME CLUB, WISCONSIN.—At a meeting held July 18th the club decided to employ a game-keeper at two dollars per day, also to offer a reward of ten dollars for information leading to the arrest and conviction of any person violating the provisions of the game law. This reward is offered in addition to the penalty of ten dollars prescribed by State statute for each bird killed out of season.

S. M. HYATT, Sec.

ILLINOIS—*Chicago, July* 19.—One of the best laws enacted by the Illinois Legislature at its last session was the act requiring the Governor to appoint two officers—one for the Union stock yards of Chicago, and one to be stationed at the stock yards of East St. Louis at a salary of $1,200 a year—whose duty it is to enforce the laws of the State for prosecution of cases of cruelty to animals. Illinois, we believe, is the first State which has appointed special officers and provided for the payment of their services. Reports from various sections of this State are highly flattering as regards the prairie chicken and quail. They are doing fine, and an abundance of sport is expected. ROVER.

Oak Park.—Tom Tracy writes that the new game laws of Illinois, concerning the shipping of game, reads: "That it shall be unlawful at any time for any person or persons, who is or are non-residents of the State, to kill, trap, etc., in any county in the State, any prairie chicken, quail, grouse, etc., for the purpose of shipping, marketing or removing the same outside the State." This is, I understand, to apply only to non-residents, while residents will enjoy the same privileges as before. The intention was, I think, to prohibit all shipping of game; but the law will certainly allow residents of the State to ship, and from the looseness of the provision is very liable to be twisted about to suit the convenience of non-residents. All parties contemplating trips to Illinois should bear in mind that the opening on prairie chickens is changed by the new law from Aug. 15 to Sept. 1. The law was approved May 14, 1877, and is in force July 1, 1877. I think there will be a good supply of prairie chickens this year from all information I am able to get. The other changes in the law were published last month.

FLORIDA GAME LAW, ETC.

OFFICE "FLORIDA CRESCENT," }
FORT REED, Fla., July 9, 1877. }

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Hope you won't resent this familiarity on the part of one you have never seen, but really—like the old lady—"I do set a sight of store by you" and your FOREST AND STREAM: and as your representative pays its regular weekly visits I feel as though I was sitting down to enjoy a pleasant chat with an old acquaintance.

The game law is a fact and is doing wonders for the game, which is daily becoming more and more plentiful. Many farmers complain bitterly of the deer, for their destruction of their potatoes and peas, but when they are too bad they can be invited out with a few buckshot. The general disposition, however, seems to be to give the game a fair chance. If you desire good sport this winter shooting birds just come down this way. I have seen thirteen different coveys this week; some of the young birds are already two-thirds grown. Deer and turkey are numerous, and plume birds, alligators and frogs abundant. Of the latter, you can get any size desired, from a fellow of Falstaffian proportions down to one no larger than a good-sized bean. The mocking birds seem to thoroughly understand that they are protected now and henceforth, and make themselves very much at home. I know of two nests, each with four young ones; one is on the edge of the public road, where persons are passing every hour of the day and night, and the other is in my young grove, where my three inquisitive youngsters can and do visit it at all times of the day; but in neither case do the birds seem in the least disturbed by the constant presence of humanity.

By the way, speaking of the game law, Dr. Kenworthy and Maj. Alden just took all the merit (*vide* FOREST AND STREAM, May 31, 1877,) and walked off with it, never leaving a poor fellow a morsel of credit for the work he has been doing for the past three years: and hard work it was, to create a sentiment among the natives favorable to a game law. I certainly did my part that way in Orange county, and used all the little influence I had with our senator and others in authority to secure its enactment. And then to have these two most worthy gentlemen appropriate all the credit is too bad. I have but one objection to the law; it does not go far enough, or rather does not throw its protecting arms around a sufficient number of our little feathered friends.

In your comment on the law you say "It is a good game law; it permits the winter visitor a shot at pleasure, etc." True; and just here is a defect that for one I confess my inability to see a remedy outside of the sportsman's honor. To his credit be it said, this kind of a man will never kill for the love of killing, but there are those who come among us who kill and kill, making use of every appliance that skill and science can bring to bear to run up a big score. I do not exaggerate when I say I have seen a two-bushel basket of fine birds thrown away after they had been counted and booked by the—shall I call them sportsmen?

FRED L. ROBERTSON.

MIGRATORY QUAIL.

TWENTY-FIVE years ago Sam Patch's barber's shop in Rutland, Vt., was the favorite resort of a band of choice spirits, who afterward became somewhat celebrated in a corporate capacity as the "Rutland Fur Company,"—good fellows all, keen and ardent sportsmen, but Sam himself was the king*liest* of them all. There, night after night, would they congregate to talk over the last fox-hunt, shooting or fishing excursion, and to form plans for future sport. In time it came to pass that the frequenters of the place found it more convenient to leave guns, fishing tackle and the like there than to carry them home; the dog's, too, following their masters, became domiciled there, and the whole establishment looked more like the gamekeeper's cottage than like an orderly, well-conducted barber's shop; and in truth little cared Sam who was shorn or who unshorn if there was sport to be had or to be talked of. Some person, noticing this nightly gathering of sportsmen, in a spirit of jest christened them the "Rutland Fur Co." The name was gracefully accepted, and stuck, and to this day all Rutland sportsmen are classed and considered as belonging to the "Rutland Fur Co." Of the original members but few, alas! live to remember and laugh over the jolly larks of that olden time. Many of those yet living have gone to other fields. Sam himself is, I believe, following his profession somewhere in the State of New York, and report says of him that he is as fond of dog and gun as ever; but he must be too old to follow the hounds, as was his wont in the days of which I write. The name, however, as I have said, stuck, and the "Fur Co." is now as fixed an institution as any of our banks. The old headquarters have long since been abandoned for new, where nightly, as of yore, you may find our keenest and best sportsmen assembled. Some three or four years ago the custom obtained of bringing to headquarters the skins of such fur-bearing animals as might have been captured by any member of the club, and here they were left, stretched and dressed to look their biggest and prettiest; and as spring approached and the season drew near its close the room was completely hung with the skins of foxes, raccoons, and the like. Then arose the question what should be done with them. No one cared to carry away his contribution, and the senior member was, therefore, directed to dispose of them by sale, and to deposit the proceeds in the savings bank to the credit of the Company. Then it came about that we had, not only a local habitatation and a name, but we had a bank account as well; we could pay dividends; things were looking up with us. At about this time Dr. Middleton Goldsmith of this place, visited Europe for the purpose of studying the game laws and observing their effects. Many of your readers will remember his very interesting letters on that subject published in the ROD AND GUN, in in the spring and summer of 1875.

One of the letters contained some allusion to the Migratory Quail, which at once attracted the attention of Hon. Martin G. Everts, also of this town, who had for some time been studying the question of how to introduce them into this country. He once addressed an open letter to Dr. Goldsmith, which was published in the ROD AND GUN. To this letter the Dr. replied through the same columns, and Mr. Everts at once opened correspondence with Hon. Geo. H. Owen, then as now, United States Consul at Messina, in the Island of Sicily. Arrangements were made for the shipment of one hundred pairs of the birds in the spring of 1876, but a violent storm drove the birds out of the course of their usual migrations northward, and they could not be procured in that locality, and the attempt was, for the time, abandoned. Early in the spring of 1877, however, he again opened correspondence with Mr. Owen, and was so fortunate as to receive on the 8th of June, one hundred and ninety-seven strong healthy birds, out of two hundred shipped, only three having died or been lost on their long journey of four thousand miles. The birds were turned down in a quiet, retired place, near Rutland, on the 11th of June. It seemed that they immediately scattered and paired, for we heard of them within a week, miles away and always in pairs. The farmers took great interest in the matter (as most of them do in matters pertaining to the propagation and preservation of fish and game), and kept us fully posted as to their observations. On the 7th of July, we were cheered by the report of the discovery of the first nest; and straightway his Honor, Judge Everts, leaving bench, bar and jury to their own devices, hied himself away to become satisfied that the good news was true; and it was true. There, in the midst of bushes, placed about it by the merciful farmer, after having unwittingly almost destroyed it, was the nest and the mother bird, sitting on thirteen eggs. The experiment then, is so far a success; this much is proved. The birds can be had, they bear confinement and transportation wonderfully well, and they are breeding here. It yet remains to see whether, like the salmon, they will return to the place where they were bred. In appearance these birds resemble our own quail to a striking extent; they are not, however, as large, although at the time we had the best opportunity to observe them. While they were in the cages they did not of course show at their best, worn as they were by long confinement. Neither are they, as I judge, as strong on the wing, although it will require a keen eye and ready finger to bring them down. They have not the pleasant, cheery call of our own "Bob White," their note more nearly resembling the "phweet" of the young of the ruffed grouse. In the matter of food they seem to be omnivorous, eating with equal relish small grain, berries or insects. In plumage, color, etc., they so nearly resemble our native quail, that our fear is that sportsmen in the Southern States may, without soon enough noticing the difference, kill some of them during the winter. Will you not, Mr. Editor, caution Southern sportsmen on this point. It would be a great pity if any of these birds should come to grief by such a mistake. Now for the cost of all this, for we hope that others will wish to try this for themselves. As soon as it became known that Judge Everts had determined to make this venture alone (he would say "play it alone"—such is the force of habit), a meeting of the club was called, and it was solemnly decided to devote the entire capital of the Fur Co. to this most worthy object; and if that should be found insufficient, as we supposed it would be, that the members should be assessed for at least a portion of the additional sum required; but behold, when the bill came, it ammounted to the sum of ninety-one and one-half livre, which being interpreted means sixteen dollars and eighty-six cents, to which add for transportation, steward's fee for care on shipboard, food, etc., eighteen dollars and fourty-four cents, and you have thirty-five dollars and thirty cents, or about eighteen cents per head; actually less than we can get the dead birds for from Chicago, and the Fur Company still have money in the treasury.

Now, if any persons or clubs desire to embark in a like enterprise—and I hope many will—I should advise them to negotiate with Mr. D. Bonauno, of Messina, Sicily. Arrangements for shipments to the Northern States should be made as early as January 1st, in order to make sure of the birds before they have passed to the northward on their migrations. If the birds are to be introduced into the Southern States, it would probably be best to procure them in the autumn that they may winter in the South, and be ready for the northward movement to their breeding grounds in the early spring. In this case probably the African ports on the Mediterranean would be the best place to procure them from.

VERDE MONTE.

P. S.—Since the above was written, we are advised that many other nests have been discovered, and many broods hatched out; two nests have been accidentally destroyed. "The little beggars persist in nesting in the meadows instead of the pastures, and as they sit very closely the mowing machine makes sad havoc with them. We hope, however, that next year they will nest earlier and be out of the way before the haying season commences. They appear to have a quavering ventriloquil note, so that it is impossible to locate their whereabouts by the call they give; neither can you tell whether they are fifty feet or fifty yards away. Two or three persons listening to the note of a bird, will locate him in opposite directions, and each be willing to bet that he is right, while the fourth man may safely bet that they are *all* wrong."

GOING TO CALIFORNIA?—Here is what our frequent correspondent, R. E. Ducaigne, says about it:

That is, are you going to emigrate thither? If so, and if your decision has been arrived at after digesting such superlatively flowery accounts of that *paradise* as have been written by Mr. Nordhoff and others, *don't go;* or, going, arrange things. not forgetting finances, in such shape that you can come back East speedily. Things there are not in such charming condition as have been represented, and this year in particular is one of most decided depression. In every part of California I met multitudes of persons—bitterly lamenting their sad fate—who had gone there on the strength of statements, "well calculated to deceive." Some of the more sensible of the newspapers on the slope, seeing at last the evil that is being done that State, have raised their voices against the awful influx of deceived people from the East. To such as have five or ten thousand dollars about their clothes that they'd just as soon toss away as not, I say no word; they can have a gay time there, and stay or come back as they may elect. It is to those whose means are limited that I would say: Do not go to the Pacific Coast unless you have a dead sure thing of it beforehand. "Genteel employment" is not to be had, and charity—well Californians are charitable as things go, but not as we understand things here. In that, as in most other things, their resources have been overtaxed, and the poor there are pretty apt to die uncared for.

NEW MOSQUITO NET.—Mr. A. A. Cowing is the inventor of a new mosquito bar, which cannot fail to please sportsmen and campers. It is so arranged as to be readily folded and packed in dimensions suitable for the pocket, weighs less than a pound, and can be folded or set up in less than half a minute. Once tried, it will be considered as indespensable to the outfit of the traveler and tourist.—[See advertisement.

LAWN SETTEE.—C. Webster Peck, of 110 Chambers street, City, furnishes a superior lawn or garden settee, either with or without a folding tent top. The back of the seat reverses like a car seat, and the canopy may be thrown backward or forward as desired. It is four and a quarter feet in length, the extreme height of canopy being six and one-half, with a spread of four feet. The canopy folds up like a pocket rule and may be renewed at pleasure. These settees have become a necessity with those fortunate possessors of lawns or gardens.

Mr. Peck also manufactures that almost indispensable article of utility and comfort, the hammock. They are a luxury to the healthy, a necessity to the invalid, and furnish a safe bed for children. As a substitute for the cradle it is unequalled.—[See advertisement.

DOG BREAKING.—W. H. Holabird, of Valparaiso, Ind., has issued a neat pamphlet of thirty-two pages, entitled "Practical Hints on Dog Breaking." This is especially adapted to the wants of Western amateur sportsmen, and is a very thorough and comprehensive digest of the art of training canines for the field. It also contains field trial rules, list of awards at the N. Y. City Bench Show, and a descriptive price list of Holabird's Shooting and Fishing Suits. Price 25 cents by mail.

OBITUARY.—Western sportsmen will be pained to hear of the death of Mr. Henry Jedkins, at his residence in Ludlow, Kentucky, after an illness of only two days. He was much esteemed.

GLASS BALL SHOOTING.—Captain Bogardus, "Champion Wing Shot of the World," offers a superb gold medal to be shot for, the winner to hold the Championship of America. This medal is to be held two years against all challengers, matches to take place every two months if challenged. The conditions are: $10 entrance fee, open to all comers; one hundred (100) glass balls each; the winner of the medal to have $10; all other moneys to constitute second, third and fourth prizes, fifty per cent. to second, thirty per cent. to third and twenty per cent. to fourth. All entries to close the morning of the match, the time and place to be hereafter indicated.

OUR KENNEL DEPARTMENT.—We are fortunate in having recently obtained the services, with especial reference to our Kennel Department, of G. A. Stockwell, M. D., whose articles on Western fauna and diseases of dogs, over the signature of "Archer," have been conspicuous in our columns for several years past. The editor feels sure that the patrons of the FOREST AND STREAM, especially those who have kennels, will profit by the acquisition. Those who wish treatment for their dogs will please heed the injunction at the head of the Kennel column. They will be sure to receive such prescriptions as an intelligent diagnosis of the cases in hand may require. Hitherto no journal in this country has been competent to treat diseases of dogs with the skill which a thorough acquaintance with canine therapeutics enables. This paper is now able to fill the bill.

—The Easton (Pa.) *Free Press* has discovered near Catasaqua a quail's nest, containing forty eggs, with three quails sitting on them; and now, not to be outdone, the Richmond *Dispatch* comes forward with a nest occupied in common by a hen and partridge, each of which had eggs in it.

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.—Having received so many communications asking us for information in regard to our six-section bamboo trout, black bass, grilse and salmon rods, we have prepared a circular on the subject, which we shall take pleasure in forwarding to any address. We keep on hand all grades, the prices of which range from $15 to $150. We put our stamp only on the best, in order to protect our customers and our reputation, for we are unwilling to sell a poor rod with a false enamel (made by burning and staining, to imitate the genuine article) without letting our customers know just what they are getting.

P. O. BOX, 1,294.—[Adv. ABBEY & IMBRIE, 48 Maiden Lane.

The Rifle.

CREEDMOOR, July 28.—The large clientage which Creedmoor enjoys among the members of the National Guard was shown in the falling off in the attendance at the range during the riot troubles. With the whole National Guard under arms, the range was left vacant, and beyond the competition for places on the team the range has been deserted during the past week. With the dismissal of the troop on Friday evening it was thought that Saturday's shooting would be well attended, but at 10:30., when the Remington match was called, but four marksmen responded, Allen, Rathbone, Millen and Fisher. As it requires at least ten entries to fill the match, it was declared off, and the men set at private practice, putting in an enjoyable, and no doubt profitable, day of personal coaching. It was the first time in the history of the association that a match was allowed to go thus by default, and the fault may be jointly laid upon the strike excitement and the peculiarly repressing conditions of the match, requiring the shooters to use what they consider an inferior article of ammunition. In the afternoon the second competition for the third *Turf, Field and Farm* badge was called, and here again the influence of outside excitement was seen in the total of but sixteen entries in place of the usual half hundred, or more. The scores, however, were good, J. F. Rathyen, of Bergen Point, N. J., and J. A. Lowell—the little crack of the Massachosetts Rifle Association—crowding for first place very closely, but upon the arrangement of the figures the Jerseyman won. The full scores stood:

J F Rathyen, Ballard	44	G Waterman, Sh	37
J A Lowell, Sh	44	E E Lewis, Rem Sp	35
W M Farrow, Ballard	43	A G Holcome, Sh	38
T Rogers, Maynard	43	Homer Fisher, Sh	36
A Anderson, Rem mil	41	M Francis, Rem mil	34
F Hyde, Sh	41	J E Irwin, Rem Sp	34
M M Maltby, Sh	41	J McGlensey, Ballard	25
F H Holton, Rem Sport	40	L C Bruce, Rem Creed	retired
H W Gourley, Rem Sport	39		

THE IRISH-AMERICAN RIFLE CLUB.—*Creedmoor, July* 28.—Third contest for Burton trophy. Scores:

	200 yds.	500 yds.	Tl
F F Millen, Rem Creed	27	31	58
H Burton, W. Burton	26	26	52
J F McHugh, Rem mil	26	21	47
J R Irwin, Rem mil	24	16	40
G F Merchant, Rem mil	21	12	33

THE AMERICAN TEAM OF 1877.—The process of selecting the best of the choicest from among those of the American crack shots willing to wear the honors of the coming victory of 1877, was continued at Creedmoor on the 24th and 25th insts. Tuesday, the 24th, showed some excellent scores, the leading eight aggregating 1,634 points, five running over the 200-point mark. Several new faces appeared on this competition—Col. Bodine, R. Rathbone and J. H. Crowell stepping into the ranks. Gen. Dakin, called off by military duties, was counted out. On the second day of this second week's competition, the leading eight aggregated only 1,609 points; fair, but capable of improvement. The full scores are as follows:

JULY 24. JULY 25.

H S Jewell, Rem Creedmoor Rifle.

4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—72 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—71
5 5 3 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 4 5 5—70 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 4 5 5 4—70
5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 4 5 4 5 5 5—70 4 5 3 4 4 5 3 5 4 5 5 5 5 0 4—61
— —
Total.....212 Total.....202

W S Jackson, Rem Creedmoor Rifle.

5 3 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4—70 4 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—72
5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4—73 3 3 4 5 3 3 3 5 5 5 5 5 2 5 5—61
5 5 5 5 5 4 4 3 5 5 3 4 5 5—68 3 3 5 4 5 4 4 5 4 5 3 4 5 5 5—64
— —
Total.....211 Total.....197

L Weber, Sharps Creedmoor Rifle.

4 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—71 3 5 3 5 5 5 4 3 5 4 5 4 5 5—66
5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5—74 4 3 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 4 5 4 4—66
3 5 5 3 4 4 5 5 4 3 5 3 5 5 5—64 5 5 4 4 4 5 3 5 3 5 5 5 5 4 4—66
— —
Total.....209 Total.....197

L C Bruce, Rem Creedmoor Rifle.

4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—73 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 4—72
4 3 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—67 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 3 4 4—67
5 4 4 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 3 4 5 5—68 4 4 5 4 4 2 3 3 3 5 4 2 5 4 5 5—58
— —
Total.....208 Total.....197

R Rathbone, Sharps Creedmoor Rifle.

5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 4 3 5—67 5 5 5 3 4 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—70
4 4 5 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—69 3 4 5 5 5 3 4 5 4 5 5 3 4 5 5—65
3 4 4 3 3 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 3 5—63 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 3 5 4 3 5 4 5 2 5—63
— —
Total.....199 Total.....198

Frank Hyde, Sharps Creedmoor Rifle.

5 4 5 5 3 4 4 4 5 3 5 5 5 5 5—69 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5—68
2 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 2 3 3 4 3 5—69 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 0 3 4 5 4 5 5 5—64
4 3 4 5 5 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 5 5 4—66 4 5 3 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—70
— —
Total.....195 Total.....202

I L Allen, Rem Creedmoor Rifle.

4 4 4 3 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 0 5 3 5—61 2 3 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 6 5 5 5—69
5 0 4 4 5 5 5 4 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5—64 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—73
4 5 5 4 5 R 0 4 3 5 5 4 5 4 5—56 3 5 4 5 4 4 4 5 5 5 3 5 4 4—65
— —
Total.....187 Total.....207

J H Crowell, Rem Creedmoor Rifle.

3 2 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5—67 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 3 4—69
4 5 3 5 4 5 5 4 3 3 5 4 5 5 3—63 3 5 5 4 5 3 5 3 5 4 5 4 5 5 5—66
3 5 2 3 4 4 5 4 5 5 0 5 4 5 5—57 3 2 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—69
— —
Total.....187 Total.....204

G W Davison, Peabody-Martini Rifle.

3 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 3 5 5—67 4 5 3 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 3 4 5 5 5—66
4 4 3 2 4 5 4 5 5 3 5 5 4 4 5 5—65 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 4 5 5—68
3 5 3 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 5 2 5 3 4 5—63 4 4 5 3 5 4 3 3 3 3 6 5 5 5 4 3—61
— —
Total.....195 Total.....195

R C Coleman, Rem Creedmoor Rifle.

5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 3—71 5 4 4 5 3 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—70
5 5 3 5 4 5 5 3 4 5 5 3 4 4 0 5—62 2 4 5 4 4 5 0 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 3—59
2 5 5 5 5 4 3 4 5 3 3 4 3 4—60 2 5 5 3 5 4 5 5 5 5 3 5 4 5 5 3—64
— —
Total.....193 Total.....193

C E Blydenburgh, Rem Creedmoor Rifle.

5 4 5 4 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—70 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—74
5 5 0 5 5 5 3 4 3 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—66 3 4 4 3 5 0 3 4 4 5 5 5 4 4 4 0—51
5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 3 4 4 5 4—68 5 4 0 5 5 2 4 5 4 5 3 5 4 4 5—69
— —
Total.....204 Total.....185

H Fulton, Rem Creedmoor Rifle.

3 4 5 5 4 5 0 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—64 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 3 5 3 6 5 2—68
5 4 5 3 5 4 5 4 3 4 2 5 5 5 5—64 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—71
2 3 5 3 3 2 4 3 5 3 5 5 5 0 4—52 4 5 5 5 4 5 3 2 5 4 4 5 3 4 5—63
— —
Total.....180 Total.....202

G L Morse, Sharps Creedmoor Rifle.

4 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5—71 0 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 6 4 3—65
5 3 5 4 4 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—69 5 4 5 5 4 3 5 2 4 5 5 5 5 4 5—66
4 2 5 5 4 3 5 5 4 4 5 4 5 3 R—59 3 5 5 3 5 3 5 5 4 3 2 2 4 0 4—53
— —
Total.....195 Total.....184

L L Hepburn, Rem Creedmoor Rifle.

4 4 4 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5—66 0 3 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—65
4 5 3 4 4 5 5 5 2 5 5 5 4 5 5—66 3 5 5 4 5 3 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—69
5 5 5 4 4 5 5 0 5 3 5 5 3 3 4—61 4 5 5 0 4 5 3 5 4 0 4 0 4 4 5—52
— —
Total.....192 Total.....180

W M Farrow, Ballard Rifle.

4 3 5 5 5 5 3 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5—68 5 3 3 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 4 3 4 5 5—64
4 5 5 4 5 4 3 4 5 5 5 4 4 5 5—67 5 4 5 3 5 5 4 0 0 5 5 5 4 0 4—54
4 5 5 3 5 4 5 4 5 3 0 3 5 3 5—59 5 4 4 2 3 4 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 3 5—61
— —
Total.....191 Total.....179

T Lamb, Jr, Peabody-Martini Rifle.

3 0 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5—64 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 5—70
5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 3 5 5—69 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 3 5 5 5 5 3 5 4—67
5 4 5 5 4 0 5 3 3 5 0 0 3 5 5—52 3 0 4 5 5 0 3 5 3 5 3 5 4 3 3—51
— —
Total.....185 Total.....188

N Washburn, Rem Creedmoor Rifle.

4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5—71 3 4 5 5 4 4 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 4—65
4 5 3 4 2 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 3 3 5—62 3 0 4 7 3 2 4 2 4 5 5 5 4 5—54
4 0 0 3 5 4 5 3 5 5 5 3 3 5—55 4 3 4 5 5 3 3 5 5 4 5 3 3 5 5—64
— —
Total.....188 Total.....182

A V Canfield, Jr, Rem Creedmoor Rifle.

5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5—73 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 2 4 5—68
5 5 2 0 2 4 5 4 5 4 4 5 4 5 5—59 3 2 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 5 5—65
5 3 3 2 4 5 3 5 3 0 4 5 0 3 4—49 3 4 4 0 4 5 2 3 5 4 5 4 4 3 5—55
— —
Total.....181 Total.....155

S J Scott, Rem Creedmoor Rifle.

5 5 5 4 3 5 4 5 4 5 0 4 5 5 4 3—63 2 5 3 0 3 5 5 4 5 1 5 5 5 5 5—63
5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 3 5 0 4 5—65 5 3 5 4 2 4 4 4 3 5 3 5 4 4 5—60
5 4 0 4 3 5 2 3 5 5 3 4 6—54 3 5 5 0 3 3 4 4 3 3 5 5 5 5—56
— —
Total.....185 Total.....179

G W Yale, Yale Creedmoor Rifle.

4 4 2 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—68 2 2 5 5 5 5 3 5 4 4 4 4 5 4 6—62
5 3 4 0 5 3 5 3 3 4 5 4 4 4—56 4 4 3 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 6 5 4 5 3 4—75
5 5 5 4 0 4 5 5 0 3 4 2 5 5 4—56 4 3 4 5 3 5 5 4 3 1 3 5 4 4 0—56
— —
Total.....180 Total.....188

H Fisher, Fisher Muzzle-Loader.

5 3 4 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—69 4 5 4 5 5 3 5 4 4 3 5 5 5 5—66
4 4 5 4 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 3 5 4—65 3 0 3 5 0 5 5 4 5 3 3 4 4 5 4 5—54
5 3 5 2 3 3 5 0 4 0 4 3 5 4 5—49 4 5 0 4 5 4 5 4 4 5 2 5 4 4 5—69
— —
Total.....183 Total.....180

W Gunn, Sharps Creedmoor Rifle.

0 3 3 5 5 4 5 4 5 3 5 5 3 3 5—61 5 3 5 5 5 4 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 3 5—66
4 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 3—65 4 5 5 4 5 0 3 5 4 5 0 5 4 5 5—59
3 4 5 5 3 5 0 2 5 4 3 3 5 4—54 3 4 5 2 3 5 3 5 4 3 3 4 5 4 1 0—53
— —
Total.....180 Total.....179

A Hebbard, Muzzle-Loader.

0 2 5 4 3 4 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—61 3 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5—70
2 0 5 3 5 4 5 4 5 4 3 3 3 5—56 0 5 4 6 5 4 4 5 4 3 4 5 3 5 5 4—60
5 2 5 5 5 3 5 5 3 5 4 4 4 5 4—75 0 5 4 2 0 3 4 3 0 4 1 3 4 5 5—46
— —
Total.....182 Total.....176

Henry White, Ballard Rifle.

5 5 2 4 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—66 2 4 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 4—64
3 5 5 5 3 4 3 4 3 5 3 3 3 3—58 4 5 0 5 4 4 3 0 2 4 4 2 5 5 3—51
3 4 3 5 5 2 5 4 4 3 4 3 5 3 4—55 3 0 5 0 4 3 4 0 3 5 3 4 4 3 3—42
— —
Total.....179 Total.....157

A D Hodgman, Sharps Creedmoor Rifle.

5 2 5 5 4 5 0 5 5 4 3 5 4 5—62 4 5 5 3 5 3 4 0 5 5 5 0 2 5 3—55
5 2 5 5 5 5 5 5 2 5 5 5 3 5 3—63 4 3 5 5 0 4 4 3 5 4 4 4 4 4 0 3—59
3 3 5 3 2 3 2 5 3 4 5 4 0 5 3—59 Retired.
— —
Total.....175

J Wemyss, Jr, Rem Creedmoor Rifle.

4 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 3 5 2 5 4 5 5 2—64 4 5 5 5 5 4 3 4 5 4 5 4 4 5 5 5—69
2 2 3 4 4 5 4 4 3 4 retired. 4 4 5 4 5 3 5 3 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—66
5 4 5 4 4 0 3 3 4 5 4 5 5 5 3—58
— —
Total.....193

John Bodine, Rem Creedmoor Rifle.

5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5—71
5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 5 3 3 2 5—65 Absent.
5 4 0 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 3 5 5 4 3—58
— —
Total.....194

H F Clark, Rem Creedmoor Rifle.

2 0 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—65
5 2 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 6—67 Absent.
0 5 5 5 4 3 4 4 5 5 2 5 4 5—60
— —
Total.....192

THE CREEDMOOR PROGRAMME FOR AUGUST.—*Monday.*—6. Infantry, 3d Brigade, 1st Division. 13. Cavalry, 1st Division. 20. Infantry, 2d Brigade, 1st Division. 27. Infantry, 11th Brigade, 2d Division.

Tuesday.—7. Competition for selection of American Rifle Team. 14. Practice. 21. At 2:30 P. M., Washington Grey Troop Cavalry, Prize Match; and, at 4:30, competition for "Kent Glass." 28. Practice.

Wednesday.—1. Competition for selection of American Rifle Team. At 3 P. M., first competition for the "Wylie Badge;" at 2:30 P. M., N. Y. Stock Exchange Rifle Club competition for the "Woersboffer Rifle." 8. Competition for selection of American Rifle Team; at 3 P. M., 7th Reg't. Rifle Club competition for "Remington Special Military Rifle;" at 3 P. M., 7th Reg't. Rifle Club competition for the "Rifles," also competition for "Sharps' Special Military Rifle." 15. At 3 P. M., 3d competition for a Ballard mid-range rifle, N. R. A.; at 2:30 P. M., N. Y. Stock Exchange Rifle Club competition for the bronze "National Rifle Association Medal." 22. Practice. 29. 7th Reg't. competition for "Regimental Medals."

Thursday.—2. Practice. 9. Infantry, 5th Brigade, 2d Division. 16. Infantry. 11th Brigade, 2d Division. 23. Infantry, 3d Brigade, 1st Division. 30. Infantry, 1st Brigade, 1st Division.

Friday.—3. Infantry, 2d Brigade, 1st Division. 10. Infantry, 11th Brigade, 2d Division. 17. Infantry, 1st Brigade, 1st Division. 24. Infantry, 5th Brigade, 2d Division. 31. Infantry, 2d Brigade, 1st Division.

Saturday.—4. At 10:30 A. M., sixth competition for "Sharps' Rifle Company's Prize of $250 in gold;" at 3 P. M., 7th Reg't. Rifle Club competition for "Diamond Badge." 11. Practice. 18. At 10:30 A. M., fourth competition for a Parker shot gun; at 3 P. M., 7th Reg't. Rifle Club competition for "Sharps' Special Military Rifle." 25. Fourth competition for "Remington Prize $300 in gold;" at 3 P. M., third competition for the new "Turf, Field and Farm Badge;" 7th Reg't. Rifle Club competition for "Shells and Remington Special Military Rifle."

—The Twenty-second Regiment men will practice on the range at Creedmoor for the challenge badges, 200 and 500 yards, on Tuesdays.

THE BRITISH RIFLEMEN.—Sir Henry Halford, captain of the United Kingdom riflemen, writes: "The team will sail for the United States on the 16th of August. If there should be any alteration in the composition of it I will let you know. I do not, however, think there will be." (This evidently means that Dunlop and Young will be able to go.) "I am writing to Mr. Schermerhorn to-day to ask for more than two days a week for practice. As the range at Creedmoor is the regular practice range of the Americans, and we shall not be able to shoot together again before sailing, it would be manifestly unfair to restrict our practice."

THE ENGLISH TEAM.—Sir Henry Halford seems again unduly excited about lack of practice facilities at Creedmoor. The committee have, in the opinion of many, made a blunder in putting the international match at the fag-end of the fall meeting, but the Englishmen need have no fear of being at all cut short of necessary preliminary practice. Under date July 28, Sir Henry says:

ZETTLER RIFLE CLUB held their weekly shooting for the bull's-eye match (to be won during the month), July 17 inst., at 207 Bowery, 100-feet, off-hand, Creedmoor target reduced, with the following result:

	Bull's-eyes.	Pts.		Bull's-eyes.	Pts.
L G Beates	8	48	Max Engel	6	46
P Fenning	8	48	J Dahl	6	45
Gus Scharman	7	47	C Zettler	5	44
D Miller	7	47	R Zimmerman	4	43
C Judson	7	47	R O'Donnell	4	43
W Klein	6	46	M Dorler	4	42
Score July 24:					
W Klein	7	47	L G Beates	5	45
C Judson	7	47	P Fenning	6	44
M Engel	6	46	D L Beck	6	41
R Zimmerman	6	46	J Dahl	6	44
D Zettler	6	46	G Scharman	4	43
D Miller	6	46	M Dorler	6	42

—B. S. Brown, of the Zettler Rifle Club, in company with J. Q. Adams and J. Maguire of the Centennial Rifle Club of this city, are spending two weeks in the vicinity of Peekskill. Their baggage was principally ammunition and fishing tackle.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., July 24.—Three members of the Ogdensburg Rifle Club were out to-day trying for the first time the three long ranges in the regular way. The day was bright and hot, strong wind, increasing all day, and veering from six to four o'clock. The object of the day's shoot was experimental on some new Ballard Creedmoor rifles just received, and with different styles of shell and bullet. Mr. Ives used the straight shell with the Ballard bullet at 800 and 900 yards, using 95½ grains of Hazard FG powder, and at 1,000 yards, 102½ grains. Mr. Hastings used, also, the straight shell, but with Sharps bullet, employing 3¼ drs. of Hazard FG powder. Mr. Callaghan used a bottle-neck shell. The scores stood:

James Ives, Ballard Creedmoor.

800	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	—72
900	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	—71
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	—73—216

W B Hastings, Ballard Creedmoor.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5	3	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	—73
900	5	5	5	5	4	3	5	5	4	5	5	3	5	4	5—68
1,000	5	5	3	5	3	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	5—68—208	

A Callaghan	66	59	68	184

Mr. Ives, writing of the above, says: "The above scores we feel proud of, and considering, in addition to the extreme accuracy of the rifles, we have no bursted or expanded shells on hand, and during the shooting got no slaps in the face with gas and burnt powder, we must give the Ballard the place of honor over any rifle we have yet seen. The rifle which made the 216 points is the one recently targeted at Creedmoor by Mr. Farrow, and shipped by you to Mr. Warner, agent for the rifle in this city."

Hudson, N. Y., July 26.—Final competitions for places on the team to represent the Parthean Rifle Club at Creedmoor in the inter-State match, resulted in the following selections being made: Leonard Geiger, Thos. E. Denegar, T. H. Sargent, C. F. Jones. Reserves—J. E. Blaco, Byron Parker. The prizes were awarded as follows: First prize, silver-plated tea set, to L. Geiger; second prize, a pair of field glasses, to Thomas E. Denegar; third prize, silver ice pitcher, to T. H. Sargent; fourth prize, leather gun case, to C. F. Jones, and the fifth prize, a picture, to J. E. Blaco.

MASSACHUSETTS, *Worcester*, July 27.—The rifle team of the Sportsman's Club was out for practice at the Greenwood range yesterday, and made the following scores, the highest possible score being 75 at 800 yards:

A G Mann	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	—73
N Washburn	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	—72
A L Rice	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	4	5	4	4—69
G J Rice	5	5	5	5	5	3	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	2	5—69
S Clark	3	5	5	3	5	5	3	5	5	5	0	4	4	5	5—62
F Wesson	0	0	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	4	6	4—60

Walnut Hill, July 26.—Massachusetts Rifle Association; third contest for the Ballard mid-range rifle; 14 competitors; each 7 shots at 800, 8 at 900, and 10 at 1,000 yards, the scores standing:

	800 yds.	900 yds.	1,000 yds.	Total.
Wm H Jackson	32	39	43	114
C C Hebbard	31	33	43	107
A P Clark	33	36	36	105
J Weymss, Jr	30	36	39	105
Wm Gerrish	32	39	31	102
T H Gay	31	35	33	102
John A Lowell	32	26	28	86
F J Haberth	33	29	30	94
A W Howland	28	34	32	94
J E Shepard	31	30	31	92

The third contest for the Sharps' long-range rifle was held at 200 yards, ten shots standing. The scores stood:

D Kirkwood	45	G L Winship	41
W H Jackson	44	T Weymss, Jr	41
J B Osborn	43	L L Hubbard	41
L W Farrar	43	E H Tilton	41
F Borden	43	W Gerrish	40
N W Arnold	42	H T Rockwell	40
		R S Gray	40
		S E Wing	38
		J S Sumner	38
		John A Lowell	35

FROGMOOR—*New Orleans*, July 23.—The third team practice took place July 22. The light was all that could be wished. The wind became very troublesome at 900 yards, and continued so during the rest of the shooting. Mr. Selph led at 800 yards with 15 bull's-eyes; Arms next with 14; Eyrich, 13; at 900 yards Eyrich took the lead, scoring 71. The following are the scores:

	800 yds.	900 yds.	1,000 yds.	Total.
R G Eyrich	73	71	68	212
Dudley Selph	75	68	68	211
Wm Arms	74	64	58	196
John Gilpin, jr	63	62	66	191
A D Baobolt	68	63	59	190
E T Manning	71	57	60	188
John K Renaud	68	63	52	183
Jules Pillaut	49	59	47	154

Gessin.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The Columbia Long-Range Rifle Club of this city has affiliated with the N. R. A., and are preparing to send on a team for the inter-State match at Creedmoor next month. In recent test shootings at Benning's range, each man fired 45 shots at 1,050 yards. A badge was provided by the president of the club, Col. J. O. P. Burnside, to be won three times. On June 19, at the first contest, Charles H. Laird led with 180 points in the possible 225; on June 26, P. J. Lauritzen led with 164; July 17, Laird again ahead with 177, and July 24, Laird again with 181 points. At this last contest the leading scores stood:

Laird	184	Lauritzen	173
Burnside	176	Bell	132

COLORADO, *Denver*.—The shooting men here are beginning to think they should receive a special invitation to come on and lead the American team to victory on the morning of the 21st. According to the Denver *Times*, the following scores were made:

	800 yds.	900 yds.	1000 yds.	Tl
Carlos Gove	74	70	73	217
C A Treat	67	69	74	190
G B Patterson	59	62	56	177

—A Sacramento paper is responsible for the following: "Mrs. Rothenbucher, of Virginia City, is gaining a reputation as a sharpshooter. While practicing lately she knocked the centre out of two ten-cent pieces at a distance of thirty feet missing two and hitting two in four shots. Subsequently she shot ten times at a small oyster can forty yards distant, putting every bullet in the can. The most of them very near the" centre.

—The thirty-first annual prize shooting festival of the Philadelphia Schutzen Society, 1,200 members strong, will take place in that city, Aug. 13 (one day only). They will give $500 in prizes on the various targets, also $150 donated by the society. Quite a number of New York marksmen will participate.

EXPLOSIVE BULLETS.—W. H. Miller, of Sterling Run, Pa., writes: "I have made explosive bullets, which I have used in the Maynard and Roper rifles, and I find this ball very effective on large game. Cast the ball with a cavity in the front end of such a size and shape that a No. 22 rim-fire pistol cartridge will be a tight fit, then take a pair of nippers and cut off the ball close to the rim of the pistol cartridge. Insert the shell and press down so the rim rests on the end of the rifle ball. This will be found to be very effective on large game. The rifle ball is blown to pieces and scattered in different directions through the animal shot."

DON'T DO IT.—A. P. P., in the FOREST AND STREAM of June 28, inquires concerning the practicability of making explosive bullets by inserting in the end of them the caps used to explode giant powder, which brings forth the following from a civil engineer in Cerro Gordo, California: "I would say, Don't try it! emphatically, Don't do it! If you do you will have a ruined barrel. The concussion of the powder charge is too quick for it. A 75-grain charge in a .45-cal. rifle will explode three out of five giant powder caps in the barrel, soon ruining the barrel by bulging and scratching. Four years ago, while experimenting with explosive bullets I made up a dozen cartridges charged with hollow pointed bullets, the cavity being filled with five grains of dynamite, with a giant powder cap in the end for a primer. My rifle was a Remington .44-cal., 1¼-inch octagon barrel. The first shot I put into a tree at 100 yards. The bullet on exploding made a tremendous report, and tore out a funnel-shaped cavity a foot deep. The second shot I put into a box, knocking it into smithereens. About this time I began to congratulate myself that I had a soft snap on the big grizzly that stole our deer meat, when just then my pard, coming in, wanted to see the effects of the new invention. Dropping the third cartridge into the barrel, I pulled trigger on a big stump. Well, I guess a piece of that barrel is going yet. The barrel burst into a hundred pieces, the bullet dropping to the ground at my feet in melted globules. When my shoulder got all right I bought a new gun, and have come to the conclusion that giant powder explosive bullets are dangerous. MOUNTAINEER.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR AUGUST.

Woodcock, *Philohela minor*.
Black-bellied plover, ox-eye, *Squatarola helvetica*.
Ring plover, *Ægialitis semipalmatus*.
Stilt, or long-shanks, *Himantopus nigricollis*
Red-breasted snipe or dowitcher, *Macrorhamphus griseus*.
Red-backed sandpiper, or ox-bird *Tringa americana*
Great marbled godwit, or marlin, *Limosa fedoa*.
Willet, *Totanus semipalmatus*.
Tattler, *Totanus melanoleucus*.
Yellow-shanks, *Totanus flavipes*.

"Bay birds" generally, including various species of plover, sandpiper, snipe, curlew, oyster-catcher, surf birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc, coming under the group *Limicolæ* or Shore Birds. Many States permit prairie fowl (pinnated grouse) shooting after August 15th.

☞ The frequent alteration of game laws makes such confusion that sportsmen are kept quite in the dark as to when shooting on various kinds of game is permitted. We therefore append the following table for reference:

States	Pinnated Grouse.	Ruffed Grouse	Quail.	Woodcock.
Ill	Sep 1 to Jan 15	Oct 1 to Feb 1	Oct 1 to Feb 1	Sept 1 to Jan 15
Ind	Oct 1 to Feb 1	Nov1 to Jan 1	Nov 1 to Jan 1	July 1 to Jan 1
Iowa	Aug 15 to Dec 1	Sep 12 to Dec15	Jan 1 to Oct 1	July 1 to Jan 1
Minn	Aug 14 to Oct 1	Sep 1 to Dec 1	Sep 1 to Dec 1	July 3 to Nov 1
Wis	Aug 15 to Nov15	Sep 15 to Jan 1	Sep 15 to Jan 1	July 4 to Nov 15
Neb	No Shooting	No Shooting.	No Shooting	No Restrictions.
Kans.	Aug 1 to Feb 1	"	Oct 1 to Jan 1	

A law was passed in Nebraska last February, prohibiting the shooting of any kinds of wild bird except waterfowl, snipe, waders and woodcock. No close season is specified for woodcock.

A MULTIPLE LOADER.—Mr. B. F. Dorrance, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., sends us the drawing of an apparatus for loading shells. It is virtually the same as described by one of our contributors some months since. A block of sufficient size is selected, according to the number of shells it is desired to load at once, and of a thickness equal to the extreme length of the shell used, less one-half inch. Upon one side holes are bored of exact size and depth to receive the head of the shells; then they are extended through the block by means of a bit, of the size of the body of the shell itself. To the bottom is fastened by hinges a thin board, through which holes one-fourth inch in diameter are so bored as to lie, when closed and fastened, directly over the centre of the shell; this holds the shells in the block when once inserted, but the openings through it prevent pressure upon the primers, thus doing away with all danger of explosion. By reversing the block the open mouths of the shells are brought upward for the purpose of loading. This may be used for all shells of the same gauge. Mr. D. proposes also to make the block three-quarters of an inch *thicker* than the length of the shell, making the opening through the extra thickness of the block of the same gauge as the shell, slightly reaming the top that wads may be easily inserted and driven home. This virtually acts the same as the loading muzzle of a rifle. By this latter plan there are two shoulders to each hole; one to receive the head and the other for the muzzle of the shell. If this be used the block should be of some hard wood, as lignum vitæ, and be accurately and smoothly finished. By the first plan, accuracy of finish and absolute smoothness is not essential.

CAUSES OF RECOIL.—*Detroit, Mich., July 20.*—On seeing the only "demonstrable" theory of the cause of recoil in a recent issue, I thought the writer would do to give us an essay on perpetual motion next; he so gently and easily shoved aside some of the simplest laws of philosophy and mechanics. I was surprised to see the article commended by Major Fulton in your last issue.

Is it not one of the plainest laws of motion and force that action and reaction are equal?—that is, that a moving force acting between two bodies will affect them with equal power. The power or momentum of any moving object is its weight multiplied by its velocity; is accurately calculated and reckoned in foot-pounds, foot-tons, or horse-powers, by mechanics, engineers and artillerists. If by burning powder I generate in a 34-inch rifle barrel force enough to drive out an ounce bullet at an initial velocity of 1,600 feet per second, the power is called 100-foot pounds, and the rifle is thrust in the opposite direction with just the same force at the same time. The bullet traveled about 32 inches before it left the muzzle. Was the rifle unmoved while it was doing so? Certainly not. The barrel commenced its recoil simultaneously with the starting of the bullet, and with exactly the same momentum. As in weighs 160 times as much as the bullet, it moved back the 160th part of 32 inches before the bullet lost its contact at the muzzle, or one-fifth of an inch.

In practice this fifth is materially diminished by the weight of the rifle being materially supplemented by the grasp and the shoulder of the rifleman, and the recoil is mathematically opposite to the course of the bullet, saving a slight deflection caused by the weight of the stock being below the line of fire. As the rifleman and rifle take almost exactly the same positions every shot, the slight deflection given to the path of the bullet (if it be worth taking into consideration at all) is the same in each shot, and will not be a cause of irregularity.

If a long-range rifleman take a different position each shot, or if the grasp of the rifle varies from loose to very firm, will not the elevation of his sights have to be watched very carefully and be badly affected? Can two persons, who vary widely in weight and strength, use the same rifle and *elevation* at long range? I don't know, but ask for information.

The jet of gas reacting on the air after the bullet has left the barrel has a slight rocket-like effect in increasing the recoil. How much can be ascertained approximately by firing the usual charge of powder in a rifle with nothing over it—not even a wad?

The recoil I have spoken of is the minimum, or least possible in the most favorable circumstances. It may be increased by friction of the bullet in the bore—dirt, rust, leading, etc. Perhaps the shape of the powder chamber has something to do with it. Can any one tell us how? The air in the barrel before the bullet acts as a light spring to slightly check the motion of the bullet, but not enough to take into account, and to speak of its flattening the point of the bullet is absurd.

I would like to ask an explanation of the veterans, why are beginners cautioned in off-hand practice to extend the left arm in aiming, and not to have it against the side? The latter is for me by far the steadiest. One must learn to pull a three-pound trigger very correctly that way—but isn't it necessary to do so in the other style? D. D.

NEW BRITAIN, CONN., July 16, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The theory that the gun receives its recoil motion after the ball leaves it would seem to require no further answer, only for the reason that one of "America's crack shots" has indorsed the article by "Straight Bore," which is to be found in your valuable issue of the 5th instant.

I shall not attempt to answer all the positions assumed in that article, only the leading ones seem to require it. He asks the question, "What is recoil?" My answer is, the pressure on the breech-pin which is equal to that exerted on the ball while being forced out of the barrel by the gases behind it. And what does he do with this back pressure? Just what he is obliged to do to maintain his proposition that the recoil takes place after the ball leaves the gun—he wholly ignores it. And yet this back pressure from moving the ball is all there is to the question; action and reaction are equal. Now let us experiment a little. We will charge the gun with 100 grains of powder. In exploding this is nearly all expelled, together with the air which filled the barrel above it; but the weight of the air is about equalized by the gases and solid residuum of the powder left in the barrel. Here we have an amount of recoil exactly in proportion to the weight and the distance it moved, as compared with the weight of the gun. Now charge with the same amount of powder and a ball weighing 500 grains. After discharging this, if we have carefully conducted the experiment, we will have six times as much recoil in the latter case as in the former.

In the article under consideration the writer admits that the theory that recoil is the effect of the inert missile being forced from the gun has found its way into scientific works, and it will always remain there, for it is as incontrovertible a position as that two and two make four.

A few inquiring minds cannot understand how a gun can send a bat straight if it moves when the ball is passing out. If the gun recoils in a straight line with the center of the bore it does not and cannot vary the ball, only as it throws it with a little less force, and it is a principle known as long as guns have been used that the heavier the gun the less the recoil, and the swifter the flight of the ball. Another proof, if it were necessary, is, the recoil takes place during the passage of the ball out of the gun, but if the gun is so supported that a backward motion will press in such a manner as to throw the muzzle away from the centre, then, of course, it will carry the ball with it. The writer has seen a light pistol carrying a disproportionately heavy ball, with other conditions favorable to varying the ball by the recoil of the barrel, throw the ball more than forty-five degrees from the point aimed at. Now, if the barrel did not move until the ball was out of it, how will these men with an inquiring turn of mind account for this phenomenon?

One more statement in "Straight Bore's" article needs a little attention, and we will trespass no longer on your patience. He says that a ball forced out of a gun standing on a scale, the forcing power being gas or air, will indicate no additional force on the scale. If the ball is forced up out of the gun it might not show it on the common scale; but if some of the more delicate scales were used it would show, even if the ball were an hour in passing out, and if "Straight Bore's" idea is correct in the above, we will pledge ourselves to build a perpetual motion on that principle which will far outshine the Keely motor.

MARTEAN D'ENCLUME.

NEW GUN CLUB.—A gun club has been formed at Jersey City Heights, to be known as the New Jersey Gun Club, with the following officers: John Pearson, President; Wm. Hopsley, Vice-President; Wm. H. Tuttle, Secretary; Jas. Barclay, Treasurer.



GLASS BALL SHOOTING.—The above cut will give a faint idea of the Bogardus trap, and mode of shooting at glass balls. The whole mechanism is very simple, and requires no attention other than to see that the cups are perfectly secured to the spring. The idea of arranging the traps thus is to give the shooter right and left as well as straight shots.

It is believed that glass balls and the Bogardus trap offer better practice to the tyro than pigeon shooting, and that when able to break two-thirds of the glass balls shot at he will become an expert wing shot. The trouble with many of the glass ball traps is, that they offer no shooting analogous to the flight of a bird skimming low along the ground. With the Bogardus trap, such practice is obtained by turning the ball-cup half way around on the spring, so that the long level is uppermost. All who have shot at both pigeons as sprung, and glass balls as thrown from a trap, unite in declaring the last to be the most difficult, demanding greater skill and power of control.

The price of Capt. Bogardus' traps has been reduced to $6. Glass balls may also be obtained at $2 per hundred.

A NEW DECOY.—B. R. B., of Galveston, Texas, sends the following:

Take three dozen mallards and gray duck decoys, which arrange in two flocks about thirty yards from the blind, with heads in different positions as naturally as possible. Now, place a white-crane decoy near the blind; it may be made from wood and painted. This will do the business most effectually, for the white crane is the sentinel of the ducks, who respect his powers of observation, and believe that where the crane is safety is to be found.

—A new air gun, the principle of which is very simple, and may be easily adapted to any firearms with very little expense, has been granted to a firearm manufacturer in Gotha, Germany. The weapon is to be largely adopted for practice by the German army.

—A gun club has been organized at Princeton College, Princeton, N. J., for the encouragement of field sports. Mr. H. S. Johnson, '78, has been elected president, and F. S. Presbrey, '79, secretary.

—The farmers in the vicinity of Soap Lake, near Gilroy, Cal., are distributing great quantities of poison for the destruction of the squirrels, which are doing great damage to the crops.

CHALLENGE.—I will shoot any man in the world a match for from $500 to $5,000 a side, I to shoot 100 of the best birds that can be found in America or England, 21 yards rise, English or American rules, against my opponent's 100 glass balls, 18 yards rise, Bogardus' rules.

Any person desiring to accept the above challenge may address the FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN, 111 Fulton street, N. Y. CAPT. A. BOGARDUS.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Salem, July* 30.—There was quite a flight of summer and robin snipe last Friday and Saturday. I got some birds at Swampscott both days. Birds are not very numerous at Ipswich as yet. Upland plover are reported at Essex, together with sand birds, grass birds, beetle-heads, Jack curlew, winters, and a few other varieties of waders. Sportsmen in this vicinity say they care not about our game laws this year or whether enforced or not: the laws are a "flummux" as they read, and virtually good for nothing.

TEAL.

LANE'S SPORTSMEN'S RETREAT—*Shinnecock Bay, July* 27.—We are having high times down here. Fine weather, splendid breezes, good sailboats, tip-top surf and still bathing, excellent clams and fish, with abundance of bay birds of several varieties; all these, with as capital company as ever rallied together. The past week has been a royal one for bay birds. Doctor Paul and Mr. Harris, of Belvidere, N. J., killed forty, and Will Lane sixty on Monday, duplicating the scores the following day. The undersigned, with Charlie and a younger Lane, bagged sixty-eight yesterday. I wish you were with us; you would enjoy yourself greatly, for one can wear his old clothes and doesn't have to "shine" his boots to go to dinner. To-day we all go to Shinnecock settlement for a clambake. After that a dip in the surf, which is the regular daily arrangement. It seems hard to think we have to go back to the boiling city; but, if the "strikers" do not prevent, we shall return on Saturday. JACOBSTAFF.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Columbia, July* 28.—Partridges will be plenty in York Co., and the northwestern section of Lancaster Co. this year, and Chief Burgess, who is a mighty hunter, has been after woodcock with indifferent success, but says when old "Phœbe" "blows her nose" in August, when plovers can be shot, she will tell a different tale. S. E.

IOWA.—*Iowa City, July* 22.—We have just visited the northern and western portion of this State, and from sportsmen we learn that the prospect for a splendid fall shoot are such as to fill the heart of the sportsman with pleasure. The season for quail and grouse has been a splendid one. R.

TEXAS.—*William's Ranche, Brown County, July* 17.—There are any quantity of quail and jack rabbits round here, and I hear of bear, wolf, deer and wild hogs in the mountains about six miles from this. I expect to have some fine sport among them this fall. I also propose going on a buffalo hunt.

JNO. JOE LEE.

Galveston, July 21.—Sport is commencing. Lone plover, or as they are called along the gulf "papa-bottes," are arriving, and some have been killed in good condition. Young prairie chickens are likewise getting into shooting condition; indeed I have seen some nearly fully grown. I shall go after them with two brace of first-class Gordons shortly and report results. F. W.

PIGEON MATCHES.

RHODE ISLAND—*Newport, July* 23.—Rises of 5 single birds. First match: S. Robbins, 5; M. Van Buren, 4; T. Van Buren, 3. Second match: T. Van Buren and M. Van Buren tied on 4, Robbins 2; shoot off won by M. Van Buren. Third match: Tie on 4 all around; shoot off won by Robbins. Fourth match: A tie on 4 all around; not shot off. Fifth match: T. Van Buren and Robbins tied on 4; not shot off. Total: Robbins, 19 out of 25; M. Van Buren, 17; T. Van Buren, 13.

NEWPORT, R. I.—Five pigeon matches, five birdst 28 yards rise, were shot July 29, on the grounds of the Narragansett Club. The result was as follows:

First Match.

M. Van Buren	0	1	1	1	1—4
T. Van Buren	1	1	0	1	1—4
S. H. Robbins	0	1	1	1	1—4

Tie won by M. Van Buren.

Second Match.—M. Van Buren, 4; T. Van Buren, 3; S. H. Robbins, 4. Tie won by M. Van Buren. Third Match.—M. Van Buren, 4; T. Van Buren, 3; S. H. Robbins, 4. Tie again won by M. Van Buren. Fourth Match.—M. Van Buren, 4; T. Van Buren, 3; S. H. Robbins, 3. Fifth Match.—M. Van Buren, 3; T. Van Buren, 3; S. H. Robbins, 1. Tie not shot off. Total.—M. Van Buren, 19 T.; Van Buren, 16; and S. H. Robbins, 16 out of 25.

NEW YORK—*Oswego, July* 23.—At the prize shoot of the Leatherstockings, C. Coe and U. Z. Maltby tied on 8, again on 6 at 26 yards, Coe winning first prize on 3 at 31 yards. L. Wright and G. W. Lyman tied on six birds; Wright won shoot off and second prize J. G. Skinner, third prize.

DEXTER PARK.—The Long Island Gun Club held their monthly contest at Dexter Park, July 27. The winner of the cup last month was Mr. E. H. Madison, but he was handicapped at twenty-seven yards, and others stood at 25. The cup was won by Henderson. The following is the score:

Henderson	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—15
William	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0—13
Yates	6														3
Gildersleeve	6														2
Thomas	5														1
Edwards	4														1
Valkman	2														1
Wynne	3														
Miller	2														
Martin	1														
Walters	1														
Thompson	1														

Baylis, Madison, Brown and King each shot and missed their first bird, and then withdrew. Several sweepstakes were afterward shot.

MOUNT PLEASANT.—At Prince's Bay, July 26, a pigeon match took place between ten picked men of the Midway Club of Mattcawan, and ten from the Fountain Gun Club of Brooklyn. Ten birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. The following is the summary:

Midway Club.

J Van Bracket	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
T W Hyne	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
T Lambourn	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1— 9
A Teneyck	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1— 9
W J Conover	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1— 8
H A Warne	8									
W A Dunlop	8									
C H Warner	6									
J Wilsou	5									
J Lambourn	4									

Fountain Gun Club.

Madison	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
C Williams	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—8
McLaughlin	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1—8
Blakely	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1—8
Eddy	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—8
Slane	7									
Miller	7									
Kearney	7									
Race	6									
White	4									

PENNSYLVANIA—*Petroleum Centre.*—The Fur, Fin and Feather Club held a series of matches, July 24. The summary is as follows: First match: Ten blue glass balls; $7.50, $4.50 and $3, as first, second and third prizes, respectively; entrance fee, $2.

O C Wilkins	9	Wilcox	9
H Metherell	10	A J Lewis	8
H G Davis	w	J Denman	7
H W Egoff	6	O B Park	7
Layman	5		

H. Metherell first money. In shooting off ties Wilkins took second money; A. J. Lewis third.

Five single birds, $5 entrance; $15.75 to first, $9.50 to second, $6.25 to third.

F Wilcox	5	A J Lewis	4
Metherell	4	Egoff	3
Wilkins	3	Park	3
Layman	5	W B Davis	3
H G Davis	5		

Wilcox, Davis and Layman divided first money, Lewis and Metherell divided second, Wilkins and Davis divided third.

Third match, 10 glass balls, $2 entrance; $6.75 to first, $4 to second, $2.75 to third.

Egoff	9	Wm Van Syckle	10
Wilcox	8	Metherell	9
Park	9	Denman	7
Wilkins	8	Dan Maloney	6
Lewis	8		

Wm. Van Syckle first money. Ties on nine, 2 yards, won by Metherell; third money to Lewis, after tieing Wilkins four times.

Fourth match, five birds, $5 entrance; $17.50 to first, $10.50 to second, $7 to third.

Egoff	3	Layman	4
Lewis	2	Metherell	5
Wilcox	3	Denman	5
Wilkins	3	D Maloney	3
H G Davis	4	W B Davis	4

Metherell and Denman divided first money. In ties on four, Davis, Jr., won second money, Ed. Wilcox third.

Fifth match, 5 glass balls, $2 entrance; $7.85 to first, $4.75 to second, $3.10 to third.

A J Lewis	2	W T Lewis	5
Wilkins	5	W B Davis	4
Maloney	5	Denman	4
Wilcox	3	Park	4
H G Davis	2		

Ties on five gave O. C. Wilkins first money, Davis, Sr., and Park divided second, Wilcox won third.

Sixth match, 5 glass balls, $1 entrance; $3.15 to first, $2.10 to second.

Wilcox	5	Maloney	2
Denman	5	W T Lewis	5
Park	4	Maj Goodwin	2
Davis, Sr.	4		

Ties on 5, Wilcox first money; ties on 4, Davis second. H. G. D.

KENTUCKY—*Louisville.*—Match between members of Gun Club, held Saturday, July 21, 1877. Ten single birds, tame pigeons, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary; five pairs double at 18 yards rise, 100 yards boundary; Lexington Club rules.

Single Birds.		Double Birds.	
J Val Cowling, Captain	9	Cowling	7
L W Noel	7	Noel	7
E Y Peak	5	Peak	5
S B Duff	9	Duff	6
A Stokes	4	Stokes	1
Total	34	Total	26

Single birds.		Double Birds.	
J M Barbour, Captain	9	Barbour	8
G S Moore	6	Moore	7
J Griffith	7	Griffith	8
W F Booker	5	Booker	5
Isaac Tyler	7	Tyler	7
Total	34	Total	35

LEON.

VIRGINIA, *Norfolk, July* 28.—Below I hand score of match shot July 24, at 15 glass balls, 18 yards rise, for the champion cup of the Norfolk Game Protective Association. This cup is to be shot for on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month during the season ending October 15. A winner of five consecutive matches will own the cup, but failing to be won in five consecutive matches it will be the property of the contestant who shall have the best average score at the end of the season.

T S Garnett	15	T F Rogers	11
J T Allyn	13	F Hardy	10
L B White	12	S R White	10
D Dey	11	F Johnson	9
J B Corprew	11	H L Worthington	8
H L Cranmer	11	C E Yeatman	7

The cup was won in the first match, June 19, by L. B. White, with a score of 15. In the second match, July 10, by F. Hardy, score 13. This is the third match.

Very respectfully,

F. HARDY,
Chairman Match Committee.

—The Cincinnati Shooting Club will have a glass ball tournament in a few weeks. They intend to go through the States of Ohio and Indiana.

Yachting and Boating.

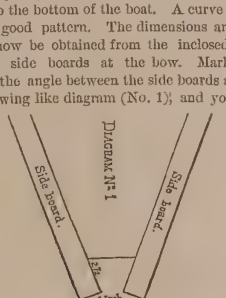
HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Aug. 3	5	26	1	53	1	16
Aug. 4	6	24	2	50	2	24
Aug. 5	7	28	3	56	3	34
Aug. 6	8	31	5	06	4	47
Aug. 7	9	32	6	12	5	53
Aug. 8	10	29	7	11	6	47
Aug. 9	11	21	8	00	7	40

BOATS AND BOAT-BUILDING—2d Paper.

THE SKIFF.

THE skiff is an improvement on the scow, and is nearly as easily built. It draws but little water, and rows nearly as well in smooth water as a boat of curved sections; last, but not least, it is a cheap boat. To make one, procure two boards for the sides, each sixteen feet long, sixteen inches wide, and one inch thick; select the boards as directed in the article on the scow. For the "mould board" take a piece four feet long, twelve inches wide and one inch thick, bevel the ends to your fancy, say four inches to a foot; this will leave one edge of the board four feet long and the other three feet four inches. Set the side boards up as directed for scow, care being taken to have them parallel and out of wind; fasten the four foot "mould board" between them, as directed in the same article. Now cut a piece for the permanent stern board out of pine or oak plank, one and a half inches thick, three feet long and eight or nine inches wide; bevel the ends the same as the "mould board," four inches to the foot, or more, and saw the ends of the side boards to the same level at the bow, and the side boards can be sawed to the same level, or the stern piece can be left straight. Pass ropes around bow and stern, and draw the stern up until the stern boards fit in place. Draw up the bow until it fits snugly up to a strip of inch board placed between the two sides. "Stay lath" the "mould board" to the side, and fit and nail the stern board permanently in place; curve the side boards from lower edge of stern board to the bottom of the boat. A curve of six feet radius will be a good pattern. The dimensions and form of the stern can now be obtained from the inclosed space between the two side boards at the bow. Mark out on a piece of paper the angle between the side boards at the bow, and make a drawing like diagram (No. 1), and you will have



the size and shape you are to make your "stern" piece. Make the stern long enough to project one inch below bottom of side boards, and a couple of inches above the top, or gunwale of boat. Fit the stern into place and nail securely. Make the stern of good tough oak. There will be considerable convexity to the bottom of boat arising from the beveling of the sides. This should be much reduced, or the bottom made flat and straight for at least one-half its length, measuring from curve of stern to stem. Put on bottom boards three-fourths inch thick in the same manner as directed for "scow." At the bow where stem projects below the bottom of boat, saw into it on a line parralel with the bottom of side boards, until the saw cut extends into the stern as far as the ends of the side boards. Split off the sawed portion square across, and fit the last bottom board snugly up in place. Afterward saw off the remaining portion of stern level with the bottom of boat.

Plane the ends of bottom boards when sawed off down even and smooth, turn the boat over, fit a piece of board in the angle between the side boards and stern on the upper edge or gunwale of boat, letting the grain of the wood run crosswise the boat; use one and a half inch stuff, eight or nine inches wide, which is to be nailed in place flush with the top edge of side boards; saw off the projecting end of stern, or it can be cut in ornamental shape to suit the fancy. Put on the mouldings around upper edge of boat, making them two or two and a quarter inches wide, three-fourths to an inch thick, and as long as the boat; nail around the outside of side boards, letting the strips come flush with the top edge, using clinch nails; bevel the ends of strips where they lap in the stern to make a neat finish. Lengthwise through the boat on the bottom nail with clinch nails a strip three-fourths of an inch thick, eight or ten inches wide, and the length of the boat—at the stern where bottom curves up, the board may be planed down thinner to allow it to bend more easily; bevel the two upper corners of the board to give a better appearance. For the rowing seats take pieces of boards an inch thick and nine or ten inches wide, placing the back seat just aft of the middle of boat. The front rowing seat may be placed three feet ahead of this, measuring from centres of seats. Place the row-locks as before directed; also follow directions already given about height of seats, etc. The seat at stern of boat may be eighteen inches or more wide, or of any width desired, and should be fastened crosswise the boat four or five inches below the gunwale; nail through the sides of boat, and also nail a strip on the stern board, and fit the seat boards from one to the ther, lengthwise the boat.

Next caulk and paint after fitting a staple and ring on bow, to which fasten a painter made of twelve or fifteen feet of five-eighth hemp rope, when we are done. The oars should be seven or eight feet long. The materials to build this boat or the scow will cost about $5, oarlocks and oars extra. A skiff canoe, much used on the Hudson for duck hunting, is constructed substantially on the same plan as described above. The ducking skiff is made fifteen to sixteen feet long over all, and has a stern at both ends, the side boards being fourteen inches high; mould-board, or temporary middle board, is made three to three and a half feet hull long, and beveled about four inches to the foot. The convexity of bottom is mostly taken out, so that the boat is nearly straight on the bottom, otherwise there would be so much noise or "clacking" of water under the ends of boat as to scare the game. These boats are propelled by short paddles, worked close alongside. They are painted white, and used mostly among floating ice, and with "batteries," contrary to the laws of the State. For working between floating ice, over the same, or in shoal waters, they are probably the best gunning boat made. The side boards are made three fourths of an inch thick, and those for the bottom the same or an eighth less. Such a boat is best built of cedar for lightness; no seats are used, a movable bench answering for rowing purposes; movable row locks are placed to suit convenience. When hunting ducks straw and old blankets are placed on the bottom of boat, and the hunters with white coats and hats, or a piece of muslin wound around their heads—crouch as low as possible on the bottom of boat.

NAUTICUS.

INTERNATIONAL BARGE RACING.—An exciting boat race took place at Yokohama, Japan, in June last, between the barges of the U. S. flagship Tennessee, and H. B. M. flagship Audacious.

The "Magic," the Tennessee's barge, is a sister boat to the "Danny," so celebrated as the barge of the Hartford. The barge of the Audacious, the "Albert," was built for H. R. H. the Prince of Wales when he visited Canada in 1861, and presented by him to Admiral Ryder.

The Englishmen based their hopes of winning upon a heavy wind and sea, and on the day of the race they were favored, as it was very rough, though it began to moderate toward the hour appointed for the race. Word was sent to the Tennessee that the boats must start half an hour earlier than the time appointed, or the race would be declared off. Although the American crew desired smooth water, they were not to be thus baffled, and being the challenging crew they consented.

The "Magic's" crew started off rowing 38 strokes to the minute, to 40 to 44 of their opponents, and showed ahead after a dozen strokes. At the light ship, which constituted the turning point of the race, the Americans led by upwards of 500 yards, and at the close they were 6m. and 48s. ahead of the English, besides having fifteen inches of water in their boat shipped over the bow. After tossing oars the Tennessee crew pulled two hundred yards to the windward to show they were not exhausted. The course was upwards of three miles, and the roughness of the sea and wind forbade anything like good time being made.

ROCKAWAY YACHT CLUB.—The Rockaway Yacht Club inaugurated its sixth season by a clam bake and ladies' picnic, on Saturday, July 28, when an enjoyable time was experienced by all parties. On August 6, the club regatta for ferry and excursion boats will be held. The following day the fifth annual regatta for sloops and mainsail boats will be sailed, the start being made at 3:30 P. M. precisely. August 23 a moonlight excursion and reception will be held.

COLLEGE POINT REGATTA.—The College Point Yacht Club held their annual regatta July 29. Entrance $5, the prize being an elegantly chased silver goblet. The course was from a stakeboat moored between College Point and Boulevard Hotel, to and around a stakeboat moored off Rikers Island, thence to and around buoy off McClellan's Hotel, City Island, and then home. The Ariel carried away the honors in the first class, the Emma D. in the second, and the Quits in the third.

PROVIDENCE YACHT CLUB.—*Narragansett Bay, July 27.*—The regatta was successfully carried out despite the unfavorable weather. The prizes were one for sloops, and two for cat-rigged boats. The course was from the stakeboat at Rocky Point down to the Can buoy off Long Meadow, then turn and down to and around Hope Island and back to the starting place—a distance of sixteen miles. The result was as follows:

TIME OF THE REGATTA.

	Cor. Time. H. M. S.
Sonora	2 8 46
Gleam	1 58 15
Wanderer	2 8 51
Lizzie Bull	2 16 51

DUXBURY YACHT CLUB.—*July 28.*—The fifth championship regatta of this club resulted as follows:

FIRST CLASS.

Name	Cor. Time. H. M. S.
White Swallow	1 25 54
Idle Hour	1 30 06
Bristol	Not taken.

THIRD CLASS.

Zephyr	1 52 18
Little Charlie	1 52 33
Bornet	1 54 33
Annie Clark	Not taken

—The Seawanhaka Yacht Club regatta for open boats, which was appointed for July 28th was a failure. The race was from Oyster Bay over a triangular course twice, a distance of twenty-two miles. The boats were becalmed during the race, which was finally declared off.

—The cruise of the Brooklyn Yacht Club this year has been a dismal failure. But seven yachts participated, there was little enthusiasm, and the calm weather farther depressed the spirits of the amateur sailors.

BEVERLY YACHT CLUB.—The regatta of this club was not sailed on July 28, as intended, the weather being unfavorable, but has been postponed until Saturday, Aug. 4th, at 12 M.

ROCHESTER YACHT CLUB—*Charlotte, N. Y., July 26.*—The regatta of the Rochester Yacht Club was unsuccessful, owing to a calm which prevented the contesting boats from making the course in the required time, the race was consequently postponed until this week.

CANADA—*Brockville, July 26.*—The yacht race of twenty-four miles resulted as follows: Surprise, of Trenton, first; Victorine, of Alexandria Bay, second; Zitella, of Kingston, third; Sleepy Canadian, of Brockville, fourth, and took second place and money on tonnage allowance.

ROWING ON THE KILL VON KULL.—A race was rowed on the evening of July 29, between fours of the Neptune and Hesper Boat Clubs, of Staten Island. The course was from stakeboats achored off the Neptune Club House round corresponding stake boats a mile distant, in the direction of Elm Park, and return. The following were the contesting crews:

HESPER.	Pounds.	NEPTUNE.	Pounds.
S. Pratt, bow	140	— Sharpe, bow	140
L. O. Henderson, 2	156	J. Hamilton, 2	150
S. H. Pratt, 3	155	S. Whitman, 3	
C. G. Didriksen, stroke	145	C. King, stroke	160
J. W. Edwards, coxswain	135	B. Beckwith, coxswain	140

The Neptune men appeared to be the more mature crew, but their antagonists were young, hardy, and full of vim. From the start the Hespers slowly but surely drew ahead, and ere the turning point was reached, they had gained three boat lengths, which lead was kept until the finish. Time 15m. 3s.

—The long talked of scull race for $1,000 between Wallace Ross, of St. John, N. B., and Warren Smith, of Halifax, was rowed on the Kennebeccasis July 25. Distance, three miles with a turn. In the start home Ross was leading by a length and a half, when Smith's patent row lock came in contact with the button of his left-hand oar, and he was thrown out of the boat. Ross won the race in 26 minutes. Another match will doubtless be arranged.

—John Snellgrove and John Kennedy rowed a single-shell race at Gowanus Bay, July 28. The course was three miles with a turn, from the long dock, foot of Thirty-eighth street, South Brooklyn, to and around a stakeboat anchored off Bay Ridge Point. Snellgrove was the winner in 22m. 12s.; Kennedy's time, 22m. 18s.

PAIR-OARED RACE.—A pair-oared race came off at South Cove, N. J., July 27, between the members of the Hudson Rowing Club, and two of the Orion Rowing and Athletic Club, the course being one and one-half miles—three-fourths and return. The Hudsons were the victors by 1m. 14s. Time, 12m. 31½s. The stiff wind blowing accounts for the slow time.

—The boat race between Amos Seibert and F. Denmarsh, rowed on the Alleghany River, at Hulton Station, Pa., was won by Seibert. Distance, 3 miles; time, 24m. 1½s. Denmarsh has challenged his opponent for another race for a purse of $1,000 or $2,000, to be rowed on the Upper Monongahela.

AMUSEMENTS.

MISS ANNA BOYLE AS JULIET.—This young lady of but fourteen years made her *debut* to a New York audience at Booth's Theatre on Monday evening, July 30, it being but her second appearance on any stage. It is to be regretted that there was not a larger audience to greet her, for the representation was unsurpassed in the annals of New York. Her Juliet was astonishing, not so much on account of her age as the superb interpretation, which surpasses in faithfulness and perception of the author's mind any reading heretofore attempted. That Miss Boyle fully appreciated the difficulties to be overcome was evident during the first act, when her acting was somewhat marred by diffidence and the difficulty of filling so large a theatre with her voice; but all this disappeared before the plaudits of a sympathizing audience. The fact that Shakespeare's Juliet was "a fortnight and odd days" less than fourteen years of age, so seldom recognized by delineators of the character, was impressed in such a manner that it was felt that no counterfeit was before us, but the veritable Juliet herself, hence Miss Boyle's rendition was a pleasant surprise to all, and was notably without an absurd stage action, usually deemed essential to the part. Her reading was almost, with out exception, beyond criticism, evincing not only thorough training, high cultivation and power, but a keen and comprehensive perception, which enabled her to grasp the subtler meanings.

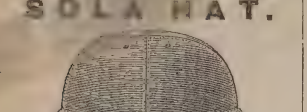
To see Miss Boyle's Juliet is to desire to see it again, and we hope that certain critics will not only see her again, but witness more than the first act before rushing to the nearest restaurant to give vent to their doughty opinions. We predict for the lady an unrivalled popularity in the ranks of histrionic talent, as she possesses all the attributes of genius, youth, beauty, sweet and melodious voice and perfect enunciation.

Miss Boyle was fairly supported; Mr. Treville's *Romeo*, Mr. Levick's *Mercutio* and Mrs. Jordan's *Nurse* being most worthy of mention.

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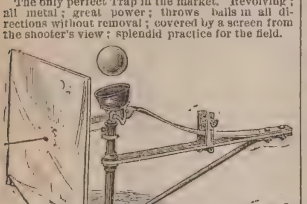
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(Patent applied for.)

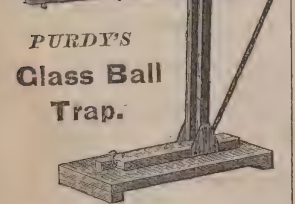
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(Patent Applied For.)

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For all off-hand shooting at short and long ranges. Unsurpassed for Cleanliness. Pleasant to shoot on account of little recoil and report. Desirable for hunting on account of little or no smoke. Unequalled for rapid firing, as it does not foul and beat up the barrel as black powder. Great accuracy, penetration and good pattern. Safer than black powder. Address

CARL DITTMAR, Neponset, Mass.

Folding Pocket Mosquito Bar.

A most ingenious device for campers, tourists and travelers. Can be used at home or abroad, and will last a lifetime. It weighs less than a pound, and no trouble to carry. Can be put up or taken down in half a minute. No camping outfit complete without it. Every one warranted. All complete, with net, $1.50. Sent on receipt of price. Address

A. A. COWING,
Ag2 3m Watkins, N. Y.

Wanted.

WANTED,—A 16-foot six strip bamboo rod. For Sale.—A 10-gauge, 30-inch double barrel breech-loading Wellington gun, with all the fixings. Address FRANKLIN, at this office. Ag2 2t

COUNTRY BOARD.

A gentleman and wife, or two ladies, desiring quiet country board, may learn of a pleasant home by addressing H. E. W. TALLMANS, Rockland County, N. Y. jy5 4t

A Partner Wanted in Florida.

A situation as full partner in an establishment of forwarding Florida oranges. Market all secured; the only work is Receiving, Counting, Boxing and Shipping. The business pays from 100 to 200 per cent. profit. The party must not expect to hunt or fish but a small part of the time, although fish and game are abundant. To a person slightly ailing the position would be very desirable, as the work is light. The location is on the gulf coast, just below Cedar Keys. The business would pay for two others, as we have to hire two or three (as last year); but each must have at least $1,000 cash in hand to take with us immediately on notice of shipments. Sight drafts will be honored in Boston. Everything responsible and of the highest order, and connected with an old established house in Boston controlling the best of the trade. Address, immediately, P. O. Box 450, Putnam, Conn.

For Sale.

FOR SALE, CHEAP—A fine breech-loading shotgun; also a fine front tip rod, with reel line, hook rings, etc. Address LOUIS KAISER, Jr., 310 Hudson avenue, Albany, N. Y. Ag2 1t

FOR SALE.—Double-barreled shot-gun, fine stub-twist barrels, stocked to order, and elegantly finished, russet leather case, Dixon flask and pouch, Eley's wads and caps. Price $25. Also, Flobert Rifle, nickled mountings, globe and peep sight. Price, $8. Will sell both guns, etc., for $30. H. B. DERBY, 448 Broadway, Albany, N. Y. Ag2 1t

FOR SALE.—A Sharps long-range Creedmoor rifle, with 100 shells, and reloading implements complete. Rifle cost $150. Will sell for $85 what cost $140, and allow privilege of trying before buying; is sold for no fault. Address T. J. LOW, Newport, R. I., care box 529. Ag2 1t

A VERY DESIRABLE ESTATE, either for market gardening or general sporting purposes, at the South, will be leased to responsible parties for a long or short term of years.

Persons intending to locate in Florida will do well to investigate.

Ag2 3m Address "SPORTSMAN," this office.

The Kennel.

D O G S.

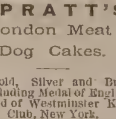
DOCTOR HENRY GARDNER, No. 146 West Thirtieth street, New York City. Dogs treated and purchased on commission. Thirty-one years experience in canine diseases. Ag2 tf

FOR SALE—Six setter whelps out of my bitch Jesse, by Lakin's Ned, price $15. For particulars address, P. DUNHAM, Leeds, Mass. Ag2 3

The Kennel.

SPRATT'S
Patent London Meat Fibrine
Dog Cakes.

Twenty-one Gold, Silver and Bronze Medals awarded, including Medal of English Kennel Club, and of Westminster Kennel Club, New York.



F. O. DE LUZE,
18 South William Street, N. Y., Sole Agent.

For sale in cases of 112 lbs. Special terms to dealers.

"TO-HO" BLUE BLOODS.

HINTS ON DOG-BREAKING,
BY
W. H. HOLABIRD, a Western Amateur Sportsman.

Instructions for breaking setter and pointer puppies, half grown and old unmanageable dogs. Complete, clear and simple.

Illustrations of celebrated dogs, winners at the great shows at New York, Chicago and Memphis. Rules for Field Trials and Bench Shows, and other valuable information for the amateur. Pamphlet of 36 pages, price, postpaid, 25c. Address

W. H. HOLABIRD,
jy5 5t Valparaiso, Ind.

JAS. MEYER, JR.'S
Girondin Disinfectant
FOR KENNELS.

This is the most effective and cheapest disinfectant and deodorizer for the kennel, is indorsed by the medical profession, the business community, public institutions, railroad companies, car lines, hotels, undertakers, etc. Sold by all druggists, and wholesale by James Meyer, Jr., & Co., 85 and 87 Bread street, N. Y. P. O. Box 3,275.

KENNEL FOR BREEDING, REARING, BOARDing, exercising and training

SETTERS AND POINTERS

Refer to FOREST AND STREAM, and others.

Pure-bred Pointers and Setters now taken to yard break, preparatory to field training on Game in the South next winter.

Address, E. S. WANMAKER,
5apl-tf Hohokus, Bergen Co., N. J.

EDINA KENNEL,

JESSE SHERWOOD, Proprietor, Edina, Knox County, Mo., breeder and importer of Sporting Dogs, Pointers, setters, spaniels, fox and beagle hounds. "Sancho," imp. Pointer, stud dog; fee, $35. See English K. C. S. B., No. 1,005. He is grandson of the celebrated "Hamlet," No. 836. This dog "Sancho" has won seven prizes—four in England first at Crystal Palace, 1874), three here.

FOR SALE—Kennel of Imported and Native Red Irish Setters.—Imported red Irish setter stud dog York by Thique, out of Flora, winner of prizes at shows in Ireland, and in this country at the Centennial, St. Louis, Baltimore, and New York shows; price $200. Imported red Irish setter bitch Floss by Thique, out of Flora, full sister to York; also winner of prizes at shows at Ireland and in this country; will soon be in heat; price $150. Native red Irish setter bitch Maud, three years old, by Pilot, out of Gypsy; a crack field worker; price $100. One brace of pure red Irish setters, puppies, ten weeks old; price for the brace, $40, or single, $25. All the above are in good health and good condition. For full particulars, inquire of C. Z. MILEY, Lancaster, Pa. Aug2 3t

FOR SALE.—A fine lot of Scotch, Skye, Dandy, Dinmont, and Black-and-tan Terriers, Sporting Dogs, Maltese Cats, Ferrets, &c. Medicines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great Jones Street, N. Y. sep21-1y

FOR SALE, when eight weeks old, six puppies out of my blue belton setter Nell, by Bob Boy. They are black and white. Two of them are black, white and tan, and are almost perfect images of their sire. For particulars, address L. F. WHITMAN, 5 City Hall, Detroit, Mich. je23 tf

FOR SALE—Six pointer whelps, three dogs and three bitches, liver, white and tan, out of imported Lady Frances, by Sensation. Address Box 129, Hart's Falls, N. Y.

Fleas! Fleas! Worms! Worms!
STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER for DOGS.
A Bane to Fleas—A Boon to Dogs.

This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price 50 cents by mail, Postpaid

ARECA NUT FOR WORMS IN DOGS.
A CERTAIN REMEDY.

Put up in boxes containing a dozen powders, with full directions for use.

Price 50 cents per Box by mail.

Both the above are recommended by ROD AND GUN and FOREST AND STREAM.

W. HOLBERTON.
oct 12 102 NASSAU STREET.

FOR YOUNG COCKER SPANIEL STOCK FROM the choicest breeds. Inquire of M. P. McKOON, Franklin, Del. Co., N. Y. dec28-1y

FOR SALE—Red Irish setter pups, No. 1 stock; sired by Khan, he by Plunket, etc. For particulars and prices, address VICTOR KING, Lima, Allen Co., Ohio. jy26 3t

FOR SALE.—Red Irish pups, four months old, from imported prize stock; also several other native setters, perfectly broken. Apply to REX, box 188 Scranton, Pa. Ag2 2t

The Kennel.

BALLARD'S
FLEA KILLER!
FOR THE
DESTRUCTION OF FLEAS
On Dogs and Other Animals.

An Absolute and Perfect Exterminator of the pest. May be used with entire safety.

Contents of a package sufficient to rid half a dozen large dogs of the vermin.

NO PERSON OWNING DOGS SHOULD BE WITHOUT THE FLEA KILLER.

Price 50 Cents per Package.

Will be sent postage paid on receipt of price. Proprietors,

LAZELL, MARSH & GARDINER,
jy19 tf 10 GOLD STREET, NEW YORK.

TRAIN your own dogs in the most artistic manner. Send for circular to M. VON COLIN, Delaware City, Del. je21 3m

Hotels and Resorts for Sportsmen.

SAYVILLE HOUSE,
SAYVILLE, L. I.

MAJ. W. E. UNDERHILL, - - - - Proprietor.

A few minutes' walk from the depot and from the beach. Bathing, boating, fishing, yachting. Communication by yacht with South Beach and Fire Island. A beautiful drive to Lake Ronkonkoma, and many other pleasant drives in the neighborhood. Cool and airy rooms, and all kinds of sea and country food. Rates reasonable. jy12 5t

BAYFIELD—The Great Health and Pleasure Resort of the Northwest. Beautiful Scenery, Pure Atmosphere, Delightful Climate, Fishing, Boating, Sailing and Shooting. The Island House at Bayfield, Wisconsin, situated on Lake Superior, surrounded by the Apostle Islands, twenty-two in number, offers to persons seeking health and pleasure advantages rarely found. The climate is pure, cool and bracing, and a sure cure for hay fever. It invigorates the whole system, creates appetite and induces sleep. The water is pronounced by scientists the purest in the world. jy12 tf

BAY-SNIPE SHOOTING, PICKEREL FISHING, SURF AND STILL BATHING.

Parties can find excellent accommodations at my house at the head of Barnegat Bay. First-class snipe shooting, fine fishing and pickerel fishing. Terms, $2 to $10 per week. Stools, boats, and everything necessary for accommodation of guests. Address JOHN E. LOVELAND, Point Pleasant, Ocean Co., N. J., or "Writer," this office. jy12 4t

HALSEY HOUSE, Atlanticville, L. I. A Summer Resort, and for Sportsmen all the year, will open June 25th.

New house accommodates fifty guests. Rooms of various sizes and exposures.

Perfectly healthy. A fine oak grove of two acres at rear of house. Nearer to and larger than any house bordering on Shinnecock Bay. Surf and Still Bathing, Boating, Duck, Geese, Snipe, and Quail Shooting.

References from former guests. Send for circular. my17-3m W. F. HALSEY.

SEA-SHORE HOME BOARDING HOUSE, by C. P. HUTCHKISS, at Short Beach, Branford, Conn. Sea food, comfortable house and beautiful view of the sea. Three stages to and from New Haven daily after June 15. Previous arrangements necessary. House strictly temperate. Address as above by mail.

Bay Shooting of all Varieties.

SHINNECOCK BAY THE BEST SHOOTING GROUND IN THE VICINITY OF NEW YORK.

Wm. N. Lane respectfully informs his many friends that, having largely added to the Springville House or Sportsmen's Retreat, he is prepared to entertain and take care of his guests in ample manner. Moderate prices and satisfactory attention guaranteed. The young bay birds are now coming in, and everything bids fair for an excellent season. Address WM. N. LANE, Good Ground Station, L. I. Live wild geese stools for spring and fall shooting. jy12 3m

Island House,
BELLOWS FALLS, VERMONT.

Broad piazzas, large airy halls, charming walks and drives, delightful scenery, pure mountain air and cool breezes. Send for circular.

je14 3m CHARLES TOWNS, Proprietor.

Thousand Island House,
Situated on the
RIVER ST. LAWRENCE,
AT
ALEXANDRIA BAY, JEFFERSON CO., N. Y.,

and in the immediate vicinity of the far-famed Thousand Islands, will be opened for the reception of guests June 1st, 1877. This House was erected in '75, and contains all the modern improvements. Rooms single or *en suite*, with bath-rooms and closets attached. Travelers will find this place as healthful as it is beautiful, with no mosquitoes or chills and fever; cures hay fever and catarrh; white to the finest scenery in the world are added the attractions of Boating, Fishing, Hunting and Bathing, as well as Billiards, Bowling Alley, Croquet ground, &c. Cuisine second to none. Accommodations for 700 guests. Parties taking rooms for the season will find liberal deductions from regular rates. Send for pamphlet, with terms, &c.

O. G. Staples,
Manager,
Alexandria Bay, N. Y.

KINSEY'S ASHLEY HOUSE, Barnegat Inlet, N. J. The only House near the celebrated Blue Fish, Sheepshead, Black Fish, and Sea Bass grounds. Address, for engaging yachts, circulars, or notice of *reliable* good fishing, KINSEY, Ashley House, Barnegat.

Access—New York, via N. J. S. R. to Waretown; and from Philadelphia, Tuckerton R. R. to Barnegat. Inquire at depot for Kinsey's ferrymen. may 17 tf

Hotels and Resorts for Sportsmen.

Metropolitan Hotel,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Carrollton Hotel,
BALTIMORE, MD.

R. B. Coleman & Co., proprietors of these famous hotels, are well known to the old patrons of the ASTOR HOUSE, N. Y., and ST. NICHOLAS, N. Y.

THE METROPOLITAN

is midway between the Capitol and the White House, and the most convenient location in the city. It has been re-fitted and re-furnished throughout. The *cuisine* is perfect; the service regular, and charges moderate.

R. B. COLEMAN & CO.

CROSSMON HOUSE.

ALEXANDRIA BAY, JEFFERSON CO., N. Y.
C. CROSSMON & SON, - Proprietors

THIS HOUSE, RECENTLY REBUILT AND elegantly furnished, is now open for visitors. It is located in one of the most delightful places in the Thousand Islands region, commanding an extensive view of the St. Lawrence and the Islands, and offers every facility for the comfort and enjoyment of guests. Outfits for boating, hunting and fishing parties. Steamers for the bay connect at Clayton with the Utica and Black River Railroad, and at Cape Vincent with the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad. apl2-6m

Curlew Bay Club House

Is open to the public as a Sportsman's Home, where can be found plenty of shooting and fishing. Facilities for gunning for bay-birds cannot be excelled on the coast of New Jersey.

Terms, $1.50 per day, or $10 per week. Guides and boats, and decoy can be had for $2 per day.

House situated on Ludlow's Bay, four miles from Seaville Station, W. J. R.R. Stage meets all trains. Table will be supplied with the best the market affords.

jy19 1m T. F. SCHUTE, Proprietor.

SEA CLIFF HOUSE, SEA CLIFF, L. I., OPENS for the season 1877, on May 1, at rates to suit the times. Special arrangements for families.
may17-tf E. RICKCORDS.

Sportsmen's Routes.

NORTHERN RAILWAY OF CANADA
AND
COLLINGWOOD LINE.

Only first-class route to the beautiful inland lakes of CANADA AND LAKE SUPERIOR.

The Fine UPPER CABIN STEAMERS of this line leave Collingwood EVERY TUESDAY and FRIDAY, at 6 P. M., on arrival of steamboat express leaving Toronto at 1 P. M.

The Great North Shore Lake Superior Route and ONLY LINE passing through the magnificent GREAT NORTH CHANNEL,
LAKE COUCHICHING
and the
LAKES OF MUSKOKA

Are the coolest and most delightful summer watering places in Northern Canada. Tourists proceeding down the St. Lawrence can make a pleasant detour from Toronto to Couchiching in five hours on express train, with Drawing-room Coaches, thus visiting the most charming of the chain of Lakes.

EXCURSION TICKETS

at greatly reduced rates during months of July, August and September, may be had from

COOK, SON & JENKINS,
261 Broadway, New York; and
AT CENTRAL VERMONT RAILWAY OFFICE,
322 Washington street, Boston.

Barlow Cumberland,
GENERAL AGENT,
jy5 2m 55 Yonge street, Toronto.

Sportsman's Route.

CANADA, SOUTHERN RAILWAY,

Direct Connections at Buffalo with New York Central and Erie Railway.
At Detroit, with Michigan Central Railroad.
At Toledo, with Toledo, Wabash and Western Railroad.

DOGS CARRIED FREE
and given special attention.
THROUGH CARS—FAST TIME
AIR LINE—STEEL RAILS.
FRANK E. SNOW,
G. P. & T. Agent, Detroit.

TROUT FISHING!

The Wisconsin Central Railroad
THROUGH TO
LAKE SUPERIOR.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Chicago to Ashland and return for $20 are sold at 63 Clark street, or the C. M. and St. Paul, Madison Street Depot, Chicago; also at low rates from Milwaukee. Dogs, guns and camp equipage taken free.

The points of attraction to sportsmen on this "Forest and Stream" route are Menasha (Doty Island) for bass fishing; Butternut Creek and Lake for muscalonge; the many branches and lakes of the Flambeau and Chippewa which teem with bass, pike and pickerel, never till this season fished by sportsmen. Between Silver Creek and Ashland all are trout streams, and many others can be easily reached along the shore from Ashland or Bayfield, while rock fishing and trolling in the Bay affords excellent sport.

The new hotel at Ashland, the "Chequamegon," will be opened in July. Meantime there is accommodation at the smaller houses.

Steamers from Ashland to all Lake Ports.

HENRY PRATT,
General Ticket Agent,
jy5 3m Milwaukee, Wis.

Sportsmen's Routes.

Central Railroad
OF NEW JERSEY.

NEW YORK AND LONG BRANCH DIVISION.

REDUCED RATES FOR THE SEASON.

Express Train Time, between New York and Long Branch, 1 hour and 20 minutes.

THROUGH PULLMAN PARLOR CARS.

Commencing June 25, 1877, trains leave New York, foot of Liberty street, for Red Bank, Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Sea Girt, etc., at 5:00, 7:45, 9:00, 11:45 A. M., 3:30 (Express), 4:00, 4:45, 6:30 P. M.

Leave Sea Girt for New York at 6:15, 7:25, 7:40 (Express), 10:30 A. M., 1:53, 3:38, 6:05, 8:35 P. M. Mondays only, 5:35 A. M.

Leave Long Branch for New York at 6:50, 8:00, 8:15 (Express), 11:05 A. M., 2:30, 4:35, 6:45, 9:10 P. M. Mondays only, 6:10 A. M.

Leave Red Bank for New York at 7:03, 8:13, 11:18 A. M., 2:43, 4:49, 6:58, 9:23 P. M. Mondays only, 6:22 A. M.

Stages connect at Matawan to and from **Keyport**, and at Squan to and from **Point Pleasant**.

H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass. Agent.
je21 3m

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
JUNE 17, 1877.

Ferryboats leave James' Slip, N. Y., thirty minutes, and from Thirty-fourth street, E. R., fifteen minutes previous to departure of trains. On Sundays, from Thirty-fourth street only.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:

For Greenport, Sag Harbor, and intermediate stations, at 8:44, 9:03 A. M., 3:30, 4:06 P. M. SUNDAYS at 4:40 A. M.

For Patchogue, etc., at 9:03 A. M., 2:00, 4:45, 5:23 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M.

For Babylon, etc., at 7:30, 8:44, 9:03, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 4:24, 4:45, 5:23, 6:03 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M., 6:35 P. M.

For Port Jefferson, etc., at 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 5:05 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M.

For Northport, etc., 10:00 A. M., 3:30, 4:24, 5:05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Locust Valley, Glen Cove, etc., 8:44, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 3:30, 4:24, 5:05, 6:42 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Merrick, etc., at 7:30, 8:44, 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 4:24, 5:23, 6:03, 7:00 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15 A. M., 6:35 P. M.

For Rockaway Beach, etc., 9:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 4:24, 5:43 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 10:00, 11:30 A.M., 1:30, 6:30 P. M.

For Far Rockaway, etc., 9:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 3:30, 4:24, 5:43, 6:03, 7:00 P. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 10:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:30, 6:30, 6:35 P. M.

For Hempstead, etc., 7:30, 7:40, 9:00, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 1:33, 2:00, 3:00, 4:20, 5:00, 6:03, 6:40, 7:04 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:15, 9:27 A. M., 4:30 P. M.

For Garden City, etc., 7:40, 9:03, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 1:33, 3:00, 4:20, 4:45, 5:00, 5:40, 7:04 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27 A. M., 4:30 P. M.

For Great Neck Branch, etc., 6:40, 9:20 A. M., 1:33, 4:20, 5:40, 6:31 P. M. Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27 A. M., 6:30 P. M.

For Flushing, Main street, etc., 6:40, 7:40, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 12:32, 1:33, 3:00, 4:20, 5:00, 5:40, 6:31, 7:04 P. M. Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 9:27, 10:30 A. M., 12:43, 2:12, 6:30 P. M.

For Flushing (Bridge St.), College Point and Whitestone, etc., 6:40, 7:50, 8:41, 9:20, 11:03 A. M., 12:32, 1:33, 3:00, 4:09, 4:40, 5:20, 6:00, 6:40, 7:35, 9:15, 10:35 P. M., 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 8:50, 10:12, 11:43 A. M., 1:12, 3:30, 6:12, 7:43, 10:00 P. M.

For Jamaica, etc., 7:30, 8.44, 9:00, 10:00, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 2:00, 3:30, 4:06, 4:24, 5:05, 5:23, 5:43, 6:03, 6:42, 7:00 P. M. On Saturday nights only, 12:01 A. M. SUNDAYS, 4:40, 9:15, 9:30, 10:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:30, 6:30, 6:35 P. M.

Ticket offices in New York at James' Slip and 34th street ferries, at the offices of Westcott's Long Island Express Co., 7 Park Place, 785 Broadway, 942 Broadway, Grand Central Depot, 42d st.; in Brooklyn, 333 Washington st.; in Brooklyn, E. D., 79 Fourth street.

By purchasing tickets at any of the above offices, baggage can be checked from residence to destination. je28

Montclair & Greenwood Lake Railway Time Table,

Depots foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses Sts.

COMMENCING MAY 21, 1877.

Trains leave New York, 8:30 A. M., 4:30 P. M. Connect with boat, and arrive at Abington 11:00 A. M., 7:05 P. M. Leave Abington, 7 A. M., 4:05 P. M. Arrive, New York, 9:40 A. M., 7 P. M.

H. E. DORWIN, Superintendent.

People's Line Steamers
BETWEEN
NEW YORK AND ALBANY.
The most comfortable and cheapest route for SPORTSMEN OR PLEASURE SEEKERS
Going to or returning from

The Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, The Great Northern or Adirondack Wilderness, Lake George, Lake Champlain, The White and Franconia Mountains, Saratoga, Trenton, Niagara, Sharon and Richfield Springs, Coopers-town (on Otsego Lake),

or any of the favorite summer routes North or West.

The commodious steamers, DREW and ST. JOHN, make close connection at Albany with express trains for all the above-named places.

Save one day of your vacation by taking the PEOPLE'S EVENING LINE STEAMER, from Pier 41 North River, every week day at 6 P. M. Meals on the European plan, beautiful music, no dust or smoke, cool rooms, good beds, refreshing sleep.

S. E. MAYO, Gen'l Passenger Agent.
je7

Sportsmen's Routes.

A BUFFALO HUNT
—ON THE—
Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway.
THE NEW ROUTE FOR
KANSAS & COLORADO
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO
SPORTSMEN.

For maps, tickets, and gen'l information, apply to L. H. NUTTING, Gen'l Eastern Agent, 234 Broadway, New York.

T. J. ANDERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent, } Topeka,
W. F. WHITE, Gen'l Ticket Agent, } Kansas.

Old Dominion Line.

The steamers of this Line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connections direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's Island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point, James' River, Currituck, Florida, and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; Delaware steamers, daily, except Saturdays, at 3 P. M. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich St., New York. sep 28 1y

Fall River Line,
FOR
BOSTON AND THE EAST.
MAMMOTH PALACE STEAMERS
BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE.

The best and most direct route to the Fishing and Hunting resorts of Cape Cod, and Rangeley, and Moosehead Lakes, etc.

Tickets for sale at all principal hotels and ticket offices.

Steamers leave New York Daily at 5 P. M. (Sundays, July 1 to Sept. 1, inclusive) from 28 North River, foot of Murray street.

BORDEN & LOVELL, Agents.

GEO. L. CONNOR,
Gen'l Pass'r Agent. jy7-3t

FOR FLORIDA

FOR THROUGH TICKETS TO FERNANDINA, JACKSONVILLE, ST. AUGUSTINE, SANFORD, ENTERPRISE, and intermediate landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat, apply to WM. L. JAMES, General Agent.

Philadelphia and Southern Mail S. S. Co.,
416 South Delaware Avenue, Phila.

Dec14-1y

"The Bermudas."

NOW A FAVORITE AND DELIGHTFUL WINTER RESORT, is reached in seventy hours from New York, and being surrounded by the warm waters of the Gulf Stream enjoys an equable temperature of about 70 deg.

The elegant British Steamships "Bermuda," and "Camina," 1,000 tons, fitted expressly for the passenger travel, are dispatched from New York for Bermuda fortnightly, making connection at Bermuda with steamers for St. Thomas and West Indies. For full information apply to A. E. OUTERBRIDGE, Agent, 29 Broadway, N. Y. Dec 21 1y

THE "FISHING LINE."

Brook Trout, Grayling and Black Bass Fisheries
OF NORTHERN MICHIGAN, VIA
Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad.
(Mackinaw, Grand Rapids & Cincinnati Short Line.)

Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of the **Grand Traverse Region** will come again without solicitation. All other lovers of the Rod are invited to try these waters, wherein

The fish named above, as also **Muscalonge, Pike** and **Pickerel**, abound.

In no other streams east of the Rocky Mountains is the famous **American Grayling** found in such numbers.

Brook Trout Season opens May 1st.
Grayling Season opens June 1st.

The sportsman can readily send trophies of his skill to his friends or "Club" at home, as **ice for packing fish** can be had at many points.

Take your family with you. The scenery of the North Woods and lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry, and bracing. The climate peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with hay fever and asthma.

The Hotel Accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing.

On and after June 1st **Round Trip Excursion Tickets** sold to **Points in Grand Traverse Region,** and attractive train facilities offered to tourists and sportsmen; also, on and after July 1st, **Mackinaw and Lake Superior** Excursion Tickets.

Dogs, Guns, and Fishing Tackle Carried Free at owner's risk.

Camp Cars for Fishing Parties and Families at low rates.

It is our aim to make sportsmen feel "at home" on this route. For Tourists' Guide, containing full information as to Hotels, Boats, Guides, &c., and accurate maps of the Fishing Grounds, send to FOREST AND STREAM office, or address

J. H. PAGE, C. P. & T. A., Grand Rapids, Mich.
A. HOPPE, Eastern Passenger Agent,
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Sportsmen's Routes.

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THE PENNSYLVANIA R.R. CO.
Respectfully invite attention to the
Superior Facilities
afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROTTING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of restipment, while the excellent cars which run over the smooth steel tracks insure STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.

The lines of
Pennsylvani Railroad Company
also reach the best localities for
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Trout Fishing, Wing shooting, and Still Hunting.

Also, to
TUCKERTON, BEACH HAVEN CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER PIN AND FEATHER.

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NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, White Mountains, Mount Mansfield, Lakes Memphremagog and Willoughby, Montreal and Quebec. Shortest, quickest and most pleasant route. Steamers R. MORTHAM and CONTINENTAL leave Pier 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 5 P. M. (23d st., E. R., 5:15 P. M.) and 11 P. M., connecting withtrains on wharf at New Haven for above and intermediate places.

Passengers taking 11 P. M. steamer (except Saturdays and Sundays) can reach White Mountain, Lakes, etc. next afternoon.

Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New York, and No. 4 Court Street, Brooklyn. Full particulars at office on Pier.
RICHARD PECK, Supt.

NEW JERSEY AND NEW YORK RAILWAY.—Leave New York via Erie Ferry, foot of Chambers street:

For Hackensack—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, 5:15 and 6.30 P. M.

For Nanuet—7:45, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5:15 P. M.

For Spring Valley—8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, and 5:15 P. M.

For Haverstraw and Stony Point—8:45 A. M., 1:00 and 4:15 P. M.

For New York City—7:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:15 and 5.15 P. M.

Sundays—8:45 A. M. and 6:45 P. M., stopping at all stations.

These trains leave Twenty-third street as follows 7:45, 8:15 A. M., 12:45, 3:45, 4,45, and 6.15 P. M. Sundays, 8:45 A. M. and 6:45 P. M.

A Theater Train on Saturday night only at 11:45 P. M., from Twenty-third street, and 12 Mid. from Chambers street, which goes through to Stony Point, stopping at all stations.

Excursion Tickets can be procured at Erie Ticket Offices, foot of Chambers street.

All trains leave the the Erie Depot in Jersey City. Commutation Tickets, at low rates, at the office of the Company, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City. See Pocket Time Tables.

Until further notice, the Trains of this Road will not wait for the Twenty-third street boats.
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FOR BOSTON AND ALL POINTS EAST.
REDUCED FARE:
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FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS IN EVERYTHING.

SPORTSMEN will find splendid shooting on the line of this road; prairie chicken, geese, ducks, brant, quail, etc. Connects direct at Kansas City with the Kansas Pacific Railroad for the great Buffalo and Antelope range of Kansas and Colorado.

Liberal arrangements for transport of Dogs for Sportsmen.

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MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF
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Office—13 BROAD STREET, BOSTON.

BRANDS—DIAMOND GRAIN.
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WESTERN SPORTING.
(Oriental Rifle.)

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No. 26 MURRAY ST., N. Y.,
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers of
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No. 1 to 7, strongest and Cleanest made, in sealed 1 lb. canisters. Higher numbers specially are recommended for breech-loading guns.
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For water-fowl, strong and clean. No. 1 to 5 in metal kegs, 6¼ lbs. each, and canisters of 1 and 5 lbs. each.
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The best for rifles and all ordinary purposes. Sizes, FG, FFG and FFFG, the last being the finest. Packed in wood and metal kegs of 25 lbs., 12½ lbs. and 6¼ lbs., and in canisters of 1 lb. and ½ lb.
All of the above give high velocities and less recoilnum than any other brands made, and are recommended and used by Capt. A. H. BOGARDUS, the "Champion Wing Shot of the World."
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Pamphlets, showing sizes of the grain by wood cut, sent free on application to the above address.

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MANUFACTURERS OF
GUNPOWDER.
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GOVERNMENT CANNON & MUSKET POWDER; ALSO, SPECIAL GRADES FOR *EXPORT*, OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF, MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.
The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents in every prominent city, or wholesale at our office,
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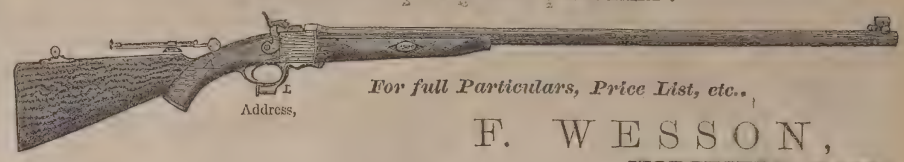
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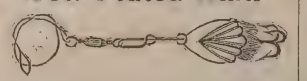
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Great reduction in prices. Trout Rods, full mounted, $30, formerly $50; other rods in proportion.
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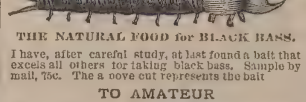
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I have, after careful study, at last found a bait that excels all others for taking black bass. Sample by mail, 75c. The above cut represents the bait
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German Silver and Brass Rod Mountings ready made and to order of my own manufacture. Ferules, Guides, Rings, Tips, Reel Bands, Screw and Solid Bottoms, Double Fittings. Also superior Ash and Lancewood Fly and Black Bass Rods, of my own manufacture, $8, $5, $6 to $25. Rods suitable for the bays around New York, $1 50, $2 25, $3 50, $6 to $25. Trolling Rods for Alexandria Bay and the lakes, $4, $6, $8, $10.

100 feet Superior Linen Line, by mail		$ 25
200 " " " " "		50
300 " " " " "		75
500 " " Cuttie Hunk, "		3 00
Black Bass Flies (something new) per doz		2 50

Large variety of Trout Flies for Maine and the Adirondacks; prices, $1, $1 50, $2 per doz. Brass Reels, plain, 50c., 75c., $1 each. Brass Reels, multiplying, $1 75, $2 25, $2 50, $3 to $6 each. Rubber Click, German Silver Click, and multiplying reels for black bass, trout, and for the bays of New York.
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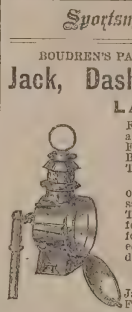
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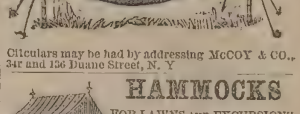
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Not affected by Wind, Rain or Jolting. Burns kerosene safely without a chimney. Throws a powerful light 200 feet ahead. As a DASH LAMP for CARRIAGES it has no equal. Fits on any shaped dash or on any vehicle.
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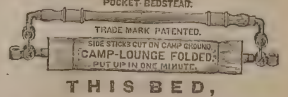
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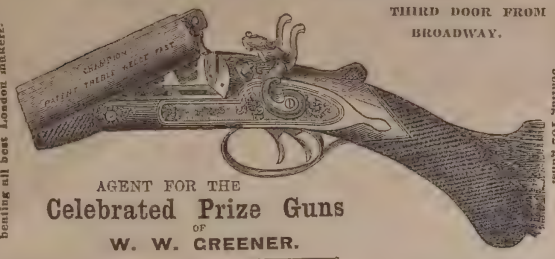
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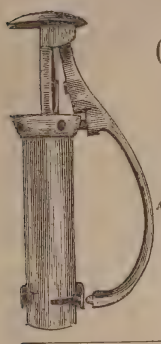
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It is immaterial how to place it when set. It may be buried flat in the ground, suspended from the limb of a tree, or, when occasion requires, covered with grass, leaves or other light material without in any way impairing its certain operation.

It is adapted for bait of any description, and, when, set, no Animal, Fish or Bird that touches the bait can possibly escape.

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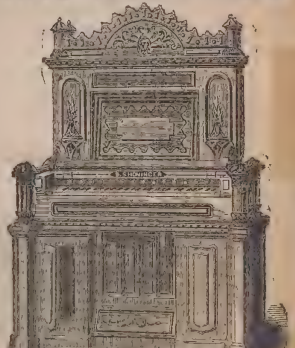
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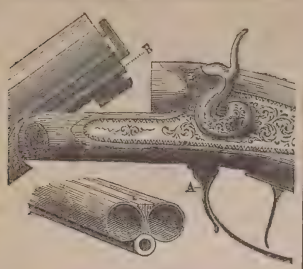
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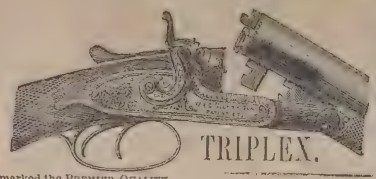
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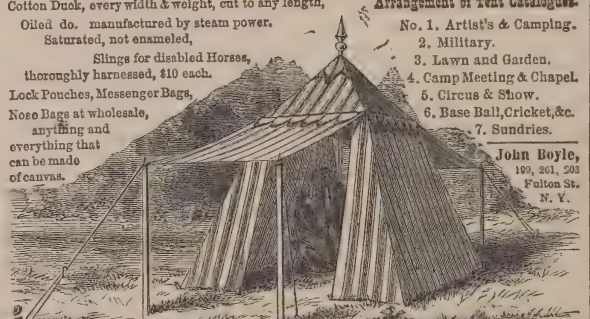
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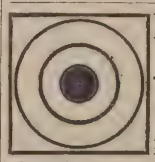
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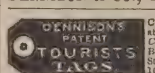
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